

The Viatorian

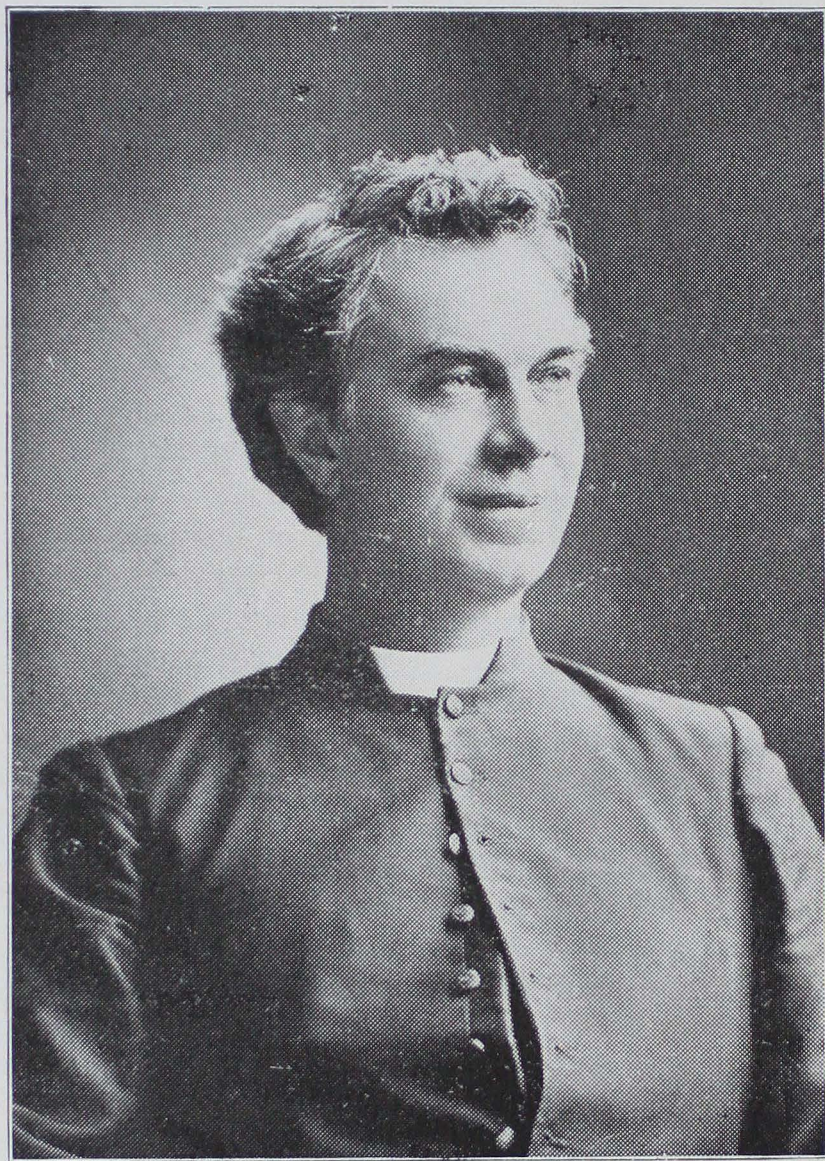
FAC ET SPERA

Volume 41

Number 3

Table of Contents

Frontispiece—Very Rev. M. J. Marsile, C. S. V.	
Dedication—To Our Second President	3
A Quarter of a Century Ago—Three Presidents	4
“The Brothers Are Coming!”—Rt. Rev. Msgr. Legris	5
Our Revered Past Presidents—W. N., '26	9
Verse	11
Half a Century—Going Strong—Brother Mainville, C. S. V.	13
The Fire of 1906—H. K., '25	15
The Viatorian—J. M. O'C., '26	19
The World's Fair	22
Locals	24
Lest We Forget	27
Editorial	28
The Periscope	30
Exchanges	33
Inter-Alia, containing the news of the campus	35
Alumni	39
Statement of the Extension Fund—Rev J. P. O'Mahoney .	39
Our Book Shelf	46
Athletics	50
Viatoriana	57



To the
VERY REVEREND M. J. MARSILE, C. S. V.,
Second President of St. Viator College,
the editors respectfully dedicate
whatever may be of worth in
this Historical Number.



A QUARTER OF A CENTURY AGO.

This photograph was taken on the campus exactly twenty-five years ago. The youthful gentleman on the left, in the front row, is now the Very Rev. T. J. Rice, President of the College, then Brother Rice. On his left is the Very Rev. E. L. Rivard, Assistant Superior General of the Clerics of St. Viator. The kindly man with the gray hair is the second President of the College, Father Marsile. Next to him is Brother McEochan, a frequent visitor to the college.

Standing in the rear row are Father Remillard, extreme left; the late Brother Tobin, who died at the end of last year; Father O'Leary, with us once more; the Treasurer of the College, Father O'Mahoney, slightly thinner than now; Brother Mathern, Father Lynch. Undoubtedly this is the most wonderful of all the photographs we have yet run across. How little did Brothers Rice and O'Mahoney think that they would be succeeding the revered Father Marsile in his high office. How little did the men in the picture who are once more on the campus think that a quarter of a century would find so many of them together!

The Brothers are Coming!

An Interview With Rt. Rev. Msgr. G. M. Legris, D. D.

More than fifty-five years ago all the loyal Catholic people of Bourbonnais gathered on their doorsteps, gazed down the road at the approaching group and cried with one accord, "The brothers! The brothers are coming!" Such is the description given by the Rt. Rev. Msgr. Legris, then a boy, of the enthusiasm which greeted the founders of St. Viator College as they came to fight the influence of the apostate priest of St. Anne, Father Chiniquy. The romance surrounding the founding of our school is little known. Your correspondent had never heard the story until the Monsignor told it. "Many of the people were following the teachings of the apostate, a great temperance lecturer and a man of force, and Father Cote, the village priest, went to Canada and asked the Viatorians if they would not send some brothers down to combat the growing effect of Father Chiniquy's teachings. They sent Father Peter Beaudoin and Brothers Bernard and Martel, Father Cote resigning his post in favor of Father Beaudoin because the community's rules required that a priest accompany the brothers," began Msgr. Legris as he recalled the early days when Bourbonnais was a quaint French settlement and English rarely spoken.

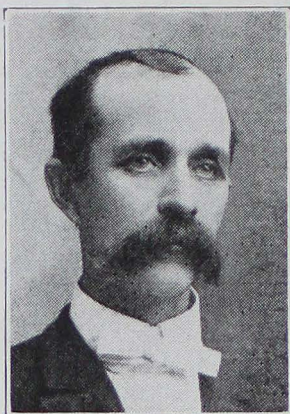


"They took over the village school and in 1868 opened the college. I think Brother Lamarche was the first head of the school, Father Roy, the first President, coming in '69 or '70; but my memory is faulty as to the dates. The first school was two stories high, the second floor being used for a dormitory. We used our beds as chairs, our washstands as desks. In 1870 we began Latin, about seven of us. In the village the Lesage, Bergeron and Legris families, living in adjacent houses, each gave a son to the service of God, the three of us being in the first Latin class of St. Viateur's and the three of us becoming priests.

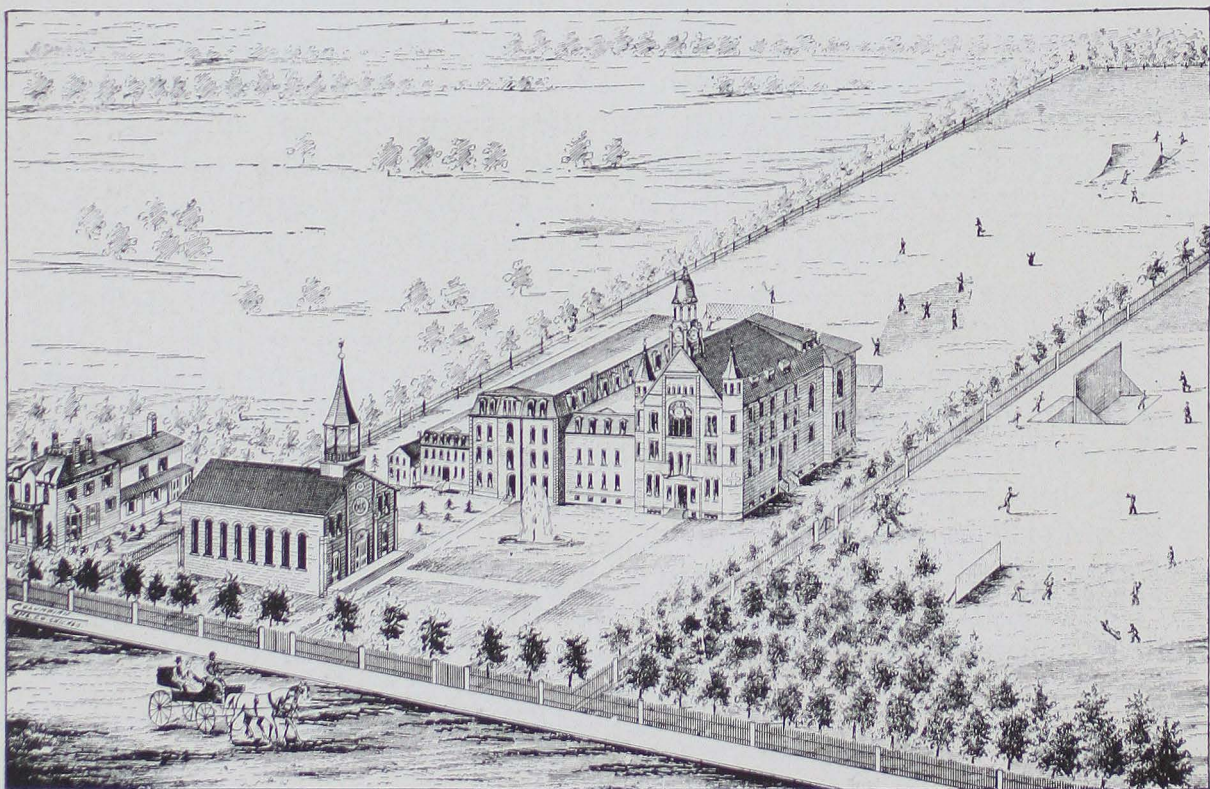
"I recall one time there was great satisfaction and excitement over the fact that there was an enrollment of 108 students. The village church which stands today was already erected then. Father Marsile came in 1871 or a year later, Father Mainville was here then, too. I think it was Father Bent who first taught Latin."

Msgr. Legris studied his theology in Rome at the College of the Propoganda, made a trip to Jerusalem and returned to become Professor of Philosophy at the college for a short while, being compelled to cease his labors for a rest of several years. He was then made Prefect of Studies. Ten years later he made an extended tour around the world, including Europe, India, China, Jerusalem, Japan, Sandwich Islands, Alexandria, Cairo, Khartoum (where he met Lord Kitchener), and the Nile. He has been to the Holy Land three times and Europe five times.

"The trolley line? I think it was inaugurated in 1891 or '92. It caused much excitement among the people. I remember also how the good people of the village always aided the priests



A. F. Labrie,
the first student to
board at St. Viator
College. He is very
much alive today in
Redfield, S. D.



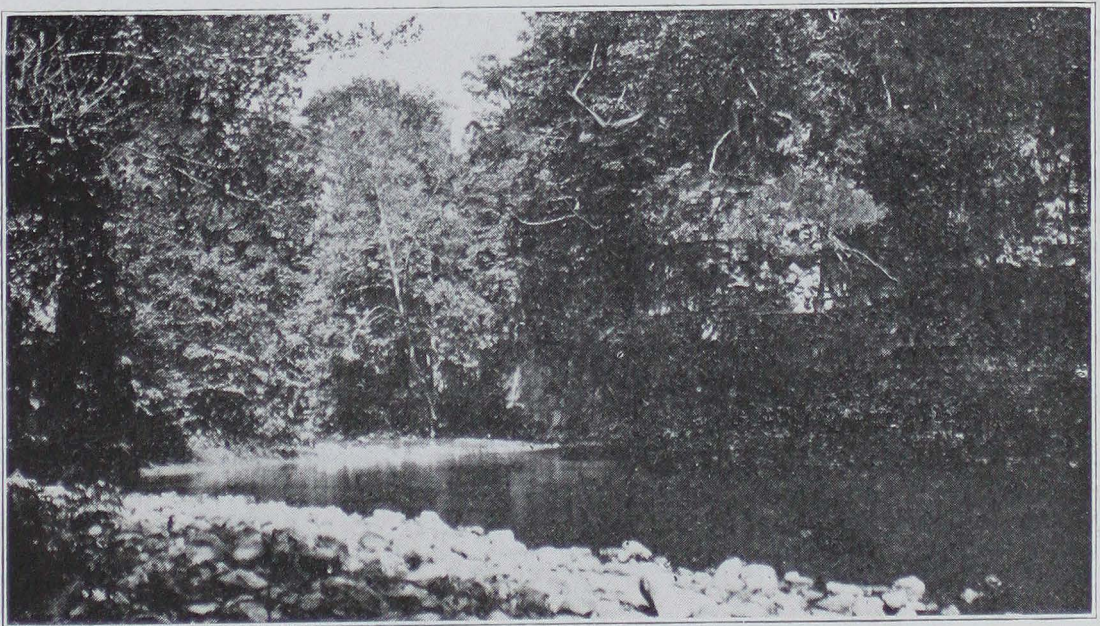
St. Viator College, Destroyed by Fire in 1906

and brothers. During building time the farmers would come in a crowd, with sixty or seventy wagons, hauling the lumber. In those days we also had the priests' retreats here and when the priests from Chicago and Peoria dioceses came we did not always have the best appointments for the great number who must be received. The villagers would bring in their furniture, washstands, bed clothing, everything to help. It was like a family then. There were fairs and bazaars to get money for things. A fair nearly every year.

"There was practically no English spoken, but it was compulsory that the English language be spoken in the evening from 7 to 8 o'clock. Students came from Fairbury, Peoria, Mionk and such places. Finally there came English students. Some of the early English-speaking professors were Father Bent, Mr. Kilroy, Mr. McGrath, Mr. Bimbury, Mr. Buttleman (one of the best teachers we have ever had here), and Father Bennett, who died in Aurora, taught us, too. I remember Father Conway and Father Marsile's coming. Father Moses Mainville and his brother Anthony, Father Martel, Brother Segan were other early comers.

"Most clearly do I remember that day when the brothers came. It was like the Barnum and Bailey circus coming to town. The village people stood out in front of their houses and when they saw the brothers, they cried out loud, 'The brothers! The brothers! The brothers are coming!'"

That was the beginning of things.





THE FOUNDERS OF THE COLLEGE

Rev. Peter Beaudoin, Brother Bernard and Brother Martel.

