

COWL

Published Weekly by the Students of Providence College

COWL
Suspends Publications
During Examinations
Next Issue, February 7

Everybody!
Attend R. I.-P. C. Game
Saturday Night at
Arena

VOL. I. No. 7.

PROVIDENCE, R. I., FRIDAY, JANUARY 17, 1936

9

5c a Copy.

4500 TO WITNESS FRIAR GAME

COLLEGE IN FOR EXAM SIEGE ALL OF NEXT WEEK

Professors and Students Interviewed for Opinions

STARTLING RESULTS

Many Call Exams Unnecessary Tax on Nerves

With the mid-year examinations so dangerously nearing reality we have hit upon the idea of placing the question before the public. For this reason we have spent the past week annoying professors and students, in the endeavor of securing a general reaction to this momentous question. In a word we have conducted our own little straw vote. Here are the results:

Rev. Vice-President: "The institution of examinations is an integral part of any proper educational program. A fair test is an unsurpassed method of grading the intellectual calibre of a student."

Father Bergkamp: "I feel that shorter quarterly tests would be more effective in gauging the student's progress in any subject."

Father Nagle: "While too much stress should not be laid on the value of mid-term examinations, they can be admitted to be a useful method of gathering up what otherwise might have been lost in the distractions of the daily routine."

Father Redmond: "Examinations represent not only a splendid, but an indispensable aid to the true appraisal of a student's ability."

Father Clark: "Examinations are never feared by the student who has done faithful work in his subject. The diligent boy looks upon them as an opportunity of proving his real grade."

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Fall River Alumni Elect Officers

The Fall River Alumni Association last week elected officers to organize a working body of former college students in that city, for the purpose of keeping in contact with student activities and bringing into a closer union the numbers of Fall River men who are graduates of Providence College.

Officers elected were: Joseph Duffy, '30, president; William Kaylor, '33, vice-president; John F. Sullivan, '29, clerk in the registrar's office; treasurer; and John Smith, '33, secretary.

THE GENERAL



Albert McClellan, Varsity Court Coach, whose Friar teams have won 125 games in 9 years.

FRIARS RALLY TO WIN 35-30

Bobinski, Carew Give Impressive Exhibition in Textile City

Before the largest crowd ever to witness a basketball game in the city of Lowell, the Providence College quintet rallied in the final six minutes of play to down the previously unbeaten Lowell Textile five by a score of 35-30 Tuesday night.

The highly-favored Friars jumped into a quick lead in the first half and at mid-way time had an advantage of 9 points the score being 24 to 15. Ed Bobinski and Joe Carew, center and forward, who had been on the injured list since the Dartmouth contest a week previous, gave a great exhibition of defense and offense as they pushed the Friars' total of points skyward.

In the second half Lou Athanas, forward for the Textilers who has amassed a total of 128 points in five contests, found his eye and with the aid of his pivot position man tied the score at 24-all. However, as the game drew to a close Captain Ben Smith and Leo Davin kept the agile Lowellite in check while Gus Hagstrom, Charlie Gallagher, Ray Belliveau, and Fred Collins, sent the sphere looping through the hoop.

The Friar Frosh made it two out of three the same evening when they downed the Bradford Durfee Textile five of Fall River, 32-24, at the Fall River Boy's Club. Deuse, center for the yearlings, garnered 10 points to lead the scoring for his team.

CONGRATULATIONS

The COWL congratulates Rt. Rev. Msgr. Peter E. Blessing, D.D., V.G., upon his appointment as Pastor of St. Michael's.

E. F. M'DEVITT HITS BARNYARD MORALS OF STAGE

Eminent Journalist, Theatricalist Presented by Blackfriars

FEW HEAR SPEECH

Two One-Act Plays Complete the Night's Program

E. Francis McDevitt, Washington president of the Blackfriars' Guild and eminent in amateur theatrical circles, was the guest speaker of the Providence Chapter of the Guild last Monday night in Harkins Hall. Mr. McDevitt, who has been a South American correspondent for the Brooklyn "Daily Eagle" and the magazine "America," mentioned his associations with Father Nagle and Father Clark as their co-worker in the early days of the Blackfriar movement in its initial chapter.

Seeing in the Little Theatre Movement, and particularly the Blackfriars' Movement the cure for an ailing stage, Mr. McDevitt scored the Broadway producers for "barnyard morals" and poor business management in their productions. Declaring that the licentiousness of both stage and screen has been paraded far too much for the public, he gave reasons for the existence of not only the Legion of Decency, but also for a definite

(Continued on Page 4, Col. 1)

FRYER CLUB PLANS DINNER

To Emulate Antics of National Gridiron Association

A bunch of good fellows at the College are planning to stage a show that will knock Providence College "for a loop." Adopting the idea of the National Gridiron Association, which yearly conducts a banquet in Washington for the purpose of satirizing the great of the land, these P. C. Fryers are making plans to conduct a similar affair in the near future. It will be the first of its kind in the history of the College. If it meets with success, as indeed it ought, it might develop into a permanent institution.

Leo Davin, towering Junior star athlete and all-around-jolly-well-met good fellow, is tentatively in charge of preparations. Assisting him are Dom Minicucci, Albert Soar, Edward Gill,

(Continued on Page 4, Col. 2)

FRIARS AND RAMS RATED EVEN FOR COURT DUEL

COWL PROPOSES P. C. BANQUET

Plan to Honor Athletes in All Sports at Public Dinner

TRIBUTE DESERVED

Custom Long Discarded to Be Revived if Backing Assured

The COWL proposes to conduct a monster banquet in Harkins Hall as a tribute to the gallant athletes of the College.

