

MARSILE ALUMN HALL



ST. VIATOR COLLEGE

56 Miles From Chicago

KANKAKEE, ILLINOIS

Founded in 1868. Recently rebuilt. Four new, thoroughly modern and fireproof buildings. Location pleasant, healthy and easily accessible. Capacity limited to 300 boarding students. Price of board and tuition \$250.00 per year. Private rooms (Roy Hall) rented at \$60.00 or \$75.00 per year.

Well organized faculties and complete educational equipment in departments of Theology, Philosophy, Sciences and Mathematics, Literature and Eloquence and in Academic and Preparatory Courses.

Degrees in Arts, Sciences and Letters conferred yearly.

A Salutary system of discipline which makes for character building is maintained.

For Illustrated Catalogue, address

REV. J. P. O'MAHONEY, C. S. V., President

Magnificent New Notre Dame Convent Bourbonnais, Illinois

Ready for boarders. Strictly fireproof. 85 large bright, airy, private rooms and alcoves. Good spring water. Cuisine the best. Modern appliances for light, heat and water systems. Thorough physical, intellectual and religious training. Grounds spacious. Locality healthful and quiet country. Only 56 miles from Chicago, on two roads, Illinois Central and Big Four.

Terms \$200.00 per year.

Send for Catalogue to the Lady Superioress.

Bell Telephone 448 R.

Independent Telephone 706.

Telephone Number of Chicago Representative, Randolph 172.

School Reopens September 8th.

Telephones: Bell 237r; Independent 4

C. RÜHLE

Manufacturer of LIME

Wholesale and Retail Cement, Brick,
Sewer Pipe, Sand, Etc.

Office and Warehouse
12-16 West Avenue KANKAKEE, ILL.

W. J. Coghlin Bedding and Upholstering Company

Manufacturers of

Mattresses, Couches

Also specialties in Feather Renovating
Special Prices to Institutions

Kankakee, Illinois.

W. W. HUCKINS

DEALER IN

Hard and Soft Coal

Corner Court St. and East Ave.

GEORGE ARSENEAU

BAKERY

Specialties: Pies and Cakes

Bourbonnais, Illinois

C

Voss for Photos

207 COURT STREET

First National

Bank

Kankakee, Illinois

Henry E. Volkmann & Son

KANKAKEE, ILLINOIS

Dealers in

**Diamonds, Watches
& Jewelry**

Watch Repairing and Engraving

When You are Hungry go to

McBroom Bros'

LUNCH ROOM

**== and ==
RESTAURANT**

PAULISSEN MANUFACTURING CO.

MANUFACTURERS OF
Sash, Doors and Mouldings
Interior Finish a Specialty

Plate and Window Glass Always on Hand

143 Washington Avenue, Cor. Bourbonnais Street, Kankakee, Illinois
Central Union Telephone, Main 276w :: Independent Telephone, No. 160

Kankakee Book Store

176 Court Street

*Fine Stationery, Popular Copyright
Alger and Henty Books, Post Cards
and Albums, Pennants and Pillow
Covers, Sporting Goods.*

The Gift Store

F. MAISONNEUVE

High Class

Shoe Repairing

Satisfaction Guaranteed

Basement, City National Bank Bldg.

ALCIDE L'ECUYER & COMPANY

Mercantile Jobbers

Confectionery and Cigars a Specialty

East. Ill. Trust & Sav. Bank Bldg.
Both Phones 601 Kankakee, Ill.

TEL. FRANKLIN 480

W. J. GILBERT, MGR

CHICAGO FIRE BRICK COMPANY

MANUFACTURERS OF

*Fire Brick, Fire Proofing, Fire Clay, Hol-
low Blocks, Hollow Brick, Flue Lining,
Sewer Pipe, Wall Coping Chimney Tops.*

508 CHAMBER OF COMMERCE

CHICAGO

E. BETOURNE

*Druggist and
Optician*

Kodaks & Supplies

*Students' Electric
Reading Lamps*

Kankakee Electric Light Co.

NORRIS & FRITH

**Hardware
and
Sporting Goods**

PATRICK-BETOURNE PHARMACY

North Side of Court Street

The Kodak Shop

The Largest Stock of Photographic
Supplies, Plates, Films, Lamps,
Enlarging Cameras & Developing
Papers in the City.

LUMBER H. H. TROUP & CO. LUMBER

KANKAKEE, ILLINOIS

John J. Wheeler, President

William M. Byrne, Secretary

The Standard Roofing Co.

Established 1866



ROOFERS

692 N. HALSTED STREET
CHICAGO, ILLINOIS

Phone Monroe 430

*Medal and Diplomas at World's Columbian Exposition, Chicago, 1893;
American Institute of Architects' Exhibit, Chicago, 1894*

ESTABLISHED 1884

JOHN CARETTI & CO.

JOHN D'AMBROSIO, Proprietor

CONTRACTORS OF

TERRAZZO-CERAMIC
Marble and Enamel

Mosaics

Tile and Marble Work

172 Michigan Street, Chicago, Illinois

Telephone:
Randolph 1499

HANLEY - CASEY CO.

Manufacturers and General Contractors

Heating
Ventilating Apparatus
Complete Power
Plants

Sanitary Plumbing
Municipal Water Works
and Sewerage
Systems

37 to 45 OHIO STREET, CHICAGO, ILLINOIS

Long Distance Telephone, North 1833

THE NEW WORLD CHURCH GOODS STORE

We have a large selection of Prayer Books, Scapulars, Candlesticks, Rosaries, Medals, Crucifixes, Sanctuary Lamps, Holy Water Fonts, Cards, Statues Pictures, Gold and Silver Crosses, Sick Call Outfits, etc., at very moderate prices. Mail orders given prompt attention.

543 Wabash Avenue

(Near 12th Street)

Chicago, Illinois.

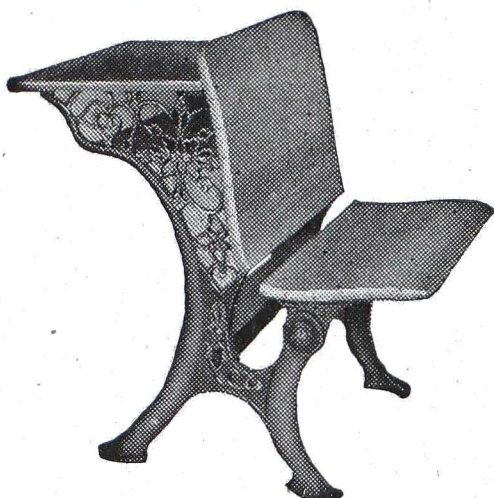
D. J. O'LOUGHLIN, M. D.

Practice Limited to

EYE, EAR, NOSE AND THROAT

Ind. Phone 704

191 Court Street, Kankakee, Illinois



"NONOISE"

School Boards

Buying Andrews' School Desks are sure of satisfaction, prompt shipment, fair dealing.

We also lead the world in Opera Chairs, Settees, etc., for halls and auditoriums.



The A. H. Andrews Co.

174-6 Wabash Avenue :-: Chicago, Illinois

MONEY TO LOAN ON CATHOLIC CHURCH PROPERTY AT LOWEST RATE

Inquiries Solicited

NAPOLEON PICARD

159 LaSalle St.

Chicago, Illinois

Our Dentistry is Painless

We can refer you to satisfied patrons who are our best advertisers. We are rapidly building up our trade by reputation alone—we feel sure though you will find our prices an added consideration.

Whalebone Teeth \$5.00 Gold Crowns \$5.00 White Crowns \$4.00
Gold Fillings \$1.00 Teeth fitted with the Alveolar System without plates
Platinum Fillings \$1.00 Bridge Work per tooth \$4.00, full set \$7.50

CHICAGO DENTISTS

Office Hours, 8 a. m. to 8 p. m. Sundays, 10 a. m. to 2 p. m.

Phone Ind. 893

65 EAST AVE.

Opp. I. C. Depot

Domestic Palace Steam Laundry

Telephone No. 178

311 Schuyler Avenue

Kankakee, Illinois

OUR ICE CREAM & SPECIAL DESSERTS win praise wherever used. Made in a modern plant by competent workmen, using only absolutely pure cream and flavors. Special party prices.

ANDERSON DAIRY COMPANY

"Every Mouthful Delicious"

Either Phone 91

391 Schuyler Avenue, Kankakee, Ill.

Ind. Tel. 472 We Do Repairing

F. A. LOTTINVILLE

SHOE DEALER

All New Ideas in Fashionable
Footwear

188 Court Street Kankakee, Ill.

The "La Petite" Theatre

Kankakee's Most Popular Picture Show

Best Singing Best Pictures Best Music
Matinee 2 to 5 p. m. Evenings 7 to 10:30

New Show Every Day Admission 5c

Distilled Water

Ice { The Family Ice
 { Absolutely Pure

F. D. RADEKE BRG. CO.

Both Phones 132 Kankakee, Ill.

Roy's Pharmacy

193 Court Street

Drugs, Stationery, Cigars, Paints,
Oils and Varnishes

Prescriptions a Specialty

Legris Brothers

Bankers

Kankakee, Illinois

STITH BROS.

***Restaurant and
Lunch Room***

182 Merchant Street, Kankakee

Knox Hats Lion Shirts H & P Gloves Everwear Hosiery

All are striking examples of the perfection of American Manu-
facture. Necessities whose comfort and goodness will appeal
to you long after you have forgotten the price. Sold exclusively
in Kankakee by

B. B. FERRIS---Distributor of Men's Wear

FARQUHAR & ALBRECHT CO.

