

Table of Contents

"THE PURPLE" 1920

PHOTO OF VERY REVEREND WILLIAM J. BERGIN, C.S.V...	246
DEDICATION	247
PHOTO OF REVEREND T. J. RICE, C.S.V.....	248
POEM—"Tis the Month of May".....	249
PHOTO OF REVEREND F. MUNSCH.....	250
EDITORIAL	251
CLASS ORATIONS	
Political Democracy.....	253
<i>E. V. Cardinal, A.B., '20</i>	
Economic and Social Democracy.....	258
<i>Daniel A. O'Connor, A.B., '20</i>	
Industrial Democracy	264
<i>E. V. Cardinal, A.B., '20</i>	
Political Democracy	268
<i>Thomas E. Shea, A.M. '20</i>	
CLASS POEM	272
VALEDICTORY	274
<i>Daniel A. O'Connor, A.B., '20</i>	
COMMENCEMENT DAY PROGRAM	276
THE VIATORIAN STAFF.....	279
INTER-ALIA	283
EXCHANGES	285
BOOK REVIEWS	286
ALUMNI	287
ATHLETICS	289
Varsity Base Ball Team (cut).....	295
The Champions (cut).....	296
Academic Activities.....	297
Academic Base Ball Teams (cut).....	299
VIATORIANA	300



VERY REV. WILLIAM J. BERGIN, C. S. V.
President of St. Viator College

THE PURPLE

Esto Vir

With Sentiments of
Profound Esteem
and Sincere Gratitude

The Editors of this "The Purple" Number of
The Viatorian

Dedicate their work
to one whom they honor
with the title of
Friend and Benefactor

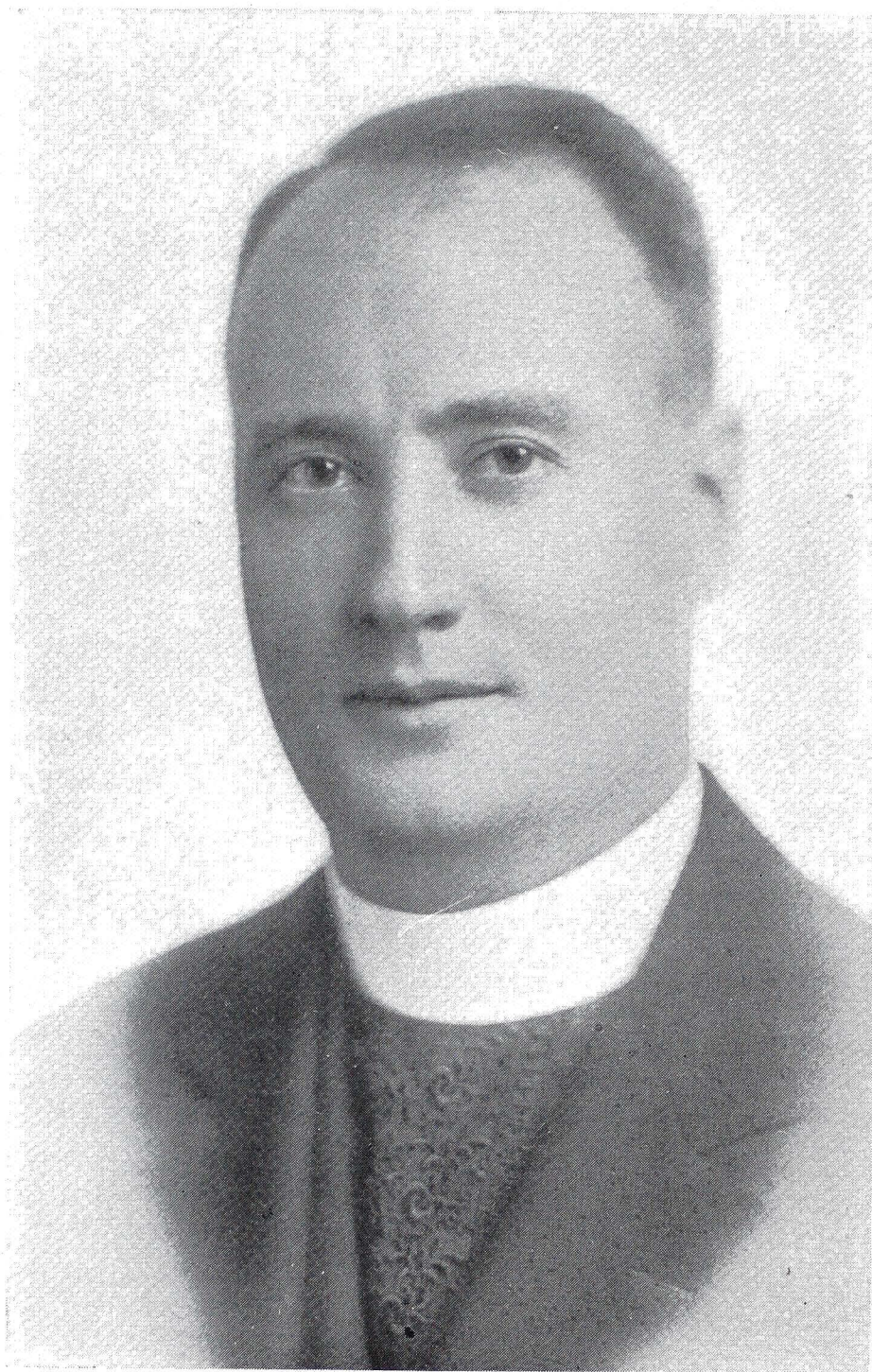
Rev. William J. Bergin, C. S. M.,
President of St. Viator College.

May his life be blessed with many
fruitful years in the service of
Catholic Education!

Editorial Staff of "The Purple"

Daniel A. O'Connor.

Ezra H. Cardinal



REV. T. J. RICE, C. S. V.
Vice President of St. Viator College

The Viatorian

FAC ET SPERA

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'Tis the Month of May

A babbling brook ran on its way;
Its banks were lined with flowers fair.
Unto the world it sang in sweetest song,
And this it seemed its happy chaunt:
 "'Tis the month of May."

That joyous song arose from earth,
And thrilled the hearts of nature's bards,
Whose voices rose in chorused song:
"Awake, ye sluggard souls of men;
 'Tis the month of May."

The flowers and grasses seemed to bow
In answer to the song of happy hearts.
A murmur of perfumed voices now
Are joined in nature's hymn of praise:
 "'Tis the month of May."

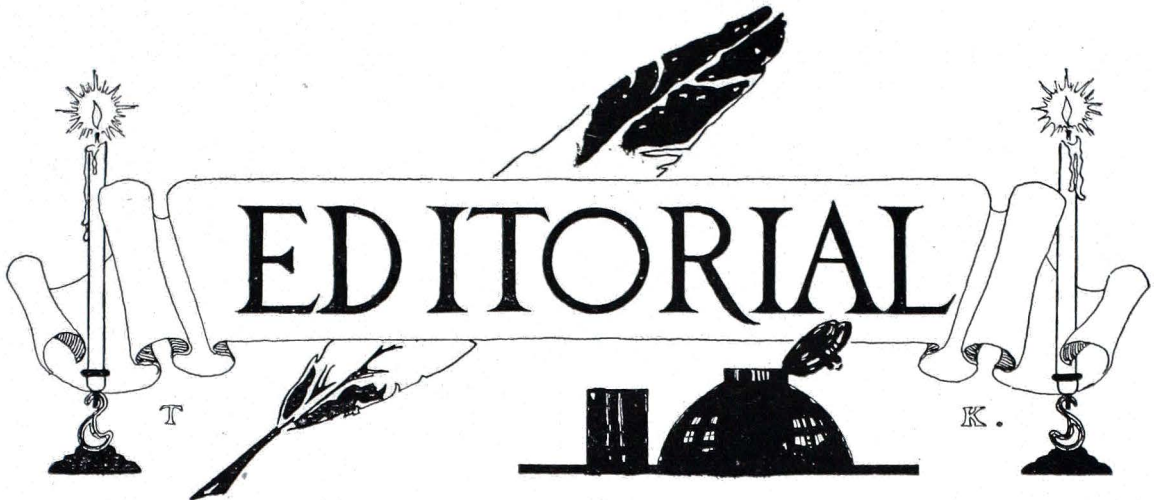
A distant sanctuary caught the song;
Its belfry answered peal on peal;
Its silver voice, I'm sure did sing:
"'Tis Our Lady's blessed month;
 'Tis the month of May."

—D. A. O'C., '20.



REV. F. MUNSCH.
"Censor"

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The final issue of the Viatorian for the year 1919-20 will be the "Alumni" number, which will be ready for distribution late in the summer. This number will contain a full account of the proceedings of "Homecoming Day," and should interest every old student of Viator.

At last the longed-for days of vacation are at hand. The weary grind of school tasks is over for a time, and rest, relaxation and pleasure will have their hour. The average student rushes from his college home with these sentiments surging in his breast. His uppermost thought is: "how much pleasure can I crowd into the summer months of vacation?" For him the mad rush of pleasure shall be unrestrained. He measures the worth of his vacation by the number and intensity of the amusements it affords him. If he can say in September: "I had a

Vacation Days

'bully' time!" he believes he has passed a highly satisfactory vacation. Foolish thought! Is it not much better to measure the worth of vacation time by some more rational standard? Why not start the long holiday season with the determination to spend a profitable vacation rather than a dissipated one? Such a purpose will not preclude but supposes the enjoyment of moderate pleasure. How much more enduringly pleasant will be the afterthought: "I have passed a profitable vacation," than the empty boast of numberless amusements enjoyed.

The world beckons to the young man who has just completed his high school or college education. It lays before him, in vast panorama, its myriad of diversified avocations, and bids him lend a hand in the toil of humanity. In presence of this inviting prospect, what shall be the conduct of the graduate of a Catholic school? At first he will no doubt be amazed, perplexed and undecided, but finally the finger of destiny will indicate some position which he is to fill. Thus it is that the average young man eventually becomes engrossed in the work of the world. Thenceforth his supreme ambition must be to make a success of life. If he hopes at all to succeed in this worthy object, he must base his conduct on some firm set principle, which will ever be a "light to his eyes, and a lamp to his feet." What better guiding-star can such a young man take to lead him securely through the dark, corruption-besmired avenues of life than the ideal of *Service*? Let it be the steady purpose of his life to serve faithfully his God, his country, and his fellow man, and the young graduate need not fear the issue. His life, whatever its devious course, will most assuredly be crowned with success. On the other hand, vain indeed will be the hope of the young man who faces the world with the selfish question on his lips: "What can I get from the world?" The world is not looking for masters, but for servants. For the willing servant its treasures are open, but to the self-seeker it has nothing to offer but disappointment and failure. Go forth, then, young graduate: dedicate your youth to the call of *Service*, and your afterdays will be blessed with the plentiful harvest of Success.

"It depends on education (that holder of the keys which the Almighty hath put into our hands) to open the gates which lead to virtue or to vice, to happiness or misery."—Jane Porter.

"I consider a human soul without education like marble in the quarry, which shows none of its inherent beauties until the skill of the polisher fetches out the colors and makes the surface shine."—Addison.

Political Democracy

(MEDAL ORATION—BY E. V. CARDINAL, A.B., '20.)

Democracy is but the defining of nature's purpose to endow her mankind with equality of opportunity in all objects of life, to assure freedom of man in all pursuits of human existence and to make sure full liberty to govern one's self by one's own will and to establish thru the voice or vote of the people of any locality any form of government fitting to the needs of such people. This is the glorious democracy heralded by immortal Jefferson, established by the saviour of the union, Lincoln, and now gladly forwarded by true Americans! Washington commanded his men to fight for the freedom of man and the liberty of nations. In response to his commands, the gallant soldiers of '76 bespattered the fields of Bunker Hill and Saratoga, Brandywine and Valley Forge, Trenton and Yorkton to save the colonies from an outlaw nation and a tyrant's heel. Their bloody sacrifices have been repeated time and again thru the course of our history and I dare say should the World again turn toward Columbia its blood and tear-stained face, imploring help and protection, all Americans would be more than willing to unsheathe their swords of life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness in answer to this call. These unconquered heroes of '76 left behind them a most precious legacy. We have in our possession a priceless jewel, we have in our blood a holy birthright, we have in the very air we breathe the envy of nations—Democracy! To defend the democracy which the founders of this nation have given us—this is the mission which we must accept. The pages of our history tell us how sacredly and faithfully our predecessors safeguarded their costly inheritance. The 70,000 of our dead who sleep in France, the 210,000 who received ghastly wounds that will follow them thru life, the 30,000,000,000 of dollars that have been spent to defeat an enemy are most convincing testimonies of our unswerving fidelity to a most sacred trust!

This brings me to my contention, "That Democracy is safe for the world. It is safe for the world, because it is built on what Gladstone called the "Greatest piece of work ever struck off by the mind of man at a given time." Democracy is safe for the world because not only have foreign nations paid to it the sincere tribute of imitation but tried by the arduous test of permanence it remains today the conqueror of tyranny. Democracy is safe for the world—because the stream of time which ceaselessly erodes the sandy substances of other governments has left untouched its rock-bottom foundation! Democracy is safe for the world because its strength lies in its elasticity and adaptability to slow and progressive change. Democracy is safe for the world because it has certain fundamental principles which time cannot wither nor custom stale! Democracy is safe for the world because it is neither

on the one hand a sandy beach which is slowly destroyed by the erosion of waves nor is it on the other hand a Gibraltar which wholly resists the ceaseless washing of time and circumstance! Democracy is safe for the world because it has fought to continue its existence; it has fought to maintain its ideals. Democracy is safe for the world because it has conquered the two enemies which have been the downfall of countless other governments. These two enemies to government are its internal and external foes. History is unmistakably clear in teaching that any government which desires to continue in existence must overcome these two deadly enemies. Failure to do so, means for them their ultimate dissolution.

Let me illustrate. The Empire of Judea was a victim of an internal foe. Constant and widespread disagreements over religious forms and ceremonies split the nation asunder; their sempiternal quarrels and bickerings made of them a fit prey for an assault from without. Egypt took advantage of this sad state of affairs; the consequence was that the Jewish people wandered homeless over the face of the earth.

A little later in history we find Greece flourishing for a time, repelling all internal foes; she became the home of art and beauty. Philip of Macedon casts his covetous eyes upon Greece and saw in her an easy prey to his desire of power and wealth! In vain then does Demosthenes cry out to the Athenians, "On against Philip." And, why? Greece was saturated with comforts, enervated by ease, beguiled by riches and decadent in morals. Philip conquers her. Greece ceased to be numbered among the nations of the earth! She was the victim of an internal and an external foe!

More recently we have the example of France. She arose out of her revolutions glorious! However, the trappings of the royalty ensnared her and again she becomes enervated and corrupted! She was asleep while a trench was being built round about her—Prussia struck a mighty blow and proud France humiliatingly crowns the German king at Versailles, the palace of French sovereigns! She was the victim of an internal and an external foe.

But America is no exception to the teachings of history! She too must march the course of nations and endure the trials decreed upon liberty. She too must give a reason for the faith that is in her. She too must conquer her internal and external foes! The Civil War was the internal foe which threatened to make of this Union a cluster of helpless and snarling principalities! Liberty hung in the balance in the fateful years when sad-faced Lincoln sat in the White House. The blue and the gray clashed swords in the valley of death! But thanks to the faithful sons of the union, thanks to the faithful patriots of the South, the blue emerged from these mortal combats-victorious! The union was to live and to be perpetuated. It was to be transmitted to us in the Republic of the United States invincible and immortal! Thus we proved our right to exist as a political democracy by successfully resisting an internal foe.