In years past, an affair of this kind was conducted by the Athletic Department, or by the Friar Club, and generally turned out to be a huge success, socially. Alack and alas, the financial end was not so beatifying. Organizations would go in to the red by several hundreds of dollars, and for this reason, the custom for the past five years has been abandoned.

We feel that it ought to be revived. Surely our athletes, in the dull winter months, can very well be given a dinner as a testimonial on the part of the College of the appreciation in which we hold them.

This year, the whole College ought to get together, and get at a big banquet, to be conducted by ourselves and for ourselves, to honor our athletes, and incidentally, to have a rip-roaring good time in an old-fashioned mixer way.

This is what the COWL proposes to do.

It depends now upon the student body to respond.

We propose the following, and expect a favorable answer by February 7:

The subscription of \$1.50 a ticket from at least two hundred of the students.

Students are urged to place in The COWL mail box their promise to support the venture NOW. Once we have your names, we will plague you till you come across with the \$1.50.

PRES. AND REGISTRAR ATTEND CONFERENCE

The Very Reverend Lorenzo C. McCarthy, O.P., President of Providence College, and the Reverend Daniel M. Galliher, O.P., college Registrar, are in New York this week attending the conferences of the American College Association and the Catholic College Association of the United States.

Big Demand for Tickets in Pre-Game Sale Evidenced

STATE UNDEFEATED

Game to Have Bearing on Selection of Olympic Trial Team

The powerful teams of General Al McClellan and Frank Keane, representing Providence College and Rhode Island State respectively, will draw close to 5000 fans when they clash on the massive court at the Rhode Island Auditorium in Providence tomorrow night. According to the reports emanating from the Arena authorities the game promises to be played before the largest crowd ever to witness a basketball game in this state.

The fighting Friars have suffered but one defeat in collegiate competition this season and when they bounce out onto the Arena floor headed by Captain John Smith they are assured of plenty of support. Coach McClellan, when interviewed by the COWL reporter yesterday, stated: "I anticipate a close and hard-fought contest, but I believe we have Rhode Island's number and will keep our record of never having been beaten by them unscathed."

Rhode Island will enter the fray as the only undefeated team in this section but they have been facing competition that does not come up to the standards of the clubs faced by the rambling McClellanlads. The game holds added interest due to the fact that State has already defeated Brown and thus has secured a good hold on the mythical Rhode Island title. Because of the amount of interest already displayed the center court of the Arena will be used so that the entire seating capacity will be made available.

George Smith Skis Into Hospital Bed

George Smith, a Providence College student and a member of the Freshman class, found enough snow to go skiing a week or so ago but he regrets now that he did. It was down South Kingston way, and it was down that he fell, as do most ski jumpers, even the best of the n. However, underneath the billowy snow there happened to be a rather pointed rock which did a mean job on the youth's knee. He will be dismissed from the hospital in a week or two but he expects to be taken for a grand sleigh-ride by his acquaintances.



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Vol. I. No. 7

EDITORIALS

January 17, 1936

WE DEMAND

We feel that thus far we have been a well-behaved organization, "playing ball" with all departments and hurting none. The time has come, however, when we must start a little healthy hollering, if we are to be true to our objective of advancing the cause of education.

A pronounced weakness of the College is the manner in which the free fourth period on Thursdays has been allowed to go afield of the very purpose of its establishment. Years back many students felt that the lack of a true college spirit and atmosphere here was due to the fact that the students were never able to assemble together. To correct this, the fourth period on Thursdays was made free. A few assemblies were held, but they accomplished nothing, and have since been abandoned.

Their failure to accomplish anything is due, first to a lack of intelligent direction, and secondly to a mistaken concept on the part of the students. Assemblies should have been supervised by competent authorities, a program should have been prepared, and carried out. Instead everything was disorderly, the meetings lacked appeal, and so interest waned.

We want those assemblies, and we offer a program that will insure the realization of their fine original purpose:

1. The students should be forced to attend these Thursday meetings with the same sanctions as for class attendance.
2. Every meeting should be under the supervision of the office of the Dean, one individual specified by him to conduct personally the assemblies.
3. On the first Thursday of the month the nature of the meeting should be a "get-together" affair. Students should sing, recite, put on an act, and even read brief papers prepared for the occasion.
4. On the second Thursday of the month, the students should attend the meetings of their respective classes, AFTER having been assembled in the auditorium and given a brief talk on pertinent college affairs by one delegated by the Dean.
5. On the third Thursday, some professional man outside the College should address the students. We feel that students here do not meet enough big people. There are many doctors, lawyers, educators and like professional men in town who are glad to come gratis to address our student body. Our authorities should inaugurate this practice, which is common enough in other colleges.
6. On the fourth Thursday the various departmental heads of the college, the moderators and directors should be given the opportunity of addressing the school. Each of these officials has a vital message from time to time which is better conveyed to the students personally by word of mouth than through any bulletin.

7. If there be a fifth Thursday in any given month, it can be dedicated to a "mixer" type of assembly. The experiment might be tried of having some senior conduct the meeting.

We feel that these suggestions are practical, and should be adopted. We demand some improvement in the assemblies. The first semester is over. Let us start promptly with the first Thursday of the new semester in February. College spirit around here will be immeasurably toned up if we take proper advantage of that free period on Thursdays.

THE HAUPTMANN CASE

There is very little we can add to that torrent of words on the Hauptmann case except to state that the whole mess is a sad commentary on the American people. Since the day that the carpenter Hauptmann was arrested for the crime, press and radio have screamed forth morbid details and unnecessary prattle. The climax was reached in the disgusting spectacle at Flemington.