Our Revered Past Presidents

Father Thomas Roy was the first president of St. Viator College, having secured the charter for the college and led in the development of St. Viator's from a two story frame building into a power in the educational field of the middle West. He guided the destinies of the institution from 1874 to 1879, when declining health forced him to relinquish the work he had so auspiciously begun. His memory is perpetuated in the Roy Memorial Hall which houses two hundred members of the faculty and private room students.



The second President of St. Viator College wielded a potent influence upon the thousands of students who knew and loved him in the twenty-seven years of his presidency. From 1879 to 1906 the reverend gentleman, a scholar and literateur of note, made the atmosphere of St. Viator's literary, intellectual. It was during his term that the beautiful Roy Memorial Chapel was erected, the VIATORIAN given birth, the directors of the modern Viator educated. Father Marsile saw the noble fabric he reared razed to the ground by fire but found consolation in the thought that his finest work still lives in the minds and hearts of hundreds of students whose characters were formed under his potent yet gentle influence.

The destruction of the College by fire in 1906 was a severe blow. But inside of two years two large, stately buildings, modern and fireproof, replaced the old ruins. Thirty years of age, the youngest college president in the United States, Father J. P. O'Mahoney, assumed the reins of the new St. Viator's. Too much is being done for the school which has become a passion with him by the present Treasurer for eulogies of his thirteen years as President to be required. Prepared for the office by a term as Prefect of Studies, the young priest functioned in the field of scholastic improvement and financial stabilization most particularly. A leading figure in Catholic educational circles and a national figure even then, Father O'Ma-

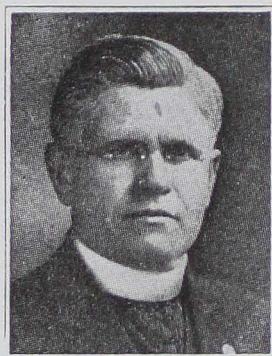


honey brought his talents into play in a difficult situation and left the office with the present St. Viator College a monument to his efforts.



The War brought with it further requirements in the way of curriculum changes. The fourth President of the College, Father J. F. Ryan, who took the wheel in 1918 and relinquished it two years later, was called upon to meet trying situations at a crucial period. With students flocking to the colors, an S. A. T. C. corps on the campus and war and patriotism on every tongue, St. Viator's wartime President proved himself equal to the task and carried with him the respect of his students and faculty when Father Bergin succeeded him.

From 1919 until Father Kirley became President of St. Viator's in 1921, Father W. J. Bergin administered the affairs of the college. Primarily a student, teacher and philosopher, a man of letters, the strong vigorous qualities of leadership which have made Father Bergin the tower of might he has ever been came into splendid use during his incumbency of the President's chair. A finished orator, a natural teacher and a lover of boys, the fifth President's niche is secure in the bosom of every student who knows him. A man who rises above all titles and mere forms of human designation, Father Bergin is universally admired and loved.



The sixth President, Father Kirley, took office in 1921 and during the trying days following the greatest conflict in the world's history, when educational institutions and all business houses were fighting off the monster, Panic, with their backs to the wall, he exercised calm and affectionate restraint on the pupils, seeking that greater Viator which he knew must come. A man of vision, an educator, an artist, and a good man, Father Kirley loved everyone he knew. His heart as big as his smile, his good-will as all encompassing as his

charity, the sixth leader of our college caravan on its journey in the desert of progress pointed the way to the oasis where the shade of the trees of publicity and the waters of the spring of merit will ease the camels who have borne the burden these many years. His leadership and his vision will be acclaimed by

all a quarter of a century hence, for Viator is even now nearing the promised land through the steady guidance of the seventh President.

* * *

OUR BELOVED PRESIDENT

In 1922 Father Terence Rice, who had been Vice-President, assumed the duties of the office he holds today. Genial, sober and conservative, a splendid raconteur and a patient listener, popular with the students whom he knows intimately and possessing the confidence of parents who know his stability, our beloved President is quietly doing unusual things which lie so deep in the consciousness of a school's existence that their culmination in a good name after years and years of associations is the only sign. History and students of another age must judge of the man of few words who occupies the southeast room of Marsile Hall's first corridor.



* * *

SUNRISE

*The Earth is pregnant and alive with dreams,
With shy and misted maiden dreams of Light.
The hushed Earth waits breathlessly it seems
For Dawn to lift the blanket of the Night.
It waits as maiden waits her lover's kiss
And as a dream stirs dimly in the brain
And thrills it with the breath of dawning bliss,
Or when the Spring awakes to hear her name
When she is drowsing in the Winter's arms.
So did that mystic fire in the east
Upleap and glow and all the Earth did warm.
And Earth leaped up to deck her for the feast
And in the marriage-kiss of Earth and Light
One ling'ring, peering star was lost to sight.*

—E. M. R., '27.

* * *

RAIN IN THE DARK

*I hear the voice of the darkness speak
In the tinkle of fairy rain bells,
Calling her misty-eyed sister, Sleep,
Who lures me to dream-haunted dells.*

—E. M. R., '27.

DREAMS

*Let us dream, though dreams may seem airy,
 Let us drift for awhile into space
 To mingle with mysteries and theories
 Away from things commonplace.*

*For the great things achieved came from dreamers,
 In their dreams they grew fearless and bold
 And they wove from the threads of their dreamings
 Fabrics of truth pure and gold.*

—B. K., C. S. V.

* * *

JANUARY

*Winter has come and with blanket of white
 Has covered the cold dreary earth.
 The fields and the fences are drifted from sight;
 And Nature seems void of all mirth.
 Wild fowls have been chased from the frozen fens
 And rivers congealed in their flow;
 Wild beasts have snuggled themselves in their dens
 While Nature sleeps 'neath the white snow.*

—E. M., '25.

* * *

(Possibly the greatest bit of history about Viator poetry is the third part of the great war poem "In Flanders Fields" which Rev. J. A. Williams wrote. It is printed for the benefit of Alumni and new students.—Ed.)

THE FULFILLMENT

*In Flanders fields the poppies bloom
 Above your lowly, hallowed tomb.
 That your brave deeds may never die
 The torch of Freedom lifted high
 Shall shine forever where you lie.
 No more in Flanders fields will grow
 The crosses, endless row on row,
 For crushed and conquered lies the foe.
 We kept the faith, we've seen it thru,
 Our myriad brave lie dead with you
 In Flanders fields.*

*Sweet be your rest! Our task is done;
 The tramp of armies, boom of gun
 And furious cry of savage Hun
 Are silent now. The victory's won!
 Peace to your souls! The victory's won
 In Flanders fields.*

Half a Century—Going Strong

Brother Anselme Damian Mainville, C. S. V., is now in his eighty-fifth year. The year before Abraham Lincoln became President of the United States Anselme Mainville joined the Viatorian Community, in Canada. In 1873 he came to Kankakee, where he taught for three years in the public school. At that time Father Roy was President, and Brothers Bernard and Martel were also at the College. Mgrs. Legris was a student, just completing his course preparatory to studying theology at Rome. Father Marsile was a professor. Father A. Mainville, a brother of Anselme, was also at the College. There were about seventy students, all sleeping in the dormitories. St. Viateur's College was just one building, and as the elderly brother says, "that was only half completed."



Bro. Mainville at the age of 25.

Brother Mainville was born in September, 1839, in Quebec Province, Canada. He received his education at the College of Rigaud, now Bourget College, Quebec. He comes of a large family, four daughters and eight sons. Out of the twelve children there are two nuns, two priests and one brother. After his novice

course at Joliet, Quebec, the Brother came to Kankakee, where he taught school for three years. Then, after two years teaching at St. Joseph de Levi, Quebec, Brother Mainville came to Bourbonnais in 1878, where he remained until 1902, when he was retired as a Brother and took his residence in the Institute in Chicago. In the Fall of 1911 he went to Chamberlain, S. D., for seven years, returning to the novitiate for one year and then back to Bourbonnais, where he has been ever since.



Bro. Mainville today.

In reply to the usual questions aged persons are wont to be asked, Brother Mainville confessed that he did not have the customary desire to "live to the century mark." He said, "I will die only when the good God wishes me to." When asked if he smoked, he said, "I began to smoke when I was fifty. I was troubled with indigestion and a friend who was a devout smoker advised that I take up smoking. I did." He also began to wear glasses at this time, but "only after an accident." When the interviewer asked, "Er—do you ever—er—indulge in liq-

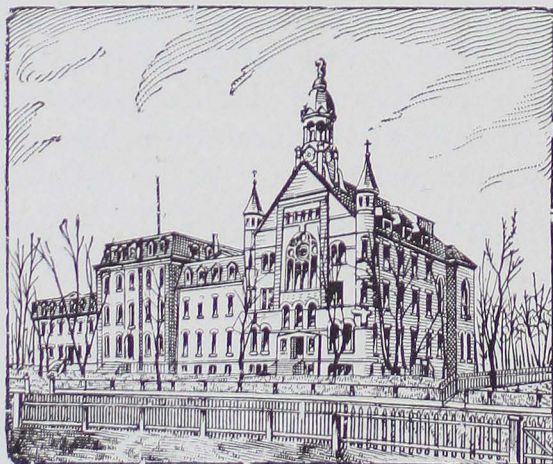
uors?" the octogenarian beamed a broad smile, "When I can get it!"

After an especially enthusiastic eulogy of Father Marsile, in which the loyalty of those many years under the second President shone through in its pure lustre, Brother Mainville exclaimed in a joyous tone:

"My child, I printed the first VIATORIAN! Yes, I printed it. Two hundred copies. It was the St. Viateur College Journal. I printed it for eight years!"

Brother Mainville has been binding the issues each year in his bookbinding shop. He used to teach a class in printing. Shorthand, grammar, geometry and other subjects have been expounded to the young idea by the aged Brother in the course of his half century as a teacher. He is strong for discipline and his words of wisdom on the tendencies of youth would have done justice to any philosopher in the world. "These boys, fifteen and sixteen, they do not know what they do. Discipline is very necessary. Even the Scriptures say 'use the rod' when necessity compels. If boys are not led they grow up like wild trees; it is not the fault of the wild tree that it is so, for we must train them and make them bear fruit. Ah, yes, one must have much discipline. It is necessary."

This religious man has known all the Presidents of the College, has personally witnessed all the historical events of which we read, has seen the college grow from the earth of Bourbonnais Grove to the beautiful campus of today. The interesting part of it is that the Brother himself has changed. You will see the old order and the new in this bearded patriarch who joined the Community sixty-four years ago, who taught in Kankakee fifty years ago, who has lived through many wars, many births and many deaths of friends. He has become modern in thought, even to the extent of admitting he indulges "when he can get it!"



The Fire, February 21, 1906

"St. Viateur's College, the famous old educational institution at Bourbonnais, fell before the fire fiend Wednesday evening.

"It is consoling to think, as one looks at the blackened walls of what was a noble institution of learning, that the real, inward St. Viateur's is indestructible. The wood and stone and all the materials that went to make up the structure is changed in its form by the action of the elements until it appears to man as nothing but a ruin. But the real St. Viateur's is the spirit that moves the cause of education and religious advancement in those who builded the St. Viateur's of sentiment that stretches its influence from one end of our great country to the other.

"The St. Viateur's that fell before the flames was corporeal. In time the elements would have reduced it, thus the change was but precipitated. The St. Viateur's of the spirit, and the mind, the college influence and the college thought that fills the heart and influences the lives of those who have gone forth from its sphere equipped for the battle, not only of life, but the vicissitudes of eternity, can never die. It is immortal.

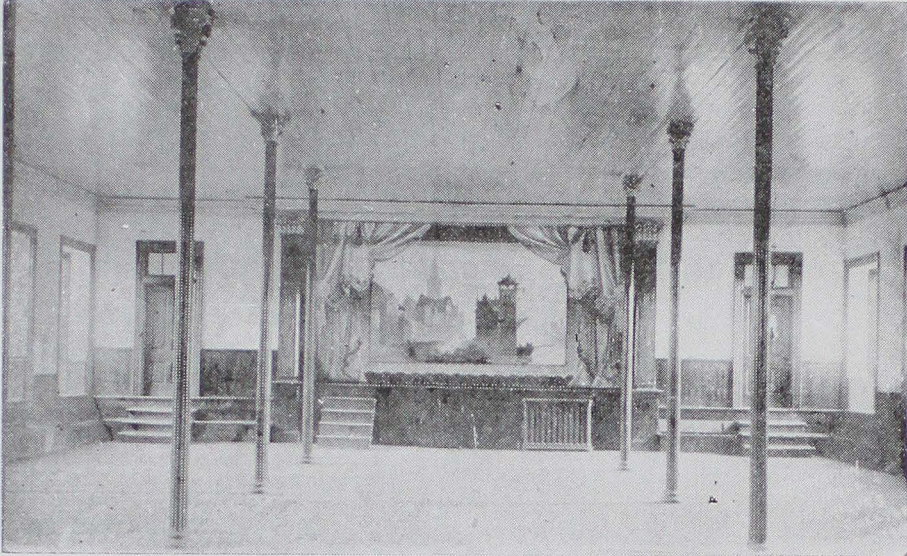
"Thus is brought to us the comforting thought that St. Viateur's is to be considered in the same light as an individual. Each of us is a structure, a temple, if you will, our exteriors being the corporeal parts. These pass away, the mansion falls and resolves back into the original elements. That which is within—the soul, never dies.

"St. Viateur's will rise again. From its ashes will probably spring up buildings more beautiful and more enduring. The college building that was can remain as a cherished memory and with the new buildings will come increased fidelity to the St. Viateur's of mind and spirit."

(Part of an editorial that appeared in THE KANKAKEE REPUBLICAN, Saturday evening, February 24, 1906.)

Before The Fire

Views of St. Viateur College Before the Disastrous Fire in 1906.



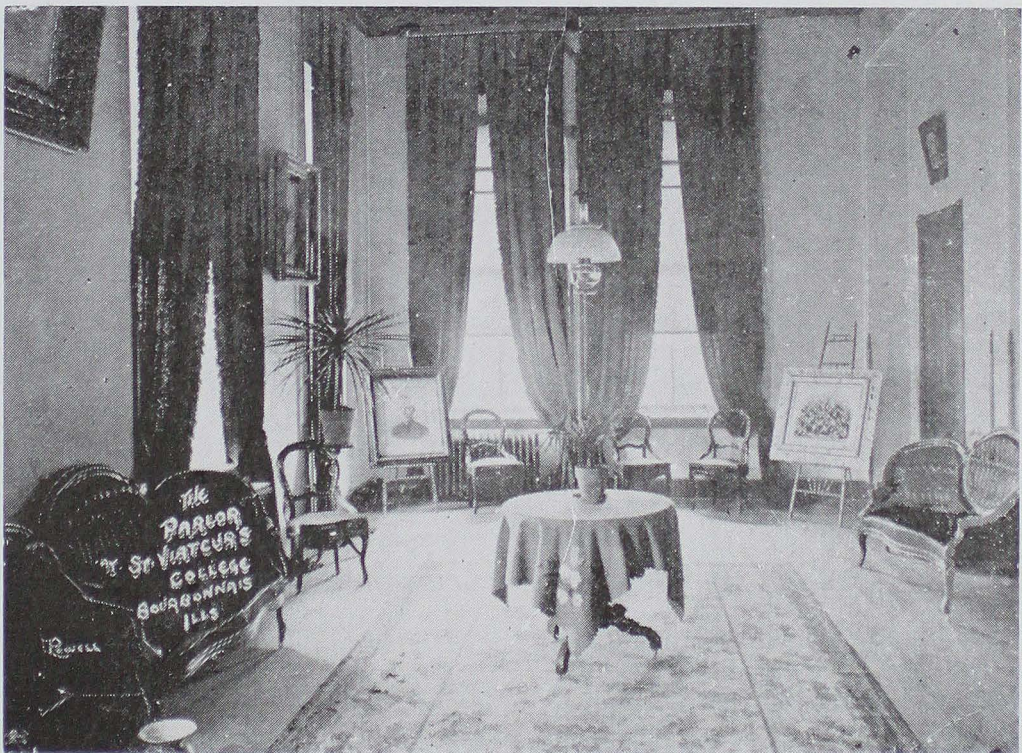
The Theatre which witnessed many a thrilling bit of acting by the dramatic clubs of yore.