Scripture says, "For the days shall come upon thee that thine enemies shall cast a trench about thee and compass thee around and

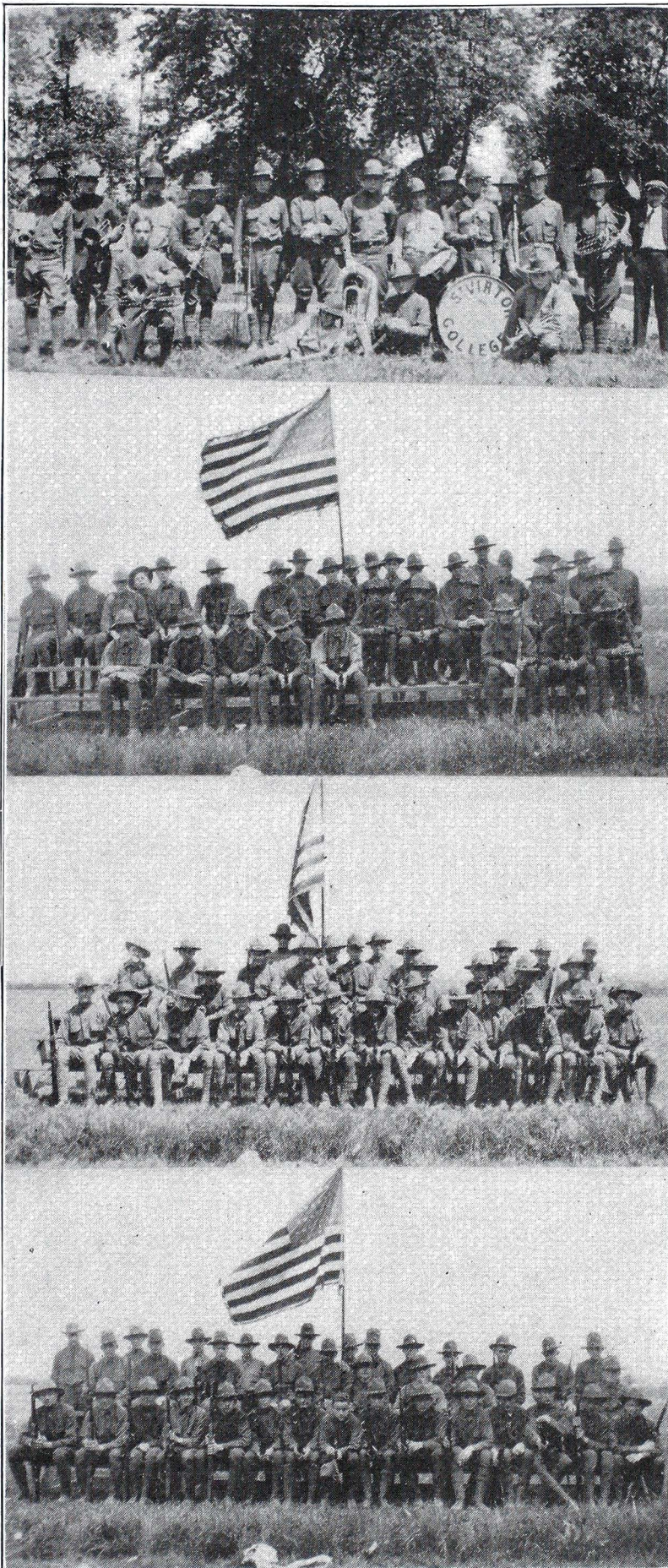
would keep thee in on every side." We met our external foe on the battlefields of France. We met the arch-fiend autocracy on the blood-soaked fields of the World's Greatest Tragedy of Tragedies! We met the sworn enemy of our civilization on the incarnadine fields of barbarous warfare! We met the enemy of our inalienable rights in the maelstrom of war! We have met the hydra-headed monster Autocracy! We have wounded her with the sword of justice and liberty; we have wounded her with the sword of democracy! We conquered the Lion of Might by the blood of martyrs! We have conquered our external foe. The eyes of civilization were upon us! They saw the Prussian military masters call upon America to fall upon her knees in submission and surrender her holy birthright of liberty to the tyrant's demand and lie in dishonor at the foot of the conqueror. We gave him the answer which we gave George III. at Yorktown. We gave him the answer which we gave imperious Napoleon—the war colossus of the time—when he threatened the freedom of the seas! We most emphatically refused to submit to the demands of this veritable hell-hound! Democracy lives—it has given ample reason for its right to live! We met the assaults from without and came forth stronger and nobler, tried and truer, sublime in fidelity and victory—the pride of civilization and the wonder of the world!

II.

We have fulfilled a part of our glorious mission—we have preserved Democracy! But we have fulfilled only a very small part of it, for unless we continue to fight for democratic ideals, for freedom, for justice and for self-determination of nations, great and small, we deceive our neighbors, lie to ourselves, shed blood under false pretenses and make a travesty of patriotism! We must transmit to posterity whole and undiminished the inheritance which we have received. We have been the inspiration in the past for the oppressed to shake off their shackles and to become free nations. South America is today free from oppression and her people, once bowed under the yoke of kings and emperors, are now free to govern themselves by their own voices, their own will, fulfilling the destiny which America has decreed for the peoples of the world thru her example and her assistance. And so with the Philippines and Cuba; so, China, after her soggy sleep of centuries at last hears the call of America. So with Russia mortgaged to ignorance, her people yoked to serfdom thru centuries of suffering and ages of oppression, turned and looked upon us and from the bosom of our magnanimity drew hope that it might live in freedom and justice. Our ancestors were not idle—they were the star of hope to the oppressed. They were the comfort of the afflicted!

The Revolutionary War established the privilege of Democracy in the New World. A mature generation later that privilege was converted into an aggressive right, balking the ambitious pretensions of the Caesars of that day in respect to the two western continents. Another generation matured and the Civil War marked the purification of that democracy in its own house, and a final clear-conscious recognition of the uttermost intention of the term democracy. Now a third generation

has matured and passed, and in a war far outmeasuring all those which have ever preceded it, the United States was called upon once more, not only to stand for its political faith, but to expand the meaning of that faith. "The World must be made safe for Democracy." Its peace must be based upon the tested foundations of political liberty. The World—here, indeed, is room for expansion, our globe has shrunk too small for democratic and autocratic states to subsist together, nor can Ocean itself constrain them in separation. Democracy has issued her final defiance to the citadels of absolutism. Democracy is claiming for herself no lesser thing than the world! We have flung in the sun of the universe the glorious democratic principles, self-determination for all nations, little and great. We have proved it in Cuba, in the Philippines, in Belgium and in France, in Bohemia and in Poland and in all new republics that have risen in the horizon in recent years. But why halt. Other nations, there are, which are being ruled and dominated even in their own internal affairs, by arbitrary force. We are bound by our promises to prevent any despot from depriving any people from exercising their free will in rejecting despotism and embracing democracy! Until India, Egypt and Ireland are free—we will have reason to rest uneasy—because there will be staring us in the face the ghost of our principles, "Self-determination for all nations—great and small." America from her golden fields fed the world—America from her vast resources and colossal fortunes financed the world—America raised a gigantic army over night that won the war—America built a formidable merchant marine that bridged the storm-tossed Atlantic—America heroically defended its flag and its costly folds—America turned the tide of an outlaw nation—America repelled the invasion and turned it into one of humiliating retreat and abject surrender—America deposed a monarch and monarchies and in their stead implanted in office the servants of the people and republics ruled by the consent of the governed—America fought unselfishly. America cannot and must not stop fighting until the principles of Democracy are applied in Egypt, India and Ireland! We have grave reason to fear instability until Liberty, the daughter of Democracy, moves as she has been moving, over the earth as an angel, lighting the housetops, shaking open the mountains, separating the hills, that all men may come forth from their places of oppression to the valley of restoration and to the land of promise. A true American if he sincerely believes in the principle that Democracy must be made safe for the world, must proclaim with Windle, "Sheathe not the righteous sword, O brave and gallant knight of the Golden West," until Autocracy is dead, until the World is safe for Democracy, until Liberty has a home in every nation on earth, and Victory unfolds the glorious banner of perpetual Peace above nations, great and small—above India, Egypt and Ireland!



No. 1. Battalion Band.
No. 2. Company No. 1.

No. 3. Company No. 2.
No. 4. Company No. 3.

Economic and Social Democracy

(MEDAL ESSAY—BY DANIEL A. O'CONNOR, A.B., '20.)

Economic and social democracy must be based on the principles of equality and freedom. Simple as this definition appears to be, it is one that requires very careful explanation, for its misinterpretation has been the cause of the failure of many so-called democracies. The term "equality" is not to be taken in any absolute sense which would lead to the assumption that all men are or can be in every respect equal. The most casual observation of society convinces one that the variety of the talents and abilities of men is limited only by their number. Hence any form of society which attempts to establish an absolute equality among men is absurd and unnatural. Equality then must necessarily be understood in a limited sense. As I understand it, it means an equal chance to develop in their full measure the talents and abilities which one possesses. It means an equal opportunity for the pursuit of life, liberty and happiness in the society where one is living. The meaning of the term "freedom" must also be accurately understood. Freedom does not mean the privilege of doing whatever one wishes: such a mode of procedure leads to the most violent excesses, and the final disruption of society. Freedom must be understood in a social sense. It guarantees to the individual the largest liberty, consonant with the good of society as a whole, in choosing and pursuing the means by which his economic and social happiness and well being shall be secured. With this understanding of the meaning of the terms "equality" and "freedom" let us proceed to examine different forms of so-called social and economic democracies, with the view of determining whether or not they satisfy the requirements of a true democracy.

Judged by the standards of "equality" and "freedom," it would seem at first consideration that the socialistic state must be the most ideal democracy, and indeed the plausible arguments advanced by socialistic leaders have deluded many into this belief. The socialistic state professes to be grounded on the fundamental principle of the equality of men, but upon a false and impossible equality. Socialists err in taking the term "equality" in its absolute, unrestricted sense. They aim to reduce all men to an equal position in economic and social life, without considering at all the fact that nature never intended men to be so levelled; for, if such had been the case, all men would have been endowed with equal brain power, with equal physical health and well being, with equal ambitions, foresight, etc. Hence it is that the socialistic state is an unnatural one, because it supposes that men are equal in every respect, whereas they are not. As for freedom, there is probably no form of economic and social life which is more restrictive and destructive of individual freedom than the socialistic. Under any conceivable form of

socialism which would attempt to establish the equality which socialists laud, the state would of necessity be the most absolute dictator. It would prescribe most minutely, by the control of production and distribution, what occupation a man should follow, what he should eat and drink, what he should wear, and what his living quarters should be. Even a man's thoughts and feelings, or their expression at least, must be controlled in the strictest manner by the socialistic state, if it hopes long to endure. Socialism, therefore, measured by the standards of "equality" and "freedom", rightly understood, is no democracy at all, but the most radical autocracy. Socialism is in effect the very worst enemy of democracy, for its work is destructive and not constructive. It aims to establish equality among men not so much by elevating the masses of mankind and providing them with opportunities for their complete and highest development as citizens of the state, as by pulling down the high and mighty, and by destroying every reasonable incentive to progress and development; whereas true democracy does not envy the lofty position of any man, provided he has attained that position without injuring his fellow men, but rather it is the aim of democracy to provide every citizen of the state with the means of attaining the highest possible position which his talents will warrant. Thus it is that while socialism is laboring to kill all ambition and honest effort by its standard of stunted mediocrity, democracy removes every possible barrier to progress, and demands of its citizens that they aspire to the highest possible station in economic and social life.

Again, many labor under the impression that communistic societies are ideal types of democracy. From an economic and social point of view, communism like socialism is based on a false conception of the term "equality." It takes no proper account of the fundamental differences in the talents and abilities of men, and makes no adequate provision for fostering and cultivating such talents, and rewarding its members according to their capabilities. Theoretically at least, communism differs from socialism inasmuch as it entirely abandons the institution of private property, whereas socialism pretends merely to desire the control of the means of production. However, as a matter of fact, life in a socialistic state would be much the same as life in a communistic state. In the matter of freedom, the communistic state is even less desirable than the socialistic, bad as that is, for it attempts to regulate every detail of the private life of its members, and frequently destroys family life by a commission of wives and children. Moreover, the communistic state provides its citizens, as individuals with few opportunities for social development and none for economic progress.

I would not be understood as condemning communistic societies except insofar as they claim to be economic and social democracies. As a matter of fact communistic organizations as social and economic institutions have proven to be utter failures. The history of such communities here in the United States reveals this fact. All the communistic societies established in the United States that enjoyed any amount of success were founded on religious principles and for religious ends. There were but three communistic organizations of any im-

portance founded in the United States, whose avowed purpose it was to promote the economic and social well-being of their members, and they all failed in their purpose in a very short time. My conclusion from the study of communistic societies is that they are not economic and social democracies, and that whenever such societies succeed it is because they are founded for religious ends. What has been said about communistic societies applies equally to the religious communities and orders in the Catholic Church. They are not and cannot pretend to be social and economic democracies. The members of such communities voluntarily sacrifice their individual economic and social opportunities for the sake of the religious end they seek.

Let us next examine the anarchical form of government—if government it may be called—to determine whether or not social and economic democracy may find a habitation therein. Anarchy removes from the individual every form of restraint comprehended under the term government, and hence it would seem that all the citizens of such a state would be placed upon a footing of absolute equality, but this is by no means true. Where anarchy prevails, there each individual seeks to promote what he considers to be his own personal interest, without any thought for the rights of those with whom he is living. Hence it is that selfishness reigns supreme, and there is no “right” but that which is upheld by all-powerful “might.” This condition of affairs surely is not the equality comprehended by democracy, for, instead of securing to every individual the opportunity of laboring for his highest development, it renders every man liable to become a prey to the superior strength, craft or cunning of his fellows, and the result is that the grossest inequalities or opportunities and advantages must prevail. Neither do promoters of anarchy guarantee individual freedom, for they confound license with freedom. They imagine that in telling a man to “do what he pleases,” they are loosing the bonds of servitude, whereas in reality they are forging the heaviest chains of slavery which will be speedily applied to the weaker element of society, and the law of the “survival of the fittest” will hold sway with the most inhuman despotism. Surely we are not to look for economic or social democracy in the anarchistic state.