===== **WHOLESALE** =====
SCHOOL BOOKS

378-388 Wabash Ave., Chicago

The McLaughlin-Mateer Co.

**Crushed Stone, Cement Walks and Curbs,
Portland Cement and all Kinds of
Mason's Supplies.**

**North Schuyler Avenue and City Limits, Kankakee, Illinois
Both Phones No. 277**

Dr. Z. J. Payan ***DENTIST***

Crown and Bridge Work.

Gold Fillings a Specialty.

Popular Prices. Excellent Work. Prompt Execution.

175 COURT STREET

KANKAKEE, ILLINOIS

**The Finest Assortment of Room Fur-
nishings in the city will be found at**

J. LECOUR & SONS

The Store of Quality and Low Prices

Largest Insurance Agency in Kankakee County

Shirley Moisant & Co.

Fire Insurance

Office in Legris Brothers' Bank

Kankakee, Illinois

THE VIATORIAN

"FAC ET SPERA"

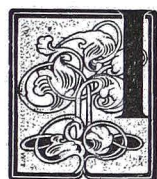
VOLUME 28

JANUARY, 1911

NUMBER 4

GREED

J. A. LOWNEY, '11



IT IS especially noticeable that the vast and extensive history of modern times has been marked by many glorious and notable achievements. The modern brain is peculiarly of the constructive type and such has been its universal exercise that we see everywhere the wonderful progress attained. Tracing back the advancement of the civilized world to the time of its infancy or merely looking back over the rugged roads of nineteen centuries we cannot but be amazed at the countless monuments of constructive genius. On the one hand we see new empires growing upon the smouldering ruins of old ones, new laws following in the wake of worn out mandates, commercial tides playing upon numerous shores, art and science developing into new forms under the influence of the ablest intellects, philosophy and theology smiling from the zeniths of their glory. If these be the jewels of such an intellect then much can be said in her favor. But as this work of civilization is so extensive and as so many details enter into its perfection there is always great danger of admitting into its structure weak and unstable elements. This is the reason that today we are witnesses of a great forthcoming crisis, a crisis which unless averted will affect the political and social welfare of the nation. And of the many causes which are conspiring to bring about this threatening ruin, greed stands as the leader.

Indeed it is sad to think that the glorious work of the past will be leveled in the dust of desolation and ruin which this insidious monster will create if it is permitted to strike at the very core of human progress. For no civilization is worthy of the name unless it betters its fellow-

men and leads them to God. But in the ascent of this mountain of righteousness, man must encounter and overcome the lean and hungry she wolf of avarice, if he wishes to bask in the light of Divine love. It is perhaps a discouraging fact to note that man, in dealing with this problem, stands today the accuser and the accused, for he denounces in most scathing terms the advent of this vice which will ultimately sap the vital principle of national and spiritual advancement, while his denunciation rewrites in scarlet letters his own condemnation.

Cast a glance over the conditions of the present age, see how dim that beacon light has become which before brightly lit the path of those who toiled for mankind's cause, notice the mutterings of dissatisfaction which accompany the labor of the working classes and then you will ask what does all this mean? And in the whispers of a dying generation you will hear the answer that the evil spirit of avarice has crept into the souls of the masters to obstruct their passage onward to really great achievement, and has thrown their orderly ranks into utter confusion. Yes, those leaders, whom a people have chosen to direct their course, have proven traitors to their cause and have immersed their souls in the selfish torrent of swollen fortune. It must not be understood that wealth in itself is an evil, far from it, but the means whereby immense riches are sometimes collected are dishonest and damnable. Is it a wonder that labor cries out in loud protests against the tyranny of predatory wealth? Is it not pathetic on the one hand to see that the laboring men themselves are catching the contagion and are eaten by a desire to indulge in all sorts of luxury?

Politics with her bribing scandals, capitalism with her monopolies, trusts and corporations, and innumerable other means reveal the dishonest measures by which individuals enrich themselves. Personal gain, selfishness, pride and ambition trample the rights of thousands under their feet while on their way to offer homage in the temple of mammon. Indeed it is lamentable to think that intelligent people are hoodwinked by the selfishness of others, and that their grand and excellent endeavors should be mercilessly infested with money rats of low aim.

Again, if life is made an ownership instead of stewardship, then the harmony of creation will be destroyed, man

will cease to be a social being, the spiritual and higher goods will have lost their sterling value, God will be forgotten, and then the scorching vice will usher us into an era where all is dread confusion and interminable despair. Yet, let us examine the attitude of the nation with regard to this all important question of tainted riches. It has been true in times past that individuals have been afflicted with this inordinate desire of ill gotten wealth. But now this ungodly thirst is not limited to the few, no, the nation as a whole is breathing the fetid air of dishonesty, and will soon be afflicted with a plague whose dire effects are irremediable.

Wherever there are a few whose sole aim is to horde up wealth at the expense of others, there we will also find those who have been victims of such robbery, endeavoring with all their might, to regain what was taken from them by dishonest measures. And these persons who thus suffer may even turn a sacred gift to ill use if such will afford them any success in the attainment of their end. As a natural consequence, laws will be violated with impunity, authority will be condemned and disused. In this event law will be without sanction, and then man will rush into the sublime sanctuary of civilization, carry off her sacred trusts and demolish the work of nineteen centuries. Indeed this will be the condition of affairs, if greed is permitted to run rampant with impunity. Yet, before these terrific thunderbolts break above our heads, there are many signs which herald the coming storm.

There is much to be feared when the laboring classes begin to secede from the activity of the world. If laboring faithfully, they are plundered of the results of their work, what consolation is left them when they are wasting blood and tissue to furnish the avaricious and greedy with an ignoble ease and illgotten contentment? It is natural for them to feel a certain inexplicable repugnance to poverty. And when they see that the tide of activity leads them to this end, a cessation of labor will be their only salvation. Then, as Mgr. Tihen says, "There are only two ways open for them to retrieve their rights, anarchism and socialism. A new system is needed, and needed at once. The present lack of national legislation I hold to be a disgrace."

THE VIATORIAN

Again, this craving after riches tends to lower the ideals of a nation. How true are these words of Goldsmith:

"Ill fares that land to hastening ills a prey,
Where wealth accumulates, and men decay."

As the stream rises not higher than its source, so neither do the ideals of a nation rise higher than the ideals of its citizens. If individuals are steeped in sordid material aims, so will the nation crave only material goods, such as much territory, much commerce, many factories, strong armies and navies. But national ideals rise with the ideals of the citizens. Let individuals glow with the desire to perfect their spiritual nature, to teach their minds the truth, and train their wills to seek the good which is to be found in the accomplishing of duty, then all the efforts of the nation will be directed to that worthy end, to facilitate the attainment of what the citizens most ardently desire. The state exists only for this, to make it easier for man to attain his perfection. The state does this by enacting laws which afford citizens opportunities of decent livelihood, of secular education and religious training. The state is the ally of the church in the complete development and upbringing of man. A state which has not this conception of its own dignity sinks to the role of a mere collection of colonies, a warehouse, a mere granary.

From this it is very evident that "wealth will outstrip religion. And then with the advent of plutocracy will come all those evils hitherto prophesied.

Since we are now aware that avarice as a national vice will inevitably bring us ruin, we are obliged by all that is holy and true, to check her in her ravenous career. Let us, rulers of a republic by the power of the ballot box, restrict and crush the conquest of those who may be properly designated, "malefactors of great wealth." Roosevelt while still occupying the presidential chair, sounded a note of warning to the citizens of America, when he emphasized the fact that "this conquest against ill gotten wealth would determine in the end who shall rule this government," and the late Father Lambert does not hesitate to state "that this is the greatest issue which the American people have been called upon to settle since the close of the Civil War." It is

then within the power of the people to put an end to these ruthless ravages, and do it they must, or else bring everlasting disgrace on that flag which so proudly waves in the breezes of freedom.

Again, let our people observe the Commandments, and embrace the Golden Rule, and then they will have no cause of fearing the enemy. I would say, let the civil and social powers pave the way to the church and unite their voices in the concordant chants of an undying gratitude.

No doubt it would also be a profitable lesson for us to lend a willing ear to these solemn warnings of the greatest intellects as they pierce the veil of ages. Beginning with the greatest of them all, the God man, we hear this terrible truth, "that it were easier for a camel to pass through the eye of a needle than for a rich man to enter the kingdom of heaven." Even the voice of that tuneful bard of Florence turns terrific when speaking of this vice:

"Accurst be thou,
Inveterate wolf! whose gorge ingluts more prey
Than every beast beside, yet is not filled,
So bottomless thy maw."

A prolonged reflection upon these words will tend to dispel the diseased illusion of a tall, fair mountain of excellence upon whose verdant summit looms the beautiful temple of wealth and through whose portals pass the countless worshippers of Mammon. Let not man build his hopes on such a summit. For from the summit of this mountain issue such fumes as portend an eruption calamitous to all the handiwork of civilized endeavor.