The beautiful chapel—possibly the greatest loss of all.



The Refectory. Notice the oil lamps and the flower pots.

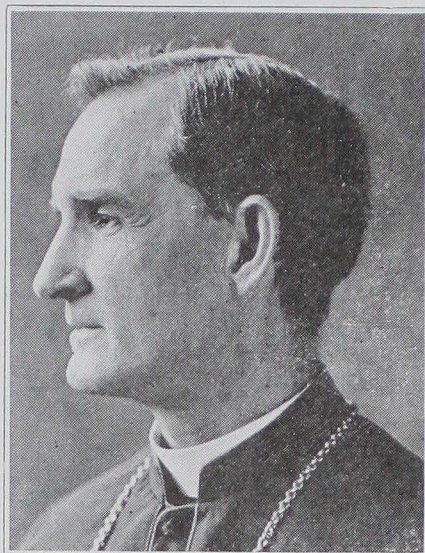


The Parlor. The hospitality of St. Viator College was as famed as the welcome of Viator today to all who knock at her portals.

THE VIATORIAN

The Student Publication Is Forty Years Old

St. Viator's College Journal appeared in swaddling clothes March 2, 1883, in Bourbonnais Grove, Illinois. The infant was sponsored by Rt. Rev. Bishop Alexander J. McGavick of La-Crosse, '85; Mr. John Murphy, deceased, and the Very Rev. E. L. Rivard, '85, Assistant Superior General of the Clerics of St. Viator. The eminent ecclesiastics were students then. The first edition was greeted enthusiastically by the students and it evoked much commendation and applause. It was not a masterpiece of journalism, nor was it an attempt to contrast its literary productions with those of the great minds of the American press. They



Bishop McGavick

kept in mind the fact that their efforts were the offspring of a boy, the result of partial application, deprived of the vast experience that the newspaper literati require and possess. The first article printed in the "Journal" was as follows:

SALUTATORY

For the first time in the history of St. Viator's College, we come forth today with the first issue of this little journal, of exceedingly modest pretensions. We have been actuated to make this experiment by the purest and best motives; not, indeed, to gain the praise and demand the acknowledgments of our confreres, who were engaged in various labors of this kind.

It would be foreign to common sense and much more to Christian virtue to start a little paper in a Catholic College to show forth our vanity. This paper is intended rather as an instrument to arouse the torpid feelings of the ordinary student to apply himself to literature in its various departments, to extend to him a medium by which he may be able to see his own productions on paper and thereby form a criterion of his own ability may be said to be the principle cause of undertaking this task—pleasant, probably, but yet accompanied with many labors.

A secondary but unimportant consideration has also given existence to this little journal. In a college of this kind, how many warm attachments spring up, how many bonds of friendship are formed, which even a life time can not sever. In the promotion and continuance of this, the Journal shall always be an incentive. With these two motives we send it forth to the students and friends of this institution to receive their patronage in accordance with its deserts.

On November 9, 1883, a French supplement was published appended to the Journal. It was called "Le Cercle Francais" and its motto was "Notre foi et notre langue." It was edited to

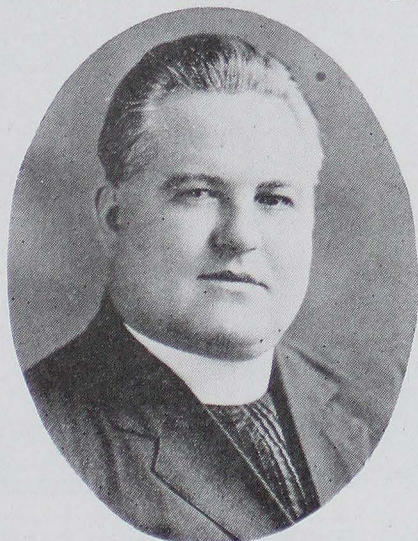
give publicity to the literary productions of the French speaking students. This was continued till the Journal made its demise ten years later.

The St. Viateur College Journal was laid peacefully at rest in the summer of 1893. It led an honest and upright life and was held in high esteem by its contemporaries. It always spoke kindly of its brother-publications and criticised in the spirit only of "being cruel to be kind." Attended by the love of the students, the commendation and praise of its patrons and the esteem of other college publications, the "Journal" passed calmly and serenely out of existence.

The corpse had been scarcely three months at rest when the stone was rolled away from its sepulchre and in September, 1893, it was gloriously resurrected and reincarnated in the shape of the VIATORIAN. Its purposes and aims were the same as those of its most worthy predecessor. It was not in the spirit of excelling the attempts of its forebears in making this a representative and a literary magazine that the initiators of the VIATORIAN gave birth to their child. It was with the noble resolve to carry on and perpetuate the ideals which made for the longevity of the "Journal."

The reason for the change in name is aptly stated in an editorial in the first volume of the VIATORIAN:

"St. Viatur's College Journal will henceforth be known as the Viatorian. The chief motive for making the change is to shorten our former appellation, the length of which embarrassed not a few of our exchanges. We have thought the title Viatorian would, while being more convenient, be sufficiently suggestive of the place and people it will represent. It will continue the good work of the Journal and bear monthly messages of college events to hundreds who have always gladly greeted news hailing from alma mater. The editors of '93 and '94 are not venturing into their noviceship with any hope of excelling their predecessors. They propose to uphold the excellent reputation earned for St. Viateur's College by the Journal. The Viatorian will, inasmuch as in us lies, be thoroughly representative of the talent, activity and wide-awake spirit of St. Viateur's College. The editors respectfully solicit the aid of any and all kind friends in the way of literary and news contributions."



Father Williams

And so down through the ages the VIATORIAN has come to us, the present students of the new St. Viator College. It is now forty years of age and bids fair to last to a ripe old age. Before us floats the banner raised aloft by our worthy ancestors, on which is inscribed their noble purposes and achievements. May the present generation prove worthy of the shades of those gone by!

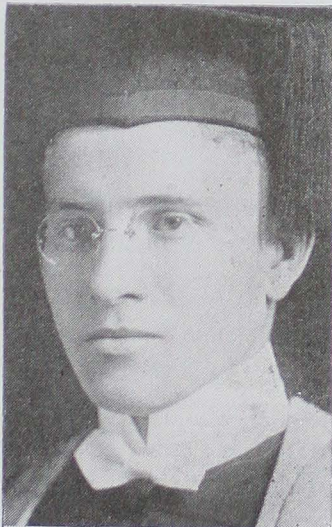
Editors of the Viatorian

Founded, 1883, by Right Rev. Alex. J. McGavick, D. D., Bishop, LaCrosse, Wis.; Prof. John Murphy, deceased; Very Rev. E. L. Rivard, C. S. V., Assistant Superior General of the Clerics of St. Viator, Belgium.

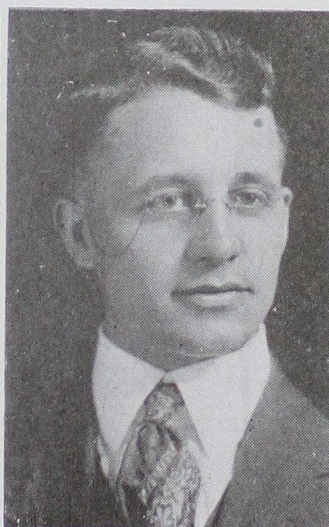
- | | |
|---|---|
| 1884-5, Alexander J. McGavick. | 1906-7, M. J. Boland (First time "Editor-in-Chief" used). |
| 1886-7, J. Cusack. | 1907-8, J. Dougherty. |
| 1887-8, Harvey Legris. | 1908-9, Stephen J. Morgan. |
| 1888-9, Paul Wilstach. | 1909-10, M. Mugan. |
| 1893-4, J. Lamarre (First Staff Picture Printed). | 1910-11, Francis Cleary. |
| 1894-5, J. Casey. | 1911-12, Gerald Bergan. |
| 1895-6, J. Casey. | 1912-13, Timothy A. Rowan. |
| 1896-7, J. Murphy. | 1913-14, E. S. Dunn. |
| 1897-8, J. I. Granger. | 1914-15, Edward Dillon. |
| 1898-9, Proctor Hansl. | 1915-16, Charles Hart. |
| 1899-0, D. J. Hayden. | 1916-17, Charles Hart. |
| 1900-1, R. Richert. | 1917-18, Thomas E. Shea. |
| 1901-2, F. S. Clarke. | 1918-19, J. Joseph Smith. |
| 1902-3, J. Lynn. | 1919-20, Daniel O'Connor. |
| 1904-5, J. Flanagan. | 1920-21, J. Glenn Powers. |
| 1905-6, J. J. Fire. | 1921-22, Joseph Bolger. |
| | 1922-23, J. E. Williams. |



Charles A. Hart,
1915-'17



Thomas E. Shea,
1917-'18

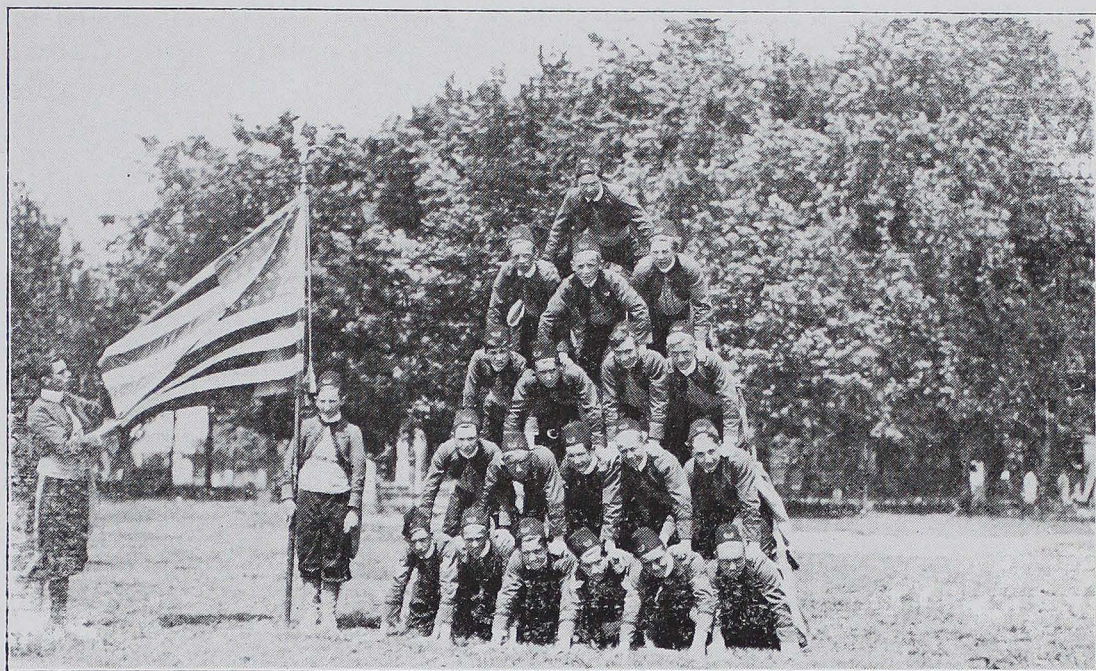


J. Joseph Smith,
1918-'19



Daniel O'Connor,
1919-'20

A GROUP OF FORMER EDITORS OF THE VIATORIAN



The "Columbian Guards" of St. Viator College, winners of the drill contest at World's Fair.

ST. VIATOR COLLEGE IN THE WORLD'S FAIR

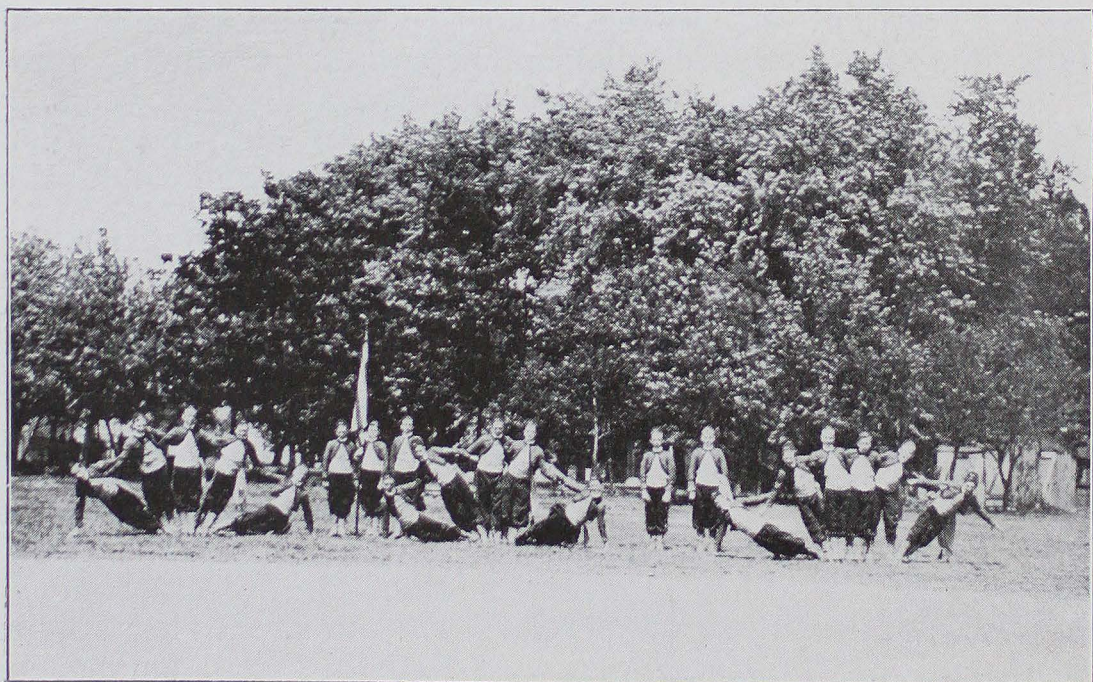
(From the "Journal," 1893)