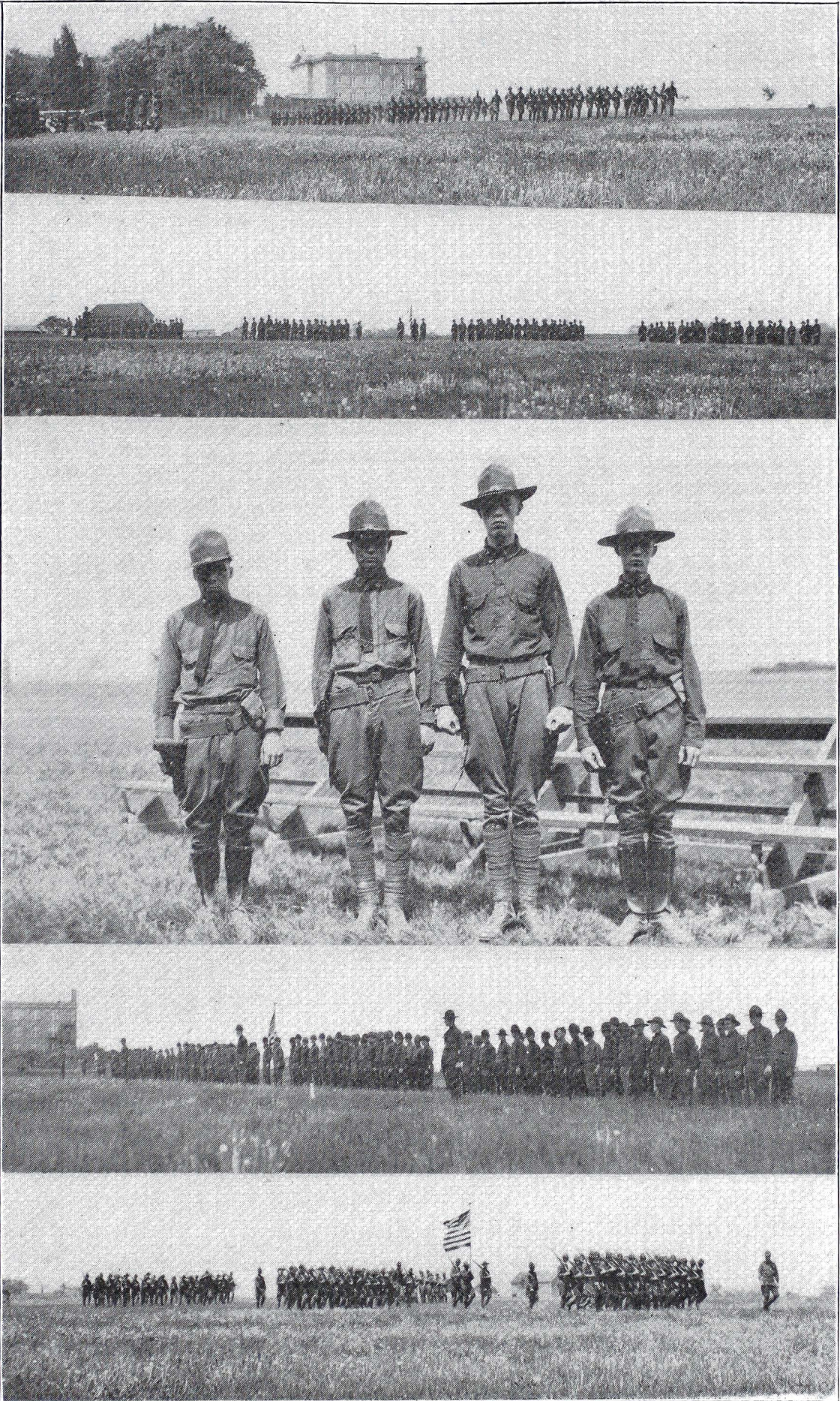
If true freedom and equality in economic and social life are not to be found in the socialistic state, in the communistic state, or in the anarchical state, where are they to be found? The answer is that of Leo XIII—in the Christian state, and only there. Hopeless indeed will be our search for equality and freedom in matters social and economic unless we find a state erected on the principles of Christian justice and charity. Justice guarantees to each man the right to what is his due, and insures him the right to work for his highest social and economic perfection, consonant with the rights of his fellow men; while Charity, the modest sister of Justice, stands sponsor over the rights of the weaker element of society, and metes out to them not the crumbs which remain from the repast of the strong, but the oil and the balm, which the poor and the weak may unblushingly claim as their just due, guaranteed to them under the seal of their Creator’s hand, and merited by their title to membership in the common brotherhood of humanity.

The Christian state, whether politically, it be monarchical, aristocratical, oligarchical, or democratic must be founded on the principles of justice and charity, and so long as these principles prevail, it insures to its members the only equality which can exist among men, namely the equal right to develop in their full measure the God-given talents and abilities which they possess; and it likewise insures to all men the only freedom which it is in the power of any state to give, that is the largest liberty possible in choosing and pursuing the lawful means by which their economic and social happiness shall be secured. Christianity does not make the foolish blunder of supposing that all men are or ever can be absolutely equal in every respect. It realizes that from the very nature of things, "the poor we must have always with us." It accepts as inevitable the fact that there shall always be in society the rich and the poor, the simple and the learned, the strong and the weak, the rulers and the ruled; but what it does not accept, what it abhors and condemns is that there must of necessity be any bitter conflict among the different classes of mankind. It bids men to recollect that they are all brothers in Christ, and that they are bound by every law, human and Divine, to render unto each one his due. Christianity goes even further than this. Realizing that because of the vast differences existing between men, there must of necessity be some who will be unable, if given simple justice, to maintain a decent economic and social existence, it lays upon the shoulders of the strong the burden, if duty can so be called, of caring for the weak, in the name of sweet charity. And it is important to bear in mind that the strong and the powerful members of society, in extending the helping hand to the weak and helpless are not doing a work of supererogation; they are simply rendering back to their Creator, in the person of His creatures, a portion of the abundance which they have been blessed, and which He has demanded of them when he commanded them to love their neighbor as themselves.

The Christian state, then, is the only true economic and social democracy, for it is the only state which places all men, without exception, on the basis of true equality, and it is the only state which insures to all men the largest possible measure of freedom in pursuing their lawful economic and social ends. Of course I am not so foolish as to suppose or to assert that in the Christian state there will be no poverty, no suffering, no injustice, or no evil of any kind, for that would suppose a society composed of perfect Christians, whereas, as a matter of fact, we must ever deal with more or less imperfect Christians. However, what I do maintain is that the Christian ideal is the most perfect and pure; that it is the best possible economic and social system for humanity—even imperfect humanity—and that it is an ideal which can be approached, if not attained in practical life.

While I have said that economic and social democracy may be found in any sort of political organization, nevertheless the atmosphere and institutions of a democratic government are more favorable for the development of economic and social democracy than are those of other forms of government. Here in the United States we are justly proud

of the high form of political democracy that is guaranteed to us under our constitution. But we cannot flatter ourselves that democracy equally prevails in our economic and social life. Strange as this condition may appear, it is yet true that there is no such thing as real equality and freedom in our economic and social life. And where shall we lay the blame for this regrettable fact? We cannot ascribe it to our political organization, which is undoubtedly democratic, and which endeavors to make true equality and freedom prevail. Our political constitution, our free public school system, libraries and other institutions of culture are all calculated to accomplish this end, but nevertheless there must be a clog somewhere, or how account for the fact that the vast majority of the people in a wealthy country like the United States either fail entirely in their attempt to maintain a decent economic and social standard, or do so only with great labor? Is not the answer to this difficulty found in the fact that the Christian principles of justice and charity which are necessary in order to create true equality and freedom cannot in any measure prevail even here in the United States? In economic and social life in this country, there is undoubtedly an aristocracy of wealth, and in like manner there is most certainly a serfdom of poverty; and the feeling existing between these two classes of people, who compose 67 per cent. of the population, is on the one hand proud contempt, and on the other bitter hatred. The history of labor and capital in the United States proves this statement beyond any manner of doubt. The curses and execrations of the poverty-stricken families in the squalid districts of every city in this country prove it on the one hand and the carefree luxuriousness of the idle rich prove it on the other. Could such a condition as this have been brought about if we had true democracy in social and economic life here in the United States? Could it have been possible for the "rich" 2% of the population to have acquired possession of 60% of the wealth of the country, if justice and charity had presided over their fortunes? And would the "poor" 65% of the population of this country be forced to content themselves with 5% of the wealth, if justice, not to say charity had prevailed in our economic and social life? Oh no, democracy does not breed any such vile offspring as this. The child of justice and charity cannot be a monster. However, such is the actual condition of our country as represented in the latest available Government report, and it indicates in a most convincing manner that there is no such thing as equality and freedom in our economic and social life. I say economic and social life, because the economic status in the United States is to a large extent the basis of the social standing. In the face of this condition of affairs is it any wonder that the cry of "Reconstruction" has been dinning in our ears for the last three of four years? Reconstruction, if it is to mean anything to us, will mean the establishment of a real social and economic democracy, founded on the principles of equality and freedom, springing from the practice of justice and charity, and insuring to every citizen of our commonwealth an equal opportunity for self-development, and the utmost possible measure of true freedom.



No. 1. Battalion in Review.

No. 2. Battalion in Review.

No. 3. R. O. T. C. Officers.

No. 4. Battalion in Review.

No. 5. Battalion in Review.

Industrial Democracy

(BACHELOR'S ORATION—BY E. V. CARDINAL, A.B., '20.)

The flame of war has died down. The grim object of smashing the barbarous Hun with all his works and pomps has been achieved. We are now fighting the gigantic battles of peace. The defeat of the military autocracy which for the past forty years has hung like a black menace over the world, and for the last few years belched its cruel fury upon the nations, does not end the conflict which spelt Victory for this great nation. If we were to have at our disposal this evening a searchlight large enough and powerful enough to diffuse its rays over the entire area of the United States, we would see that this nation is in a state of political, social and industrial unrest. Everything seems in a state of upheaval and threatened revolution. The bitterness engendered by the Peace Conference; the proposed League of Nations; the enforcement of Prohibition; the H. C. L.; the protest against the reduction of war-time wages; the experiment of the proletariat in Russia and elsewhere; the threat of massed action by labor throughout the world—these and many other matters have begun to impress America with the idea that we have been sleeping over a veritable revolutionary magazine, that may be fired at any moment with most disastrous results to our civilization.

When the war came to America and America threw into it everything it had, every ounce of power and every unit of human strength, it was not merely our millions in France and our production of munitions and supplies that gave the German machine its death blow; it was the pledge of all men, and the wealth of the whole nation, to be given without stint that turned the tide. Because of this the world respects the history of the flag of the United States. Because of this the people of the world look to us for freedom, opportunity and hope. That position in the world war was gained by a democracy. The high principles of that democracy are not fanciful, not theoretical, for if they were they would not have their potency and virility and effect. This was true in war; it is not less true in peace. Just as we gave our all to those principles in war, so must we give our all in peace. To be true, democracy must be practiced and acted in our every day lives. To be true, it must be daily defended against every power raised to destroy it. We are indeed living in perilous times. We are living in an age when that Red Monster which deluged Russia in blood, which left its gory traces in Poland, Austria-Hungary and Germany, which paid its visit to Italy, France and England can be seen wherever there is resistance to lawfully constituted authority. We are living in an age when these long-whiskered bolshevists are judges on the bench, lawyers at the bar, preachers in the pulpit, legislators in the state and national government;

professors in universities and delegates representing thousands of toilers. Never before has there been so many strikes. The series of great strikes in the United States was inaugurated on Jan. 9 by a walkout of marine workers in New York. On February 6 the country was startled by an announcement of a general strike in Seattle called in support of striking shipbuilders. On April 15, a strike of girl operators tied up the telephone service throughout the New England States. On July 18, 200,000 building workers in Chicago, went on a self-enforced vacation; on the same day the Boston Street Car employees ceased to labor. The traffice in Chicago was tied up similarly. Countless other strikes, among which were the Boston Policemen Strike, the steel workers and coalmen, can be mentioned in proof of the statement that there is unrest in the country.

We are facing the menace of peace. The glory of martial victory is already tinged with the shadow of a possible economic defeat. From the idealism and the sacrifice of consecrated and united effort we see worldwide reaction of selfishness, greed, sectional and class interest. We see labor functioning as a class; we see the farmers organizing as a class; the shippers, manufacturers, and, in fact practically every major element of our body politic each militant as a class. Each is seeking to protect and promote its class interest in some manner, thru some form of organization political or economic in character, by propaganda, threat or influence. This is a most deplorable state of affairs! Did we not enter the world war with the evident purpose of destroying autocracy? This does not mean merely the dethroning of kings and the removal of royal dynasties. We fought to preserve democracy against autocracy in all its phases and places in our civilization! We today should no more endure autocracy in Washington for instance than in Berlin, no more among bankers than farmers; no more in capitalistic circles than in labor councils. But is it not true that such a state of affairs really exists?

We hear much of democracy and indeed are rightly jealous of it. But is this democracy nothing more than casting a ballot once a year for some one to govern us? Real democracy means more equal opportunities for life, labor and comfort. It is most comprehensive in its scope. It must enter into all phases of our life. The solution of the problem of labor unrest in the country is largely dependent upon the proper democratization of industrial relationships. As it is now we are obviously travelling in a vicious circle—wages are increased and this is a signal for commodities to rise. This sempiternal method of procedure solves nothing. What is the defect? The relation of capital and labor is purely that of money returns for efficient workmanship. This is a splendid means of creating that most disastrous condition of industry—class antagonism. It is an incentive to labor and capital to differentiate their interests and to give occasion for a growth of class-consciousness; which is always more or less dangerous. The necessity of the hour is a scheme whereby capital and labor are made to realize that they have mutual interests, that class antagonism is unnecessary

and that the industrial plant is the man's as much as the manager's. Labor can and must have a share in industry. It is more than a commodity and refuses to be treated as such any longer.

The American bishops gave expression to the same thought in the following words: "The full possibilities of increased production will not be realized so long as the majority of the workers remain mere wage-earners. The majority must somehow or other become owners, at least in part, of the means of production. They can be enabled to reach this stage gradually thru cooperative production societies and copartnership arrangements. In the former the workers can own and manage the industries themselves; in the latter they own a substantial part of the corporate stock and exercise a reasonable share in the management. However slow the attainment of these ends they will have to be reached before we can have a thoroughly efficient system of production, or an industrial-social order that will be secure from danger of revolution."

These most striking words are looked upon by some as being radical and socialistic. To others it borders upon the unattainable. Yet as a matter of fact, joint committees have been formed in trades and these committees discuss mutual interests with the management of the concern for which they work. Is this not a better system than hearing a committee demanding an increase in wages about once a year? This is an application of the principle that labor is more than a commodity and must be treated as such.

There can be no dispute about the question at all, but that the laborer must be made more than a mere wage-earner. He must be a member of a group working for a certain end. He should be made to feel that the factory he works in is his factory and the business is his business. Class antagonism cannot do this. It breeds discontent. The President's Mediation Committee in its report on industrial unrest showed this to be true in the case of the packers: "The chief source of trouble comes from a lack of solidarity and want of power on the part of the workers to secure redress of grievances because of systematic opposition of the packers against the organization of workers." Mutual suspicion was the cause of the trouble. This cloud of suspicion between the interested parties would have dispelled this unnecessary trouble. This Mediation Committee went to the root of the matter when it declared that "American Industry lacks a healthy basis of relationship between management and men." Workers may seek better pay and shorter hours but their real demand is the desire to be treated as *men*. Democracy can solve this unhappy industrial condition by giving the worker a real interest in his work. A right relationship will then be established.

Let us go to the concrete application. John Leitch in the book "Industrial Democracy" tells how democracy entered into twenty large businesses. Leitch had faced the labor problem from below, in the old stockyards. He had the conviction that until the worker was a real part of the factory or business, there could be neither industrial peace nor progress. This is an application of the Bishops' Labor Programme. Where his scheme has been tried, results have been amazingly success-

ful. Strikes have discontinued, labor has received better wages and capital has received higher returns in work and profit. Realities dissipate the contention that his scheme is a mere dream. The Packard Piano Co. of Ft. Wayne, Indiana, is one of the concerns that learned the value of true democracy in industry. "An unsuccessful strike was the beginning of the awakening. The company had won and the men came back for work, so the heads of the concern considered unruly labor had been taught a lesson. It makes little difference which side was right in the argument, the office stood out against the demands for a closed shop, and the men had to come back on the terms of the office. The actual result was that the factory was not delivering pianos in the right quantity and those that were turned out were not of good workmanship. The full force was working but no man was contented and the president of the company realized that poor workmanship meant poor business and ultimate failure. Mr. Leitch took over the management of the factory. A weekly meeting was inaugurated to discuss the grievances or difficulties of the workers. The factory was to be a democracy henceforward for all. Everyone was to share in the increased efficiency of the plant. Money would be saved with increased output and this money would go in equal shares to the company and the workers, and every two weeks the worker's share would be given them as a dividend on wages. At the end of the first month the cost of production had been cut five and one-half percent. And for several months they gained an average dividend of five per cent and never less. The force originally worked ten hours a day, six days a week. At the suggestion of the workers a nine-hour day was introduced with the result that more work was done."