Schools as Nurseries of Scholarship and Morality

J. LAREAU, '12

IT IS of the greatest importance to note that the schools are forming and determining the destiny of this country. "The United States," says President James of Illinois University, "is more dependent for its prosperity in the long run upon universal education than any other nation." Hence these universities and colleges must strive with might and main to become perfect institutions. Schools to be perfect institutions must be seats of culture and refinement; they must be nurseries of good citizenship; in short they must impart true education. Now the question naturally arises, what is true education or simply education. Education is that by which a man perfects himself; or as a great ancient school puts it, "education is that which imparts to the soul and the body the greatest beauty and perfection of which they are capable." "Genuine education," says Bishop Spalding, "is that which trains to godliness and virtue, to truthfulness and the love of spiritual beauty." Or we may say that education comprises two things, scholarship and conduct. But as spiritual excellence is superior to merely intellectual culture, so is conduct superior to scholarship. Therefore those schools only are seats of true education which uphold both conduct and scholarship. Hence we see that symmetrical education embraces not only the intellect but the will, the heart, the conscience, in a word the whole man, and such it must have been from the beginning. As a child today receives his first education in the home, so in the infancy of the race the home was the school, the father and the mother then exercised the functions of the college professors of today. But as the earth became more populated, people began to live in communities and as each member had his own peculiar work to do we see teachers arising, who become the vicegerents of the parents, and whose business it was to educate the growing generations. This formed the nucleus of the schools and colleges of today. Looking

back upon those old teachers through the vista of ages, we see them retire with their pupils to secluded spots and there with sympathy and energy instruct and educate their youthful charges thoroughly, preparing them in their younger years for a thorough and complete life. O, what a noble man that teacher was, what high ideals he always placed before the minds of his attentive pupils. And again with what docility and genuine respect those youths regarded the profound learning and the nobility of soul of their master:

“The godlike man, the noble pedagogue
Who cast a people in heroic mould.”

This gives us some idea of a true school, of what sort of atmosphere should surround it. There is a certain Sinaic sacredness and solemnity about a school that segregates it, that uplifts it above the noisy tumultuous crowd. Indeed it is this same spirit or instinct of seclusion that prompts builders to found colleges and schools away from the noise and din of the world. This is the reason why we hardly ever see a school founded in a large city; on the contrary schools arise in small places outside and away from the busy cares of the multitude. If today we find great schools in large cities it is because of necessity. And yet the instinct of seclusion, in such cases, has not entirely disappeared. Did you ever pass by a large school in a populous city, without feeling a certain mysterious spirit of retirement hovering about the place? For it seems so unnatural and out of place to find the jar of material interests and the noise of trifling distractions about those places where the teachers are engaged in the momentous business of fashioning the ideal citizens of the morrow.

Now that we have an idea of what a school is, let us consider the secular colleges of today. Let us mark what some of their most noted men say. On Nov. 3rd last, Pres. James of Illinois speaking before the Minnesota Educational Association, among other equally amazing statements made this one, that “The conditions of American education today are in many respects a national reproach.” Pres. Lowell of Harvard voiced similar sentiments on Oct. 28th last when addressing the university convocation, saying, “That the appreciation of scholarship among students at the present day is low would hardly seem to need demonstration.” And on

Oct. 29th last, speaking before the Western Section of the Northern Illinois Teachers Association, Dr. G. Stanley Hall said that, "The moral condition of the students in most of our universities is indescribable." These staggering statements by men who know whereof they speak, reveal to us to what low standards, to what forbidding depths amongst students, scholarship and conduct have sunk. Knowledge is considered by the majority of these students as being lower in dignity and value than social prominence; the man of learning and virtue is less dignified than the "sport"! O how revolting the thought of it!

Philosophers seek the causes of things. So let us now ask ourselves, what may be the cause of this deplorable ill, the lack of appreciation of scholarship on the part of the students. We can hardly say that it is the lack of knowledge on the part of the professors for these as a rule are highly capable men. Then it must be that the school is not what it used to be; there must be lacking the right atmosphere or magnetism. And such is the lamentable truth. The actual facts are that the magnetism of the school, the attraction of books, is neutralized by counter attractions which exercise a stronger influence upon young people. These distractions are most enslaving; they consist in different fraternities, Greek letter societies, and countless social functions, banquets, dances, automobiling, boating, theatres, hazing and other such diversions imported from without and which corrupt the intellectual atmosphere of the school. In those schools where the students are their own masters, one does not have to study at night even if it were only to pass away time, for something is going on every night. When there are no society meetings or banquets or hazing, there are the dances and the theatres. These are the bane of college life today. It were permissible to have social functions every three weeks. But such is not the case; they are daily occurrences; they distract the mind from books and study; they cause an irreparable loss of invaluable time; they not only create a distaste for serious school work, but they tend to sever the student entirely from it. The faculty indeed spreads an intellectual banquet every day, but these countless distractions like Harpies defile when they do not wholly destroy these intellectual viands. Who can wonder that amongst students scholarship is so derided? Considering this revolutionary state of affairs it could not be

otherwise. However the faculties are not entirely innocent. For they tolerate and by being present encourage these societies and social functions. Hence they are not excusable for if they had the courage to act they surely could check these evils and reduce them greatly.

Another cause of the unpopularity of scholarship among students is the almost frenzied fondness for sports and games. Now, my dear friends, do not for one moment believe that I am against all sports. On the contrary I am in favor of athletics; and were they to be eliminated I would be one of the first ones to protest. Outdoor sports are necessary in a school, and the athletics of today are certainly excellent means of mental rest and for developing our physique, which is a requisite for good mental work. But these games must be kept within the bounds of reason; they must remain secondary; they must continue as means for good school work and not as ends in themselves. But under actual conditions athletics and outdoor sports, are considered an end in themselves. The student body as a whole, acting through impulse, works itself into a sort of most unnatural and artificial enthusiasm for athletic heroes, and the din and the smoke that arise shut out from their view the hundred times more important books and school work. And now, behold, what have we? We have a college which is a school of professional athletics, a school of distractions, in short we have a school which is not a school! Why should we marvel then at the low appreciation of scholarship prevalent among the students of our secular universities and colleges? Surely so long as a majority of the gay, sportier, students of a college blindly embrace athletics as their only god and point out with scorn the few earnest scholars as greasy grinds, it is useless to expect even mediocrity in scholarship.

Now I will briefly consider the causes of the lax morals in most of our American universities. These secular colleges are supposed to be seats of education. But education has reference to conduct as well as to knowledge. Now if the conduct of students is bad, and we well know, that as Dr. Hall says, it is indescribable, then it follows that there must be a radical defect in these large colleges. This defect is well known to all; it is to be found in their religious and moral teachings. Aside from philosophy and religious questions the secular colleges can be considered as of the first

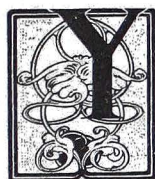
rank. As regards purely secular knowledge we may bid them to exert themselves as much as they can. But when they come to philosophy and religion we cannot subscribe to their propositions. For their teaching tends to eradicate the very germs of morality placed in the heart of man by his Maker. These philosophers openly teach to young men and women that there are no absolute evils; that an immoral act is merely one contrary to the prevalent conceptions of society, and that no Deity is offended thereby; that conceptions of right and wrong are as unstable as styles of dress. Is it to be wondered at then, that the conduct of students is low? They are openly and eloquently taught that there is no such thing as sin. So it would rather be surprising that good morals should reign in secular colleges. These professors blindly sow the wind; is it not natural that they should reap the whirlwind and the storm?

I need not continue on this gloomy subject for you well know the facts. All that remains for you is that, when considering things pertaining to the secular colleges and universities, you should not minimize or obscure these facts. These secular colleges have almost ceased to be real schools of education, i. e., schools of scholarship and conduct. Scholarship is despised by their students, social prominence and excellence in athletics are more important. But worst of all they have choked morality; morality hardly exists either for the student or the professor. Truly sad is the case; however we must not despair, for there yet exists the Catholic college, where in most cases a high regard for scholarship among the students is still maintained; where athletics are secondary; and where morality is ever regarded as the necessary accompaniment of learning. Happy then will the coming generation be if it only knows how to profit by the existence of these Catholic colleges.



The Historical Value of Art

T. ROWAN, '13



YOU are all, theoretically at least, acquainted with the telescope. You know that with this simple instrument it is possible to penetrate the secrecy of the heavens and to observe bodies that were before invisible; to discern their appearances, shapes, and motions, and, with the aid of other devices and the science of mathematics, to compute their sizes, distances, masses and volumes. It is indeed marvelous that we can learn all these truths about bodies that are infinitely distant from us, about planets which no one has ever visited, about places to which we have no access. The same holds true of the cycles, centuries and ages that have passed. We are permitted to look back and to learn what people, what nations, what races inhabited this earth from its very creation. We can acquire a knowledge of their manners and customs, the religion they practiced, their laws and forms of government, their amusements, their conditions and distinctions of society, their art, their literature—in short we can learn as much of the history of the ancients as we know of the history of the people of today. And how do we acquire this knowledge? We can no more transport ourselves back to the days when Egypt and Persia and Greece were mighty than we can reach the planet Mars. But just as we have instruments by which we may learn the phenomena of heavenly bodies so have we telescopes with which we can pierce the mystic clouds and fathom the mysteries of the dim past. And these telescopes are the works of art of the early nations.

When I speak of the works of art of the early nations, I do not limit myself to their paintings, embroideries and sculptures, but I include their literature as well. For what is art but the concrete example of the genius of man producing what is beautiful. Literature shows great genius, it is unquestionably beautiful, therefore it rightly belongs to the arts.

But to continue my comparison. You know that the telescopes are made with a variety of different lenses; that they are so constructed that with some it is possible to see objects so distant that with a lower power instrument they would be invisible. It is the same with early art. Some works give us a view of the very ancient Egyptians others the Persians while some allow us to discern facts not further distant than the days of Mighty Rome.