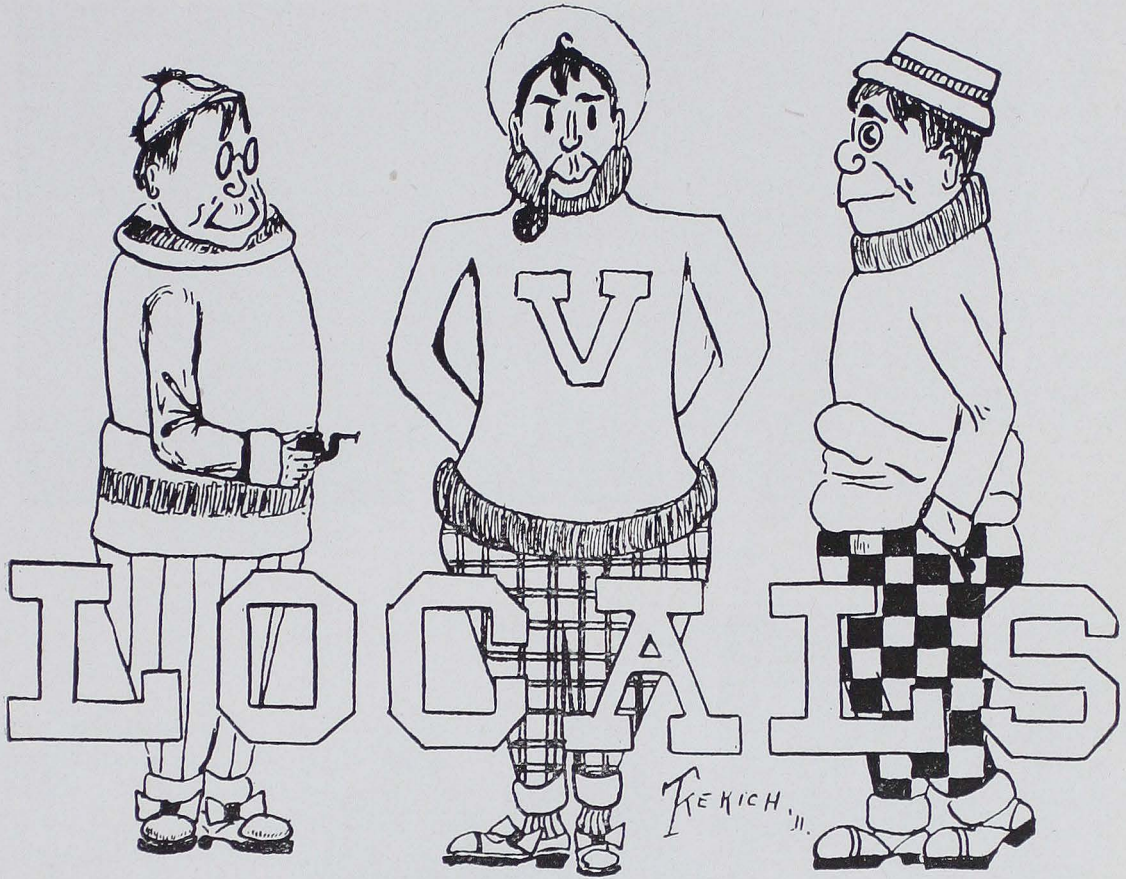
"St. Viator College is situated near Kankakee City and is under the direction of the priests and Brothers of the Community of St. Viator. Founded in 1865, and chartered with university privileges in 1874, this college has made steady progress year by year, not only in the number of students attending but in the advantages afforded them. The exhibit presents a volume of preparatory studies, by pupils averaging thirteen years, in which we find excellent work in percentage, with and without time, interesting papers on Christian Doctrine and Bible History, also in Commercial Law.

"The dictation exercises of the grade show varied ability on the part of pupils. The debates, conducted under the supervision of wise instructors are certainly an admirable preparation for the conflict in which every earnest Catholic youth must engage when he takes his place in society. It is to be regretted that space will not permit copious quotations from the many papers of valuable merit written on various subjects by St. Viator pupils. Interesting papers on "Fraud and Deceit," "Bankruptcy," "National and International Law," are some of the subjects treated in Commercial Law. In the higher studies are papers on "Jouin's Evidence of Religion," and among the subjects discussed from a religious point of view are, "Must

Common Schools Be Reprobated?", "Has the State the Right to Impose Tax for the Support of Public Schools?" On Material Science are discussions on such themes as "God Knowable," "What Unbelievers Deny," "The Principle of Life Not a Mechanical Force," and "The True Messiahship of Christ." The Latin exercises consist of translations from Horace, Cicero, and Tacitus. English composition presents an "Ode to Columbus," "Oratory the Best Form of American Literature," "America, Field of Future Labors," "Intellectual Labors," and Edwin Arnolds' "Light of the World." Papers submitted by the Philosophy class treat of Scholasticism: "Its Meaning," "Its History and Development," and others. Ontology presents papers on "The Various Kinds of Causes," "Infinite and Finite Beauty." Cosmology presents brief statements regarding "Quality," "Objective of Quantity," and "Nature's Laws;" also "Atomism, Dynamism, and the "peripatetic system of matter and form." Then, too, in Organology, Ethics, Psychology, and Natural Theology, brilliant essays were submitted.

"A stole and a prayer-book used by the martyr, leper-priest, Father Damien, are among St. Viateur's treasures in a glass-covered case; in another are mineralogical, entomological, ethnological, botanical, and conchological specimens from the college museum. Nine bound volumes of St. Viateur's College Journal, a partial collection of text-books and a collection of photographs complete the exhibit of this worthy institution."



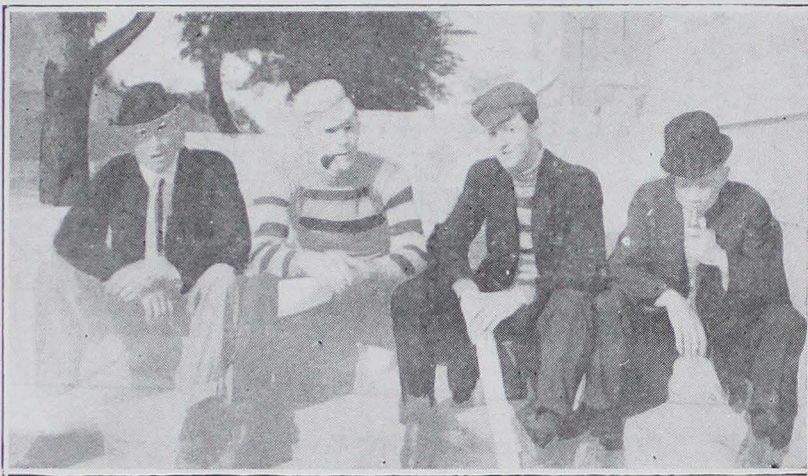
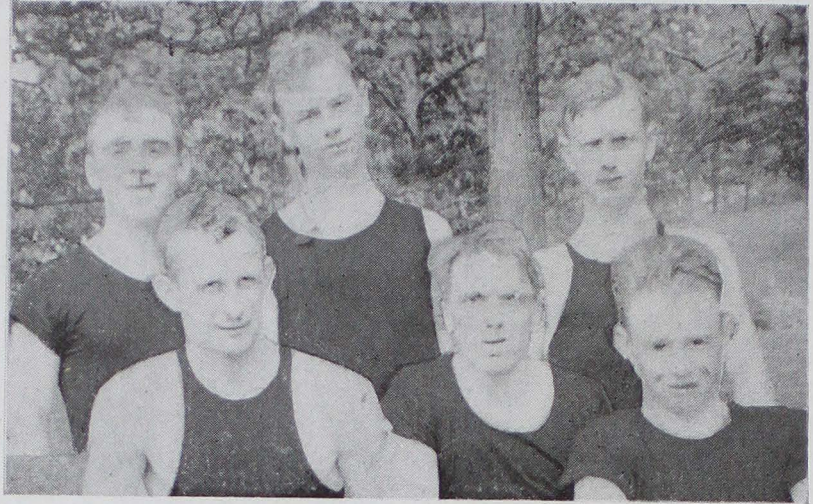


(ST. VIATEUR'S COLLEGE JOURNAL, June, 1892)

Shamrocks and Bloomington.

The Shamrocks went to Bloomington Thursday, June 8, and played a game with the Wesleyans. They were beaten by a score of 9 to 4. It was late in the afternoon when they arrived, and they only had ten minutes to get lunch and go on the field. It was a poor game all around and the umpire's decisions were not calculated to add to the Shamrock's chances of winning.

At last there is a coach for the prospective swimming team. Who are the five mighty swimmers besides the gentleman in the central foreground? What? Don't you know him?



Once upon a time we did not get "per." Now we are even! Bert O'Connell, Eddie Stack, Paul Berry and—Say! Who said that?

The pancake hat looks rather well on the dashing finale hopper in row two. Father Harrison and his playmates in 1911. How many do you remember, old grad?





The very dignified prefect of the second corridor was once a famous mole-skine man. The Little Nineteen admitted six other schools the day after Father Galvin appeared on the gridiron. Five men were used against him in one game but he outweighed all of them.



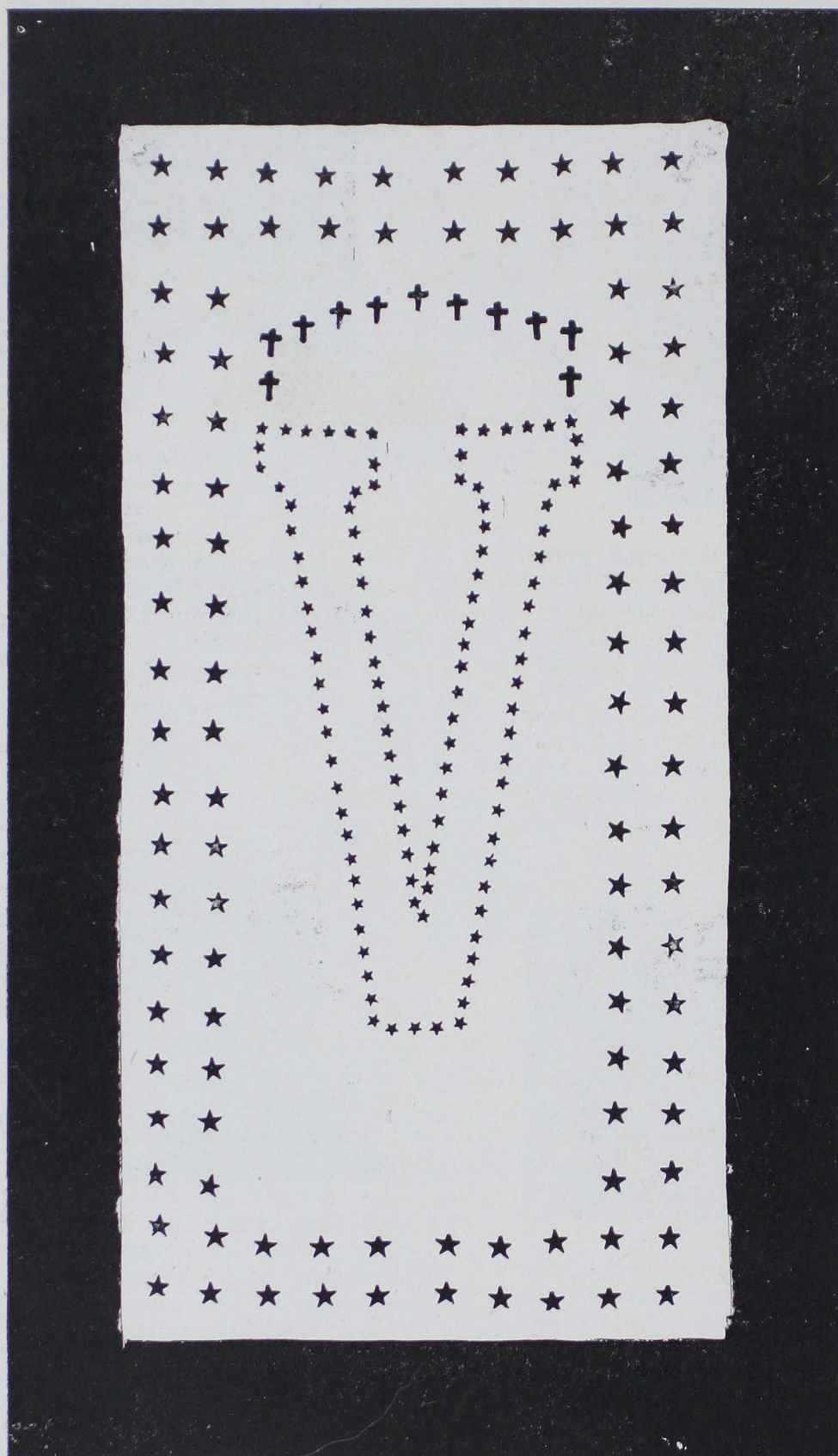
In 1910 Brother Lowney heard a door slam in the still watches of the night. Our camera man got him as he listened for the tell-tale creak of the shoes.



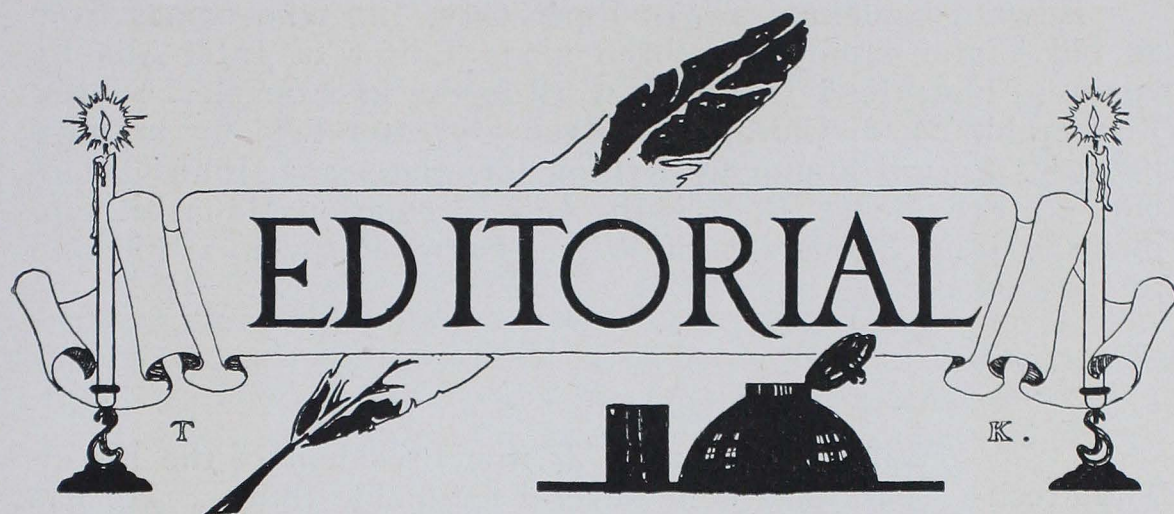
The Registrar was snapped as he enjoyed his nocturnal siesta on the veranda of his Southampton mansion. Clearly the Beau Brummel of his day, Father Landroche remained a true democrat.