Many other interesting developments of this experiment followed. The net results were shorter hours, increased output, better work, increased income for the worker, and a feeling of personal responsibility and interest in the individual employee. It became the worker's factory as well as the owner's and one-time grievances vanished in the air. They adopted the following slogan, "If there is no harmony in the factory there will be none in the piano."

Democracy faces its great test. The future of civilization, its rise or fall, depends in a large measure upon the educated, the leaders in thought and affairs. What a crime against history, what a crime in the sight of God, what a crime in the sight of man, it would be if the sacrifices which were made in France should be in vain; if those white crosses pointing heavenward should have been raised in vain; if the sacrifices that the flower of our manhood made to this cause should not have really preserved to the world the democracy and liberty and justice for which they were made. Let us turn our faces forward. The gap which has hitherto separated capital and labor must be bridged. Industrial Democracy must govern.

Political Democracy

(MASTER'S ORATION—BY THOMAS E. SHEA, A.M., '20.)

A few short years ago, it seems but yesterday, black night with all its horrors and its fears closed fast upon the world and left the trembling millions steeped in misery and in gloom. From the deep, dark valley far below a sea of upturned, agonized faces gazed with anxious dread upon the mountain tops as if to catch only a spark of light that might inspire hope in fast despairing souls. But all around them arose the high, steep cliffs casting back into the valley, in answer to their questioning glance, only heavier shadows that deepened the already impenetrable darkness; and far up beyond the hill's steep verge a clouded heaven shut out from sight the last faint twinkle of a distant star. 'Twas night, black night of doubt, despair and death, and the struggling millions who for ages knew naught but darkness felt its terror. Their listless eye and furrowed face proclaimed their excessive suffering; their twitching hands and faltering feet bespoke exhausted energy; their very souls cried out their grim despair. Yet to their unwelcome task of murder did they bend their languid bodies. Onward, ever onward, over the wounded and the dead they dragged their wearied limbs, obedient to the will of masters, continuing their work of destruction not knowing why they toiled nor what the dawn would bring. Then in the midst of their life exacting pain a sudden gleam of light shed its lustre all about them. The millions in the valley looked up through blood-shot eyes to trace its beautiful rays and in a now cloudless sky a new star had begun its course, "spreading broad its wavering light and shaking its loose tresses on the night". Its silver beams danced upon the mountain peaks, encircling them with radiant splendor. Deep down into the valley's depth it sent its piercing shafts brightening all that was darkness and death before. Into the cabins of peasants it filtered, repainting with effulgence new the humble walls which honest toil had reared. Into the palaces of kings and nobles it burst paling the tinsel trappings that clung to regal robes. The uncrowned millions caught the meaning of the light. It was the day star that foretold the dawn. High up in the heavens an Almighty Hand had fixed it and commanded its orbit to encircle the whole world, proclaiming to all who dwelt in darkness that the dawn was nigh, the dawn of a new day, a day wherein the oppressed millions would be monarchs, rulers of their own lives, masters of their own destinies. All about them the gaping wounds and bleached bones of fallen comrades that in the darkness seemed to mock their labors now reflected back like shining jewels the brilliance of the new light. These were not to see the dawn but they had paid the price that others might enjoy the day. With hopeful hearts now bent but on the morrow the tired millions spurred lagging limbs on to the goal.

The feverish fight continued but no longer was there doubt. They had seen their star; it heralded the rising of their sun; the joy of basking in its beams had been assured them; its warmth and light should melt the chains that bound their brothers to a tyrant's heel; universal democracy would be enthroned upon the world.

Now, what is this wondrous beacon whose appearance could fan the dying embers of despair into a flaming blaze of hope? What is this thing for which men have spent their treasured life? Political Democracy? So leaders once shouted down into the valley to them when black clouds of despair overshadowed all; but to the men who listened its meaning is much simpler than the terms in which it was couched, and to them who bought it with the red coin of their hearts' blood its attainment is far more precious than to those who simply watched from the hilltops. To them it meant freedom to live, to live their own lives as God has given them to live; freedom from a servitude which they owed no man but into which greedy men by naked might alone had forced them. This after all is but a paltry gift to buy so dear, considering that they are merely buying back what is by eternal right their own. As members of the human family endowed with a human soul it is their own and yet they were willing to give their blood that they might receive it back from those who wrested it from them. They paid the price! During the long, black night they paid it. With their wound scarred bodies they paid it; with their torn and mangled limbs they paid it; with minds crazed from the haunting terrors of horrible scenes of battle they paid it; with eyes now blind to all the beauties nature held for them they paid for it: with lungs rotting away with white plague which makes the grave a longed for end to living death they paid it: with nerves shattered beyond human repair they paid it: with firesides cold and vacant and homes forever broken and empty on this side of Heaven's gates they paid it. And now when the day has dawned and they have asked for that which they bought with their death struggles in the valley, those who sat upon the hilltops tell them they have not paid sufficient, that the day star broke forth from the heavens not for them, that down into the shadows they must go again to slave another age without feeling the sun's warm rays. Today the crisis has come. Will the peoples who have paid the price turn their backs on what is doubly theirs, theirs once by right of eternal heritage and once by right of just payment, and like galley-slaves slink to their tasks at a master's bidding?

Who are these men who barter human souls for gain and whence did they derive their power? Who is the man that is so constituted in divine authority that he can lay hold of another man and say, "Be thou my slave to do my bidding"? God, Who is a God of Justice, has never created him. Which is the nation so clothed in Nature's grace and endowments that it can lay hold of a weaker nation, and say, be thou my slave to serve my own advancement and protection"? God, Who is a God of Justice has never meant it to exist. Yet there are nations today which in spite of lying promises are grinding out the lives of smaller nations for selfish ends. There are nations which have built

their greatness on the mouldering bones of weaker peoples and which even yet bring their prosperity from the toil worn and impoverished fingers of millions, draining their sweat, nay drinking their blood,—human leeches! hungry vultures! emisaries from hell who flout the commands, “Thou shalt not steal” and “Thou shalt not murder”.

Is this an exaggeration? Not at all. There is no man living who knows the facts as men know them today who does not realize only too sadly that such is the case. Does anyone ask for examples? Let him not have his intelligence questioned; let him look about him. Unless deaf to human cries examples are thundered in his ears. Unless blind to human ills examples stare him in the face with all their naked hideousness. Here thousands of people are liberated, there millions are enslaved. Did the thousands deserve freedom more than the millions? Are the millions less worthy? Before Heaven they are not. All equally paid the price. And now will the millions submit to the will of self-constituted masters? Hardly, if there is still enough red blood in their bodies to shed in defending their rights. Parliamentarians, premiers, presidents and kings may try to hold back from them that which they bought and paid for but so much the worse must it be for parliamentarians, premiers, presidents and kings. From the price paid the common class, the class that strove deep down in the valley, have learned the value of their right and no one short of Heaven's King will keep it from them. They climbed the mountain's side and mean to sit upon its summit if in doing so kings and presidents must be dashed to destruction below. Political Democracy with them is more fundamental than a mere catch phrase. No doubt some of those who coined the expression may have meant it only for such but whether they wished it or not, whether they realized it or not, whether they could prevent it or not, it has struck deep its meaning in the hearts of the men who have defined it not in mere words but in the flaming symbols of patriots' devotion and not all the chicanery of modern statesmanship is going to erase it. Peoples of the world have fought too long and too unselfishly for the right to choose their own way of life and they are not going to give up that right easily.

And which of us will gainsay their determination to defend themselves? Those who sit in high places may call them radicals and rebels but where “all one's rights become but accumulated wrongs, where men must beg with bated breath to subsist in their own land, to garner the fruits of their own labor, to speak their own tongue, to sing their own songs, then surely it is a far saner, truer and nobler thing to be a rebel against such circumstances as these than to tamely submit to them”.

When Justice can be attained only by force then justice sanctifies force. God increased and sanctified the power of Moses when he scourged the land of the Pharoës with plagues in defense of the enslaved Israelites; God strengthened and sanctified the arm of the boy David when he defended his people from the ravages of the Philistines; God aided and sanctified the hand of the widow Judith when she faced the destroyer of her people in his tent. Will he be lacking when the downtrodden and the oppressed rise up against their oppressors to de-

mand that for which they paid with the blood of their wounded and the bones of their dead? And arise up they shall. They have risen up and already storm the embattlements of the mighty with their cries; it is but a question of time when they shall beat upon the gates of the wicked with their arms.

Yes, the day star of universal democracy has appeared in the Heavens; across the universe it wheels its course of salvation to all men: nor will it soon burn out leaving the world darker because its light was known only for a moment. Those who in their might would snatch it from its place bid defiance to the Almighty Hand that fixed it. The millions deep down in the valley have seen it; with glad heart and hopeful soul they awaited the dawn. The dawn has come, the dawn of death and destruction for oppressors, the dawn of universal light and liberty for the oppressed.

"Education is the cheap defense of nations."—Burke.

"Hew the block off, and get out the man."—Pope.

"Teach the children! It is painting in fresco."—Emerson.

"To breed up the son to common sense is evermore the parent's least expense."—Dryden.

" 'Tis education forms the common mind,
Just as the twig is bent, the tree's inclined."—Pope.

"Men must be taught as if you taught them not,
And things unknown proposed as things forgot."—Pope.

"Restraint of discipline, emulation, examples of virtue and of justice, form the education of the world."—Burke.

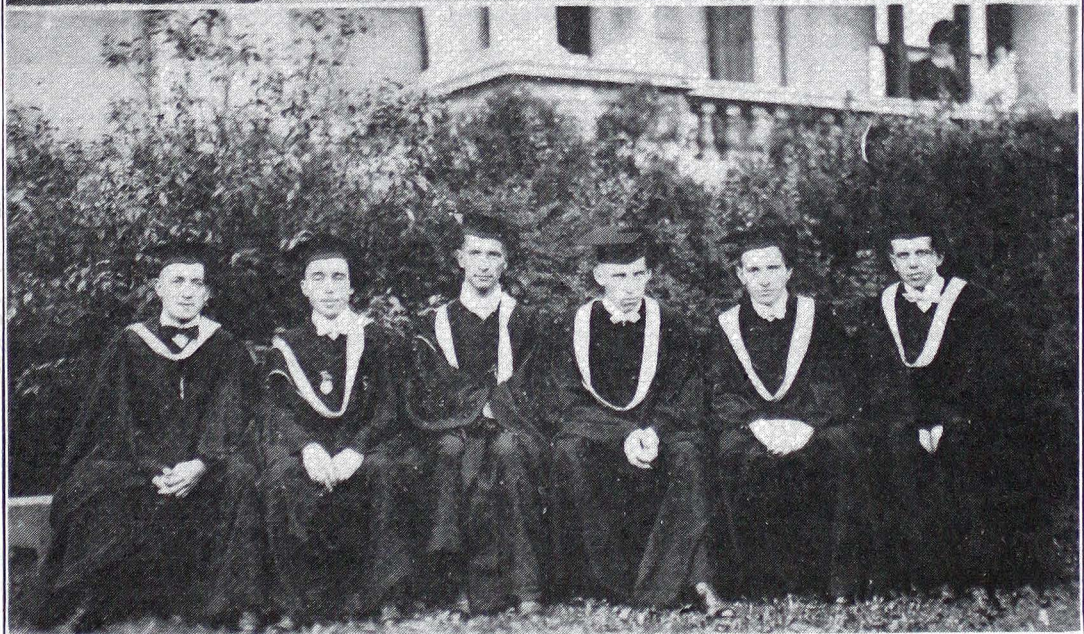
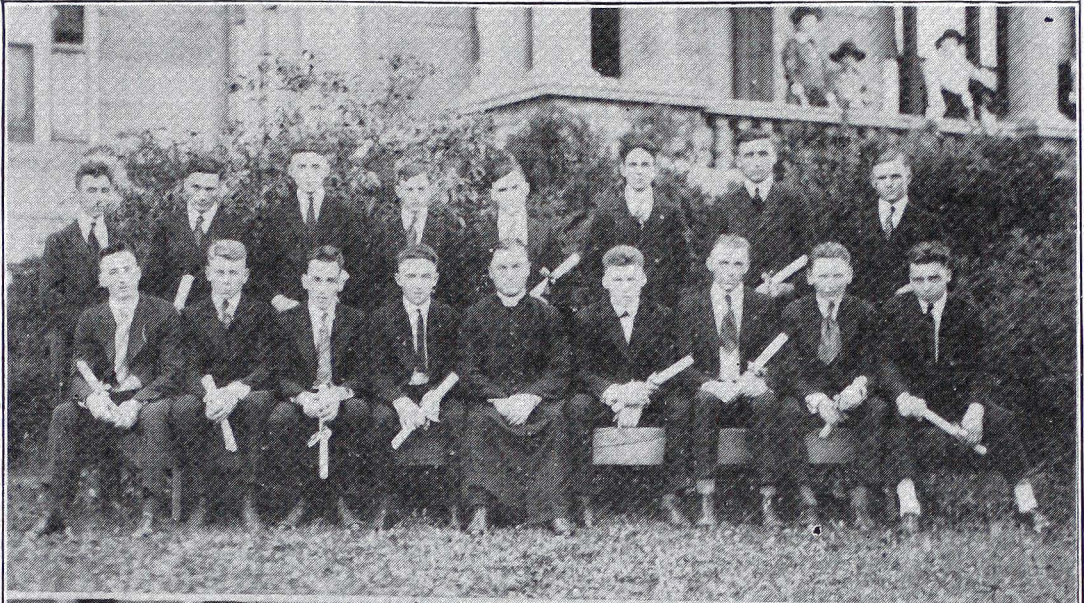
"The greatest defect of common education is, that we are in the habit of putting pleasure all on one side, and weariness on the other; all weariness in study, all pleasure in idleness."—Fenelon.

CLASS POEM

(CLASS OF 1920.)

Alma Mater, hail to thee!
Thou art first of all our loves.
Mother of our nobler selves!
Hearken to our hymn of praise.
Storms may gather 'round thy brow;
Years of toil may bend thee low;
But, O! Viator, none shall be
Half so loved as thou to us.
Ever youthful, ever fair;
Crowned with beauty, lovely one!
Deign to hear the humble hymn
Raised to thee, O! Viator.
What may be thy claim for love?
Alma Mater, hast thou been
Numbered first 'mongst those who win
Honor for their worthy lives?
Canst thou boast of countless sons?
Hath thy name resounded far?
Art thou known from East to West?
Viator, what answerest thou?
No, thou canst not claim to be
One whose fame extends afar
On the lips of countless men,
Nor that thou hast not a peer.
But thy claims are deeper far;
More than these or any such.
Did we love thee for such things
Could we say we really loved?
Rather would our love be based
On thy fame and not thyself.
Alma Mater, thou art dear
For thy own sweet self alone.
Years of labor, toil and strife
Thou hast lived to come to us.
Surely then it is but meet
We should love thee, Viator.
'Round thy hallowed head,
We will weave a garland fair
Gathered from the hearts of those
Taught by thee, O! Viator.
Alma Mater, may thy name
Live for ages in the hearts
Schooled by thee to love the truth.
Heaven bless thee, Viator.

—D. A. O'C. '20.



No. 1, High School Graduates ; No. 2, Altar Society ; No. 3, College Graduates.

Haledictory

(DANIEL A. O'CONNOR, A.B., '20.)