People of today fail to realize the tremendous importance of early art in the compilation of the world's history. Without it we would now know no more of the history of the world than we know of the history of the real or imaginary inhabitants of the planet Mars. We would know nothing of the people who labored and toiled on this earth before us but for the writings they have left; nothing of their appearance and dress but for their paintings and embroideries, crude though they be, and their sculptures that have withstood the ravages of time; nothing of their architecture but for the marble and granite columns that have been excavated from the mounds that were once palaces and temples; nothing of their laws and forms of government but for the all enduring tablets of bronze, engraved by hands that now long since wearied by their task have again mingled with the earth. We would be today without the likenesses of the heroes of ancient history were it not for the artist and sculptor. For it was long before the advent of the camera and the sensitive plate; it was not the age of plaster of Paris and Papier mache; but the brain and the talent and the pigments of the artist and the mallet and the chisel and the genius of the sculptor gave us the lifelike images of the makers of history.

The art of the Egyptians we concede was far from perfect. They had no idea of perspective, it is true. Their kings and gods were made to tower above others while those of lower rank were pictured on a proportionate scale. Nevertheless these papyri have been of inestimable value in the determination of the state of civilization of Egypt. These pictures represent scenes in every day life, such as plowing, reaping, hunting, brick making, etc., and from them we can readily conclude what were the occupations and pursuits of the people. Their sculptures also are valuable, inasmuch as they allow us to form some idea of their appearance and dress. The real genius of the Egyptians, however, the stu-

pendousness of their undertakings and their originality are everlastingly portrayed in the great Sphinx and the Pyramids of Gizeh. And what shall I say of the Rosetta stone! What of the prudence and foresight of him who made the key by which posterity might unlock the ancient libraries and delve into the secrets of hieroglyphic and cuneiform characters. The literature of the period is meagre. The hand of a Homer or a Dante or a Shakespeare had not yet stirred. Yet from the few books of the time much can be learned. The Book of the Dead gives us an insight into their religious customs and practices. Their treatises on medicine, astronomy and the other sciences show us the extent of their erudition. While their novels, fables and epics tell us that they cultivated and produced literature taken in its strictest sense.

The history of Greece, the home of art, can also be determined from her art. From vase paintings and sculptures we can learn much of her manners and customs. The lofty Lyrics of Pindar tell of the splendor of the Olympian chariot races and describe in musical strains the Pythian Games. Her Tragic poets Aeschylus, Sophocles and Euripides have dramatized the legends of the semi-historical periods of their own country and of other lands. Aside from the historical worth of these works they are valuable in another way, for they often contain some great ethical lesson or expound some profound philosophical idea. Xenophon in his *Anabasis* tells in a thrilling manner of the retreat of the ten thousand ill fated Greeks. Had he not spent many weary hours in writing, the incidents of that now famous march would be forgotten. But for the immortal epics of Homer the names of Hector and Priam and Achilles would not have adorned the pages of history. The Parthenon at Athens, an embodiment of all that is best and most characteristic of Greek architecture, is today frequently copied by architects the world over, and like the pyramids of Egypt, it is a lasting monument to the artistic taste and genius of the Greeks.

Rome's history is learned chiefly through her literature, although Trajan's Column with its sculptured sides is a valuable aid to history as it is the best and almost the only record we now possess of the Dacian wars. The names of Cæsar, Cicero, Sallust and Livy and Tacitus are not foreign to most of our ears. Those of us who have read these works can readily realize of how much esteem they are worthy. Had

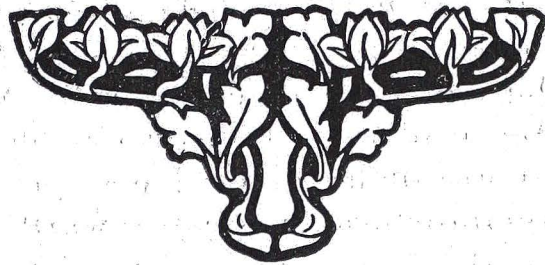
not Caesar for a time forgotten his ambitions and political troubles, to record the memorable battles, marches and sieges of the Gallic wars we would now know little of that undertaking. Sallust in his *Cataline* and Cicero in his four unsurpassed orations have given more fame to *Cataline* than would ever have accrued to his name had they not written. Livy, although only a fragment of his work remains tells us of the history of Rome from the earliest ages. Although the early part of this work is now declared unreliable it is nevertheless a most entertaining account of what the Romans themselves thought and believed concerning the origin of their race and the deeds of their fathers. Tacitus, in his *Germania*, tells us of the manners and customs of the Germans and of the vices of cultured Rome.

I will not say anything of the importance of the classical writers in science, in ethics and in philosophy. Indeed it is unnecessary, for you all know how important in these branches are the works of Seneca, Plato, Aristotle, Pliny, Socrates, Quintilian, Pythagoras, Archimides and Euclid.

It is much to be regretted that in late years there is a fast growing lack of appreciation of the classics. This is especially true of classic literature. The interest absorbing novel and the time wasting magazine story are crowding the desire for higher forms of literature from the heads of those who are always seeking the easier task. These people argue that they can learn valuable lessons and at the same time derive much pleasure from the lighter forms of literature while the intelligent perusal of the classics requires much labor and an abundant knowledge of history and mythology. This is in some measure true, but it is the most unsound and illogical principle ever propagated. For no one with a reasonably sound mind can expect to learn without the expenditure of some labor. However the opponents of the classics steadily increase in number, and studies that were a few years ago compulsory in the curriculum of every well governed school are being daily made optional or banished. And the classics are being relegated, in the words of Macauley, "to the dust and silence of the upper shelf."

If, my dear friends, we cannot love the classics for their own inherent value, if we fail in artistic appreciation, let us not fail in gratitude. Let us welcome the classics and extend to them a helping hand whenever we can. Let us no more

think of turning from the study of the classics than we would think of turning from the hero who has rendered lasting service to his country or from the friend who has borne us timely aid. Let us burst forth in a grand chord of unison and say "well done noble classics this day and forever shalt thou be the corner stone of our library."



George Eliot's Philosophy

J. DALY, '13



IN ORDER to penetrate into the depths of Geo. Eliot's wonderful intellect and draw therefrom her philosophy of life it were better, first, to briefly review her life, for thus we can more easily follow step by step the extensive yet incomplete and sad development of this great genius. Early in life she lost the faith of her childhood, by endeavoring to analyze the truths of Christian theology through the sole aid of her own reason; and, like many before her, falling into error, finally lost her belief in God and immortality. Just at the time these changes were taking place in her mind a new philosophy, the philosophy of Positivism, was being propagated under the successful leadership of Mill and Spencer in England and Comte in France. This school held that we are obliged to

believe only that of which we have positive knowledge, casting aside as unworthy of belief miracles and supernatural revelation. This philosophy swept aside many of the most essential doctrines of Christianity.

Geo. Eliot accepted the fundamental doctrines of this school and clung to them until her death. This positivism not only affected her personally but naturally found its way into her works, so that many of them are permeated with her false doctrines. She is deeply religious, however, in her feelings, and throughout all her earlier works often expresses strikingly Catholic sentiments. She herself says, "I have no objection to Christianity but its want of evidence." Although she considered the existence of a God inconceivable and the immortality of the soul unworthy of credence, yet she held steadfastly to the peremptoriness of duty towards our fellow men.

It may be truthfully said that Geo. Eliot's religion was only half gone. She worshiped God in humanity. She believed that happiness could only be attained through the renunciation of self and an ardent love of our fellowmen. When Jesus was asked what were the two great commandments of the law, He answered: "Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with thy whole heart, with thy whole soul, with thy whole mind, and with thy whole strength. And the second is like unto this: 'Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself.'" Geo. Eliot never conformed to the first but she obeyed the second with unrelenting zeal, and thereby hoped to obtain happiness and a sort of subjective immortality in the minds of future generations. Duty to the world and to her fellowmen was the essence of her creed, the watchword of her life, and the paramount principle of her philosophy.

The principle upon which all her moral philosophy rested may be said to be: The attainment of happiness is the only true morality, and immorality is such because it destroys happiness. This philosophy, although essentially unsound, is nevertheless partly true. Man's supreme aim in life is to acquire happiness but this felicity can only be attained in its entirety in the Beatific Vision. True happiness, happiness which can completely satisfy the cravings of the human soul and body can never be attained in this life. Man's soul is immortal and therefore can never be fully satisfied with the perishable and temporal possessions of this world. He must possess something imperishable in order to be happy, and this

is the happiness enjoyed by the blessed in Heaven. Thus Geo. Eliot was right in believing that man's supreme aim in life is the attainment of happiness, but she selected the wrong source of this happiness. She vainly looked for it in this world, forgetting to raise her eyes to Heaven and there discern the sole Author of all true happiness in the Beatific Vision, and her principles being derived from a wrong source, and being therefore false if pushed to their logical conclusions will be subversive of all morality.

Thus we see that, absolutely speaking, Geo. Eliot's principles were all wrong and opposed to God and faith itself. But in her books she is better than her principles, being in this respect inconsistent. But, as a matter of fact, few novelists are consistent with their principles. Walter Scott in his works admires the magnificent and cultured civilization of the Middle Ages while bitterly condemning the Catholic church, the real producer of this very civilization he admires. The fact that Walter Scott unrelentingly condemns the Catholic church is no reason for despising him, and casting aside his vivid and sympathetic descriptions which make the Middle Ages live again in our minds, although we cannot but find fault with him for his illogical and untruthful attacks on the Church. Therefore, why should we not esteem Geo. Eliot for the beautiful, true, and virtuous characters she has created, even if her principles of philosophy are unsound and illogical? The world has certainly been bettered by such characters as Dinah Morris, Adam Bede, and Maggie Tulliver. Probably no English author, except the immortal Shakespeare, has surpassed or even equaled her in depicting real live men and women. Her characters with their virtues and vices, triumphs and trials, joys and sorrows, are certainly among the most natural and realistic the human mind has ever created. They live and act within the mind of each individual reader so that he feels and sympathizes with them as with his most beloved friends.