'Way back in November, 1901, a supposed friend told Francis E. Munsch that he would look well in a uniform. So Father Munsch went to St. Viateur College.



"LEST WE FORGET."



Published Monthly by Students of St. Viator College, Bourbonnais, Ill.

Entered as Second-class Matter, January 12, 1917, at the Post Office at Bourbonnais, Illinois, under the Act of March 3, 1879.

FACULTY DIRECTOR

Rev. J. A. Williams, A. M.

EDITOR

Warren Nolan, '26

ASSOCIATE EDITORS

Alumni.....	Inter Alia . . Edward Gallahue, '27
Homer Knoblauch, '25	Our Book Shelf, Edward Manski, '25
Athletics.....John Ryan, '26	Viatoriana, Walter Fitzgerald, '24
Exchanges.....John Sisk, '27	Lawrence St. Amant, '25.

BUSINESS MANAGEMENT

Manager....Joseph Harrington, '27 Circulation..John M. O'Connor, '26

Subscription price: Two Dollars per year, payable in advance. Single copies, twenty-five cents

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

Date of Issue, January 21, 1924

The Historical Number

The first number of the 1924 VIATORIAN devotes many pages to a "throw-back" on the screen of yesterday, recalling some faces that have become dimmed in the passing of time. It is a hurried effort, for the fortnight holiday took the staff to their homes in many places and one of them to the sick-bed in the infirmary. But the gentlemen herein pictured will, we trust, receive in the same spirit in which it is offered, the comment,—and the photograph. The students have carte blanche to laugh while they may. Tomorrow cometh.

Edward Gallahue, '27, of Piper City, Ill., who comes from an old Viator family, has been made Editor of Inter-Alia by virtue of his splendid English work in the first quarter. Walter Fitzgerald, '24, of Chicago, is given a greater field for his propensities toward humor by writing for Viatoriana. John O'Connor, '26, Providence, R. I., is the new Circulation Manager, supplanting John Lyons, '26, of Wilkes-Barre, Pa., who is released for basketball.

* * *

The Fresh- William McGuirk, '27, the President of the Frosh-
man Class Class, has done several estimable things. He has run the first dance ever given by a class independently, alone, without the aid of other classes. He has successfully instituted the freshman cap, which has been hanging like a sword of Damocles over the heads of freshmen for several years. McGuirk has led a class which has done more things on its own initiative than any freshman class St. Viator College has yet had. By diplomacy, adroit skill and, at times, gentle coercion the Chicago youth has tactfully preserved unity in a diversified group. If the Class of '27 holds together straight through school it will be the largest ever graduated and 1927 will be a memorable year. With such an excellent start and such promising men in its enrollment the prospects are bright.

The VIATORIAN will turn over the reins of its management to the Class of '27 for the March number, which will be conducted by the Freshmen exclusively. The class has several members on the staff now who will be able to guide their classmates. There is at least a smoker left in the social calendar of the group and a Freshman-Sophomore baseball game, too. Watch the Class of '27.

* * *

The Library is not a dangerous place. There is no possibility of the massive volumes toppling off the shelves and crushing the searchers for knowledge. It is not like a graveyard at midnight. Go over and visit it some times; look through the numerous volumes and sets of volumes that are always at your disposal and you will be surprised to discover how refreshing, delightful and entertaining books can be. Do not just come over once in a while on rainy days, make it a point to use the Library regularly. Books are men's most treasured friends, but a visitor to our Library would think they were his worst enemies.

—H. K., '25.

THE PERISCOPE

There has been considerable discussion in New York City between the Modernists and the Fundamentalists in the Episcopalian church regarding the Virgin Birth. Bishop Manning has diplomatically sought to heal the breach, succeeding for a spell by a Christmas appeal in stemming the tide, but the battle wages hotly again. It all goes to illustrate the Roman Catholic advantage in having a head, a point which is becoming apparent to even the gentlemen engaged in the debate. Even while the collapse proceeds about their heads, they cry out, "Discussion builds up; it is constructive!" Certainly it does; but that's when all the people who are talking are sincere. One of the leaders in the movement told a friend of ours three years ago, "What I need is publicity; then I'll begin to make some money." A novel view of religion!

* * *

A genial Pullman conductor told us a few weeks ago that he "had taken Syracuse to Nebraska, Yale to Harvard, and Notre Dame to Army during the past football season." He said that "Rockne tells those boys to get into bed and they get," that the Yale boys were real democrats and the liveliest of all, and that the "Syracuse team only gave the Pullman porter who took them to Nebraska sixty-five cents?" Scandal for those who love it.

* * *

On a Wednesday evening we saw Miss Jane Cowl as "Juliet." The next night we saw Olga Petrova in a play written by herself, "Hurricane." The Shakespearean play gave us the love story of a woman of what is now called the Victorian standard, the Petrova piece the woman of to-day. The contrasting standards of womanhood were forcibly impressed upon us. Juliet, so sweet and gentle and feminine, Petrova's woman so masculine, independent, knowing. We went walking with a lady who attends an Eastern College,—a modern woman—and she wore ugly knickers, coarse woolen stockings, a tam o' shanter hat, brogues as wide as our own. That's modern. When father called for mother back in the post-war (yes, the Civil) days he sat in the parlor with the father and talked about the gold standard, paid his respects to the mother and then asked if he might

escort daughter with mother's chaperonage to a ball on the following Saturday evening provided the party were home at midnight. That was Victorian.

* * *

At the Greenwich Village Theatre in New York there is a play of the colored race, "Roseanne." The play is fair and has a scene which sticks in the memory, depicting a negro church meeting, where the reprobate parson, who is not yet known as such, is addressing his flock. He announces his text: "Brethern and sistern, ah choose as mah text dis mohnin' the story o' de attempted sacwifce o' de lamb Isaac by his daddy, Abwaham!"

* * *

In the lounge room of the theatre there were two men and seven women smoking and drinking tea, the while they surveyed through their tortoise-shell glasses an exhibit of cubist and futuristic art by native "Artists." The number of women smoking recalls the answer of a giant pugilist in a recent show to the query, "Why don't you smoke?" He came back, "Too feminine!"

* * *

There is certainly room for endless debate in this question of the changing standard of woman. There can be little doubt that the young girl of to-day is more intelligent, more outspoken, more frank and more athletic than her feminine forebears... Mothers of to-day exclaim to their bobbed-haired daughters, "Now when I was a girl your age—" but it doesn't mean a thing. Their mothers told them the same things. Various writers have blamed the war (the poor conflict has been blamed for everything from Carpentier's defeat to the radio craze!) the enfranchising of women here, the industrial revolution, the advanced education, and evolution. We are too young to seek a cause but we are not too blind to see effects. College men throughout the country are vitally concerned in the effects, too. The automobile has been a tremendous factor; yet, as a magazine writer points out, the horse and buggy was a terrible vehicle of scandal. (Credit for an attempted pun.) Education has done much, that is true, but our mothers knew a lot of things they did not choose to discuss frankly with their "young men."

* * *

From earliest childhood we recall our parents returning from a visit to Europe. Mother took us into the parlor ('member the days before the word became obsolete?) and told us at her knee that she had seen a woman smoking in Liverpool. Think

of it! And on New Year's Eve there were eight packages of sundry cigarettes consumed by five women, including two mothers, in our party! That's a change within a decade.

* * *

Now they say that the college sheik would walk a mile for a Camille.

* * *

Once in a while some voice in the wilderness cries out, "Where, oh, where, are the stately dames of yesteryear? Where is the pedestal upon which our fair ladies stood?" Then a flapper (time and styles travel so rapidly a word doesn't last two years any more) answers, "Oh, we made a bonfire out of the pedestals and we're using the ashes for incense in our studios!" Writers like Sherwood Anderson, D. H. Lawrence, Robert Keable, E. M. Hull, Arthur Schnitzler, and Fannie Hurst are seized upon and devoured by the young girls of to-day. They would ask you if Joseph Conrad or Thomas Hardy played short-stop or right tackle if you mentioned their names. This is lamentably true of too great a proportion of even the college women. Why, they found fourteen copies of "The Sheik" in one corridor in the best Catholic women's boarding school in America!

* * *

Of course when we have sent this article to press and somebody's sister has read it, she'll say, "Oh, some yokel went to New York and saw a couple of girls smoking, so he's all het up over it." Then she will return to the farm and snub the family who are paying her way through finishing school because they don't know which side of the row of eating utensils to select the proper fork from! That's more of the modern woman.

* * *

It is all right for women to smoke. It is all right for them to wear knickers, to bob their hair, to read trashy literature, to swear and carry little silver flasks. It is marvelous to have a girl who can't be much past seventeen tell you from which complex you're suffering. It's quite the thing, you know. But the birth rate is steadily declining and in many states in the East the white natives are dying faster than they are being born. Boy, page Margaret Sanger! And, oh, yes, O. O. McIntyre! Would that Steele and Addison lived to-day!



(Several years ago, before the sophistication and erudition of his present state had been added to him, the Exchange Editor was photographed in the refectory. The Historical Number would be incomplete without this interesting contribution from the field of natural history.—Ed.)



Styles in Exchange columns have radically changed in the past quarter of a century. Our venerable ancestors or predecessors in the editing of this column seem to have carried the proverbial hammer into the sanctum sanctorum when they prepared to read the publications of other schools. Witness these excerpts from VIATORIANS of by-gone days:

HERALD, Holyoke, Mass.—Kindly address us as the VIATORIAN, not Victorian, not that we have any objections to the latter as a name but simply because it is not our name. Your words of praise are gratefully received. We are laboring in the hope that when you again take occasion to mention us you will be tempted to repeat the fifth line of your criticism, omitting the word “almost.”

QUEEN'S UNIVERSITY JOURNAL, Toronto, Can.—Although the “Ex” man evinces a disinclination to exercise his prerogative of commenting on the work of his brethren he displays admirable taste in his selection of reprint.

THE LAUREL, St. Bonaventure's, N. Y.—To be occasionally epigrammatic is distinctive but to be biliously epigrammatic is laughable. This is more by way of warning you against one of your tendencies, however, than in a spirit of adverse criticism.

THE FORDHAM MONTHLY.—You have discovered a novel way of filling up your columns and that is to get them only half full. Good scheme.

THE YOUNG EAGLE (now the *Sinsinawa*).—It made its appearance in our sanctum last month. Contains nothing of importance. Wake up, editors, and retain in the future your past record.

THE CRESCENT.—It is almost the same as the former numbers. The sermon of Mr. Jedkins could have been consigned to the oblivion of the waste basket without great fault.

THE COLLEGE INDEX, Kalamazoo, Mich.—In looking over the columns our eyes ran across a worthless article, the name of which for decency's sake we shall not mention. The article alluded to is a disgrace to any college paper and to the press in general, whose greatest benefactors were the very "monks" whom this sheet so grossly insults. If these scribblers would shed some of their bigotry and "know-nothingism" and study history but first study manners they would know that those devoted inhabitants of monasteries made other inventions than those so ignobly ascribed to them by the Kalamazoo boys.

THE VICTORIAN, Lackawanna, N. Y.—It opens the term '98-'99 in a rather tame manner. It contains nothing of credit. Its opening article, "High," is a meaningless description of some local personage containing a vain attempt at humor.

THE FLEUR DE LIS, St. Louis University.—So much of the World's Fair number of the *Fleur de Lis* is patently the work of members of the faculty that it does not fall within the province of Exchange work, as such, to presume to say more than that the idea of the memorial volume is ingenious.

THE PURDUE EXPONENT is not worthy to be commented on this month. Its articles are short, showing little imagination, except "My Dream," which is but a trifle better than the rest. It must have been a hot night in August when the writer of this article undertook to become an author and we fear his mind was badly confused by the reminiscence of a football game, hats, crippled spectators and a late supper. We sincerely hope that when he writes again circumstances will be more favorable.

THE VIATORIAN gratefully acknowledges receipt of the following exchanges: Ambrosian, Augustana Observer, Kayrix, Abbey Student, Stylus, College Spokesman, Canisius Monthly, Spotlight, Prospector, Santa Clara, Morning Star, Oriflamme, Duquesne Monthly, Alvernia, Holy Cross Purple, Labarum, Crimson and Gray, Chronicle, Lehigh Burr, Scholastic, Dial, St. Mary's Chimes, Lorette, Juggler, Le Petit Seminaire, Lakeside Punch, Exponent, Academia, Oracle, Index, NYU Daily, Torch, Alembic, Solanian, Wag, Scholastica, Sigma and Periscope.



Freshmen Caps While the Freshmen were preparing for their dance the Sophomores and Upperclassmen united as a body that they might impose upon their "frosh almost-brethren" the green cap, so prevalent among colleges as the distinctive emblem of first year men. A written order, drawn up by the leaders of the new union and signed "Upperclassmen of '23," was presented to the Freshies in which it was demanded that they don the "green dots" and "thereafter wear them upon the campus upon all class days, also to and during their coming dance." The youngsters retaliated with a statement that did not quite agree with the purpose of mind held by the leaders of the opposing body.

Several other meetings were held, both pro and con, in which the oratory of the attendants was shown. Several Freshmen were dealt with in the traditional manner for their decided stand on the question. The caps were worn to and during the dance, thus making it an occasion for the formal inaugural of this bit of tradition at Viator.

* * *

Freshman Dance Mention was made in the last issue of the VIATORIAN of the "forthcoming Freshman dance." It "came forth" at Radeke's ballroom on the evening of December 17th and the debut of the Class of '27 as hosts was attended with success of both social and financial variety. The guests were greeted by a great legend on the wall, "FRESHMEN," formed by dozens of college pennants, the novel conception of Eugene McCarthy, Chairman of Decorations. That Don Crotty, who had charge of the tickets, had done his work well was evidenced by the attendance. Arthur Garrity had spread the word through his publicity committee and Wil-

liam McQuirk, Chairman of the Dance Committee, besides doing the major part of the detail work, supervised the entire affair from beginning to end. There were about three hundred present, including many friends of the College in Kankakee and Bourbonnais.

The treasury of the Class of '27 stands enriched by the efforts of the members and the generous co-operation of the upper-classmen and friends of St. Viator who made the first Freshman Dance a memorable occasion.

* * *

College Choir Among the important matters discussed at the College Club's late November meeting was the augmentation of the College choir. Gus Dunden and Vincent McCarthy were appointed by Vice-President Jordan to accept applications from embryo and potential Carusoes on the third corridor. They functioned nobly and added almost a score of college men to the ranks of Professor Roche's chorus. A college quartet has already grown from this group. Charles Donnelly has rendered "Ave Maria" at several masses and Sam McAllister, Raymond Beauter, Eugene McGrath, Paul Clifford, Glenn Franks, Bill Lane, Joe Ambrosius, Arthur Provancher and others have also aided at religious ceremonies.

