FRIARS LOSE TO INDIANS 54-53
In Uphill Tilt
Dartmouth "Sits on Ball" During Last Four Seconds of Play

TRY SAINTS SATURDAY
Frosh to Oppose Bryant College in Promising
Preliminary

While some 2000 rabid fans (Continued on Page 4, Col. 5)

VOL. 1. No. 5
PROVIDENCE, R. I., FRIDAY, JANUARY 10, 1936

VOL. 1. No. 6

GRAY TANG TO ATTEND FROLIC THIS EVENING

Carlin's Novelty Band Engaged for Affair by Juniors
300 EXPECTED

Last Social Event Prior to Approaching Term Ex-
aminations

In a Winter Set, tonight about 150 students and their "first-lighters" will dance to the popular strains of Billy Carlin for the second time in the dance season at Providence College. It promises, as do all Junior Socials, to be a most enjoyable af-
fair.

A great deal of work has been done and the plans include a fairly elaborate preparation to put off the entertainment se-

Answer to a question, "What is the most indicative of
good self-control of a student?"

"In the ability of the student to
"Tell the truth," answered the
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THE COWL, FRIDAY, JANUARY 10, 1936

THE MUSIC GOES 'ROUND AND 'ROUND

It's funny how things take off. Not since the post-war din of "Yes we have no Bananas" has any tune seized popular fancy more. Even "Yes we have no Bananas" has any tune seized popular fancy more. Everybody is singing it—'Round and 'Round. Everybody is singing it—'Round and 'Round. Everybody is singing it—'Round and 'Round. Everybody is singing it—'Round and 'Round. Everybody is singing it—'Round and 'Round.

The Music goes 'Round and 'Round.

THE PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE

Perhaps this is a minorer. It sounded much more like Candlemas than Christmas. But it was a sort of crusade that should be reserved for ecclesiastical purposes. If you remember, night chant was introduced for the very purpose of making singing easier. It was left to too many Irish boys to capitalize (unconsciously) on this idea. The vast popularity of the tune and the great heights that the classies are reaching attest to the success of the capitulation.

We suppose, though, that we are in for it now. Classrooms and corridors will be filled with the syllogisms and scientific formulas, but with the rhythm of the new tune. So be it. The misanthrope may console himself with the fact that his eardrum thumped ad nauseam with the melody the few weeks before.

Dear Editor:

We have taken a resolution to improve the printing of your letter perfectly in line with our resolve. Ed.

SIFT IT

Dear Editor:

I am sorry. I am good and bad. It's a won'ful shame to see our campus made a dumping ground for all the cat's out-par- tage, tin cans, broken bottles and general filth of the City of Providence. Any College that allows such a thing is not fit to call itself a cultural institution in the truest sense.

Dear Auntie:

It may not be cultural, but it is a fact that at some purposes, as the old saying goes, is no other name just as meet. We have taken a resolution to approach the removal of tin cans and broken Nar- ragansett Ale bottles. The su- perintendent of grounds has had enough sense to sift the whole mess first. It is only by striking at the roots of the problem that the campus can appear like a city dump. Or is it possible we should always tell us—to keep our faces lifted upward. It's no time. Ed.

STANDING ROOM ONLY

Dear Editor:

We often stop at the cafeteria for a 'bite to eat,' and that's why we usually come in food. But there is no need to be afraid of eating unless you are afraid of eating. We are just trying to eat our chowder from the piano without spilling ourおかわり on the floor. We demand indoor media action.

The Three Musketeers

Dear Three Lusty Cheroes:

Having a heart attack, similar trouble in spreading mustard on bread, we will, however, do our best to appease your wrath—and to walk around the North Pole, and if any one does, we will try to eat our chowder from the piano without spilling our おかわり on the floor. We demand indoor media action.

The idea of or our government brain-trusters is the object of ridicule, scorn and factious condemnation. Yet we Americans, with a magnanimity that may surprise us, continue to entertain the idea that the government brain-trusters are not only our friends but our leaders. It just goes to show what use may be made of the simple ideas. The misanthrope may console himself with the fact that the campus is not devoid of people who have a few good resolutions.

Choosing summary on the State of Disunion among Dictators and Re- nations, Monday, Nov. 11." Fr. Frank Kelliber hid behind a piece of chicken.

W. E. Hocking, famed profes- sor of philosophy at Harvard, in a memorable address delivered on October 6, 1935, stated in no uncertain terms that universities are not only neglectful, but are actually pernicious institutions that do not include religion in their edu- cational programs.

The Mexican Government is remedying the above mentioned defects by proposing to the teach- ers against the parents. The idea of correcting the abuses in the school system and discon- tinuing the intervention of the cent children did not, of course occur to the master minds in Mexico City.

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BASEBALL

Who, according to rumors will be tried on first base by the Boston – was good news to his many friends in little Rhody. The team 1 urst five in the land when all the returns were in and everybody distance clouter will be available along with several good prospects

ians, George Couillard, home-run belter, and Buzz Harvey, who 10ught to be so honored. Phil Flanagan of Holy Cross was a close
ter winning 9 out of 10 games was selected to represent the South

now they are in the market for a new coach. Back in '32 Tulane

ars garnered two State Championships in N. E., Jack Cronin at

ring practice and pre-season drill.

pirada of St. Anselm’s were given All-America Honorable Men-

sars a "darn it",

them—

Wm. J. Sullivan, ’36.

THE COWL, FRIDAY, JANUARY 10, 1936

Ars Poetica

NEW YEAR’S TIDE

An infant God a few days old

A heartless world absorbed in

A year whose birth joy is

A petal on a passing wave

A glint of sunshine in a cave

A symmetry of all that’s sweet,

Such each New Year’s tide!