The influence for good or evil of a book upon its readers does not depend so much on the personal opinions of the author as upon his manner of describing characters and situations. No novelist has ever depicted indelicate scenes in a more refined manner than Geo. Eliot. Take, for example, the scene between Arthur Donnithorne and Hetty Sorrell in Adam Bede and compare it with a similar scene between

Steerforth and Emily in David Copperfield. Geo. Eliot casts only one essential ray of light upon this unpleasant scene, by whose light we see enough of the dreadful truth to understand the story and no more, but Dickens is coarse and indelicate in his treatment of a similar situation.

So that, although Geo. Eliot's philosophy is illogical and detrimental to faith and morals, yet since she is better than her principles when writing, her books have a high and ennobling influence on the reader. It certainly is sad to behold such a great mind going wrong. The world has suffered from it. Geo. Eliot was a martyr to a mistaken idea which she staunchly believed true. And although it is a mistaken idea, nevertheless we must admire her. For do we not today admire the soldier of the civil war who fought and died for the southern cause. Even if he was on the wrong side yet he was convinced that he was right and gave up his life to uphold his conviction. Geo. Eliot relentlessly clung to a supposedly right and sound philosophy. Her philosophy is wholly wrong, it is true, and cannot be defended, but she must be admired for staunchly upholding what she in her conscience considered right. Let us hope that while this one of the greatest woman geniuses England has yet produced lies in unconsecrated ground beside her common-law husband, Geo. Lewes, that her better works will be read and admired by present as well as by future generations; that she may be always esteemed for the inestimable legacy she has bequeathed to the world; and that the supreme aim of her life may thus be fulfilled, as she so beautifully expresses it, when she writes in one of her poems:

"Oh! may I join the Choir Invisible
Of those immortal dead who live again
In minds made better by their presence
.....
Whose music is the gladness of the world."



RETROSPECTIVE VALLEY.

'Tis life's eventide, replete with joy and sadness—
For no gifts to mortals are without alloy,
Else we would not discern, with hearts of gladness,
The victories and the compensating joy.

The tiptoed, wavering infant's great ambition
Oft is effort misdirected and in vain.
Youth's day dreams evanesce without fruition;
Man treads the wine press to his loss or gain.

Great darksome clouds oft serve us as a warning
And furtively we halt, lest all be wrecked,
Yet trudge the labored journey, trials scorning,
And reach at last, and view, Vale Retrospect.

This peaceful vale of joys ago and sorrow,
Has no hum of shop or busy marts of trade;
With verdure clad, bids you forget the morrow,
And rest within the bounds of Memory's shade.

Here the eye looks out upon a scene of beauty;
The ears catch voices strangely soft and near;
The slowing pulse is quickened, as for duty,
The senses are alert to see and hear.

A mother's smile, a father's voice, alluring,
Bestows a benediction sweet with grace;
And adult cares, of weight beyond enduring,
Dissolve and leave of sorrow not a trace.

For here in peaceful Retrospective Valley
The scenes of youth and manhood come once more;
And into the realms of early days, we sally,
And live life's bright existence o'er and o'er.

We salute and chat with playmates, long since vanished,
We coyly meet the one we most adore;
And missing friends come trooping, who were banished
From waking days, and swept from Memory's shore.
—Robt. Ross.

THE VIATORIAN

Published monthly by the students of St. Viator College, Bourbonnais, Illinois.

EDITORIAL STAFF

Editor in Chief—FRANCIS A. CLEARY, '11.

Exchanges—J. P. O'MAHONEY, '11. Societies—FRED CONNOR, '13.
Athletics—GERALD BERGAN, '12. Personals—RALPH LEGRIS, '11.
Alumni—TIMOTHY A. ROWAN, '13. Locals—PETER J. CURLEY, '14.

Entered at the Bourbonnais Post Office as second-class matter

All correspondence must be addressed "The Viatorian," Bourbonnais, Illinois.

Subscription price One Dollar per year, payable in advance.

*All business communications should be addressed to "Business Manager,"
The Viatorian, St. Viator College, Bourbonnais, Illinois.*

EDITORIAL.

One more milestone in the journey of life has been reached. Another year in the fleeting centuries of time has left us never to return. A new year bearing its bright hopes and possibilities is now before us, extending the season's happy greetings. Opportunity knocks at our door, and success stands ready to answer our call. The world is heavily laden with treasures and a wealth of riches lies hidden in the earth, awaiting some one to search them out. Strange indeed is the mortal who fails to hear the New Year's call; who does not feel the breath of new life, and whose spirit is unmoved by the rousing spirit of the season. The present is the time for an awakening if the past has found us somnolent. This year may mean life or death to our hopes and our destinies thus quickly solved. We must arouse ourselves by shaking off old habits. No better time, no more opportune moment for the attainment of higher ideals than during the new year. We must strive according-

ly then, if we wish to make this the banner year of realized hopes. Commence well, end well. Time calls us but once, we can answer only at the moment of opportunity.



In no time has science ever reached the heights of excellency to which present day energies have carried her. Still with all this development, there has been no time when scientific research was in greater demand. Rapidly increasing discoveries, constant progress along scientific lines have added many new phases to the study of science.

*Scientific
Progress
and a Good
Model.*

So it is that the whole educational world and more especially the Catholic educational world, is organizing bands of societies for scientific investigation. Religion and science are closely allied and hence it is that we need Catholic scientists and need them badly. Let us co-operate, then, with the good work of scientific organization and we can do this right here and at home. The college has been especially honored by her new scientific society and more so by the adoption of Dr. Walsh's name to lead her on to success. Dr. Walsh is truly one of the great Catholic scientists of the day and we can be justly proud of his name. God grant that there will soon be many more, just such men and in this great work we want the hearty co-operation of every Catholic student.



Besides the mere book knowledge that is demanded of the present day student, he must possess a broader knowledge than that which is found in books. He must acquire, by earnest observation, a knowledge of present day questions and problems. The enemies of his God, his soul and his religion are gaining immense power and he must train himself to cope with these adversaries. Modern times demand a modern man and an up to date student. Science, art, and education are at their highest and we must possess a

*What the
Present
Demands of
Her Students*

knowledge of all these. On the other hand we must beware of an up to date religion for all branches of knowledge may undergo changes, save this. Religion whether modern or ancient is always and ever the same. Students then, should be alive to every new brand of intellectual activity, but should be careful of a new religion. Modern times demand modern methods in all things save religion. The struggle is near at hand and we must be in perfect condition for the fray.



The usual semi-annual examination fright is on, and the midnight oil is burning low. The test of mental ability is near at hand. The progress we have been making during the present year must soon be seen and whether we have worked diligently and faithfully or whether we have not worked at all, will have all been proven. The first session may have found us wanting, if so, let us strive to better ourselves. Crown the work we have commenced by a brilliant ending. However stormy may have been or may be our journey through the school year we can never surrender under one failure. Persevere until the end and the work will have been well done, the year well spent. Study is the only solution to the intellectual problem, earnest zeal the keynote of success. An unswerving loyalty to a well defined purpose is the true mark of progress along any line of intellectual endeavor.



PHRONEMATA.

Any one who thoughtfully contemplates the heavens on a starry night must be filled with the thought of man's insignificance and nothingness. These myriad eyes have looked down upon countless generations of men like himself, have seen them fall away and wither like the grass. They saw the founding of the Eternal City, and the destruction of that mighty empire whose center it was, and have coldly witness-

ed the rise and fall of multitudes of dominations and powers. They have shone on battlefields stained with the blood of thousands of men cut down in the flower of their youth, and on peaceful hamlets where men have grown old, and sunk into their graves from very weariness. Their rays have played on the venerable head of blind Homer composing the Iliad, the first great epic, as they play today upon the fresh grave of Swinburne, the last of the poets, and their light has rested upon Athens, stirred to its depths by the burning words of Demosthenes, as it rests today on the Halls of Congress, yes, and as it will rest on the same spot when that massive pile is a ruin, and this nation is merely represented by some pages of history. To the stars what are nations, and how much less are men? And yet man is proud, and vaunts in his intellect and power. Vain creature, you are but dust, and to dust you shall return, but your soul is immortal, and the stars are not, but beware lest you may wish you had never been created immortal.

It is at times difficult to believe in the objectivity of beauty as there are so many different opinions respecting what constitutes it. One will find beauty where another sees nothing but ugliness, and nothing is commoner than to find ornateness confounded with beauty. I wandered by chance one day during the month of May into a church, and saw to my horror a really beautiful statue of the Blessed Virgin, chiselled from pure Carara marble, draped, and garlanded with flowers. No doubt the Sodality ladies who perpetrated this abomination thought the result divinely beautiful, but it is hard to enter into minds that think the beauty of virgin marble, chiselled by a master hand, can be improved by draping with silk, and garlanding with flowers. The lack of artistic instinct in such minds makes one shudder. The man who discovers some supreme criterion for beauty will earn the gratitude of the human race as well as undying fame.