* * *

K. of C. Drive St. Viateur's Council, Knights of Columbus, was assisted in its drive for funds by a corps of students from the College, who took part in the house-to-house canvas for the sale of K. of C. bonds, disposing of some thousands of dollars of bonds for this excellent cause. Grand Knight Hickey expressed gratitude to the boys for their material co-operation.

* * *

Memorial Mass On December 13th a requiem high mass was sung for the repose of the soul of Joseph O'Loughlin, of the Academy Department, who died in November. Those who knew him in life honored him in death by receiving Holy Communion.

* * *

Office Changes James Fiala, Manager of the Treasurer's Office, severed his connection with St. Viator's in order to accept a more lucrative post with a private business corporation in Chicago. The fortunate return of Paul Meagher, '27, from his home in Ottawa, Ill., relieved the strain on Father O'Mahoney's force.

Re-Exams Re-examinations were held during the third week in December for those who were unfortunate enough to receive conditions in the first examinations. Several students who had failed in more than the permitted number of subjects were dropped from the rolls of the registrar's office before the Christmas holidays began.

* * *

Examinations The date set by Father Plante, Director of Studies, for the beginning of the second quarterly examinations is January 23. On Wednesday the College students will write on Apologetics, Senior English, Accounting I, Chemistry and Sociology, while the High School students are engrossed in an examination of their respective first period morning classes. On Thursday, History of English Literature, Sophomore and Junior English, Latin II, Psychology, Ethics, Office Management, Biology, Corporations, Spanish II and Philosophy of Education will be encountered by the College men and all second and third period morning classes will be the sources of interest for the Academy department. On Friday the College students will meet Freshmen English, Balmes, Logic, Economics, Constitutional, History, French I and II, German and Spanish II, while the High School have their tests on all fourth period morning classes and first period afternoon classes.

Saturday, January 26th, closes the examinations for both departments with College Algebra, Trigonometry, Criteriology and Accounting II and all second period afternoon High School classes.

The mid-year Retreat will begin immediately following the examinations, Sunday night, January 27th.

* * *

Holidays The Christmas holidays began on Friday, December 21st, and were concluded on Sunday, January 6th, when the happy, tired students returned to begin the new year with their books.

* * *

Lecture Sir Anthony Matre, K. G., under the auspices of the Chicago Holy Name Society, paid his third visit to St. Viator College on Tuesday evening, December 11, to deliver a lecture on "Palestine." The Catholic publisher, a Knight of St. Gregory, the highest order conferred by His Holiness on laymen, was well received by his audience and enthusiastically greeted by his many friends at Viator among the faculty.



Community Father Vien has gone to Florida for his health, Father Landroche taking over his French class. Brother St. Amant took his second vows on Friday, January 4, in the Clerics of St. Viator. The Very Reverend Provincial administered the vows.

* * *

Improvements During the Christmas vacation the chapel was repainted and the floors of the classrooms in Marsile as well as the walls in Roy were redone. Material progress has been made on the new kitchen.

College Professor Leslie J. Roche conducted the first musical
Musicale given by his department on Wednesday evening, December 19. The artists included E. M. Roy, in dramatic recitations; the College Quartet, Charles Donnelly, Sam McAllister, Eugene McCarthy and Raymond Beuter, in a medley of popular songs; piano solos and duets by members of the Academy departments; and the College orchestra. Kind friends of the College from Kankakee also added to the entertainment with musical renditions. Father Sheridan ably assisted Professor Roche with his fund of experience in matters musical, appearing in several numbers playing three or four different instruments himself. The stringed orchestra and the saxophone sextet made a splendid impression with the students. Gleason, Juliano, Brothers St. Amant and McEnroe, Father Sheridan and others appeared in these numbers. In a brief speech Father Sheridan thanked the "outsiders" as he quaintly called them, for their generous co-operation with the students in making the evening successful.

* * *

Box An original and novel entertainment, consisting of a
Social carnival, box social and dance, was given under the direction of Rev. F. A. Sheridan, in the College gymnasium Wednesday evening, January 9. The co-operation of several stores from Kankakee was a material aid. The affair was conducted for the benefit of the College orchestra, which supplied the dance music. Several interesting features, such as bidding on the various attractive boxes prepared by the young ladies of Kankakee and Bourbonnais; "arresting" sundry "suspects and "fining" them for breaches of the law of the evening; and securing dollar bills for ten cents, were introduced. Father Sheridan reports the evening a success financially; the students and guests proclaimed it one socially.



ALUMNI



ST. VIATOR COLLEGE EXTENSION FUND

(A statement from the Resident Secretary-Treasurer of the Alumni Association on the status of the Extension Fund.)

GENTLEMEN OF THE ALUMNI:

Great headway is being made in the campaign for the College Extension Fund. Since the last issue of the VIATORIAN appeared, a personal letter has been sent to everyone who has already subscribed for the Fund and also to all old students who have not yet contributed. Every mail brings dozens of letters with most encouraging messages. Six clerks, under the direction of the Treasurer, comprise the office force handling the mail campaign begun in December, and which will be carried on most extensively during 1924.

To supplement this work a committee of the faculty will visit every town in Kankakee County and through the co-operation of old students in these towns it is hoped to interest every intelligent citizen of the County in their local College. In addition, lists of alumni in various groups, preparatory to a campaign of organization which will be undertaken after the 15th of February, are being compiled. Readers of the VIATORIAN can effectively assist in this branch of the work by sending in addresses of all the old students they know. This will help to keep our mailing lists up to date.

How many old students do you know? Where are they? What are they doing? When did they attend St. Viator's? Send their names along to the office of the Extension Fund or to the VIATORIAN. To be sure, it requires an effort to do this, but the Extension Fund can not be raised without effort. Students of other colleges are glad to render similar services; shall Viator students stand idly by and let this great enterprise fail? Did you answer the letter you received regarding the Extension Fund? If you did not receive a letter write at once and ask the Treasurer whether your failure to receive one was due to the fact that your address is not correct on the College mailing list or to some other cause. Surely you would not want to be put aside for some other cause.

Your College needs you and you need your College. Be a factor in its growth. One month of 1924 is almost gone and yet in this year it is our task to raise hundreds of thousands of dollars,—not for any extravagance, but for the normal growth of the College. Don't let the months slip by empty. Each month should add at least twenty-five thousand dollars to the Extension Fund. Before we appeal to those who are not of the Alumni we should be able to come to them with a whole-souled message from the Alumni. The old students are delaying the campaign by waiting for some one to call for their gift. Yes, good friend, your gift is worth a call, but why stand on ceremony when the life of your College is at stake?

A large percentage of the ecclesiastical alumni have responded most generously; a small minority of the lay alumni have been heard from. I will withhold statistics until I can present figures of which the old College would be proud. May we not hope that in the next issue of the VIATORIAN we can announce that over fifty per cent of the alumni have answered the appeal of their alma mater? An exact accounting of every dollar collected and of the expense of the campaign will be given to the Alumni Association at the Annual Homecoming in 1925 and at the same time the College authorities will make a definite statement regarding the buildings for the erection of which this money is collected. —JOHN P. O'MAHONEY, C.S.V.

A PROMINENT VIATOR MAN



Mr. Hugh A. O'Donnell, a member of the Executive Staff of The New York Times, was a student from 1890-1892, when James Condon, Paul Wilstach, Proctor Hansl and other prominent alumni were at Viator. His versatile experience and present eminent position in the world make him one of Viator's most famous sons. Student, traveler, journalist, philosopher and lecturer, as well as clubman and well-known Catholic layman, this native of Bloomington, Ill., whose likeness from a recent pastel by the artist, Muranyi, is presented on this page, has ever been a credit to those who taught him the fundamentals at Bourbonnais.

For the sake of brevity a tabulated record of the life of Mr. O'Donnell after the completion of his college studies at Viator and his university work at Notre Dame is submitted:

Manager, Columbia Club, Bolton, Wisconsin, for local Catholics. Stage career, as juvenile and in supporting roles with Fanny Davenport, in the Sardou plays, "La Tosca," "Fedora," "Cleopatra," and "Gismonda." Also supported Blanche Walsh and Melvin McDowell, Charles Coghlin, in "The Royal Box" and the star's daughter, Gertrude Coghlin.

Newspaper work, first as special writer, then successively Sunday editor, promotion manager and dramatic critic, the Minneapolis Tribune. Circulation manager, St. Paul Pioneer-Press; manager Randall Printing Co., St. Paul; State street advertising manager, Chicago Record-Herald; advertising manager, Minneapolis Journal; business manager, Philadelphia Press.

O'Donnello's, travel lectures given in the largest theatres of American metropolitan cities for three years. Traveled all over South America, Africa, Europe, particularly Mediterranean countries, going east as far as Damascus. Travel series consisted of West Indies, Panama, South America, Africa, Egypt, Rome, Corsica and Napoleon, Palestine and Damascus, Constantinople and Athens.

World War put an end to his lectures, whereupon he became publisher and editor of the New Orleans American, fighting the political ring to a finish and ultimately being vindicated by their extinction.

Assistant business manager of the New York Times, New York City. Member of the executive staff of same newspaper.

Founder of Illinois Athletic Club with other charter members, active member of Racquet, Manufacturers and Poor Richard Clubs, Philadelphia; charter member and treasurer of Catholic Writers' Guild, New York.

The outstanding accomplishment in Mr. O'Donnell's unusual career was his battle against the political machine in New Orleans, through his paper, "The American." Single handed he

fought the municipal administration who had been in power sixteen years. His persecution by the politicians won for him the backing of the Citizens' League and the churches. After a sensational libel battle which was carried to the Supreme Court of Louisiana he was vindicated and made a hero by his acquittal. In the middle of the political struggle his wife, who had been Sophie Worrell, died after their many years of happy married life. Then Mr. O'Donnell went to his present office with The New York Times.

* * *

As this is the Historical number of the Viatorian, we are using some extracts from the old issues of the Viatorian, paragraphs that were choice bits of news in their time. There was such a large field from which to choose that we had to make some kind of a selection, so we took the events that mark the principal mile-stones in the life of the college and its advancement to the position that it holds to-day. There are some of the main events that we have missed with great regret, but because of the fact that the college was founded in 1865 and the paper was not in existence until 1883, there were many things of historical value that we were not able to secure. So we had to satisfy ourselves with those events recorded in the past issues of the college publications.

* * *

ALUMNI.

"Forget the slander you have heard;
 Forget the hasty unkind word;
 Forget the quarrel and its course;
 Forget the troubles and remorse;
 Forget the one whose sour face
 Forgets to smile in every place;
 Forget your pains and your afflictions,
 But don't forget the "VI" subscription."

* * *

The Faculty and the Viatorian wish to congratulate Rev. John A. O'Brien, Ph. D., Pastor of St. John's Church, Urbana, Ill., and director of the Catholic Chapter of the U. of I. on the signal honor recently conferred upon him in his election as Associate Editor of the "Catholic School Interests."

* * *

Rev. Francis L. Byrnes, '02, has been made pastor of St. Kevin's Church, Chicago. He was ordained after his seminary course here, on June 24, 1905.

* * *

Rev. Albert G. Quille, '13, has been transferred from St. Agatha's Parish to the Mission of Our Lady of Mercy, Chicago.



REV. TIMOTHY ROWAN,
Ph.D., D.D., '13,
another ex-editor of the Viatorian, one of the best educated members of the St. Viator Alumni, is prominent in ecclesiastical circles, particularly in the Chicago archdiocese.



MR. PAUL WILSTACH, '92,
a former editor of the Viatorian and subsequent author of many literary works. During the war Mr. Wilstach occupied a responsible post with the Bureau of Navigation, Navy Department, Washington, D. C. Since the days when he wrote most of the matter which appeared in the St. Viator College Journal of his day Paul Wilstach has traveled much, accomplished more and has added to the glory of his alma mater by his superb achievements in the literary and commercial worlds.

* * *

We lost a wonderful lad when James Cronin of the Academy Department went out west to seek new worlds to conquer in the line of commercial business. Jim only lately came from auld Ireland and made himself a large number of friends at St. Viator by his cheerful and courteous manner.

* * *

Among the recent Clerical Changes noted for the Archdiocese of Chicago and affecting Viatorian Alumni are: Rev. Joseph Heeney, appointed curate of St. Theodore's, transferred from Corpus Christi Church; Rev. William Murray, appointed Curate of St. Margaret's Church, transferred from St. Theodore's.

* * *

Eugene
"Red" McLain

Eugene "Red" McLain has severed his connection with the "hall of learning" and has departed to sunny California to make his fortune in the oil business. "Red" was a brilliant all-round athlete and his departure is keenly felt on the campus. The possessor of a dogged determination to forge ahead plus a charmingly agreeable disposition will, we feel sure, prove a one-way ticket to success of "Red's" latest venture.

A PAGE OF MILESTONES.

- 1865—School established at Bourbonnais. "Small" boys and "large."
- 1868—College Department established.
- 1874—University charter from State of Illinois. Father Roy, First President, appointed.
- 1874—Seminary courses inaugurated.
- 1879—Father Marsile, Second President, took office.
- 1883—St. Viator College Journal established, later the Viatorian.
- 1889—Roy Memorial Chapel erected.
- 1890—Military curriculum introduced.
- 1893—Twenty-fifth anniversary founding.
- 1904—Big Gymnasium built.
- 1905—Military curriculum discontinued.
- 1906—College totally destroyed by fire. Class day inaugurated. Caps and gowns introduced.
- 1906—Father O'Mahoney, Third President, inaugurated.
- 1907—Dedication of new buildings.
- 1917—Seminary discontinued.
- 1918—Golden jubilee.
- 1918—First Homecoming.
- 1918—S. A. T. C. unit established.
- 1919—Father Ryan, Fourth President, appointed.
- 1919—R. O. T. C. junior unit established.
- 1920—Father Bergin, Fifth President, appointed.
- 1921—Father Kirley, Sixth President, appointed.
- 1922—Father Rice, Seventh President, appointed. St. Viator College joins Association American Colleges and Universities.



OBITUARIES.

Another old Viator student departed from this "vale of Tears" in the person of Frank Fischer, widely known Peoria man. Seemingly in good health, Mr. Fischer suddenly expired while making preparations to attend church. His demise came as a distinct shock to his relatives and friends.

"Mr. Fischer," to quote the Peoria papers, "was born in Burlington, Iowa. Coming to Peoria at an early age, he soon advanced rapidly and became connected in divers business interests. . . . No man in Peoria enjoyed the respect and esteem of his fellows more than Mr. Fischer. He was a devout member of the Catholic Church and active in its undertakings and endeavors. He was generous to a fault and no appeal of charity went unanswered. He was the type of man of whom it could be truly said he had no enemies in the world. To know him and enjoy his confidence and friendship was a privilege of which his fellow-man was proud almost to the boasting point. . . . In addition to his widow, Mr. Fischer is survived by a son, Dr. Clarence G. Fischer, and a daughter, Mrs. Joseph Duane, both of Peoria."