Of all sad words, the saddest is perhaps "farewell," and this word has an added significance when it comes from the overflowing heart of a mother. This is the word our Alma Mater is forced to speak to her departing children today. Yet, strange as it may appear, in spite of the tears that are glistening in the eyes of Viator as she bids her beloved sons good-bye, I fancy there is a smile of joy illuminating her lovely countenance. Thus it seems that her heart is torn asunder by conflicting emotions. She needs must feel pain and sorrow unspeakable at the loss of her loved ones, and on the other hand her heart thrills with joy at the thought that she is giving to the service of the world her priceless treasures, the fruit of her ceaseless toil—young men whom she has regenerated with the saving grace of a Christian education. Hence it is that our Alma Mater smiles today as she stamps her work with the seal of her approval, for she is making a generous sacrifice to the cause of humanity.

As we, the graduates of today bow down our heads to receive the final blessing of our Alma Mater, she whispers to us her parting words of love and admonition. As you are privileged to be witnesses of this touching farewell, I will also make you sharers in the wisdom that falls from the lips of Viator. She addresses to us the same words that she has spoken to the graduates of more than fifty years gone by, and which she will hereafter address to her departing children in years to come. All her teaching may be summarized in the three words—"Veritas, Justitia, Caritas," Truth, Justice, Charity. She says to us: "My sons, I am sending you into the world not primarily to acquire wealth, position, or passing fame; but in order that you may bear witness to the truth which I have taught you. Everywhere in the world you will find the error and wickedness holding court and demanding the tribute of men. You will find falsehood masking in the borrowed robes of truth, and I demand of you, by the love you bear me, that you expose the error and give witness to the truth. Yes, my beloved children, you will find that justice, which I have labored so tirelessly to inculcate into your souls, scoffed at, mocked and spat upon. You will see that injustice all too often prevails among men, and at times you will be tempted to follow its devious ways. Oh, in those moments, remember my parting words: love justice as your own lives, and never cease from pursuing it. But most of all, if you would show yourselves the legitimate children of your Alma Mater, be ardent disciples of sweet charity. Be ever ready to lend a helping hand to the poor and the needy. Be ever the champions of distress and misery. You will be called upon to take an active part in the affairs of the world, and you

must espouse the cause of the poor and the suffering rather than seek the flattery of the rich and the powerful. In this more than all else will you show yourselves to have profited by the Christian principles with which I have nurtured your growing minds and hearts. If the tears and the blessing of your mother can profit you anything, then you will never forget these my final behests. I am sending you as the crusaders of old to make the Gospel of Christ prevail, and on your shields I have engraven the words—"truth, justice, charity."

My friends, such are the simple and touching words that our Alma Mater speaks to us today. Heavy indeed is the burden she lays upon us; high is the ideal which she points out for us; and all too weak, I fear are our poor powers to attain it. However, it is the pathway our Mother has marked for us, and we will choose no other. Though we may frequently stumble and fall; though we may all too often be the victims of our own inconstancy, we will yet strive with all the might of our souls to be worthy of so noble a mother. In meeting the vital problems of our time, we will endeavor to follow the wise directions of our Alma Mater. In religious life, in political life, in social and economic life, truth shall be our guiding star; justice, seasoned with charity, we hope to make our constant practice. We know full well that Viator has a right to expect great deeds from us, and it shall be our constant endeavor not to disappoint her. But if, unfortunately, we should prove traitors to the solemn trust with which we are invested, oh, lay not the blame on our Alma Mater, but rather censure us because of our erring wills.

To you, worthy President, and your coadjutors the members of the college faculty, we, the graduates of 1920, desire to express our sincere thanks for the many benefits we have received at your hands. Whatever appreciation we may have for the higher and nobler things of life, we ascribe to your teachings and more especially to the powerful force of the good example you have given us. Your whole-hearted devotion to the cause of Catholic education has been an inspiration to us, and it is our hope that the fires of truth which you have kindled in our souls may with the passing years flame ever brighter until they reflect something of the glowing furnace that is in your hearts.

Now, my friends, the simple ceremony of parting is over. You have heard the solemn words of our Alma Mater, and you have heard our answering pledges. Henceforth we will be numbered among the alumni of Viator who march under the fair banner of truth, justice and charity.

High school Diplomas are conferred upon the following gentlemen:

Eugene J. Surprenant, Manteno, Ill.
Edmund A. O'Connor, Chicago, Ill.
Raymond T. Marvel, Clinton, Indiana.
John F. Barrett, Chicago, Ill.
James M. Cavanaugh, Rock Island, Ill.
Walter P. Hurst, Bourbonnais, Ill.
Cletus M. Kelley, Penfield, Ill.
Francis W. Kilcrece, Chicago, Ill.
Mark Kleeberg, Chicago, Ill.
Amos J. Loftus, Ivesdale, Ill.
Andrew A. O'Laughlin, Springfield, Ill.
John T. Ryan, Elmhurst, Ill.
Andrew J. Reis, Newton, Ill.
John W. Slavin, Hebron, Ill.
Leonard P. O'Brien, Bradford, Ill.
Robert J. Gernon, Kankakee, Ill.
Earl P. Murphy, Bradley, Ill.

Catechism:

Presented by the Rev. P. J. O'Dwyer, Chicago, Ill.
Awarded to Murawski Bruno, Kankakee, Ill.
Next in merit, Robert J. Riley, Assumption, Ill.

History:

Presented by the Rt. Rev. Mgr. G. M. Legris, Bourbonnais, Ill.
Won by Andrew A. O'Loughlin, Springfield, Ill.
Next in merit, Edmund A. O'Connor, Chicago, Ill.

Physics:

Presented by the Rev. J. M. Kieley, Chicago, Ill.
Won by John Thos. Ryan, Elmhurst, Ill.
Next in merit, Andrew A. O'Loughlin, Springfield, Ill.

Mathematics:

Presented by the Rev. James L. Lowney, Columbus, Col.
Awarded to John T. Ryan, Elmhurst, Ill.
Next in merit, Eugene J. Surprenant, Manteno, Ill.

Academic Conduct:

Presented by the Rev. M. H. McKenna, Chicago, Ill.
Equally merited by Edward J. Gallahue, Piper City, Ill., and
William McGavick, Libertyville, Ill.
Drawn by William McGavick.

Senior Conduct:

Presented by the Rev. William J. Bergin, Bourbonnais, Ill.
Awarded to Edward Cody, Peoria, Ill.

Politeness:

Presented by the Rev. Jas. F. Ryan, Chicago, Ill.
Awarded to James C. Creighton, Ivesdale, Ill.

Philosophy and Excellence:

Presented by the Rev. T. J. Hurley, Chicago, Ill.

Won by Daniel A. O'Connor, Holyoke, Mass.

Next in Merit, E. V. Cardinal, Calumet, Mich.

Oratory:

Presented by the Rev. John P. O'Mahoney, Columbus College,
Chamberlain, So. Dak.

Won by E. V. Cardinal, Calumet, Mich.

Next in Merit, Leon J. Drolet, Bourbonnais, Ill., and Daniel A.
O'Connor, Holyoke, Mass.

English Essay:

Presented by the Rev. M. J. Marsile, Oak Park, Ill.

Awarded to Daniel A. O'Connor, Holyoke, Mass.

Next in merit, E. V. Cardinal, Calumet, Mich.

Latin:

Presented by the Rev. J. J. Morrissey, Chicago, Ill.

Won by Edmund A. Sweeney, Barnes, Ill.

Next in merit, Howard Kenny, Peoria, Ill.

Fourth High Excellence:

Presented by the Rev. C. P. Berard, St. Anne, Ill.

Won by Eugene J. Surprenant, Manteno, Ill.

Next in Merit, Charles M. Shea, Somerville, Mass.

Economics:

Presented by the Rev. John W. Maguire, Chicago, Ill.

Won by Glen J. Powers, Chicago, Ill.

Next in merit, John P. Lynch, Champaign, Ill.

Third High:

Presented by the Rev. M. Dermody, Aberdeen, So. Dak.

Won by Andrew A. O'Loughlin, Springfield, Ill.

Next in merit, John T. Ryan, Elmhurst, Ill.

Second High:

Presented by Rev. C. P. Conway, Chicago, Ill.

Won by Murel Vogel, Clinton, Ind.

Next in merit, Edward J. Cahill.

First High.

Presented by Mrs. H. McArdle, Chicago, Ill.

Won by Gerard M. Lamarre, Bourbonnais, Ill.

Next in merit, Joseph E. Bergenzer, Kankakee, Ill.



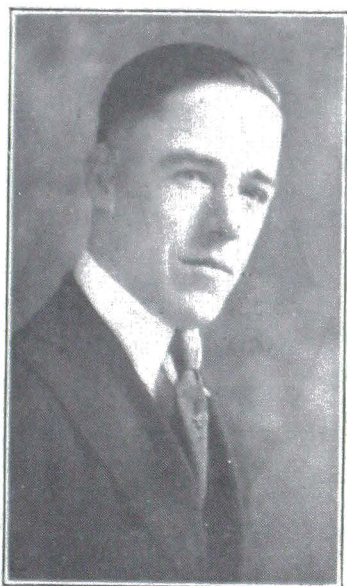
DANIAL A. O'CONNOR, '20
Editor-in-Chief



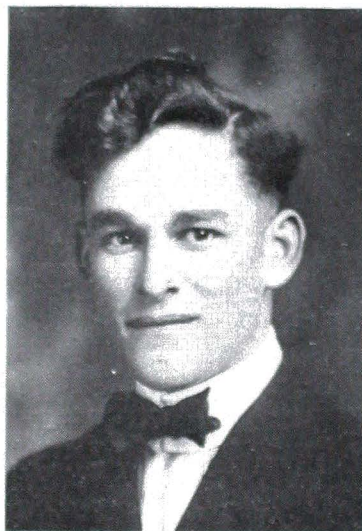
ANDREW A. BRACKEN, '23
Business Manager



JOSEPH BOLGER, '21
Alumni



THOMAS CAVANAUGH, '21
Athletics



ROBERT L. RUSSELL, '21
Exchanges

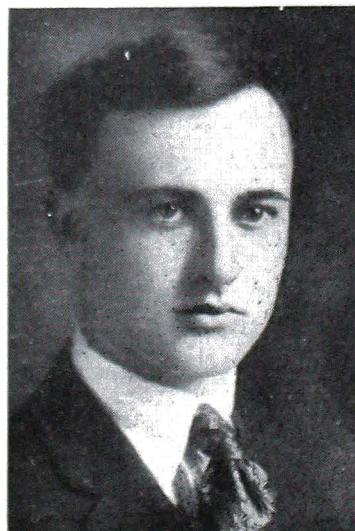


E. V. CARDINAL, '20
Book Reviews



JOHN H. NEWMAN, '21
Inter Alia

THE
VIATORIAN
STAFF
1919
1920



J. GLEN POWERS, '21
Viatoriana

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The Viatorian Staff

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DANIEL A. O'CONNOR, A.B., Holyoke, Mass.—“DAN”.

“My deeds show that I am not of the role of common men.” President of the '20 class, Editor of the Viatorian, Winner of the Essay, College Excellence and Philosophy Medals, Exchange Editor of the Viatorian, ('19). After having read this litany of important offices held and high distinctions gained, no one can accuse “Dan” of not meriting the above cited phrase, “My deeds show that I am not of the role of common men.” Many are they who delight in irritating the zealous little Irishman because of his short stature. He more than makes up for it in intellectual bigness. “Dan” merits unlimited praise for his unswerving fidelity to duty, be it social, scholastic or religious.

Especially commendable is his ability as literary editor. It is a commonplace that the “Viatorian” has had one of its most successful years. How could it be otherwise with such a pilot as “Dan” steering the ship?

Dan's career thru college has had a brilliant sunset glowing with the iridescent colors of scholastic achievements. But that is not all: to each and every student at St. Viator's he has been an exemplar of all that constitutes an earnest Catholic student. For this great example of devotion to duty, zeal in labor, piety in prayer, charity in company, we are grateful to Dan. We feel better men since the benign light of his great mind and noble heart shed their kindly rays over our lives.

EZRA V. CARDINAL, A.B., '20.—(“Ez.”)

Ezra V. Cardinal, our book review artist, hails from Michigan's copper city, Calumet. During his four years residence at St. Viator's, “Ez.” has endeared himself to the hearts of all his associates by his kindly, winning manners. As a student Ezra ranks among the leaders, and as a pleasant companion he has few equals. During his senior year, Ez. proved his worth by winning the oratorical medal, in spite of the fact that the prize was contested by more experienced men. In addition, he received second honors in the English essay contest. Ezra's latest honor is the Bachelor of Arts degree received from his Alma Mater this year. His splendid personality will make him a force for good in later life.

JOSEPH A. BOLGER, '21, CHICAGO, ILLINOIS.

The popularity and high esteem in which Joseph A. Bolger, our capable “Alumni Editor”, is held by the students and faculty of St. Viator College is too obvious to occasion comment. His winning personality and his ready willingness to assist others in every possible manner has endeared him to all who have had the good fortune to come in contact with him. “Joe” is by nature a cool, skillful analyst, and it is to this happy faculty that he owes his success not only in his studies but also in solving practical problems. In addition to being a

keen student, "Joe" has filled the position of President of the Junior class with commendable success. Last year he was a member of St. Viator's championship baseball team. We look for a continuation of "Joe's" splendid record not only as a student and a member of the Viatorian staff, but also in his life work.

THOMAS CAVANAUGH, '21, CHICAGO, ILLINOIS.

"Tom" is an unassuming young man who goes about his business in a quiet way, without making himself troublesome to anyone. His upright life, bright smile, and friendly word have made him a universal favorite. In addition to his work as Athletic Editor of the Viatorian, "Tom" managed the football and basketball teams in a highly successful manner. Unfortunately "Tom" was obliged to leave school during the early part of May, so that it was necessary to turn his work over to Mr. Raymond Marvel, the genial manager of the baseball team. We hope to see both "Tom" and "Ray" with us next year.

ANDREW A. BRACKEN, '23, CHICAGO, ILL.—"ANDY"

"He is a soul of great article; and his infusion of such rareness as, to make true diction of him his umbrage, nothing more".

Class Sec'y and Treasurer (1): Business Manager,
Viatorian Staff (1); Promoter of Irish Loan (1).

From the great metropolis of the West came Andy with his genial Irish nature and matchless enthusiasm. With all the dash and brilliance of his race he entered the activities of class and college. His winning personality and talent soon won for him the recognition of students and faculty and before the year was two weeks past he was elected to a responsible office in his class and made business manager of the Viatorian. In Andy we found the unusual combination of the student and the business man. The enviable success of the paper in the past year, the increased circulation speaks volumes of his managing ability. The terrors of the classrooms he smilingly met and as cheerily vanquished. But not in class alone, nor as a sound business man only did Andy give evidence of his fine spirit. Under that affable smile and that merry nature lies those fine sensibilities that makes him an ardent Sein Fienner, the fearless champion of every thing good and noble. That fine spirit that generous heart, that sound common sense and that high talent that have given us Andy, the student, the enthusiast, the sound man of business, the loyal friend, will and must bear finer and more lasting fruit of thought and deed for Alma Mater.

JOHN GLEN POWERS, CHICAGO, ILLINOIS.

"He is a scholar, and a ripe and good one, Exceeding wise, fair spoken, and persuading".

Viatorian Staff (2, 3,) Class Vice-President (1, 2, 3,)

Winner Essay Medal (2) Winner Economics Medal (3)

Some eight years ago a short, chubby youth from Decatur, Illinois, was registered at St. Viator College. His genial spirit and kindly disposition soon won for him many friends among the faculty and students. His generous heart and love for amusement made him a leader in all college and class affairs. As a student and scholar he has

ever been a "TOP NOTCHER". His high school career was one round of scholarship prizes and his name was always among the first for class honors. After completing his high school course, he entered the college department and his success as a college student falls nothing short of the splendid record made in high school. To his many and rare talents we may add that he is a true friend whose friendship once gained never changes.