Some one has called the Mediterranean, the "sea of moaning memories," and what a wonderfully expressive and beautiful title this is. Rome, Greece, Carthage, Egypt, France, Spain, Morocco and England have fought their battles, and made history on its waters or by its shores, and on the east

it is bounded by the Holy Land, where Our Lord lived and worked, and where the blackest tragedy of history was enacted. Well may it be called the sea of moaning memories, yet travelers tell us it is the calmest and most placid of all seas. Perhaps it has so much grief pent up in its depths that it cannot rage. Deep grief is numbing, not rage inspiring, and hence it suits the eternal fitness of things that the sea of history should only moan,—moan over the sin and misery, the love and hate, the fear and hope, the intrigues, plots and petty ambitions that make up the grim tragedy of life and the bitterness of history. S. U. N.

SOCIETIES.

The Rivard Literary and Debating club has been holding regular meetings every week at which many fine speeches have been delivered. A diversity of subjects has been treated, and the way in which the members have handled their subjects shows the practical benefit of their oratory club, and the ability of their Moderator Rev. E. L. Rivard, C. S. V. The work and progress of this society is interesting and important, as the young men who compose this club will soon go forth from their Alma Mater to decide these questions of moment concerning which they have in their debates advanced such logical opinions. We are glad to see that the subjects handled are so practical and important. A few of the speeches delivered thus far are as follows: "Greed," J. A. Lowney; "Christmas Spirit," Francis Cleary; "Evolution," Jeremiah O'Mahoney; "Influence of the Knights of Columbus," James Fitzgerald; "Thanksgiving," Gerald Bergan; "Scholarship," Joseph Lareau; "Daniel O'Connell," Richard O'Loughlin; "Conditions in Ireland," William Sammon; "Fraud," Joseph Gordon; "Freedom of the Will," Elder Souligne; "Exercise of the Will," Edward Quille.

A very interesting little entertainment was given by St. Viator Acolythical society on December twentieth, 1910 at the college lecture room. The interest which the boys take in this society is pleasing to note, and we are sure the benefits they accrue are inestimable. The program for the evening was

"Welcome Address," S. Swikoski; "Obedience to Rules," J. Garrity; "The Infant Jesus," Geo. Kane; Chorus, "Adeste Fideles," members; "Christmas Story," T. Hetherington; "Ocean Star," W. Steidle; "Christmas," E. Riely. After refreshments were served, a number of the faculty present congratulated the society on its progress, and at the same time urged upon the members the importance of their behavior when taking part in religious ceremonies; that is, the part they take in the ceremonies as Acolytes, should be accompanied by a pious and reverent attitude.

The Walsh Scientific society is making preparations to open up a nicely furnished club room where the members can spend many otherwise dreary hours of winter in the company of a well supplied library on Scientific subjects. This will have a great social as well as educational value upon the members. It will tend to unite the members in good fellowship, and thus promote the interests of the society. Father Brown has charge of the fitting out of the room, and we are sure it will be a model club room.

The delinquents in attendance may not enjoy the parliamentary routine of the meetings; but no doubt they can be induced to come to hear the interesting scientific papers which fittingly bring the meetings to a close, so we urge their attendance.

The Concert of Popular Music by the Mozart Glee club under the direction of Rev. F. A. Sheridan in honor of St. Cecilia's day, was perhaps the most enjoyable affair held in the gymnasium this year. Although the popular music was predominant, still the few classical numbers interspersed were loudly applauded showing that there was a very appreciative audience present. This musical banquet was held in honor of St. Cecilia's day; as a tribute to that great saint and musician whose masterful touch brought forth the harmonious strains which carried the messages of her spotless soul to its Maker. With the inspiring portraits of St. Cecilia and Mozart tastily arranged on the stage, and the music filling the large auditorium, approbation was written on the countenances of all present.

The orchestra deserves special commendation for its well rendered numbers, and this as well as the entire program re-

flects great credit upon Rev. F. A. Sheridan who labored untiringly for the success of the concert. The following program was rendered: Selection, "Dallas Princess Waltzes," orchestra; chorus, "Come Where the Lilies Bloom," Glee club; solo and chorus, "Good Enough for Me," "Goodby Betty Brown," E. Unruh; violin solo, "The Swallows," E. Gould; solo, "Mother," "Little Puff of Smoke Goodnight," V. U. Le-Clair; quartette, "Massa's In the Cold, Cold Ground," "Fishing," F. Welta; violin solo, "Souvenir de Dedla," F. Connor; solo, "Molly Lee," "Why Don't the Band Play Dixie?" J. Kissane; violin quartette, "Hope March"; solo, "My Heart Has Learned to Love You," "I Want to Buy Some Love," H. Keeley; violin duet, "Berceus," F. Carter and E. Gould; vocal duet, "Life's Dream Is O'er," J. Kissane and H. Keeley; selection, "Every Little Movement," orchestra; address, "Music," E. L. Rivard; chorus, "Goodnight," Glee club.

ALUMNI NOTES

We are pleased to note that the benefits of membership in "The Thespians," are not left at the college when the student takes his final departure. A recent editor of The New World informs us that the Rev. J. B. Shiel, '07, has organized a dramatic club among the young men of St. Mels parish, Chicago, where he is stationed. Under the direction of Fr. Shiel a high class vaudeville performance was given last month. Needless to say it was a great success. It could not be otherwise with Fr. Shiel at the helm for he is a past master in the histrionic art.

Almost simultaneously with Fr. Shiel's production a minstrel show was given at Rock Island, Ill., under the direction of the Rev. W. Cleary, '03, who is equally famous with Fr. Shiel as a Thespian.

Fr. Cleary is active along other lines also and has organized a new society under the title of "The Western Catholic Union," whose object is to benefit its members spiritually and socially.

Mr. Emmet Conway, '08, Sioux City, Ia., is now "doing" politics and city hall on the Sioux City Tribune. Mr. Conway

was formerly exchange editor of THE VIATORIAN. We hope that in a short time we shall have the pleasure of saluting Emmet as City Editor Conway.

Mr. Columbus Boyle, Chicago, Ill., [Fourth Academic, '10, is attending St. Thomas Military Academy at St. Paul, Minn.

Mr. A. Slattery, commercial, '07, is in the cotton business in Atlanta, Ga.

The Rt. Rev. Bishop O'Reilly, of Baker City, Oregon, recently underwent an operation at the Mercy hospital in Chicago. We sincerely hope for the speedy recovery of the Rev. Prelate.

The Rev. Dr. Gaffney, who spent many years at St. Viator's both as a student and professor, has been appointed pastor of St. Mary's church, West Chicago, Ill. For the past few years Dr. Gaffney has been Professor of Greek at the Cathedral College, Chicago, Ill.

Mr. Louis M. O'Connor, '07, Erlington, Ill., has recently received major orders at Rochester, N. Y. We are expecting a visit from Deacon O'Connor in the near future.

Mr. Elias M. Kelley, '09, Chicago, Ill., took the holy habit of a Cleric of St. Viator on January 14th, 1911, at St. Viator's Normal Institute, Chicago, Ill. Rev. W. J. Bergin, C. S. V., delivered the sermon at the ceremonies.

Mr. Thomas Zorilla of Madrid, Spain, '06-'09, is now associated in business with his uncle at Tampico, Mexico.

The Rev. J. M. Kangley, ordained from our seminary in '07, formerly of the Apostolic Missionary Band of the Peoria diocese has been appointed assistant pastor at Pontiac, Ill., where the Rev. J. H. Cannon, also an alumnus, is pastor.

Mr. Leo Kennedy, Fourth High, '10, holds a lucrative position with the American Glucose Company at Waukegan, Ill.

Mr. John Hansman, Fourth High, '09, Chicago, Ill., is in the stock commission and brokerage business with his father in Chicago.

The Very Rev. W. J. Suprenant, C. S. V., and the Rev. G. P. Mulvaney, C. S. V., president and vice-president respectively of Columbus College, Chamberlain, S. Da., spent Jan.

8 and 9th at Bourbonnais. Fr. Suprenant then returned to Chamberlain while Fr. Mulvaney left for the sunny south in quest of health.

The Rev. M. P. Sammon, '03, pastor of St. Bernard's church, Peoria, Ill., has begun the construction of a beautiful new school. The building when complete will have cost \$40,000 and will be one of the best parochial schools in the Peoria diocese.

Mr. Bernard Coss, Mendota, Ill., who was here from '07-'10, is this year attending Sacred Heart college, Denver, Colo. "Lefty" pitched the varsity to many victories during the seasons of '08 and '09.

The Rt. Rev. Msgr. G. M. Legris, '80, is traveling in Africa. The Rev. Monsignor has been abroad since May, 1910, and has visited nearly all the interesting places in Europe.

The Rev. A. Martin, '04 of Pullman was a recent visitor at the college.

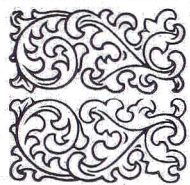


ORDINATION.

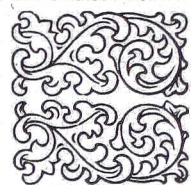
THE VIATORIAN is happy to record the elevation to the priesthood of Rev. Bro. Hazen, C. S. V., which took place at St. Peter's Church, Oconto, Wis. Rt. Rev. Bishop Fox performed the ceremony. Father Hazen sang his first mass in this church. Very Rev. J. P. O'Mahoney, C. S. V., acted as assistant priest, Rev. A. L. Rivard was deacon and Rev. G. P. Mulvaney, C. S. V., sub-deacon. Rev. J. V. Rheams, C. S. V., J. Vien, C. S. V., and V. LeClair, C. S. V., were in the sanctuary. Rev. Father Vanier preached the sermon. A sumptuous banquet was tendered his friends in the school hall, the evening of the same day.

A delightful program of music and play was arranged by the sisters in honor of the newly ordained. Father Hazen was the recipient of many valuable and beautiful presents. After a short vacation Father Hazen returned to the college to re-assume his duties as teacher.