The newspaper tribute of over a page and a half paints well the character of this great charitable man. That he was well known in every part is attested by the fact that he was Vice President of the Merchants and Illinois Bank, founder of Fischer Bros. Dry Goods Co., a member of the Croeve Coeur Club, and a Fourth Degree Knights of Columbus.

* * *

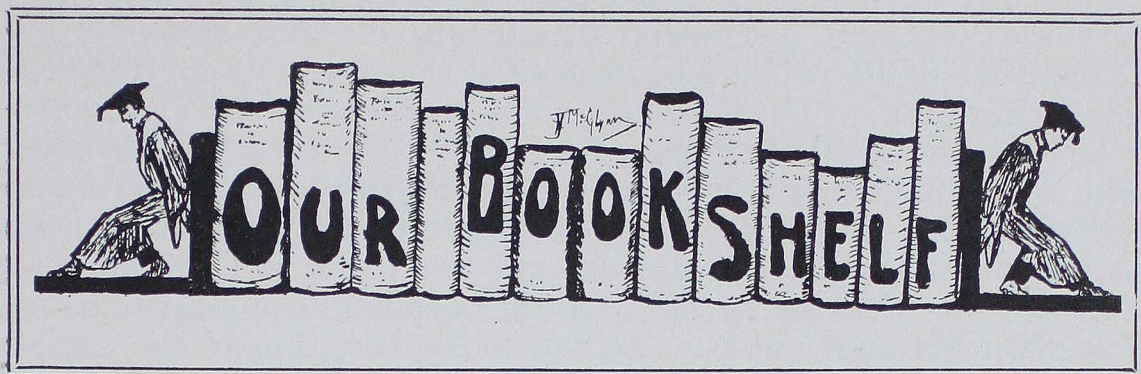
John B. Flageole We were grieved to hear of the recent death of one of our old alumni, John B. Flageole, who attended Viator in the '70's. Mr. Flageole, who was county clerk for eight years in Kankakee county, succumbed to a lingering illness at his home on January 7th. He was born in Bourbonnais September, 1858, in the house in which he lived at the time of his death. In the parochial school and at St. Viator's he laid the foundation of his commercial education. Although not actively engaged in farming, Mr. Flageole owned two fine farms, one in Bourbonnais and the other in Rockville. During his career he was Town Clerk for many years, Assessor for four years and Tax Collector for four years; Supervisor for six years and Village Treasurer for twenty-seven years. In all his years of public life he acted for the best interests of the people, and their appreciation was manifested in the length of his office. He was one of the leading members in all religious, social and fraternal circles and was a charter member of the Catholic Order of Foresters.

His obsequies were held in Maternity Church Wednesday morning, January 9th, in the presence of a host of his old-time friends. The homage tendered was ample proof of the place he held in their hearts, and signified a final tribute from all those who knew him as he was, a great-minded man and a loyal friend.

* * *

Wedding Bells On December 26th, at St. Patrick's Church, Kankakee, Ill., in the presence of a large concourse of relatives and friends, Miss Frances Mae McCormick, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John J. McCormick, was united in holy wedlock to Mr. Alphonsus Houde, who for a number of years attended St. Viator's where he completed his commercial studies.

The celebrant of the Nuptial High Mass was the Rev. M. J. Shea, '92, Pastor. The bride was escorted to the altar by her sister, Miss A. McCormick, who acted as bridesmaid, and the groom was accompanied by his brother, Mr. E. Houde. The choir rendered special music and after the ceremony an elaborate wedding breakfast was served at the home of the bride's parents at 507 South Harrison Ave. Mr. and Mrs. Houde are well known in this locality as both were born in Kankakee County.



STUDIES IN CLASSIC AMERICAN LITERATURE by D. H. Lawrence. Published by Thomas Seltzer.

To understand D. H. Lawrence on American literature it is necessary to have read all his novels, because half his book on American literature is but the veiled re-statement of what he has said in his novels. In fiction he is the revealer of sexually abnormal characters whom he has brought into existence through the intangible medium of psycho-analysis. To him the dogmas of Freud are immutable and incontrovertible. As a result of this, some portions of his novels are terribly dull; while other portions are highly interesting with a kind of restrained beauty fascinating the reader.

The theory of fiction and life held by D. H. Lawrence is too narrow, it explains but one aspect of life. Yet the real critic should not forget that another writer may have a view of literature in opposition to his. It is here that D. H. Lawrence has floundered. He is too encircled within the limitations of his own theory, with the result that there are many things which he overlooks in the American writers that he criticizes. He purposely closes his eyes to everything that does not agree with his own view. He also reads into each American writer the theories of D. H. Lawrence. He attempts to reveal them all in terms of sex. He even reads "*The Scarlet Letter*" and the romances of Cooper with a volume of Freud in his lap. This is the first limitation and the fundamental weakness in the criticism of D. H. Lawrence. In his treatment of history he has erred terribly and the physiological terms that he uses are incomprehensible to the reader. But we will overlook these.

D. H. Lawrence is primarily a literary man and his observations on American writers are novel, because he has not that traditional reverence for our literature that darkens the critical faculty of our native critics. With an insight surpassing that of any American he has dethroned Franklin, and rightfully so. We think it should not be otherwise, for we have always looked upon Franklin as too prone to platitudes

to come within a discussion of literature. The remarks on Cooper are exhilarating but he sees in them the sex myth peculiar to Lawrence. Yet we can not see where D. H. Lawrence gets that fine symbolism that he finds in the novels of Cooper, who was a matter of fact man, revealing life as he understood it, free of all theories. The two chapters on Hawthorne are at times highly discriminating, yet we think his interpretation of "*The Scarlet Letter*" trivial because he makes it coincide with his own views. He overlooks Hawthorne the artist and he pays no attention to the beauty of the form in Hawthorne's novels. The essay on Poe contains a few sentences that are judicious but it sinks into inanity at the end. He was starting a new theory of criticism on Poe but when he came to "*Ligeria*," Lawrence became dumb. He insists too much on Poe's life. He should have divorced it completely and given us a revelation of Poe the artist. The essay on Walt Whitman is the poorest in the volume. This is strange because the writer of "*Leaves of Grass*" had many things in common with Lawrence. He does not understand the ecstasy and the wonder of Whitman. The pages on Dana and Meville are fascinating studies because Lawrence deals with the delight and the wonder derived from these writers. These two essays show what Lawrence could do if he remained free from the vagaries of his own philosophy.

D. H. Lawrence is a critic by sentences, sometimes his entire essay is unintelligible but one sentence stands out in bold relief, explaining the author under discussion. It may be due to the fact that D. H. Lawrence has no patience and that he prefers to see himself in print rather than to give criticisms of other writers. It is this that makes his criticisms at times terribly dull,—because he gives us too much Lawrence, to such an extent that he becomes monotonous.

The style used by D. H. Lawrence in this book is at times very uneven. Portions of the book have the beauty of fine phrasing whilst other portions have that drabness of phrase which would put to shame the most modernistic poet. He is too prone to use the language of the gutter when treating of artists.—T. J. L.

* * *

THE DISCOVERY OF GOD, by Basil King. Pp. 265. Cosmopolitan Book Corporation.

A few years ago H. G. Wells, who had acquired fame, and we may believe fortune, by writing interesting novels on scientific and social subjects about which he knew something, rushed headlong into the one field of human knowledge and speculation, where a little knowledge is the most dangerous, namely that of theology and philosophy with his two books, "*God*

the Invisible King," and "*The Soul of a Bishop*." In both these works he displayed his abysmal ignorance of philosophy and theology and his incompetence to treat these subjects, but his failure has not stopped others following his rash lead, and since that time we have had quite a crop of writers competent in other fields trying their hands as amateur theologians.

The latest sample of such rashness is "*The Discovery of God*" by Basil King, who seems to labor under the delusion that ability to weave interesting stories from time to time qualifies him to inform an anxious and expectant world how man came to discover God. Imagination is part of the necessary equipment of a novelist, but it leads to disastrous results when used by the theologian, as is amply proved by the book in hand. The author regards the Bible as merely the record of man's struggle to discover God, instead of being the record of God's revelation of Himself to man. The book teaches nothing but natural religion and humanitarianism, and applies the doctrine of evolution to religious beliefs and doctrines. Basil King condemns dogmatism, and proceeds to be dogmatic on every page. He professes to keep close to the "fundamentals as to which all Christians are agreed," but commences by implicit denial of revelation, which surely is a fundamental of any kind of Christianity. It is impossible to indicate all the errors with which this book is filled in a brief review. Suffice it to say that this book has nothing to teach a Catholic, and from the point of view of sound theology and philosophy is valueless to any one. Basil King had better stick to writing novels which he can do with a fair degree of competence, and leave theology to those who have had some training in this difficult science.—J. W. R. M.

* * *

DR. GRAESLER, by Arthur Schmitzler. Published by Thomas Seltzer.

The author of "*Casanova's Homecoming*" has written a similar work which is somewhat of an improvement on its predecessor. The Doctor is not as pathetic a character as Casanova but he seems more natural, truer to life. Schnitzler has the faculty, happy or otherwise, as your taste runs, for depicting the lust of a man in four or five beautiful sentences about the weather or the color of a landscape or anything else foreign to man's inner desires. He does this without drawing too heavily on the imagination of his audience, too, which makes his accomplishment all the more worthy.

Schnitzler and Sherwood Anderson seem to be striving for the same intangible something which is always just be-

yond their reach. Robert Keable was afflicted in a like manner in several of his works. It is a feeling as though one stands on the cliff of a mountain and seeks to step out into space—yet find a stable footing there. The author who finds the stability will revolutionize the moral code of mankind. Christ teaches there is only sure footing on the terra firma and that a false step into the atmosphere leads one to the bottomless pit.—W. N., '26.

* * *

STARLIGHT OF THE HILLS, by Jason Rolfe Strong. Published and Edited by Frederick Pustet Co. (Inc.)

Here we have the charming tale of an inspiring type of Catholic young-womanhood, Marjorie Byron, and her youthful fiancée, Tom Pennington, who is struggling under the baneful influence of a "sandwich education" that nearly blights both their lives. He finally succeeds in overthrowing the forces that have estranged him from family and friends, and in doing so he receives his most powerful assistance from that great samaritan, Father Kendall, whose personality enlightens as it entertains. It is a book well fitted to reinstate faith among those drifting along to delinquency and is written in a diction that appeals to both young and old. From the standpoint of character development it ranks among the best. It

* * *

has a fine plot, culminating in a satisfactory conclusion and the style is clear and simple. The story, woven around the Kentucky Mountains and depicting the conditions of Capital and Labor in its appealing way, is well calculated to prove a favorite to those readers who delight in reading the best.

* * *

—H. K., '25.

LORD BOUNTIFUL, by Francis J. Finn, S. J.

IN THE WILDS OF THE CANYON, by H. S. Spaulding, S. J. Published by Benziger Brothers.

These two new Benziger publications are such as can rank with any of the season's juvenile novels. Both novels present an insight into the daily problems of life. "*Lord Bountiful*" reveals Father Finn's boyish heart and also his love of the family circle. The trust in Divine Providence and The Little Flower cast a beautiful light upon the Dowling family. The book is written in Father Finn's fascinating style and is bound to win a place on every bookshelf. Lovers of outdoor sport when reading "*In the Wilds of the Canyon*" will find themselves envious of Neil Murray, the adventurous city lad, down in the wilds of the canyons of New Mexico. Its incredible adventures, interwoven with a very pretty little romance, makes it a book of interest for both young and old.

—E. M., '25.



At a meeting of the fourteen men who were awarded monogram sweaters by the Athletic Board of Control, Gerald (Jerry) Best was selected to lead the 1924 St. Viator College Gridders.

Jerry has been one of the outstanding forwards on the Viator machine for the last two years. Possessing brawn and gray matter Jerry has added to these an indomitable will to win that has carried the Viatorians to victory time and again. For the last two years Jerry has been prominently mentioned as All-Conference material and we go on record here with the prophecy that Jerry will be picked on the All-State team next fall.

From now on then it will not be "Hello, Jerry," but "Hello, Captain Best." We will all be hoping and working for Jerry to lead a winning outfit next fall.

* * *

The first draft of the 1923-'24 St. Viator College basket ball schedule was of such voluminous size that it rated a full column write-up in the Chicago Evening Journal as the largest cage chart on record. Indeed the total of 28 games that had been arranged did merit such consideration. Completed the schedule was seen to be a mite too ambitious so the managerial pruning shears of Ray Marvel were commissioned to reduce it to less lengthy dimensions.

Manager Ray has done his work well. As it stands now the present chart calls for twenty court engagements. This year's schedule, even after undergoing a shrinking process, is by far the hardest ever contemplated by a Viator basketball machine. Outstanding cage combinations of the middle west are to met, including Notre Dame University, Bradley, Wesleyan University and Michigan Agricultural College.

To battle through this formidable array of college and university fives Coach Howard Bushell has available the services

of two veteran forwards, Ding Winterhalter and Johnny Lyons. Valuable understudies are on hand in Verne Westerholt and Freddy Majors so that the prospects for the forward stations being efficiently manned are quite bright. Captain Mickey Donnelly remains to commandeer the pivot post with the altitude twins, Glen Franks and Jene McGrath, hovering in the offing, toiling valiantly to gain recognition.

Coach Bushnell is fortunate in having Bill Barrett and Jawn Winterhalter for the guard posts. Both are fortified with experience in conference competition, having been regular guards on last year's purple and gold quintet. Bill Neville, last year seen at forward but this year placed at running guard, promises to provide "Bush" with a competent reserve. Phil McGrath has been teamed with Neville frequently in the practice drills and promises to be a valuable adjunct to the 1924 machine.

Lefty Costigan, Jimmy Dalrymple and Howard Hoettles constitute the remainder of the squad. All are freshmen who have had prep experience. Coach "Bush" has been working Hoettles at center recently where the lanky Bloomington lad has turned in a creditable performance. Jimmy Dalrymple and Costigan, forward and center respectively, have shown class with Jimmy flashing frequently in the limelight by virtue of a deadly eye for the hoop.

The two pre-season games, those with American College and Chicago Tech, gave the Bushnell men little more than practice for the hard 1924 engagements. In preparation for the opening of the '24 cage season Coach Bushnell called fourteen men back, Tuesday, January 2nd. From then on daily drills formed the program with Loyola furnishing the resistance for the first go, January 10th.

Of importance to the student body and local followers of the winter sport was the announcement by the Athletic Department that, starting with the Loyola game, all St. Viator basketball games would be played in the Armory at Kankakee. The centrally located Armory should cause an increase of patronage at St. Viator games as the suburban location of the College with its lack of adequate transportation facilities prevented many local basketball enthusiasts from viewing the Viatorians in action.

The Schedule.