How could any jury do otherwise than condemn Hauptmann? Besides the raging mob within and without the courtroom the great American public was screaming for a victim. America's hero had been outraged and great expiation must be meted out. Hauptmann is that just or unjust expiation.

American justice is strange. It delays, it confers, it dawdles. True, it gives the innocent man a chance, but its procedure is so protracted that justice is more impeded than facilitated.

Whether Bruno Richard Hauptmann dies tonight or a month from tonight is immaterial. The fact remains that he was convicted mainly on circumstantial evidence, and that the procrastinating spectacle of the case has made many an American wonder whether he really did kill the child or not.

THESE EXAMS

There are upon us again, these examinations. Educators will continue to insist that they are for the betterment of the students, while students remain firm in their conviction that the whole business is nothing but a needless torture.

A species of sadism is undoubtedly detectable in the historic custom of semester examinations; it must be fun to watch students squirm as they contemplate the tremendous amount of work they have to do to cram in sufficient study, to hear them groan as they read questions they never studied, and to see them scribble away sweatingly in a brave attempt to render to the academic Caesar the tribute that is Caesar's. Examinations are a gay time for the professor; he can impose the study of matter he never discussed in class, he can devise questions in such a manner that no amount of study could prepare one sufficiently to cope with all the quirks in his brain, and he can hide behind his authority to inflict tasks that have no proper place in the scheme of intelligent education. Furthermore, he has the prerogative of giving what mark he pretty well pleases. Some professors indeed have a conscience; in others the development must have been arrested ages back, or if developed, conveniently junked along the road.

Well, here's looking at them—with the hope that they will not look too carefully themselves. As long as we have to have exams, we submit.

Science is steadily cutting down the death rate. What science will prevent the wholesale mortality that follows in the wake of academic battles? We await the day.

THE CHAPEL

Students here should realize more the advantages at their command of securing spiritual help.

Student Masses are celebrated every morning, one at 7:30, the other at 8:15. Attendance at these exercises is extremely poor. It is a sad commentary to note that the only consistent worshipper is Mal Brown, a negro, a convert to the faith, and a graduate. Where are the Irish, the Italians, the French, the Poles, or if you will, the Americans born in the faith? The hours of the Masses and other exercises were fixed for the convenience of the students. Should any other hours be more convenient, they can be provided.

Confession is available at any time of the day; so is a visit to the Blessed Sacrament; so is a counsel from one of the Fathers. We suspect that students are so accustomed at seeing the priests here in the role of professors that they forget that first and foremost they are priests, spiritual advisers and shepherds of souls.

Examination time always finds the chapel better attended. There are many Saints in heaven kind to befuddled students. The befuddlement of youth, however, is not only true at examination time. The student needs constant help from heaven in working out his many problems, and hence a cultivation of the habit of "sneaking in" to chapel is the very best manifestation of the higher wisdom that he is supposed to acquire here.

BENDING THE EDITORIAL EAR

COWARD

Dear Editor:

Your editorial last week on the President's Message was a splendid exhibition of academic cowardice. You were neither fish nor flesh. Why weren't you honest to tell us what was in your mind for or against Roosevelt? Is that the training which Scholasticism gives—to split hairs so that neither Republicans nor Democrats might know your stripe? The next time you presume to editorialize on political questions be specific. It may be good politics to straddle fences, but not good education. As the by-product of an educational institution, you should ever resolutely aim at the truth and nothing but the truth.

J. B. McG.

Dear J. B.:

If we were neither fish nor flesh, perhaps that's just what he animal was. What's a whale? And if you are bright enough to answer that one, we'll snap right back and ask: What's a turtle? The President's message was a whale of a talk, you old Snapper.

Ed.

PRESUMPTION

Dear Editor:

The idea of a student presuming to air his views on Lindbergh! '36 he said, but he sounded more like a callow Sophomore parading his bit of undigested intelligence. Of course a cat can look at a king, but that doesn't mean to say that a rat can talk of the eagle. The Spirit of St. Louis.

Dear Ghost:

Mickey Mouse, to you. The Eagle's flight has wrangled a lot of people, and our Donald merely spoke up about what truly is in the minds of many concerning Lindbergh's departure for the British Isles. We hope that you do not presume to believe that a

king can do no wrong. One feat of grandeur may entitle one to praise for it, but it does not entitle one to a complete white-washing in all subsequent actions.

Ed.

Dear Editor:

The school year is almost half finished. We have applied ourselves diligently to our books during the past few months, yet in spite of this fact, we are very much worried concerning the outcome of the Mid-year Exams. Have you any suggestion that might dispel our anxiety and leave our minds free to encounter the problems of the coming week?

Three Frosh.

My Dear Children:

Yes, we have a suggestion, indeed a very fine one. Students in these modern days have opportunities that were not heard of when we were boys. There is an organization known as "Frank Fay's Worrying Association" which undoubtedly will relieve you of any further anxiety. All you have to do is write to him, stating your case and he will assign a professional worrier who will gladly give all his time and effort to your problem. However, when the crisis has been passed, please have the courtesy to inform your worrier so that he will not be working in vain. In the event that you fail in your exams, you will probably blame the Prof who gave the test. A professional hater may be obtained at the same source. He will take care of your problem while you are preparing for a conditional.

Ed.

EXAMS

Dear Editor:

Must we really have exams? They do the students no good, the professors no good, the registrar's office no good. Why have them? Weary Junior.

How Good is Your College Brain?

Answers to last week's problems:

1. There was no such date in Catholic history. The day after October 4, 1582 was October 15, ten days being dropped out by Gregory XIII to correct the Julian Calendar.