Rev. Bro. O'Leary, C. S. V., and Rev. Bro. Corbett, C. S. V., received Minor Orders on December 21 from Rt. Rev. J. E. Quigley, archbishop of Chicago.



Exchanges



The December exchanges were replete with stories, poems and essays dealing with Christmas. A craze for short stories has taken a firm grasp of many exchanges and as a consequence instructive essays are eliminated. The well written, sound essay always yields more benefit to the reader and writer than silly short stories of an intangible order. The editorials of not a few exchanges have no particular interest for the student. If the student's needs are not studied and supplied they will take but a passive interest in their college paper. Who then should editors cater to except the student? Our exchanges, many of them lose sight of the vital point and are continually deploring the lack of interest students take in college journalism. The high school student is not expected to digest an essay on the "Active and passive Intellect" or on the "Immensity of God" or "The Nature of Possibles." Why not, then, give them something which is in keeping with the studies they are pursuing and not devote the whole paper to articles which are strictly the work of philosophers, and of interest only to philosophers?

The Mercury from Gettysburg College, Pa., has its quota of Christmas stories, essays and poems which are well written and breathe a healthy spirit. Your editorial and exchange columns are well handled. However, we do not agree with your opinions in the exchange column regarding athletics for if officials are not guilty criticism will not injure them. Let us have all criticism possible; it will make us better.

The Solonian from St. Francis College, Quincy, Ill., has made its appearance in our sanctum. The absence of an exchange department detracts from this otherwise interesting paper. The articles are in every instance carefully selected and written. There can be no doubt but that the primary object of a college is the cultivation of character and the writer of "Effects of College Education" shows this to be strikingly true. Since the Catholic college furnishes true Christian principles only there can manly character be cultivated. Sher-

idan the orator and dramatist" is the life story of that brilliant genius, though hewed by bitterness and disappointment, yet "with his characteristic grit undismayed by failure rewrote the plot of the "Rivals" whose fame lives on. Lack of space forbids us mentioning each article. All however deserve credit.

"The Portuguese Republic and Radicalism" is the subject of a highly interesting and instructive article in *S. V. C. Student*. Today the brave priests and nuns are exiled from that country branded as a menace to the Republic. The article in the *Student* gives facts showing the injustice of the new regime in Portugal. "Science and the Church" proves that "Truth can never oppose truth" for "What God has painted in the starry firmament above, or sculptured in the earth beneath, cannot be at variance with that which He has spoken to His Church." This article advocates exactly what the Walsh Scientific Society of St. Viator's has for its object—the compatibility of science and religion.

The Fordham Monthly for January has a variety of articles. The grave and the gay are found side by side and each receives its share of attention. "More than a Masterpiece" is the story of Raphael's "Disputa del S. Sacramento" which today adorns the walls of Stanza della Segnatura in the Vatican. The Immortal Dante and Savonarola are seen in this work of art. "Sanctum" is, we believe, a new departure in the *Fordham Monthly* and compares favorably with a department of a similar nature lately conducted in THE VIATORIAN viz, Phronemata. On closer examination, however, we find that "Sanctum" notes are really the editorials but we should never have known by the arrangement.

We wonder if the *Notre Dame Scholastic* has ceased publication. Several weeks have elapsed since we received a copy. We cannot afford to lose you hence get busy and put in an appearance.

THE VIATORIAN is grateful for the many flattering references from college papers. It is a gratification to know that the work of the management and editors is appreciated by highly esteemed journals.

We gratefully acknowledge the receipt of the following college and academy publications: Fleur De Lis of St. Louis University; Echoes, Kentucky; Pacific Star, Oregon; The Dial, St. Marys, Kansas; Buff and Blue, Washington, D. C.;

Georgetown College Journal, D. C.; Laurel, St. Bonaventure, N. Y.; Collegian, Oakland, Cal.; Abbey Student, Atchison, Kansas; Mountaineer, Mt. St. Mary's College, Md.; Niagara Index, Niagara Falls, N. Y.; Young Eagle, Sinsinawa, Wis.; St. Ignatius Collegian, Chicago; The Nazareth Chimes, La-Grange, Ill.; The Nazarene, Nazareth, Mich.; St. Mary's Messenger, Monroe, Mich.; University of Ottawa Review, Ottawa, Can.; The Oscotian, Oscott College, Birmingham, Eng.; The College Spokesman, Dubuque, Ia.; Manhattan Quarterly, N. Y.; Echoes from the Pines, Chatlian, Ont.; Exponent, Dayton, O.; Patrician, Columbus, O.; D' Yonville Magazine, Buffalo, N. Y.; Villa Sancta Scholastic Quarterly, Duluth, Minn.; The Redwood, Cal.; Hedding Graphic, Abingdon, Ill.; St. Mary's Sentinel, Ky.; The Loretine; The Schoolman, Berlin, Ont.; The Labarum, Dubuque, Ia.; St. Vincent College Journal, Beatty, Pa.; The Xavier N. Y.; Pittsburg College Bullin, Pa.; The Loretto Magazine, etc., etc.

BOOK REVIEWS.

Bible Symbols.

Here is a delightful book for children. Catechism and bible history are blended together very skillfully throughout the entire text—and—this is the fetching feature of the book for the young. This instruction is further presented in “rebus form of a practical character.” There are thousands of pictures or symbols to attract the young mind and set it on the alert to reconstructing the sacred text from the illustrations. It is a very ingenious arrangement in which is revealed the fine pedagogical instinct of the author, the Rev. Dr. Thomas Gaffney, professor of biblical study at the Cathedral College, Chicago. His selection of stories from the old testament and of parables and events from the new testament is most felicitous and his presentation of these subjects in easy colloquial style stamps the book a classic of the Sunday school room. I commend the book to homes where the “funny” Sunday supplement often absorbs too much attention, and to all Sunday school classes. In view of the wide diffusion which this book deserves I would suggest an edition of it which would bring it easily within the buying power of Sunday school classes large and small. The book is published by the John A. Hertel Company, Chicago and Boston.

E. L. Rivard, C. S. V.



Athletic Notes



BASKETBALL.

Wheaton 28; St. Viator 16.

With a patched lineup and a team that was together for only two days, St. Viator's went down in defeat before the classy Wheaton five in the college gymnasium. The game was an enjoyable one to witness, being clean and little delay was occasioned during the contest. Wheaton had been playing since Thanksgiving and put up some of the finest team work seen on the local floor. The varsity being together for such a short time could not break up the well oiled machine and took the defeat gracefully yet playing with a determination that certainly speaks well for Coach Fitzgerald's training and prophecies much for the coming battles. For Wheaton Mills was by far the leading "Tungsten," and Long and McKenzie also showed themselves to be finished players. For the locals "Sol" Doemling shone, as did Gordon and Moynihan. During the short time Capt. Fitzgerald pivoted the team, he startled the visitors by his speed and ginger. Fischer, the ex-Spalding star played a heady game at center, holding his opponent to a standstill. Lineup:

Wheaton.

Long
Mills, Grange
Elsen, Olmstead
Snyder (Capt.)
McKenzie

St. Viator's

R. F. Moynihan
L. F. Doemling, Fischer
C. Fischer, Fitzgerald (Capt.)
R. G. Kissane
L G Gordon, Cleary

Goals from field—Long (5), Mills (4), Elsen (2), McKenzie (1), Doemling (1), Moynihan (2), Fischer (2), Fitzgerald (1). Goals from foul—Mills (3), Olmstead (1), Doemling (2), Moynihan (1), Fitzgerald (1). Referee—Immenhausen. Umpire—Bachant. Timers—Legris and Straw. Time halves, 20 min.

BOWLING.

Never before in the history of bowling at the college have the bowling alleys been so well patronized. The upstairs of the "gym" is fairly alive with the enthusiasts of the winter pastime. The management in order to make the competition keen, is awarding a valuable prize each week to the highest bowler, and the maples are meeting their fate timely and oft.

In the five contests which the locals have participated they were victorious in 4 out of 5. Thus far they have won two games from the K. of C's., one from the Y. M. C. A. of Kankakee, and one from the Bradley A. C. The only game lost was to the Y. M. C. A. on their alleys by a close score. In all the sets the total pins were counted and the Varsity has given some fine exhibitions to their many admirers, and issue a sweeping challenge to every aspiring bowling aggregation. Mr. C. McCauley is leading the college with a score of 267, while Helta with 242 and O'Brien close with 237 are giving him a tight race. Others showing class are Donahue with 225, Fitzgerald 223 and A. G. Quille 210. The alleys are kept in fine condition and Messrs. Legris and McCauley are proving ideal managers.

THE JUNIORS.

Basketball is occupying the attention of the Juniors these days. The team promises to be a cracking fast quintet and the season will be opened Saturday. Coach Moynihan has taught them a great repertoire of dazzling plays, which are sure to place the Juniors on the large side of the score and make their opponents come out second best. The team is nearly chosen, and the following men are most liable for places: Conklin, McGee, Kekich, Sullivan, Gartland, O'Leary, Shea, Magruder and Kelly.

The Juniors have also received a severe case of "bowlingitis." For in the first game of the season they triumphed over the celebrated Bradley bowlers by a total of 249 pins. A. Gearen succeeded in turning out a winning team in short order, and has a skillful squad of youthful rollers. The contest was exciting and was witnessed by many enthusiasts, who rooted vociferously for the locals. "Johnnie" Bergin proved the mainstay of the Juniors with an average of 135 for the three games, while Manager Gearen was a close second with 133. Total pins S. V. C. 1920, Bradley 1681.