ROBERT L. RUSSELL, DECATUR, ILLINOIS—"BOB"

"He doth bestride the narrow world
Like a colossus; and we petty men
Walk under his huge legs, and peep about
To find ourselves dishonorable graves."

Viatorian Alumni "Over There" (2), Exchanges (3), Oratorical Contest (2, 3,), Class Secretary (3), Class vice-president (4), Latin medal (2).

"Bob" boasts of the "biggest little city in the state," Decatur, Illinois, as the spot where first he smiled upon the world. He came to Viator 'way back in 1912 before those elongated bi-peds had assumed anything of their present proportions. He was graduated from St. Viator high school in 1916, entered college in 1917 and has only begun to give evidence of the marvelous intellect that lies pent up beneath those auburn curls. Only those who have felt the burnt of his sweet sarcasm can appreciate it at its true value. As an orator and essayist he holds a place in the first rank; as a student and scholar we doff our hats in deference to him: as a gentleman he is surpassed by none. Here's to you, Bob. God speed you toward you great destiny, and God help the man who crosses steel with yours.

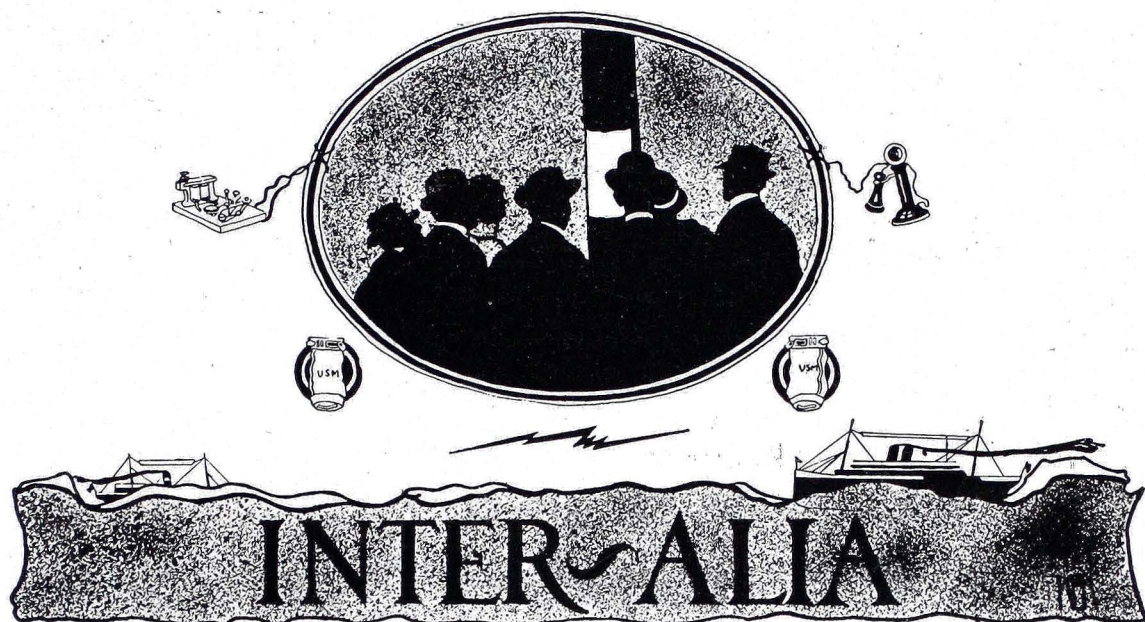
JOHN HENRY NEWMAN, CHICAGO.

"A frame of adamant, a soul of fire.
No dangers fright, no labors tire."

Associate editor of the Viatorian, (2, 3,) John hails from the windy city. Having absorbed all possible knowledge that the big city could infuse into him, he came to Viator in 1917. Since that time he has been piling up class honors of which anyone might be proud. Shortly after his arrival he concluded that things were not quite breezy enough for him, so to liven things up a bit he began to entertain all with hand-springs, somersaults, fancy twists on the parallel bars—in fact he did everything that his Pithecanthropoid ancestors could have done. He has the amazing faculty of steering his six feet of awkwardness in and out amongst us with such cleverness that we are reminded of a dredge we once saw pushing in and out amongst a crowd of timid sea gulls. In spite of his athletic ability, John is at all times sensible and intellectual. His sensibleness has come to the rescue of the class many times when the teacher was tardy; his intellectuality played pranks on "Doc" when the days for memory lines came around. Viewing his general ability and intellectual capacity of which it might be said:

"The more they saw and heard, the more the wonder grew,
That such a frame and tongue could do all they knew,"

and we may truthfully add: "Great is this knight, and his achievements of no less account."



On the tenth of June the Junior Class revived an ancient tradition which had fallen into disuetude during the period of the war, in tendering a formal banquet and reception to the graduating class of '20. Mr. Joseph Bolger, president of the class of '21, presided as toastmaster. In response to a toast, Mr. John P. Lynch ('21) congratulated the senior class upon the great accomplishments they had attained in spite of many difficulties. He dwelt at length upon the tremendous duties which fall upon the senior class of creating the spirit which should animate the whole college, of leading in all school activities and of setting an example for all the lower classmen. In response to another toast Mr. John Newman ('21) expressed the gratitude which the junior class felt in being permitted to continue the work of their predecessors. He also thanked the seniors for the honor of their presence and promised in the name of the class that the spirit which the class of '20 had given birth to would be nurtured and fostered under the guidance of the class of '21. Mr. D. A. O'Connor and Mr. E. V. Cardinal of the senior class responded with the expression of gratitude and good will toward the Juniors and solemnly bequeathed to them the rights and the duties of the Senior class.

At a farewell meeting of the Junior class officers were appointed and plans were considered for the coming year. Consideration was given especially to the need of class spirit among the seniors. The officers elected were as follows:

Election of Officers
 Mr. Glen J. Powers of Chicago, Ill., president;
 Mr. Robert L. Russell of Decatur, Ill., vice-president; Mr. Raymond J. Francis of Detroit, Michigan, Secretary; Mr. John P. Lynch of Champaign, Ill., Treasurer; Mr. John H. Newman of Chicago, Ill., Sergeant-at-arms; Mr. Thomas J. Cavanaugh of Chicago, Ill., Class Historian; Mr. Maurice G. Lee, of Springfield, Ill., Class

photographer; Mr. Joseph A. Bolger of Chicago, Ill., Publicity Manager. The class is one of the largest in the history of the college and if its plans are realized to the full it will establish an enviable record.

On May 10th the Viatorian Staff entertained the Reverend President William J. Bergin, C.S.V., and the Reverend Censor F. E. Munsch, C.S.V., at an informal banquet given by the college to the staff in recognition of the splendid work which has been accomplished this year in the field of journalism. Several members of the staff responded to toasts and Reverend F. E. Munsch, C.S.V., congratulated the editors upon their work and wished them greater success in the future.

The Staff

Banquet

A fitting close to the work of the St. Viator Reserve Officers Training Corps Military Band was the banquet tendered to Professor Gaudiose Martineau on June 5th. To Professor Martineau's untiring labor is due in large measure the success which the Band attained. Mr. Mark Kleeburg, sergeant of the Band, voiced the gratitude of the members and promised that they would all be on hand to make the year of 1920-1921 even more successful.

The Band

Banquet

The lower classmen will long have reason to remember the annual outing which took place at Rock Creek, Illinois, on the 18th of May. Rain and mud did not detract from the joy of the two classes but rather added zest to their good time. The arrangements were in the hands of Mr. Howard A. Kenny, president of the Sophomore class, and Mr. Thomas A. Brunnick, president of the Freshman class.

Lower Classmen

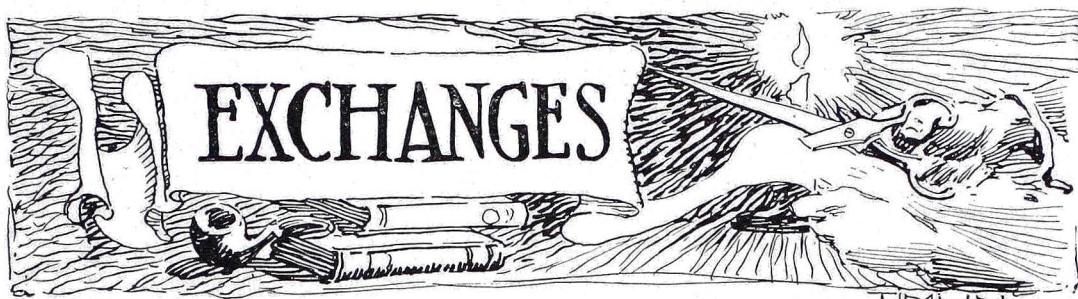
Outing

No victorious Roman conqueror was ever greeted with more enthusiasm on returning from battle than the Champions of the Little Nineteen Conference and none ever deserved a greater reception. Against all odds our little team went forth as David against Goliath and returned home with the trophies of victory hanging at its belt.

The Basketball

Demonstration

The members of the team were carried in triumph through the village and about the campus while the band played and the crowd gave vent to their enthusiasm with all the lung power they could muster to the task. After being carried to the gym on the shoulders of the crowd the players were subjected to the embarrassing task of listening to the eulogies of the enthusiastic mob and were called upon in turn to explain how they "did it". Father Bergin, our reverend president, paid a tribute to the team in expressing his pride in their individual upright characters.



While it was day the Viatorian endeavored to work: whether it has accomplished anything worth while or not is to be judged by its readers. The curtains of the past are being drawn across the scholastic year; the spider will soon be weaving his web across the unused books of students and especially across the "Exman's Notes on Criticism," and college men everywhere will be seeking distraction from the arduous work of a student's life. For a time the labors of editors will be lost in the oblivion of vacation, but it is the sincerest wish of the Viatorian that the coming scholastic year will witness as much student genius, talent and honest endeavor as the past one.

The Exman prays for a word in his own defense. In the beginning of his career as critic, full of wise saws and modern he took as his guiding star the memorable advice of the poet:

"Blame where you must,
Be candid where you can,
And be each critique, a good natured man."

He may have blamed where blame was not warranted, and praised where praise was not due. If such he has been guilty of, it has been unwittingly, and he craves pardon. As a general rule the task of refuting error and of correcting others is a thankless one. The one corrected or shown the error of this theme is seldom in a humor to return thanks. The result is that no Ex-man must expect that his brow will be unduly burdened with laurels, or that the world of college men will go into ecstasies over his gallantry. He must content himself with the thought of duty performed and of assistance rendered. To him, truth and beauty are ever full of splendor, and he must be contented with these.

Exponent. The May issue of the "Exponent" is replete with eloquence and rhetoric. The orations can easily be classed as standard college-men compositions; the short stories are promising high-school endeavors. "Catholic Education and Good Citizenship" makes clear the dangers lurking in the invidious Smith-Towner educational bill, and presents in a pleasing style the infinite superiority of sound Christian education over the godless education of the public schools. The author deserves the praise of an oratorical style, but should not be spared the criticism of a long and too detailed introduction. It surpasses the other two orations in forcible logic and oratorical style. "Importance of Catholic Students' Mission Crusade" points out the necessity of the dissemination of Christian principles, and shows that democracy can

spread only through them. It is better unified than "Catholic Education and good Citizenship," and much smoother in transition from one phase to another. The oratorical question is used until the wind of the "poor phrase" is cracked. "Our Attitude towards Ireland" recounts the wrongs of England against Ireland, and resolves upon what we Americans should think regarding Ireland. The subject matter of this oration could easily have been handled in a more oratorical style. The author states so many facts that his composition reads like a lawyer's brief. There is much truth in his words, but his diction is not as powerful as that of the author of the first oration. The short stories are all lively and interesting narrations, but their quality varies in kind. "His Ideal" is superior to the others in motivation—"Bill Drake, Jr." being the weakest in that respect. There is a better grade of pathos in the "Old Man's Cane" than there is of melodrama in "All in the Game." The "Exponent" acquits itself of its task of giving its readers a literary feast in a manner honorable to its editors, and laudable to its contributors. We hope to see you again next year.

The Viatorian is very grateful to the various colleges who have exchanged with our paper. We hope to have every one of them on our exchange list for next year.

Book Reviews

Ireland: A Nation. Robert Lynd. It is during the summer vacation that we desire to read books that are not only instructive but entertaining. "Ireland a Nation", answers this double purpose. The book is instructive. Much has been written concerning Ireland and its vital problems. However, this is by no means "useless lumber." The author points out to the reader that this question should not agitate merely the Irish but should be a matter of concern to the world in general. He deduces this conclusion from the fact that the League of Nations has been formed for the freedom of nations, great or small. Whether it is doing that or not I shall not here discuss. The author also notes that Poland has been given its freedom. Why should such discrimination be made. A comparison between the two nations will show that the Emerald Isle deserves to be liberated from its shackles as well as Poland. The rise and growth of the Sinn Fein party is given ample consideration. Special stress is laid upon the rebellion of 1916. Many object to Ireland having its freedom because she was supposedly slack during the war. This objection is well met. After reading this unfortunate charge, no one should be guilty of such monstrous assertions. Then again, some favor a federal solution to the Irish difficulty. Lynd thinks that this is a very unsatisfactory method of procedure. It solves nothing. It aggravates existing conditions. A chapter or two is given to some prominent Irish leaders and some of their recent literary attainments. Read this book then both for the sake of instruction and entertainment.

History of the United States. Chas. T. McCarthy. Students of United States History will welcome this volume. There are many

histories of the United States but few which are able to answer the requirements of "historical sobriety". The much-praised Bancroft is very unhistorical. His characteristic sin is that of palpable omission. Some of the modern writers are tainted with the wave of propaganda that is sweeping the country. They go so far as to reprimand the conduct of the administration of 1812 for its attitude during that struggle for freedom from foreign domination. All these unfair omissions and unjust criticisms are written up and put in their proper light by this Catholic author. If you want history in the real sense of the word, buy McCarthy's volume.

Alumni

The faculty and students recently received the pleasure of a visit from "Babe" Hughes, '14 of St. Anne, Ill. "Babe", after his return from over-seas duty, returned to Notre Dame University to complete his studies in law.

Another of our members now attending Notre Dame who found time to pay his Alma Mater a visit is "Bennie" Connor, Sophomore, '18. "Bennie" has had another successful year on the fast Notre Dame baseball team. Ben's many friends at Viator were glad to see him, and they hope that in the future he will find it convenient to make his calls more frequent.

"Abe" Delaney, HS. '19, toured into Bourbonnais from Illinois University, and spent several pleasant days with his former college chums. "Abe" is specializing in Athletics at the University, and is following an extensive course in coaching.

Frank Rainey, of Chicago, brother of Congressman John. W. Rainey, was recently welcomed as a visitor at the college.

Rev. J. W. R. Maguire, C.S.V., now professor in religion at Illinois University, was extended an enthusiastic welcome when he recently appeared at Viator for a short stay.

The St. Viator—Illinois game induced many of our loyal sons to make a special trip to their old college home. Some of our guests were Dug. Powers, John Madden, "Pat." Meegan, and Dick Keating.

Tom Froehler, H.S. '19, of Rochester, N. Y., is spending the summer with his brother in Chicago, and was a recent visitor at the college.

Our ever-smiling and congenial friend, John, "Red," Donnelly, Soph. (19), renewed old acquaintances at Viator by a short visit. "Red" is enrolled in the preparatory business course at St. Thomas College, St. Paul. He intends to spend his vacation visiting relatives at St. Anne, Illinois.

Rev. Fulton Sheen has returned for the summer from Washington University. Father Sheen spent a few days with his friends at the college. He was received with hearty welcome.