2. 1900 was not a leap year.

3. 1600 was a leap year, hence there is nothing wrong with the statement.

4. In 1849 March 4 fell on Sunday, so the President was inaugurated on March 5.

5. The XXI Amendment provides for future Presidents to be inaugurated on January 20 and no longer on March 4.

6. There is nothing wrong with this statement.

Try these now:

1. In a Latin examination, a student did not know the answer to a question. He put on his paper, "I don't know", and received a perfect mark. Why?

2. In an examination, a student did not know the answer to a certain question, yet he succeeded in handing in a perfect paper. How? (He didn't crib).

3. In Botany a Professor asked in an examination, "What are indehiscent, polycarpellary, 1-seeded fruit, with a woody pericarp developed from an inferior syncarpous ovary." A student, in disgust at not knowing the answer, wrote down petulantly, "Nuts!" The Professor gave him a perfect mark. Why?

Whispering Oaks on Bradley Hill

Gambling on hymn numbers in Church and Sunday School is reported from Wales. With this practise added to the recent introduction of radio and interpretative dancing, some of the churches may attract a congregation from the theatre and the race track. Needless to say these policies are too progressive for the Catholic Church.

The lengths to which unbri dled hero worship and mob rage may go are shown in the attempted impeachment proceedings against the Governor of New Jersey. His courageous stand in behalf of the legal rights of a man who, however guilty he may be, was tried in an atmosphere which the bar association calls 'hardly impartial', and convicted partly on the evidence of an eccentric who told less than the whole truth, at the trial or is lying in magazine articles now should not bring him to grief as a statesman.

When the Legion of Decency first protested against the prevalence of filthy pictures, movie

moguls cried that the campaign would cramp and ruin their art. Now that the League has been functioning strongly for some time, motion picture critics say that last year's pictures were of so high a standard generally that the job of picking a list of ten best is almost impossible. These critics rate the pictures on their art and entertainment value, so it seems that art and morals do mix.

Recently a man and wife were charged with leaving a small puppy and their two-year-old child locked in a stuffy closet for long periods of time, while they sought work. They were fined fifty dollars on the charge of cruelty to animals; the law did not protect the child. Yet man is lord of the world.

Facts again refute the old bromide about honor among thieves. Convicts accused of killing a guard in a jail break are the living rebuttal. Each asserts his own innocence and accuses his fellow.

GUZMAN NEWS

The Barrier

Two weeks of classes have passed since the holidays, bringing us to the final proof of ignorance or the testament of success—the mid-year examinations. After which, tension relaxes, responsibility lessens, and a flock of worries is discarded. We need only the equipage of knowledge to surmount the barrier of examinations, and pass over into a second field of endeavor. The trail beyond is a path of intelligence requiring only a pursuer of truth to trace it.

The Aftermath

Experience has revealed that the period subsequent to the mid-year judgment is frolicsome, being one of those rare occasions when studies are dispensed with, spiritual readings are undertaken, sports are enlivened, and sundry things engage the attention and invoke the vagaries of the Hall-men. Such a period, too, witnesses the full blossoming and exuberance of personalities, unimpeded by the necessary worries, responsibilities, and devotion of time and

College Requests Notice Of Sickness or Death In Student's Homes

It sometimes happens that the parent of a student dies or is dangerously sick.

On these sad occasions, the College wishes to show its sympathy. Students are asked to let the authorities know promptly about these matters. On several occasions the parent of a student has died but no one here was informed. As a result there was no representative from the College at the funeral.

labor, concomitant with the activities of studies. Then when the aftermath is but a past fancy the reindulgence in scholastic gymnastics creates anew the intellectual hubbub. The keener student foresees weighty problems, experiences, a definite burden, and only too realistically finds a looming mass of work with which to be coped. But after all, we are accorded some consideration, for it is said, "The youth of America is its oldest tradition."

R. Farrell, '37.

B. C. DEBATERS TRIP FRIARS

Union Suffers First Defeat of Season in Hub City

The Providence College Debating Union sustained its first defeat of the season at the hands of the forensic team from Boston College before an audience of 250 at Brookline on Friday night, Jan. 10. Francis J. McLaughlin, Brendan J. McMullen, both seniors and officers of the Union, and Clinton J. Walch, Sophomore, defended the affirmative of the question, Resolved, That Congress shall have the power to over-ride decisions of the Supreme Court in regard to legislative acts, by a two-thirds vote. Defending the negative for the local College were, Stanley W. Driscoll, James D. Jones and Lawrence J. Riley.

Early in the evening the Providence group was entertained at a dinner party at the Statler Hotel in Boston.


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SCOWL and SCANDAL

By E. Riley Hughes, '37

AFTER THE BRAWL WAS OVER.....