- Jan. 26—Bradley Poly. at Kankakee.
- Feb. 2—Millikin University at Kankakee.
- Feb. 4—Columbia at Dubuque.
- Feb. 5—Luther at Decorah.
- Feb. 6—LaCrosse Normal at LaCrosse.
- Feb. 9—Illinois Wesleyan University at Kankakee.
- Feb. 14—Columbia at Kankakee.

Feb. 16—Illinois Wesleyan University at Bloomington.
Feb. 20—Loyola University at Chicago.
Feb. 22—Luther at Kankakee.
Feb. 23—Valparaiso University at Valparaiso.
Feb. 25—Notre Dame University at South Bend.
Feb. 26—Michigan Aggies at Lansing.
Feb. 27—Kalamazoo Normal at Kalamazoo.
March 1—Valparaiso at Kankakee.
March 5—Bradley Poly at Peoria.

* * *

ST. VIATOR, 54; CHICAGO TECH, 18.

In the opening game of the cage season Coach Bushnell's green clad court athletes broke loose on a scoring rampage and romped to a 54 to 18 win over Chicago Tech.

Viator cage artists to the number of thirteen were hustled in and out of the picture with magician-like rapidity without any appreciable decrease in the scoring being noticeable. Ding Winterhalter and Johnny Lyons saw service in both periods and in both appearances they provided plenty of action for the spectators. "Coot" rang up six sinkers and worried the Tech guards dizzy with his snake-like dribbling. His running-mate, Ding Winterhalter, crashed the net for a total of three field goals and likewise gave the Techmen a busy evening on the floor.

Majors, Westerholt and Jimmy Dalrymple rated the scoring column with two field throws and the angular Jawn Winterhalter breezed down the court from his post in the rear of the Gym and rang up two from the field. Bill Barrett tied with Ding for second place in the scoring table by collecting three ringers. Bill and Jawn worked well at the guard posts, having lost none of the skill that characterized their play last season.

* * *

ST. VIATOR, 40; AMERICAN COLLEGE, 10.

The second match of the season, staged at the College Gym December 17th, proved an easy win for the Bushellmen, the final count reading St. Viator, 40; American College, 10.

As in the Chicago Tech combat ex-Captain Lyons featured in the Viator scoring attack. Johnny slipped through the American defense repeatedly for short shots, his evening's total being 7 field goals. Verne Westerholt was close on the heels of the diminutive Lyons with 5 field counters. Captain Mickey Donnelly and Freddy Majors added to their string of baskets by collecting two each.

The American College attack wilted before the stern defense of Bushell's charges. In the second period the Chicago team abandoned their attempts to work the ball down for short shots and unbuckled a long shot assault. Slight success greeted this

plan of attack as only three field goals were made throughout the game.

Smoother team play and a stronger defense marked the second appearance of the Viatorians. Bush is getting results at the short pass game as the locals carried the ball far into the Chicago Tech defense repeatedly. Fumbles though slowed up the play at times but daily practice will do much to eradicate this and provide the men with "sticky" fingers.

* * *

ST. VIATOR, 13; LOYOLA, 16.

The far-famed hoodoo that is said to be attached to any team that dedicates a new stadium or opens up a new basketball court worked havoc with the Bushellmen in the inaugural struggle at the Kankakee Armory January 10th, the local tossers bowing to Loyola by a 16 to 13 count.

The floor was far too slippery for the athletes to give a worthy account of themselves. Loyola proved to be represented by the best "skaters" and mainly through the accurate gunning of Schlacks, the invaders' running guard, the Viatorians were forced to be content with the small end of the score.

Both teams were radically off in their basket shooting in the first half. Loyola proved somewhat more efficient than our fellows by caging three field tosses while we were only able to amass three points via the free throw route. In the second section of the tussle the purple and gold flippers caged two from the field but Loyola grabbed the lead because of four ringers by Schlacks.

Johnny Lyons kept Viator in the running by making four out of five free throws in the second period and tossing a field goal. Ding Winterhalter came through with a field toss in the last stanza but on the majority of his trys he had disheartening success. The team played a splendid passing and guarding game but its good work was overshadowed because of the rarity of ringers. Tight and frequently spectacular guarding was contributed by John Winterhalter and Bill Barrett.

St. Viator	F.G.	F.T.	T.	Loyola	F.G.	F.T.	T.
Westerholt, f.	0	0	0	Simonic, f.	0	0	0
Lyons, f.	1	6	8	Trahan, f.	1	0	2
L. Winterhalter, f.	1	2	4	Canaky, f.	0	0	0
McGrath, c.	0	1	1	McGraw, f.	1	1	3
Donnelly, c.	0	0	0	Kramp, c.	1	0	2
J. Winterhalter, g.	0	0	0	Devlin, g.	0	0	0
Barrett, g.	0	0	0	Schlacks, g.	4	1	9
	2	9	13		7	2	16

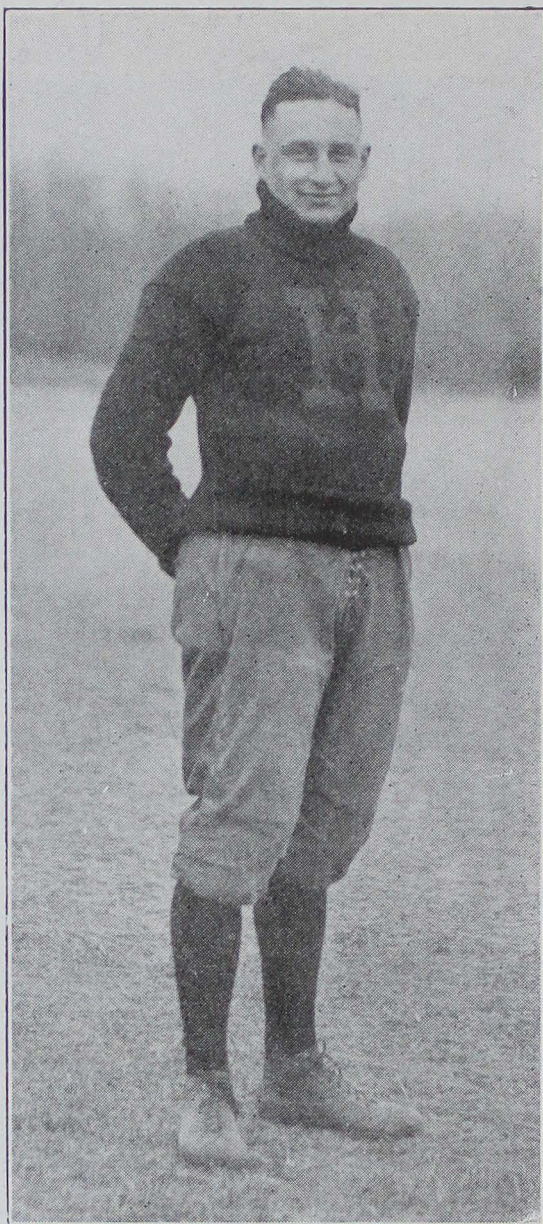
Referee—Young (Illinois Wesleyan University).



Mr. Walter Eckersall, sporting editor of the Chicago Tribune, whose all-American and all-Western teams are eagerly watched for each year by football men of country over. A Chicago University man. Walter Eckersall was at one time coach of St. Viator's football eleven.



THOMAS J. FINNEGAN,
Jack Crangle's predecessor in the coaching department.



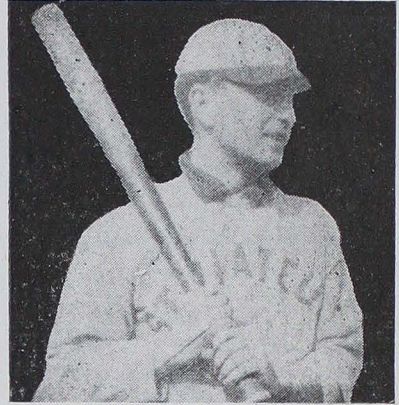
PAUL SCHISSLER,
coach of the Lombard team, champions
of the Little Nineteen and former coach
of Viator's gridmen.

A Pair of "Ex's"

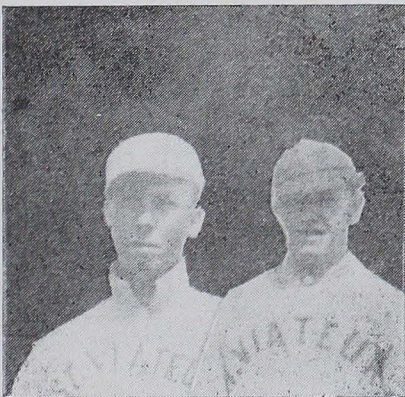
Some Mighty Sluggers of Another Age



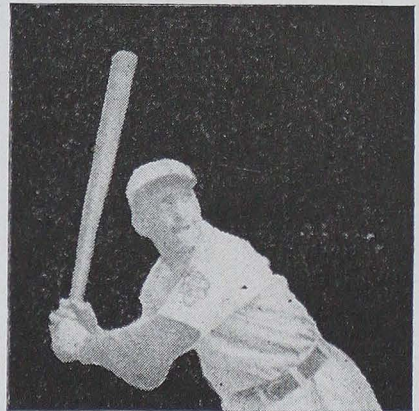
The demon slugger is none other than Walter J. Nourie, lawyer, Kankakee, Ill., when Walter was batting them out for Viator.



The strange resemblance to a modern baseball star, John Lyons, of this old time player has been remarked. Meet Father Bernard Sheil, Assistant Chancellor of Chicago, as he comes to bat.



It were lese majeste to mention baseball without showing you Mr. Scanlon and Mr. O'Connell, mighty ball tossers of yore.



Sol McCarthy is shown in his Pittsburgh Pirates uniform as he fungoed a few in training. "Sol" also played with Brooklyn. He is now playing in the minor leagues, old age slowly creeping up on him.



HAPPY NEW YEAR, EVERYBODY!

Hope you'll like this issue of "Away Back Whens."
 Hope you'll agree that the ole timers were witty, for:
 "True wit like wine fresh merit gains with years,
 What Adam laughed at, funny still appears."



NEW YEAR'S RESOLUTION.

Now here's a resolve that is snappy,
 And it's not a new year pun,
 Be good and you'll be happy,—
 But you'll miss a lot of fun!



WELCOME NEW YEAR.

My pipe has gone, my appetite fled,
 Now, learning for me, thus Edgar hath said,
 No humming or slumming; I do through the day
 Nothing but study; that is the way
 Greatness will come, and diligence pay.



Red—What did you take when you went to college?
 Duke—A trunk and two suit cases.



Trig. Student—This room is too cold for class, it's like a refrigerator.

Prof.—It could not be otherwise with such a bunch of poor hams in here.



Who was in when I was out?
 Who threw my coat and shoes about?
 Who made my room look inside out?
 I dunno.

If you don't succeed at first,—
Take the re-exam.



Who are you going to vote for?
The affirmative.

Why?

I can't spell "negative."



DEDICATED TO THE SENIORS

(But this was long ago.)

You sing a little song or two,
And you have a little chat,
You make a little candy fudge
And then you take your hat.
You hold her hand and say "Good-night"
As sweetly as you can.
Ain't that a —— of an evening for a great
big, healthy man?



ACS!

The Prefect's howling something awful
'Bout us kids a smoking so,
I'm afraid some time he'll catch us,
He was once a kid, you know.



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



Prof.—What do you mean by laughing out loud, during a serious part of a lesson?

Frank—Excuse me, but I couldn't help it; my smile busted.



While skating on rollers, Ed. Stack
A banana peel spied in his track,
Like a war horse he reeled
But the naughty peel peeled
All the cuticle off Eddie's back.



President—Young man, you're in danger of suspension.
Delinquent—Well, I'll be hanged.



It's not so long since Shorty Long
Said so long; short vacation
And shortly Shorty Long will long
For a longer relaxation.

A MOUTHFULL

The world should admire the ingenuity of the man who made Ireland fit in Bourbonnais.



Laugh and the world laughs with you, crack a new joke and add to the glory of the Joke Editor.



All are not seniors who appear wise,
Study is not murder; it is suicide.



"There is to be a Junior Hop in the Gymnasium to-night." So said the Junior Class and, true to their word, promptly at seven o'clock the class president appeared and amid the plaudits of his fellow-classmen, placed a tiny grasshopper on the gym floor and—departed.



Poet—Have you read "My Descent to Hades?"
Editor—No, but I'd sure like to see it!

**LEAP YEAR**

Resolved: That since it's now leap year
I'll court some dame without fear;
Gee, it's a snap to one who knows.
I'll simply smile and she'll propose.



You may talk about your baseball,
You can praise all kinds of fun;
But the most exciting sport of all
Is learning how to run.



Pupil—Is it possible to see a star during the day, especially when the sun shines?

Professor—Certainly, it is.

Pupil—Why, how?

Prof—Go skating, lose your equilibrium and the inertia of the ice will overcome your superficial center of gravity and thus you will see a superabundance of stars.

**A FRESH ONE**

Although the frost is here, green tops are still very much in evidence.



There are meters of accent
And meters of tone
But the best of all meters
Is to meet her alone.

Shorty—Are you going to join the deer hunters?

Richard C.—Yes, I don't like stag parties.



Prof.—How much time did you spend on your English?

Hank—Almost one hour, railroad time.

Prof. K.—What do you mean, "railroad time?"

Hank—I included all stops.



Oh, the Roman was a rogue,
He erat—was—you bettum;
He ran his automobiles
And smoked his cigarettum;
He wore a diamond studibus,
An elegant cravattum,
A "maxima cum laudi" shirt
And such a stylish hattum!
He loved his luscious his-haes-heck,
And bet on games and equi.
At times he won; at others tho'
He got it in the nequi.
He winked (quo usque tandem?)
At puellas on the forum,
And sometimes even made
Those goo-goo oculerum!



Harris—Do you write poetry?

Willie—No.

Harris—Then why don't you get your hair cut?



Shorty—I want a ticket to Chicago.

Agent—Single?

Shorty—None o' your business.



H.—Say, this cheese is all holes!

Foxy—That's nothing; it needs all the fresh air it can get



He—We had a hen that laid the biggest egg imaginable.

She—Oh, that's nothing. My brother laid a cornerstone.



Of all the sad words of tongue or pen
The saddest are these: "I've flunked again."



Prof. (after giving out subjects for special study to his Aggie class)—Now, what have you?

Freehill—Worms!

First Officer—Did you get that guy's number?

Second same—No, he was going too darn fast.

First—But, I say, wasn't that a swell lookin' dame he had with him?

Second—I hope so!



Ralph—Did you know I had my picture taken?

Dan—Is that so? Have you any clue as to the thief?

Ralph—Yes, smarty, I have the proofs.



For when I took my sweetie home,

'Twas but a week ago.

Her father met me at the gate

And showed me I was slow.

He chased me down the winding street

Right to our alley gate;

And when I tried to scale the fence,

I got—his number eight.



The time has come

For me to go,

So I bid adieu

To all I know.



THE END