THE MINIMS.

The Minims neatly clad in their new suits won their first game by defeating the Bourbonnais Nonpareils 65 to 0. The village team was utterly overwhelmed and at no stage of the game could stop the rushing Minims. Coach McDonald has a well trained team and no defeats should be handed them this

winter. Capt. Fitzpatrick at center is a tower of strength and runs the team well. Pepin and Edgar are ideal forwards, as clever a pair as could be mated, and G. Kane and Kissane are as tight as close on the opposing heavers. Dandurand, Stein and Senesac are very excellent recruits and fill the breaches to the delight of their many admirers. A hard schedule is ahead and all are sure of success.

THRU A KNOTHOLE.

Through some typographical error, the name of Welch was unintentionally omitted from the list of football players winning an emblem. Mr. Welch played an unbeatable game at guard and was one of the mainstays in the line. He indeed richly deserved the token and is wearing it to everyone's great delight.

Manager Cleary certainly showed great taste in the selection of the football sweater coats. The husky moleskin veterans are wearing a maroon sweater with a gold football and purple emblem, bringing back to them the victories of 1910.

The basketball team appeared for the first time in their new suits in the Wheaton game. The artistic taste of Manager Cleary was also manifest in his selection. The shirts are gold with a purple stripe, while the pants are purple with a gold stripe on the sides. Gold socks with purple band also adds to the beauty. Here's wishing the wearers of the Purple and Gold baskets a plenty of basketball contests, and baskets of success.

The appearance of "Louie" Bachant, umpiring the Wheaton contest was the occasion of much handshaking among the old boys. "Looie" was one of the best guards ever produced at S. V. C. also the greatest catcher on the Varsity nine.

The rooting thus far has been of a high standard of excellence. Most of this credit is due to Mr. W. A. Sammon our ever persevering cheer leader. "B." has more ginger corked up in his system than a score of others and it is always manifest during all athletic contests.

What did you think of the race in the indoor baseball league? The pennant was not decided until the last game

when the Pathfinders defeated the Rivals 8-4. The Never Sweats as usual trained in the rear.

One of the most interesting basketball games of the season was played Jan. 15 between the Roy Hall and Marsile. The game was very close, ending 9—8 in favor of Roy Hall. The lineup of the winners was Cashin and Curley forwards Sherman center; Warner and Trainer, guards, and of Marsile Hall: Sammon and Donnelley, forwards; Canavan, center; Wall and Carter, guards.

The following games have to be met by the Varsity five: Onarga, DePaul, Lewis Institute, St. Bedes, Morgan Park, Spalding and Bradley. All classy contests.

Baseball is in the air, and threatening to descend at any minute. At present a group of leaguers are practicing on the indoor diamond. Al McCarthy star of '08-'09 now with the Pirates, Bachant the best catcher in western college ball during the same years, now with Des Moines in the Western circuit. Billy Mortell is scooping grounders and will do the same next summer for Jacksonville, Florida. Jarvis the Momence star is here getting ready for the Southern Michigan league, and Eddie Stack who promises to bring the world's championship to the Quaker City and Bert O'Connell are expected daily. The prospects are not as rosy as they could be for the Varsity, yet when the spring sunshine appears from behind the leaden skies, our spirits may rise, and a winning team should result.

All ready to put the air brakes on Onarga.

One branch of athletic that has not received its due share of attention at the college is track athletics, and none which is more important. This year there has been more talk of having a track team than ever before, and it would be a good plan, if the students took some serious steps toward having track athletics in the future. There ought to be plenty of good material among the seniors, and there is no reason why we should not turn out a track team as representative of our Alma Mater as our football, basketball and baseball aggregations. Think it over, then do something.

THE PRIVATE SECRETARY.

"Speak the speech, I pray you, as I pronounced it to you, trippingly on the tongue."

Never, since the days of Shakespeare, did the advice of Hamlet to the players fall on more willing ears than when Rev. J. W. Maguire addressed them to the members of the Senior class the first evening they assembled to rehearse the "Private Secretary." His words were almost verified to the letter. Each player carried out his instructions admirably, suiting the action to the word, the word to the action and throughout the three acts holding the mirror up to nature perfectly. Indeed it may be safely said that the "Private Secretary" was the most successful play staged at the college in recent years and the entire faculty and student body feel greatly indebted to these worthy seniors and their director for this rare intellectual treat.

The college theatre was taxed to its capacity long before the play began and for two and a half hours the audience was thrilled with the splendid interpretation of this modern play. Mr. Edward J. Unruh acted the part of Mr. Cattermole with all the dramatic skill of a finished actor, while Mr. Eddie Quille, as the eccentric old minister kept the audience in continual good humor throughout. His interpretation of this rather difficult role was excellent. Mr. M. J. Spalding needs no introduction as an actor. He has already become a favorite with all true lovers of dramatic art, suffice to say he sustained his part on this occasion with characteristic ability. The same may be said of Mr. James Fitzgerald and Francis Cleary. Mr. William Sammon as Sydney Gibson the tailor and gentleman, was inimitable in his new role. Mr. Gerald Bergan as Mrs. Stead was "facile princeps" among the feminine characters. Mr. J. Kissane, E. Kekich and E. Kennedy were also very good in their respective parts while Ralph Legris acted the part of the writ server with rare skill and activity. Program follows:

Mr. Marsland, M. F. H.....	Martin J. Spalding
Harry Marsland, his Nephew.....	James M. Fitzgerald
Mr. Cattermole	Edward J. Unruh
Douglas Cattermole, his Nephew.....	Francis A. Cleary
Rev. Robert Spalding, a minister.....	Edward J. Quille

Mr. Sydney Gibson, tailor of Bond street.....William A. Sammon
 John, a servant }
 Knox, a writ server } Ralph J. Legris
 Gardner }
 Edith Marsland, daughter to Mr. MarslandE. Kekich
 Eva Webster, her friend and companion Edward Kennedy
 Mrs. Stead, Douglas' landladyGerald T. Bergan
 Miss AshfordJohn D. Kissane

SNYPOSIS OF SCENES.

ACT I.—“Found.” Douglas Cattermole's Chambers.
 ACT II.—“Full Cry.” Mr. Marsland's Country Seat.
 ACT III.—“Run to Earth.” Mr. Marsland's Country Seat.



LOCALS

—College boy,
 Convent girl,
 Lots of joy,
 Heads aw whirl,
 Winning look,
 Chance book,
 Nuff sed.

—Oh Bert! Why did you get Rose-ted?

—Student—I should think we'd be allowed to go to the ba-
 zaar and spend our money for Charity's sake.

Prefect—I didn't know there was a girl over there by
 that name!

THE VIATORIAN

—Red L.—“Gee! He can’t contradict his business, can he?”

—A little cat sat on a railroad track
She didn’t hear the whistle!
Toot! Toot! Ps-st! Scat! Meow!
Pony Coat.

—“Reckless bunch at the bazaar.”
“How’s that?”
“Why, they were taking all kinds of chances.”

—Fritz: “Where’s Danny?”
Gus: “Why?”
Fritz: “I want to ask him if I can shave today”

—There was a young fellow from Morris
Who tried to get into a chorris
He got upon the stage
But went into a rage
When they told him his voice was too horris.

—Silence is golden, but don’t let that stop you from asking
for the second piece of pie if you think you can get it.

—“Is he gone?”
“Who?”
“Izzy.”
“Is he what?”
“Is he gone, I mean Izzy.”
“Izzy is.”

—No longer rays of summer’s sun with warming comfort
greet us,
We have no zephyrs from the south at rising hour to
meet us,
When Morpheus takes his tardy flight we stand with
naught to heat us.
At radiators cold as ice
We stand and say something not nice,
Discarding all urbanity
We say with mild profanity
“Goshdarn that janitor anyway!”

—Trunk is a “chesty” sort of a fellow isn’t he?

—“Hello Mike! Did you get any rabbits?”

“Nope, not even a hare (hair).”

—Special to Bourbonnais Father:

The Wife Seekers Union has done another service to mankind in procuring an affinity for F. A. C.

—Affectionately dedicated to our beloved Oscar:

Lives of actors all remind us
We can sometimes be the rage,
And departing leave behind us
Fruit and eggs upon the stage.

—Will you please wait for me, Kid?

Lost—One appetite. Finder will please return to owner at 223 Roy Hall.

Wanted—More heat. Al Over, Roy Hall.

NEW BOOKS.

“The Fair at the Fair.” A love affair by “Bert K.,” in which many chances are taken by the hero.

“The Stolen Bases.” A story of a base plot in a baseball game. By Muggins.

“How to Play Billiards, Though Manager.” A story of great interest to cue experts. By O. Lee, author of “Quit yer Kiddin’,” “Mutton Cutlets” and many others.

“Gravy,” a tale of ancient Greece by Eugene, in which the villain “meats” his just “desserts.”

HOLY FAMILY ACADEMY

Beaverville, Illinois

Boarding School, High School and Elementary Grades

Price \$15.00 Per Month

Annex For Little Boys Age 5 to 12 Years.

Address Mother Superior

A. G. SPALDING & BROS.

The Spalding Trade-Mark



**Is known throughout the world
as a Guarantee of Quality**

are the Largest Manufacturers in
the World of **Official Equipment**
for all athletic sports and pastimes.

IF YOU are interested in Athletic Sports you
should have a copy of the Spalding Cata-
logue. It's a complete encyclopedia of
WHAT'S NEW IN SPORT and is sent free on request.

A. G. SPALDING & BROS.

147 Wabash Ave. Chicago, Ill.