To the delight and perhaps the surprise of all, the "Winter Frolic" was a huge success, and everybody and his brother was here. The outstanding fact of the drag however, was the facts that most of the lads came with brand-new molls as there were lances a plenty all over town that night. According to the Bulletin's account, an Alva W. Perry took an Annie P. Oakley. Evidently Alva was on the Committee. Pete Lekokas of course brought Aphrodite. Edward (Albert the A) Burke came with Lager Lil and Heeter Peeper Devine proudly squired Pauline (Five Passenger Hudson) Walsh. Karl Sherry wanted to be alone so he brought J. Sturges Howes along. Joe Dyer brought his auburn haired Miss. Neither cracked a smile. Perhaps it's trouble in Paradise. Mike McGarry's girl wore a white rose in her hair. Minicucci was there all smiles because he didn't have to walk to and fro as he had expected. Among the alumni Lamby Burke and Ralph Brennan were very much in evidence. Josephine gave Gene Sullivan permission to stay up late, so they went to the dance. Joe Carew came with a gal from the Elm City (New Haven to you) and had to sit in a corner nursing his ankle. Did you notice that every third girl wore red? Tom Hazell danced rapturously past everybody, eyes glued to his partner. Amby (if you know the guy I mean) complained because there was no punch. If more fellows paid their dues, Amby, we'd have it. Kirby of Derby brought his Songbird of the South who descended from Bean City for the occasion. Jim Boboras took a cutie whose boy friend plays in the Palais D'Or orchestra and who lunches afterward so they couldn't drop in anywhere to eat. Ain't love grand? Speaking of the dance reminds me of the pun deleted from this column last week: four goes into ten twice and two to carioca. George McGuire and his stooges floated into the frolic from a prissy cocktail party, glared at the hoi polloi, and then whisked away to the R. I. School of Design stamping ground for the rest of a too, too thrilling evening. The pay-off of the whole evening is the story about Senior-President Maguire, better known as Blondy the Organ Grinder. It seems Dick Welsh fixed Blondy with a girl for the dance. She took a look at Jack and said, "Yes, Dick, you did all right." The evening waxed on and when it came for parting her lips parted sweetly in a smile and she said to Dick: "I enjoy P. C. dances. Whom are you going to fix me up with for the next one?" I guess it is better to be right than President, after all.

NEWS OF THE WEAK.....

Here follows the news of those weak enough to do or say things within the earshot of this column or its stooges: Amby (Who is he?) eats bologna sandwiches in the cafeteria twice daily. And speaking of the cafeteria, John Condon, head hash slinger, is in his spare time a page in the State House. That may be so, but he's still only a paragraph around here. Frank CROghan is a cradle snatcher when it comes to making up a skating party. John Ryan visits the Pawtucket German Club on Saturday nights. Tom Pettis, rumor hath it, the Flash from Federal Heights (formerly only a hill) was seen at a recent ball with a gray-haired partner. Chief Frozen Indian Slavin wears moccasins between here and Pawtucket, to the amusement of the other occupants of the Pawtucket Express. Norm Eichner's girl called up the other nite, not wanting him to come after her, but vice versa. Walter Doolan, the ten minute man, stayed at the dance exactly that long. Larry Walsh was so disappointed that he had to take his regular gal to the dance after promising everybody a great big surprise. The "Scowl" hears General McClellan held secret practice the other day. Then there is Anthony Stromando who answers "Presence" to the roll call. The Senior Short and Ed Corrigan are the current cafeteria checker champions. The Froebel Quartet, by popular consent, includes George Braman, Hubert Higgins, Ed Cronin and Joe Shea. Francis J. McCarthy is worrying because this is Leap Year, even to the extent of almost falling out of windows when asked to pull down the shade. Joe Baldwin awaits an opportunity to present Joe Carew as a comedian; he says he has a future. Nick DeFeo can take up his detective work again undisturbed, because his latest left the city and he never even hears from the tattooed lady any more. Mal Brown must have sold his soul to Dyer's "Strands of Haywire" because this column can't get a word out of him. Don't tell me I shall have to depend on Col. John Donnelly. But the time has come to terminate this snooping and peeping until after the dear old exams, this is your old E. Riley who once thought you had to be a detective to grill a sandwich.

E. F. McDevitt Hits Barnyard Morals of Stage

(Continued from Page 1)
plan of revamping the theatre and restoring it to its former artistic and social significance. Following the guest speaker, the Blackfriars presented two one-act plays, one of them "Sunday Mag" by Mr. McDevitt, and a ghost story play called "Gory George." Both were pleasant enough trifles and were given spirited interpretation by a well selected cast. In the McDevitt play, Miss Mary McCaughey rendered several excellent gag lines with aplomb. The play was frothy with wit and did not fail of appreciation. More than mildly improbable was "Gory George" which presented Miss Mary Gallogly and Frank Reavey in the act of holding down a weird and faintly amusing plot.

E.R.H.

Fryer Club Plans Dinner

(Continued from Page 1)
Joseph Dyer, and of course, E. Riley Hughes. An invitation is extended to the members of the faculty and to the student body to participate. The more the merrier, particularly since so many luminaries are to be "raked over the coals". All in good fun, and like the Gridiron Club, "not for publication." Those that wish to attend at a dollar a "throw", are requested to hand in their names and their frogskin at the COWL Office, from now to February 7. At least a hundred names are needed to insure the success of the enterprise. A good meal will be provided at a reputable restaurant in town, though the piece de resistance will be the recitations, the skits and the ACT which will be staged after the meal.

Ars Poetica



ABSOLUTION

Green leaves burst forth from the teeming earth
In the flush of the virginal spring.
The waxing summer finds them grown
Full-sized and rich in hue,
A gladsome sight to see.
But autumn comes and they start to fade,
Then rotted through they fall.
A sad unpleasant sight,
Alike a sin, which is a fall
From moral grace and charm.

But winter brings a pardon to the leaves,
Hiding their horridness 'neath a mantle of snow—
Absolved, made clean, and so the scene
Anew inspires man.

Returns the spring, and from the shriving of the snow
The leaves rise up once more,
So green and good, a pleasure to behold.
William Geary, '39.

REPENTENCE

With saddened heart, O Lord, I turn to Thee
Beside this altar incensed with the myrrh
Deemed priceless by the three
That honored Thee, Who King and Master were,
Now are, will ever be.
At that first Christmas, Lord was no place
For aught but blissful peace.
Good will and love

Editor Requests Articles Already Assigned to Various Students

The Editor of the Alembic wishes to remind several students that certain articles assigned to certain students by him for publication in future issues of the ALEMBIC have not as yet been returned.