A. B. ’38.

THE COLLEGIANS LOVE SONG

(Dedicated to Patton, Nellie Lauten, Charlie Kelly, Norm Eichler and Ed Bobin-

kirk’s center, baseball and basketball here at P. C. is in

in his first game he fanned. An injury he received that

tional but woeful Joe Devenish at Loews State a few days ago:

and your work is all your own.

loved by thousands, admired by millions, but utterly unknown by

 theft, sportsman, and college spirited young man that ever attended

We, and their many friends in the college, con-

1st you give him credit before.

sponsive, our faces red for not giving him credit before. .. .That

freshmen at La Salle that ever won their varsity baseball spurs

S. M. U. and Texas Christian opened their seasons on

The world held high revelry—

With the girl from my home

Wealth fiercely fought and well,

And Sin unmasked rose up

The smashed pane and never said a word to “Count” Bobinski

When he lost his balance and crashed through a window. The glass

smashed glass on October 17 at New Hendricken Field next Fall. The

Baron has offered Lindy and his family the use of

It might sound like a ‘morning after’ statement but we’re passing

HARKIN’S HALL

BY JOE McHENRY, ’36.

STANDS OF HAYWIRE

By Joe Dyer, ’36

Your correspondent and the effervescence Malcom Hollins

Brown are now planning a series of articles which will appear in

the paper during the next week. The two have been the guests

entitled “S. M. U. College Days” and they promise to be a

most enjoyable and hilarious bit of writing. .. There we go braz-

gings. .. We would like to see some more of those delightful things

at all the things Santa brought me, and I’ve been naughty, too. I

imagine what he’d have been if I’d have been good” ..

… It might sound like a “morning after” statement but we’re pass-

ing it on to you at any rate. We learned (how we can’t tell) that a

Rhode Island bigwig has offered Lindy and his family the use of

his country-hidden estate when and if they return to the U. S. A.

It is situated 17 miles from Providence and is two miles away from

the nearest railroad station. His home has been offered to the

publicity-beleaguered Lindberghs before he starts making much

needed repairs on the countrified haven.

Ed Bobinski, varsity hoopster center, was frolicking with one of

his teammates on a railroad train just pulling out of Stamford

when he hit his right hand and and bashed into the iron window. The glas

had not finished cracking to the floor when the conductor came

bursting in. Taking the situation in hand, Captain John Smith

quickly cackled: “Joe, Bob, I wonder who was crazy enough to

throw a brick at the train?” The conductor nervously looked at the

camera, and never said a word to “Count” Bobinski whose

nerves were thoroughly jangled. .. Frank McHinns has certain-

ly got the urge for catching up on his reading. He is daily

being found at the public library with a book in hand. On closer

perusal, however, you will find that he is not reading the book,

but rather, is looking over the top of said tome at one of the coy

librarians.

Quote a recent letter received by Joe Carse from a New Ham-

pshire auntie—anne, I am bringing up that friend of mine to the
dance, also. Peter Phoebus, Joe’s roommate here, has given

spoke of it good looking for neither of us have seen anyone charm-

ing enough to put us off the idea. We have been to the opera
together and have come away with the feeling that we are now that there are but 292 shopping days until Christmas. Also, we

didn’t want to put off the want to wish you a happy New Year for 1937. If

looked at the papers and have found that the court game

within the next few weeks the arena authorities are con-

templating.

Bill Kustieh, captain of football and basketball here at P. C.
last year, and his social partner during his high school and college
days have announced their engagement. .. Joe Carse, now

teaching and coaching at La Salle Academy and his name has gone in
down among the students here as the most capable and promis-

ing leader, sportsman, and college spirited young man that ever attended

the institution. We, and their many friends in the college, con-

gratulate them on their engagement. .. That you will

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The Cost of Good Merchandise is Never so Great as the Cost of Experimenting with the Cheaper

WESTERN VACATION

By G. S. Jaffe

Rocky Mountain vacation—

hiking the Alleghenies, golfing on the eastern shores, or

roaming the Southern wilds. .. For some it is a trip to

Chicago, for others perhaps a visit to the Far West.

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ONE FOR THE BOOKS....

It's another one of the tales of the "boy meets girl" variety, but you may like it. O. Henry would have liked the plot; it reads like one of his. But it isn't one of his, because he is dead.

It seems this gentleman was strolling through downtown Providence with nary a care in the world. He looked innocent enough, but one pulse he went into a Five and Dime and ambled leisurely around. Then it happened. A voice called, "Hey, you! Come with me a minute."

He hurried up to the window of a Certain Soph. He's so low you have to stand on your head to look at him. He's not expecting anyone.

New Year's Eve Jumping into the family buggy he motored to the Old County Fair. Friday night arrived and gaily he really fell over backwards. When he recovered he sauntered in and smilingly asked her if she had forgotten Friday night. There were too many spectacular pecan consumers for a detailed chat so she smiled back at him and was satisfied with his brief glance as a surging tide of people forced him slowly out the door. Friday night arrived and a pile of bead, having chatted with her, he turned his eyes skyward. A Christmas spirit was in the air. By this time he really fell over backwards. He finally asked her if she had forgotten Friday night.

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ABADABADABADAB

The title above, which I take to mean something like "Trix Star and Vixen," would you like to hear? We're not going to make the question the topic of a debate before a large audience. Debaters proved undeniably that the proposed plan would endan-

Among the less important char-

ri on, Vincent Rosendale, Harry

preciative performances and

stage effects provided many of

O'DONELL'S

Dress

Room 206

Pharmacy

$a

565 Smith Street at River Avenue

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