Louis Dougherty, Sophomore, '18, has returned from St. Paul Seminary, and is spending his vacation with his parents at Kankakee.

A full account of the exercises held on "Homecoming" Day will be given in a special issue of the Viatorian, to be published later in the summer.



For the second season St. Viator has walked off with the baseball honors of the Illinois Intercollegiate Athletics Conference. Coming as it does after the whirlwind sweep of our champ basketball aggregation the student body of St. Viator may well expect that under the further efficient leadership of Father Kelly, Sr., Viator will again take her place in the athletic Hall of Fame. There was a time when St. Viator was known as "the school with a baseball team". This year's record indicates that the old school is again coming into her own in that branch of sports, and will again be represented with teams such as those that featured Stack, McCarthy and Lefty Coss, and made St. Viator a name to be feared among the colleges, great and small, of the Middle West.

This year St. Viator was represented by the best baseball outfit since the glorious days of '09, '10 and '11. No team in the history of the Conference cut such a swath through the "Little Nineteen" ranks as did Coach Kelly's bunch of speed merchants. They did more than defeat their conference opponents, they swamped them under tremendous scores. The Crane win staged before active outdoor practice had begun was an early indication of the caliber of the crew. Despite the rainy weather that followed and the lack of diamond training Northwestern was edged out and with 20-0 fracas; with Milikin the team swung into the heavy end of a hard schedule. St. Viator played phenomenal ball against her opponents, suffering defeat from Illinois "U" and Dubuque College only. St. Viator's unquestioned superiority over the Illinois college teams and her overwhelming victory over the strong Rose Poly combination marks her as one of the strongest teams in the West. Perhaps no better appreciation of the team could be written than that given by one of the most prominent sporting editors of Illinois. The impression created in athletic circles in Illinois by our outfit finds expression in his words: "I believe I saw the best baseball club composed entirely of boys that there is in this country last Wednesday afternoon when I witnessed the St. Viator team of Kankakee playing the Bradley team on Bradley Field. They are in my opinion the most wonderful aggregation of kid ball players that has ever gotten together. After

seeing that St. Viator team play I have entirely revised my opinion about boys' teams we used to have in my days. Each individual on the team plays his position splendidly, and they have been thoroughly coached in team work until they work like a machine. And bat! Say, you should have seen those kids slug the ball. I would have to have an adding machine to keep track of the scores, to say nothing of all the safe drives. They surely took my time; I never again expect to see boys play like they do."

Crane College was the first victim on the list. They had failed to receive our letter of cancellation and their arrival was quite unexpected. Thus far the only practice had been in the cage in the gym, inclement weather preventing a workout on the diamond. Suits were immediately distributed and the lads hustled out onto the field unprepared, yet they came thru with a 3-2 victory.

Score:-	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9—R	H	E
St. Viator	2	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	x—3	4	2
Crane College	0	0	0	0	0	2	0	0	0—2	4	4

Batteries, Sweeney & Francis; Latch & Simon.

With barely a week's practice the Varsity took their second game from Northwestern College 6-3. With two men on base in the ninth and none out, a fast triple play, Francis to Clancy to Lyons, crushed the rising hope of the visitors.

Score:-	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9—R	H	E
St. Viator	0	3	0	0	3	0	0	0	x—6	6	4
Northwestern	0	0	0	0	1	1	0	1	0—3	5	3

Batteries, Sweeney & Francis; Schneller, Kaiser & Steele.

Millikin University, our Conference rival, was destined to a severe drubbing and tasted defeat by the one-sided score of 20-0. Sweeney was in form and aided by excellent support let the visitors down without a hit, only two men getting as far as second base in the nine innings. Lyons and Francis shared the batting honors, each contributing a triple, while a long throw to first by MacLain and a spectacular fly catch by Barrett were fielding features.

Score:-	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9—R	H	E
St. Viator	6	3	1	1	2	2	2	3	x—20	15	2
Millikin	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0—0	0	3

Batteries, Sweeney & Francis; Roberts, Pfeffer, Schrall & Ping.

May 5th the team journeyed to Peoria, where they administered some of the Millikin remedy to Bradley Polytechnic. The squad piled up a total of 25 runs and held their opponents to a single tally. Sweeney had another good day and allowed but three scattered hits. MacLain's

performance at bat was most remarkable, the speedy little shortstop securing seven hits in as many trips to the plate, including a homerun and two triples. From Peoria the squad jumped to Bloomington and handed Illinois Wesleyan the small end of a 10-3 score. Barrett pitched a good game and altho several bingles were collected from his delivery the opposition could do nothing when hits meant runs.

Score:-	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9—R	H	E
St. Viator	3	9	0	2	3	2	2	1	3—25	18	2
Bradley Polytechnic	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	0—1	3	6
Batteries, Sweeney & Francis; Howell, Pollack, Gilchrist & Cusick.											
	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9—R	H	E
St. Viator	5	0	0	0	0	0	0	4	1—10	8	3
Ill. Wesleyan	0	0	0	1	0	0	1	1	0—3	11	3
Batteries, Barrett & Francis; Zook, Stevenson & Pike.											

Illinois University registered the first defeat of the season against our plucky youngsters. A bad start and a few lucky breaks for the visitors were responsible for several runs. For the first five innings the game gave promise of being somewhat close, but four hits in the seventh and four more in the ninth put nine runs across for the University nine.

Score:-	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9—R	H	E
St. Viator	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	0—1	5	7
Illinois University	2	0	1	2	1	1	5	0	4—16	13	1
Batteries, Sweeney & Francis; Wrobke & McCurdy.											

On the next trip the boys trimmed Eastern Illinois Normal and Rose Polytechnic, at Charleston and Terre Haute, Ind. Bushnell made his debut of the season on the mound at Charleston and held the Normalites to two scattered hits and struck out eleven. MacLain led the batting attack with three safeties including a triple. On the following day Rose Poly was given a severe walloping, 16-2. Francis and Clancy with triples and Owczarzak with a homer shared the hitting honors.

Score:-	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9—R	H	E
St. Viator	1	1	0	2	2	0	1	0	0—7	11	1
Eastern Ill. Normal	0	0	0	0	0	0	2	0	0—2	2	2
Batteries, Bushnell & Francis; Schneider & Hiles.											
	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9—R	H	E
St. Viator	0	0	4	0	1	7	2	0	2—16	16	2
Rose Polytechnic	0	0	0	0	2	0	0	0	0—2	1	3
Batteries, Sweeney & Francis; Reinhard, Hager & Rouston.											

Columbia College of Dubuque had the honor of claiming a victory over our boys on the first day of three game trip thru Iowa and Illinois. Bushnell pitched a fine game, allowed but five hits, but a close decision and playing on foreign ground forced us to be satisfied with the short end of a 6-5 score. The squad however continued to play ball and

took the next two games, one from St. Ambrose at Davenport and the other from Augustana at Rock Island. Sweeney pitched a good game against St. Ambrose and altho the score was close the team proved themselves of better calibre than their opponents. The Augustana game was the last Conference game of the season and this victory entitled us to the championship. Bushnell starred again on the mound and allowed but three safe hits.

Scores:-	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9—R	H	E
St. Viator	0	0	0	0	0	5	0	0	0—5	6	2
Columbia College	1	0	0	0	0	0	2	0	3—6	5	2
Batteries, Bushnell & Francis; McAveary & Murray.											
	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9—R	H	E
St. Viator	0	3	1	0	0	2	0	1	0—7	6	3
St. Ambrose	0	0	0	1	2	0	0	2	1—6	7	5
Batteries, Sweeney & Francis; Tunney & Phillips.											
	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9—R	H	E
St. Viator	5	2	0	0	1	0	0	0	0—8	7	3
Augustana College	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	2—2	3	5
Batteries, Bushnell & Francis; Dahlquist, Petterson & Bengston.											

Our most successful season came to a close with a victory over Lake Forest College, June 5th, by the score of 16-1. Sweeney was in form and forced the visitors to be satisfied with four scattered hits. MacLain and Clancy delivered a home run each, while Bushnell, Healey and Francis secured doubles. The game was marked by excellent fielding and brainy base-running of the Viator lads.

Score:-	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9—R	H	E
St. Viator	1	0	4	0	0	4	6	1	x—16	15	2
Lake Forest	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1—1	4	6
Batteries, Sweeney & Francis; Morley & Eddy.											

Season Scores.

St. Viator	3	Crane College	2
St. Viator	6	Northwestern College	3
St. Viator	20	Millikin University	0
St. Viator	25	Bradley Polytechnic	1
St. Viator	10	Ill. Wesleyan Univ.....	3
St. Viator	1	Illinois University	16
St. Viator	7	E. Ill. State Normal	2
St. Viator	16	Rose Polytechnic	2
St. Viator	5	Columbia College	6
St. Viator	7	St. Ambrose College	6
St. Viator	8	Augustana College	2
St. Viator	16	Lake Forest College	1

THE TEAM

CAPTAIN LYONS—"Bananas" held down the second mile stone in characteristic varsity style. But it is not alone for his fielding ability that Johnny is famed but for his manipulation of the big stick at the needed time. His title to the surname "3-bagger Johnny" is without question and decidedly clinched as far as the fans are concerned.

FRANK SWEENEY—"Pat" gave the fans a taste of big time. At all times our husky marvel from Peoria took the mound honors from our opponents, "King's" line of curves and smoky delivery cut a terrible swath in the conference batsmen and punctured the winning chance of some of the fastest teams in the state.

RAY FRANCIS—In choice of catchers in the I. I. A. C. St. Viator leads the field. In Francis we had the classiest receiver in the conference and the best bet in all the games of the season's card. Ray's "lil ole" batting eye is a close second to his fine baseball head, peppy support and "wicked line". Ray's raucous warcry put more pep in our aggregation and blue-funked more batters than any other factor in the outfit.

JOHN CLANCY—Dizz hog tied every toss, high, low, wide, or wild, that buzzed in the vicinity of the first sack. In every fracas our long stemmed, India rubber, phenom from down state gave an exhibition of class that brought one continual war whopp from the fans. "Dizz's" port wheel list with the big stick totaled up a number of substantial wallops for the general average.

EUGENE MACLAIN—He was short but was he fast! You tell 'em. Mac wore out more perfectly good baseball kicks burning up the base lines than any other individual on the slate. He created quite a flurry down state by hammering out seven hits in as many times at the plate and he mixed 'em up interspersing a home run and a few triples amongst the batch of singles. "Red" was class—the best baseball head on the ticket, a clever base runner and a fast fielder. Incidentally Mac will lead the outfit next year.

HOWARD BUSHNELL—"Bush" needs no introduction in the athletic circles of this fair state and commonwealth. That left hand angle of the diamond was handled with characteristic dash and pep. Before the mound Bush was what we may call a batting strategist. He didn't punch holes in the outfield fence but he outgeneraled more pitchers and wiped his feet on that first sack more than any other batsman on the Viator crew. As a side line to relieve the monotony of third base, Bush pegged a few games and helped clinch our meal ticket on that feed of the proverbial bacon.

RAYMOND HEALY—This Big Boy's mitt gobbled more seventh inning rallies and batting comebacks than any outfielder in the Conference. Any thing in his block of the outgarden was as good as gone. He never failed with the eye and doubled up with the stick. He is a clever fielder, a strong batter and a hard man to catch on the bases.

VINCENT MCCARTHY—"Vanc" romped around the center section and had things his own way most of the time. With the old barge oar and his fine judgment Mac carved another niche for himself in St.

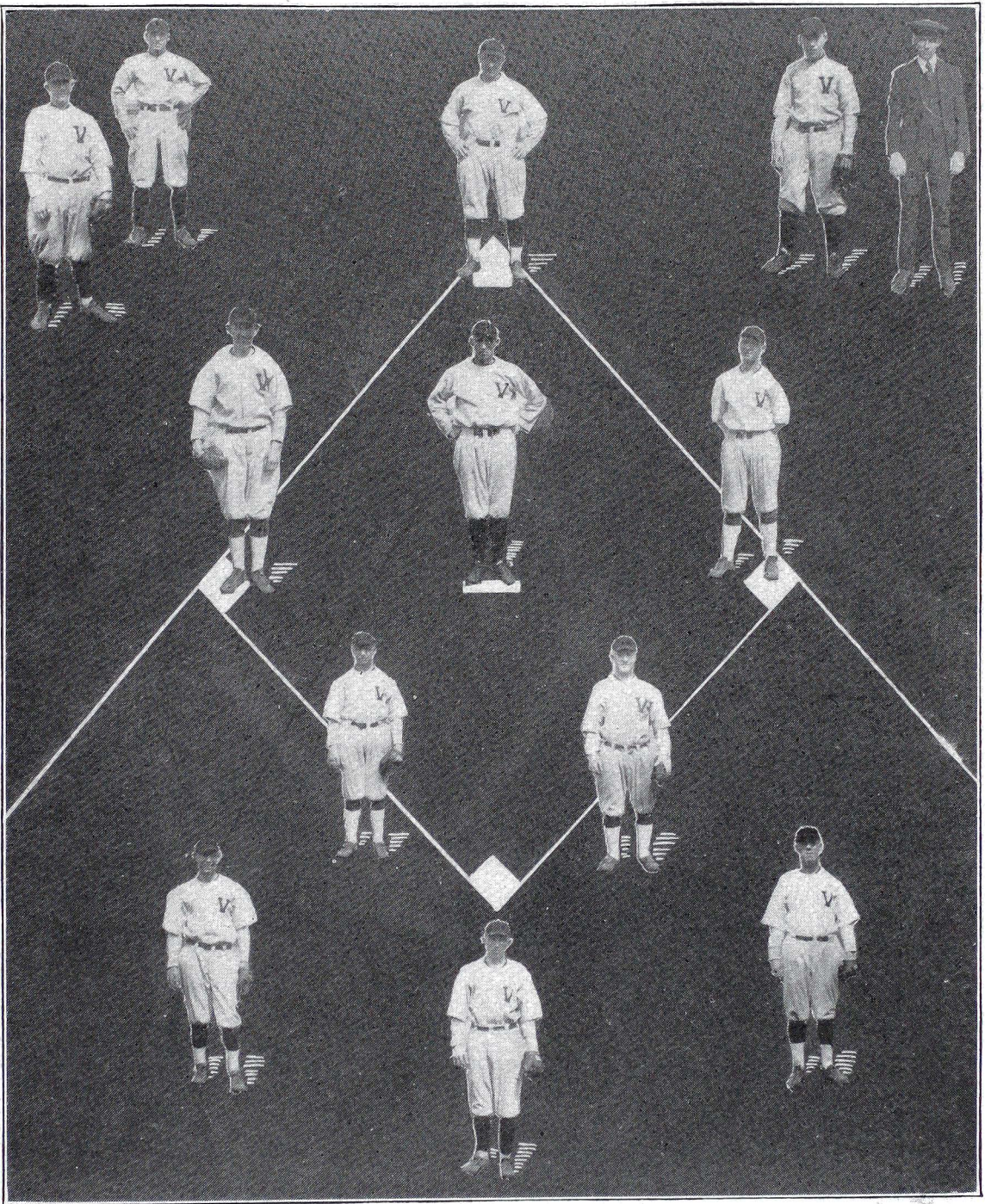
Viator Hall of Fame. It isn't often that a man playing his first season's ball shows the class that "Vanc" evidenced. Mac is a whale of a player and we expect some phenomenal ball from him next year.

JOHN BARRETT—Johnny was one of those clever little performers that are absolutely necessary for a team's season's showing. Jack is an infielder that needs divide honors with no one. This year he added the outgarden honors to his record. He is a fine batsman. But most of all Johnny is one of those fine chaps who battles against any kind of odds. In the Wesleyan game he pitched against a strong team and proved an excellent running mate to Sweeney.