A report on the work done on the assignment should be given to the Editor promptly. The invitation to contribute to the ALEMBIC can be considered in the light of an assignment in English, and response to it is so evaluated by the faculty members of the English Department.

With Joy did keep apace.
The Father showered blessings from above
Upon the human race.

But those who loved Thee as an Infant Boy
Were true to Thee, while vice and horrid sin
My happiness alloy
Wilt Thou forgive me Lord, and let me in
To share Thy perfect joy?
Robert Sullivan, '38.

THE STEEPLE BELL IS PEALING

The steeple bell is pealing
A knell to the weary night;
Its voice o'er land comes stealing
To herald the beacon light.

This ding, this dong, is singing
Adieu to the lively sprites;
It rings to set awinging
The flight of these elfin mites.

The steeple bell is calling
All life to wake and play;
Its song from sky is falling
To drive all sleep away.
William J. Thompson, '38.

The COWL, this only its seventh issue, is now being read on three Continents and in fourteen Countries not to speak of that little island off Europe known as England.

Student Satirizes P. C. Institutions

In Letter to Mother Reveals Many Odd Customs Here

A strange letter fell into the hands of the greedy COWL editor the other day, and to his amazement, it revealed to him conditions existing in this College of which he was utterly unaware—or perhaps of which he had allowed himself to remain oblivious.

In order to waken up the rest of the student body (and the authorities) to the true condition, the Editor quotes generously from this gem of letters:

Dear Mom:

Just a line to let you know I'm O.K., and am having a good time here with Jack. I arrived here on Tuesday and went to Jack's boarding house. The landlady was very affable. I found this true of most of the landladies around here. She escorted me to Jack's room where Jack was studying for an exam, I guess. He said he was, but all I could see him doing was making pen marks on his shirt cuffs and writing on his hand. I guess he was just tired of studying and was scratching on something like I do when I telephone.

We decided to go over to the school and look around. I guess Jack lives in a poor neighborhood because we had to cross the town dump before we arrived at the school. Jack called the dump some funny name, I couldn't get the drift to it but I laughed just the same. It sounded like, "This is the camp Us." I couldn't figure it out. Then we went to a place I thought was the boiler room because of the smoke there, I think Jack called it the "caff". We bought something to eat there. It wasn't good but it did cost much and we had fun. Last nite Jack had to study so I went over to the school to look around alone. I went in the front door and heard some noise coming from the hall below. I went down the stairs and saw several fellows in basketball suits. I

(Continued on Page 6)

TO COLLEGE MEN WHO WOULD LIKE TO SMOKE A BETTER PIPE TOBACCO



OUR "YOU-MUST-BE-PLEASED" OFFER

Smoke 20 fragrant pipefuls of Prince Albert. If you don't find it the mellowest, tastiest pipe tobacco you ever smoked, return the pocket tin with the rest of the tobacco in it to us at any time within a month from this date, and we will refund full purchase price, plus postage.

(Signed)
R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Co.
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50 pipefuls of fragrant tobacco in every 2-ounce tin of Prince Albert

PRINCE ALBERT

THE NATIONAL JOY SMOKE



THE SPORTING EYE

I. S. Siperstein, '38

BASKETBALL

With "Lefty" Collins and Gus Hagstrom setting the pace, the wearers of the Black and White chalked up another victory in their books. This time it was at the expense of the St. Anselm basket shooters who put up a stubborn resistance throughout the entire contest. Ray Belliveau, the Fitchburg flash, again displayed a sparkling passing and defensive game. Leo Ploski turned in a brilliant exhibition in a relief role. Leo Connerton again staged some excellent dribbling and shooting to garner 18 points for the visitors to capture the spotlight and scoring honors for the evening. In a fast prelim the Bryant College Indians handed the Friar Frosh a 39-30 setback. Duese and Kubelle, rival centers, tied for the scoring honors with a total of 11 points.

Rhode Island State's "point a minute" team kept their record intact and jumped into the lead for the State championship by trouncing the Brown quintet 51-34 in a thriller. High scoring Captain Jack Martin led the attack for the Rams with 14 points. Morris Fabricant, Hank Soar's running mate at Pawtucket High, also performed brilliantly for the winners. Ken Kennedy was the outstanding member of the Bears and by amassing 19 points walked off with the scoring honors of the tilt.

Dartmouth remained undefeated in the Eastern Intercollegiate Basketball League when they turned back Pennsylvania last week at the former's court. MacMillan, Toll and Meyer, Princeton football stars, are also helping the Tiger cause on the basketball court. When the N. Y. U. quintet defeated Columbia, 39-27, last week, the Violets chalked up their 10th victory of the season and its 18th consecutive triumph since its setback by Yale last year.

Tomorrow night the Rams and the Friars will hook up at the E. I. Auditorium in what promises to be a fast and rough game of basketball. Or, maybe, I should say a slam bang affair with the best man coming out on top. The Rams employ a wide open attack while the Dominicans will depend on a smooth, consistent passing game. State has not been defeated yet this year and will be out to keep their record clean. Providence has lost two games by two-point margins. By winning this contest the Friars can move into a tie with the Rams for the State championship honors, which will be decided later in the season.

OLYMPICS

The ancient question of basketball supremacy will be satisfactorily answered in the near future. This will be accomplished by the elimination tests to be conducted to select a basketball team to represent the United States in the forthcoming Olympic games. The country will be divided into ten districts. Two teams will be selected by each district and the survivor of district number one will meet district number two, three meet four, five meet six, seven meet eight, and nine meet ten. The five winners of this round will then go to Madison Square Garden to meet the A.A.U. champion and runner-up, and the Y. M. C. A. representative. The Olympic squad will be selected in the following manner: Not more than eight men will be named from the winning team, five from the runner-up and another man from the third or fourth place team. The coach of the aggregation will be the coach of the winning team. Rhode Island is in District 1 which is composed of teams from New York State and all of the New England States. The naming of H. H. Salmon, Jr., of Princeton as chairman of District 1 doesn't look or smell kosher. It seems odd that one of the six New England States couldn't produce an individual capable of acting as chairman. Some of the teams that the Friars will be called on to face in this tournament are Syracuse, Army, Cornell, Colgate, St. John's, New York University, Fordham, Manhattan, Long Island, C.C.N.Y., Columbia and a host of other court fives from Maine, New Hampshire, Vermont, Connecticut, Massachusetts, and last but not least the Rams from Little Rhody. The undefeated Violets of N.Y.U. are favored to gain the honors of this district.

ODDS

Yale, defending champions of the Intercollegiate Hockey League, defeated the Dartmouth sextet 7-3 in the opening game of the league season. Joe Cavanaugh is the leading scorer of the Smith Hill Collegians puck chasers with two goals and two assists. In Big Dan McQueeney and Charlie "Swede" Gaffney the Smith Hillers have one of, if not the strongest defence in the league. The Collegians have rounded out a formidable sextet with Johnson, Cavanaugh, and J. McQueeney on the first line, D. McQueeney and Gaffney on the first defence, and dependable Wally Geier in the nets. The second team has Pariseau, Berg, and Banahan on the forward line, and Appleton and Soar on the defence. Higgins, former Hope High flash is the utility man. Coach Earl H. (Red) Blaik and his three assistants, as a reward for the excellent work that they have done, were reappointed for a period of three years. Dartmouth and Stanford will clash on the gridiron in '36 and '38. In their last meeting in 1931, Stanford came out on the long end of a 32-6 score. The Boston University Sideline Club will do nothing contrary to the policy or desires of the university. They will help students, but in no manner contribute to their tuition. Maybe. Quarterback "Kayo" Lam, Colorado's jackrabbit, set a new national record during the past season by gaining 1043 yards from scrimmage in nine games.

College In For Exam Seige All Of Next Week

(Continued from Page 1)
 Father Schmidt: "They are a good intellectual discipline."

Father Kelly: "The chief usefulness of an examination is the compulsion placed on the student to review the whole term's work."

Father Precourt: "Examinations are not the truest indication of a man's academic worth."

Father Archdeacon: "An examination should be of such nature that it serve not only as a test but also as a special teaching device."

Dr. O'Neill: "The professor usually knows his students well enough to warrant dispensing with examinations. However, examinations do serve the purpose of verifying the professor's appraisal of the students' talents."

Father Perotta: "Personally I prefer the traditional Dominican method of an oral examination before a board of professors. The written examination imposes too much of a physical burden on professors and a terrific psychological strain on the students. It is idiotic to count the final examination as equal in value to the mark garnered in four months of steady work. The method that obtains here permits a student to neglect his work during the term, since all he has to do is to cram in a lot of study before the examination, and so make up in "one fell swoop" for the negligence of months. Any careful professor can tell now, before the examinations, who are entitled to pass."

Father Serror: "While I do not believe that examinations are necessary, they are at least useful in affording a stimulus to review the work of the whole semester. Students need not fear examinations if they have done consistent work throughout the term."

Father Meehan: "Examinations afford an excellent opportunity to integrate and coordinate all the work of the previous four months of study."

Professor Unquotable: "Examinations bring out the Simon Legree in me. Putting on the pressure is a pleasure. And this year, I will push the first valve down and make the students' heads go 'round and 'round, ho, ho, ho, ho; then I'll push the middle valve down, and after they go 'round and 'round, they'll continue down, below, below, below, and they'll get out of here."

Well, the Professors have had their say in court. Upon interviewing the students, we were able to garner the following as a true consensus of their opinion:

Examinations are just another example of capitalistic oppression of the proletariat. A vicious method of emptying the minds of the masses. As cruel as a Cossack's whip, dragging the last drop of blood from a serf's back. Examinations pull the last remnant of thought from the exploited minds of the oppressed students. It destroys

STRANDS OF HAYWIRE

By Joe Dyer, '36

What with athlete's feet on our hands and the residue of two premature mid-year exams on our minds we feel like taking a Bermuda cruise. However, in the hope that some thinking soul will show this to our lit prof we will spend our time showing the world how modern were some of our famous long since dead English poets.

Milton's description of the scheming Dalila which would fit to a T the buxom Mae West:

"This female comes down the road now so bedecked, ornate and gay, like a stately ship of Tarsus, with all her bravery on, and tackle trim, sails filled and streamers waving, and amber scents of odoriferous perfumes trailing her."

Chaucer's description of the Monk aptly fits Danno O'Mahoney:

"He was a stout fellow, full big of bones and brawn; and well he showed them, for everywhere he came to a wrestling match he would carry off the prize ram. He was short-shouldered and broad. There was no door that he could not heave off its hinges or break with his head running."

The same author's word picture of the Wife of Bath would easily fit Mamie Mullins of comic sheet fame:

"Her hose was a fine scarlet and tightly fastened, and her shoes full large. Her face was bold and red and she was gap-toothed. She wore an ill-fitting skirt over her broad hips and on her head a hat that was as broad as a target and weighed ten pounds."