JOHN OWCZARZAK—"Chow" made his bow to Varsity ball this season. Chow's chief claims to fame is that six cylinder moniker and his delivery with the bat. Chow was a reliable pinch slugger and he was usually good for a substantial tap. His fielding was good but second to his swatting.

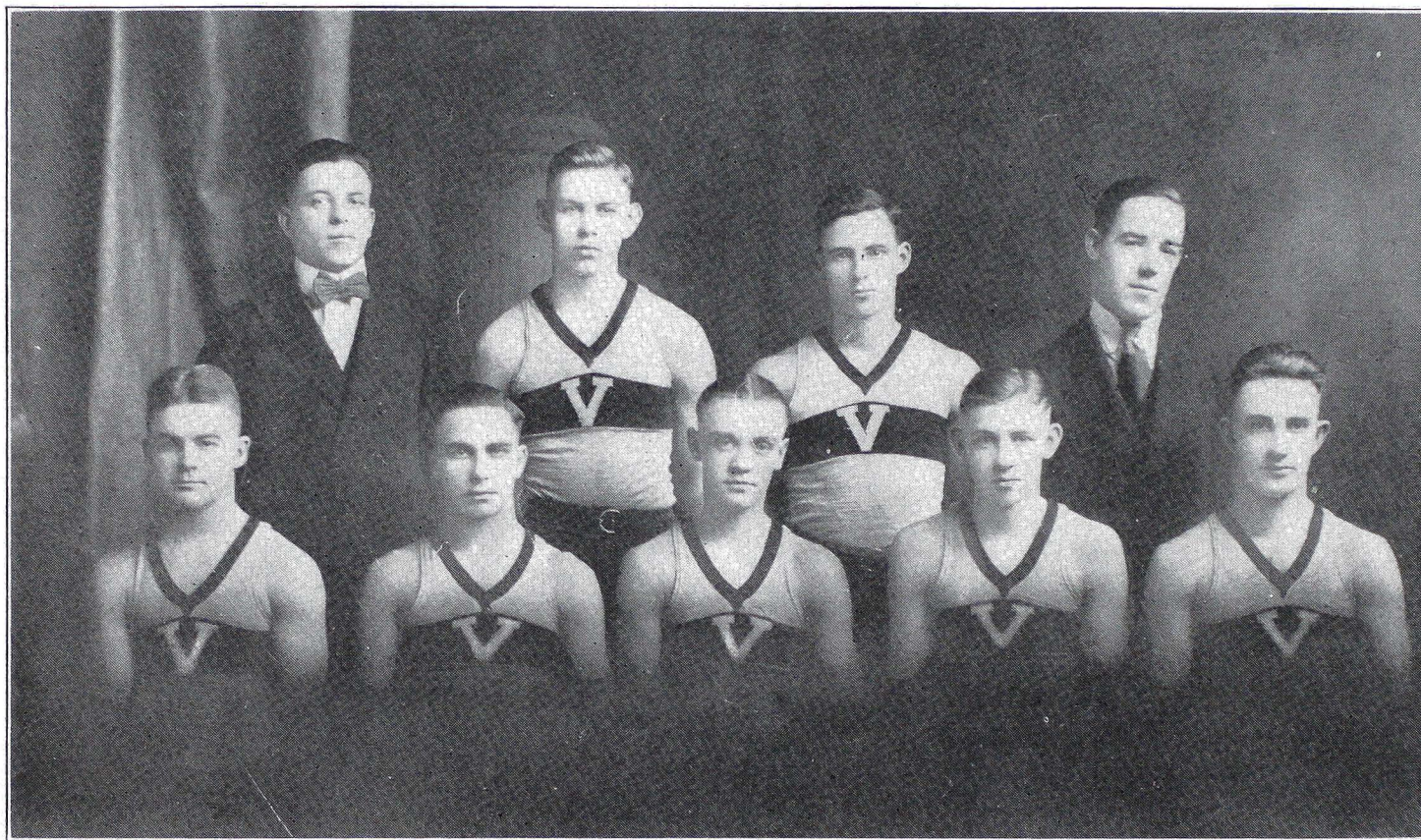
EDMUND O'CONNOR—Spike has a wicked arm and a heart weakening manner of picking down the floaters. But "Spike" was steady and reliable. When he officiated at the plate he usually unloaded a few cracks that were of no little assistance hooking the wins. He has an errorless record to his credit.

NORMAN DANNER AND DALE WALSH—Norm and "Dode" were willing and conscientious players who helped to bolster the outfield. Danner as Ray's understudy behind the bat shows much promise in that department.



VARSIITY BASE BALL TEAM
CHAMPION "LITTLE NINETEEN" 1920.

Patrick Sweeny, p.; Ray Francis, c.; John Clancy, 1b.; John Lyon, 2b.;
Howard Bushel, 3b.; Eugene McLain, ss.; John Barrett, rf.;
Ray Healey, lf.; Vincent McCarthy, cf.
Substitutes—Chow, Norman, Danner, Edmund, O'Connor.
Manager—Roy Marval.



CHAMPIONS OF "THE LITTLE NINETEEN" 1920.

T. FINNEGAN (coach)

V. MCCARTHY

F. SWEENEY

T. CAVANAUGH

E. McLEAN

J. LYONS

H. BUSHELL (Capt.)

J. CLANCY

R. DELANEY

Academic Activities

On April 14, the Academics uncorked the old baseball zip with an election shindig held in the North Study Hall. After an hilarious pow-wow and a flow of stump speeches "Swede" Thulis, "Kike" Lee, and "Chesty" McGavick were elected the "Pat Morans" of the department teams. After a week of "boners," "cussing," "strawberries," sore-arms, arguments, battles and new baseballs the teams were chosen and the curtain raiser was staged with a bang. The doughty "Swedes" piloted by Thulis staged the opening battle with the "Kikes," piloted by Lee, To the tune of lusty wallops the "Swedes" hammered out a victory and cast defiance at McGavick's "Snipes." On April 24, Swede and his aggregation of shrimps took the field against the "Snipes" and again the tribe of Thulis ambled off with a victory. With a keen desire to get even the "Kikes" again took the field against the "Snipes" for the third game on the schedule. Green, slab-artist for the latter team, maneuvered the pill in and above and around the "Kikes" while the "Kikes" came back with blood in their eye, determined to check the onward march of the "Swedes," but this crew edged out the over-confident "Kikes". The frisky "Swedes" now crossed bats with the "Snipes" and landed on them for a fourth win of their card. The "Snipes" and "Kikes" took up the tussle for the second perch and it ended with the "Kikes" at the bottom of the well. The "Swedes" suffered a slump and the unfortunate "Kikes" went after the runts for their first win of the season. The victorious "Kikes" fared forth with sardonic glee to see another defeat handed the "Swedes," but the latter came back with a "kick" and ambled out of the fray with the "Snipes" easy victors. The trusty "Kike" oiled up his side-wheel for the coming fracas with the "Snipes." The "Snipes" sweated and fumed and worked and tore for the battle with the buried "Kikes." The scrap was long and dusty. Again did the "Kikes" clinch the bottom notch by losing. The "Swedes" took up their triumphant march. They walloped the "Snipes" and "Kikes" in rapid succession, saw the "Snipes" make fur fly in their battle with the "Kikes" and wound up the season by swamping the "Snipes."

Lineup of teams:

"Swedes."	"Kikes"	"Snipes."
Thulis, Capt.	Lee, Capt.	McGavick, Capt.
Carey	Spinelli	E. McNeal
M. Artery	T. Gallagher	A. O'Laughlin
P. Morrissey	H. Marchi	G. Herbert
P. Fraley	F. Steinbach	R. Greene
L. Ford	E. Kennedy	R. Nourie
P. Galanti	T. Sullivan	A. Long
J. Spanier	T. Keeley	J. Artery
P. Burkhart	E. Gallahue	M. Ahern
J. White	G. Fitzgibbons	R. Potthoff

"Academics."

After the Academic League was well under way, the Captains met and by process of elimination chose the team which was to represent the department. Teams from Kankakee and Bradley journeyed out to meet them only to return defeated. It was the privilege of the "Day-Dodgers" alone to defeat them, and this defeat must not be chalked too heavily against the Academics, as their opponents possessed a team having players much older in years and experience than did the "Acs." The success of the team can be attributed in no small degree to the excellent pitching of "Kike" Lee, as well as to the sterling support given him both at bat and in the field by such men as Thulis, McGavick, Herbert and M. Artery.

Lineup:

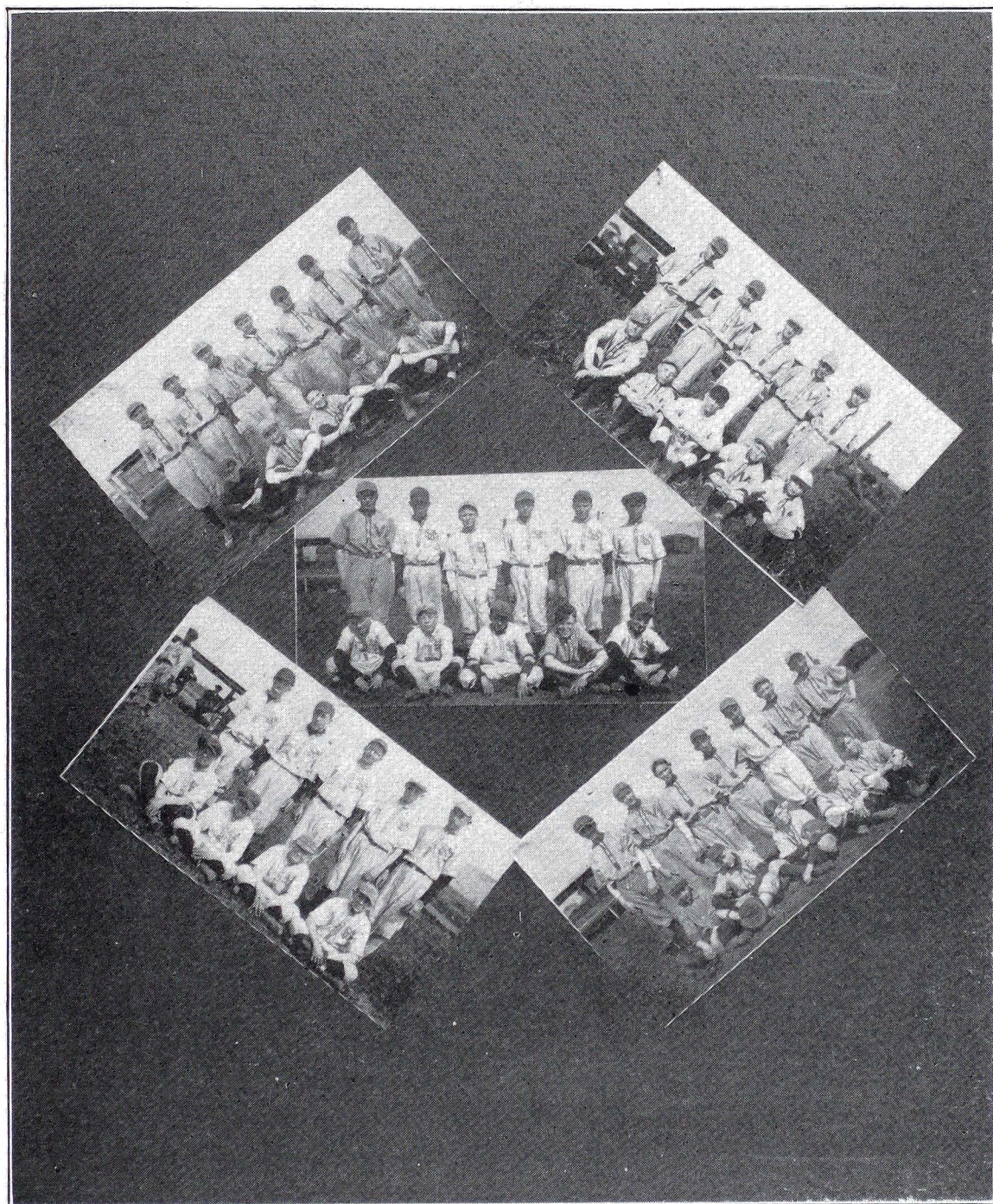
M. Artery, S.S.
C. Carey, L.F.
T. Gallagher, C.F.
W. McGavick, 1st.
L. Spinelli, 3b.
E. McNeal, C.
J. Thulis, 2b.
G. Herbert, R.F.
J. Lee, P.
R. Greene, Sub.
L. Greene, Sub.

"Minims."

This team composed of the smaller boys in the Academic department played a schedule of twelve games losing but one and that to the larger Academic's team. The phenomenal pitching of "Flivvers" Ford made it easy work for the rest of his players in the field. Not content with handing visiting teams a drubbing, they journeyed to Electric Park and defeated the Kankakee "Phantoms" by a score of 17 to 8. The brilliant work of the minims elicited the admiration of the spectators who saw in them future "Varsity" stars.

Lineup:

E. Kennedy, 3b.
T. Keeley, C.
A. O'Laughlin, S.S.
H. Marchi, 2b.
P. Galanti, C.F.
J. White, R.F.
L. Ford, P.
A. Long, 1b.
J. Artery, L.F.



ACADEMIC BASE BALL TEAMS

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Inspid studez, the goof and the bore
All are departed for the long summer vac
The jokes are all off till the same crew gets back.
Oh! where are the mutts and the boobs and the hicks
Rummies and wise guys and fat heads and hicks
In vain do we seek parting echces of all
Any past season wheezes, any boner or stall
No effort will bring any cracks to the light
And the column's fini till the season is right.

Oh! Sp'ke,
Oh! Jawn,
Oh! Maj,
Burpy-burp.

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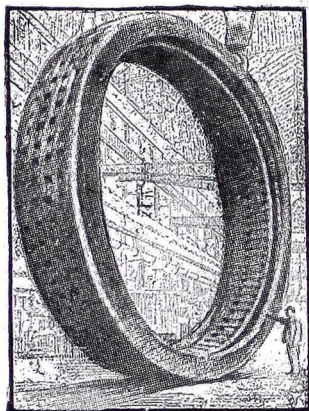
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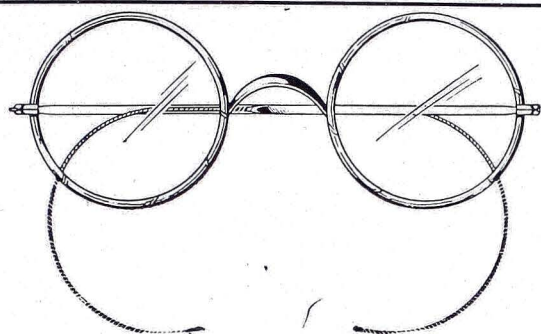
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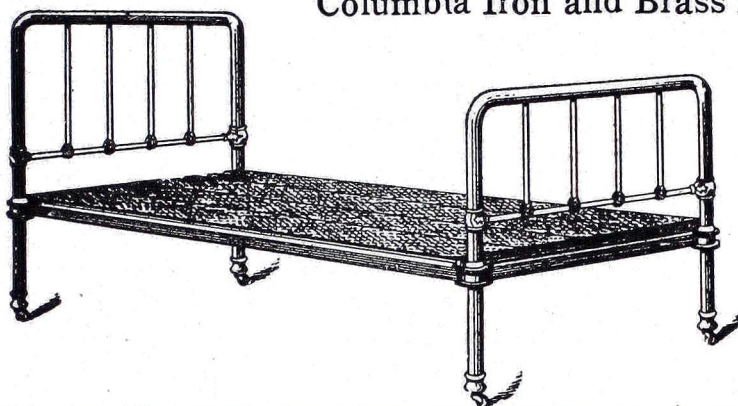
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