Chaucer's picture of the Parson would do up Charles Laugh-ton rather nicely:

"He had waxy yellow hair, his eyes were glaring like a hare. He had no beard or ever would have. His voice was as cutting as that of a goat."

A Chaucerian description that reminds one of Boris Karloff, the ugly duckling of the movie world:

"His face was dark and salt-phlegmed, with slits for eyes, scabby black eyebrows, and mean looking. They were afraid of him as of a plague. His legs were long and he loved garlic and strong wine. Sometimes he cried out like mad. His head required a hat that was as large as an ale-house sign."

Another from Chaucer that pictures Roger Williams:

"He was a slender, bilious man. His legs were full long and lean like a stick; I could see no calf. In the drought or in the wet he could foretell the yield of his seed. He wore a long coat of blue which he tucked up around him like a Friar's."

Another portrays Popeye:

"He rode a nag as best he could. He paid no heed to conscience, and he would fight and winning made his victims walk the plank. His beard had been shaken by many a tempest.

the four hour a day, the five days a week program of the Students' Union. In interferes with the right to sleep and the right to have a light head. It makes serious inroads on a social program. It is utterly unfair to expect us to study—we're only students, anyway. Let the Professors do the studying if they want to. No matter how we answer the test, half the times it makes no difference anyway. The Professors have a preconceived notion of our ability, and if we surpass it, they drag us down, if we go below it, they pull us up.

Among the more specific remarks we note the following:

Hank Soar: "Examinations are absolutely unconstitutional."

E. Riley Hughes: "Exams are the meat of the school year—but I am a vegetarian."

Ben Abrams: "Examination time, for me, is a period of relaxation."

Peter Lekakos: "If I can see the handwriting on the wall I will be O. K."

Dave Massad, Senior grind: "I am well stocked up with midnight oil. However, I do not think I will need much of it as my exam waters are not troubled."

A wealth of information may be derived from a study of the above quotations. What with comment from professor and student we feel sure that the question has been attacked from every possible angle. Any additional difficulty concerning the matter will most certainly be effaced by the end of the coming week. For our part, after a close analysis of the varied opinions, we have contented ourselves by drawing two very logical inferences: First, that mid-year examinations will be conducted next week; Secondly, that students will resent it.

From out of nowhere

People come to . . .

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HOCKEY TEAM IN THIRD PLACE

Defeat Caseys 3-2 in Close Fracas on Arena Ice

The speedy collegians gained a 3-2 decision over the East Providence Caseys Monday night at the arena to go into third place in the amateur city league standing. The game was packed with thrills all the way, a tally coming for the collegians late in the first period when Berg, Appleton and Banahan, teamed up to outwit the goalie. A score in the second period kept our boys in the lead up until the last twelve minutes. About midway through the final third, Gederman of the Casey's pushed in the equalizer to tie up things again. In the closing minutes Joe Cavanaugh, who with his first line confederates played a fine game throughout, snared the puck on a solo dash and put the game on ice. Walter Gier's goal-tending indicated supremacy in the loop and provided one of the evening's features.

At present, Cavanaugh is leading point man on the club with three goals and two assists, a total of five points. J. McQueeney, Banahan and Johnson are next in line with three points.

TIP-OFFS

By Joe McHenry

Joe Fay, class of '24 will be tendered a testimonial by his many friends at the R. I. Auditorium on January 22 when the R. I. Reds face the New Haven Eagles. Joe has been on the air a little over five years. In that time he has built up a great following among the sport fans of Little Rhody. If you think it a cinch to conduct such a program you must realize that Joe talks about 12 minutes nightly and the time spent in preparing the material for such a program is enormous. As coach at Central Falls High School, Joe has turned out many first class teams. Schoolboy coaches will tell you that his teams are noted for their clean play and aggressiveness. By any standard of measurement he is a success in his chosen fields and I am sure that all of us here are pulling for him. It is too bad that this tribute to him will take place during exam week, because I know that most of us would like to be at Joe Fay's Sport Night and celebrate his moments of triumph. Judge James E. Doolley is in charge and he has announced that a new car will be presented to Joe. Best of luck, Joe, from one Friar to another.

* * *

According to Stan Lomax, radio commentator from Newark,



the John Marshall Collegians have visions of representing Uncle Sam at Berlin next summer. They have won 12 or 13 straight, eight victories are over college opposition. . . . Joe Carew and Johnny Messina, rival forwards for P. C. and State, are the best of pals, often visiting each other even in basketball season. . . . Spring practice in Football was held for the first time in 1926 under Archie Golembskie. . . . When the Friars played their first football game, McGee, at R.H.B., was labeled as a find by the local press. He tallied three touchdowns and his first name was Joe. . . . the date was October 2, 1921. . . . there was a great spirit in the college once, for at the first Brown-Providence College baseball game the entire student enrollment was in attendance and they came in a body. . . . "Hello Everybody", Fred Hoey refereed the first H.C.-Prov. football game.

The Cross won 33-3. Friar Creegan booted a 35-yard drop kick for our 3 points. . . . McStew Banahan tells me that the Collegians will get one of the three playoffs in the Amateur League.

* * *

The Taurus Club, unofficially, has expressed a desire for space in this paper.

About 25 years ago or so there was a ball game played out in Ohio. As was the custom the farmers from the surrounding neighborhood were at the game. Most of them drew up their teams or buggies in the outfield, unhitched their horses, and went in near home plate to watch the game. You must remember that the horses and wagons were parked far enough away so as not to hinder the outfielders. In this game I am telling you about the score was 16-15 in the ninth inning and the best hitter on the opposition at bat. He hit a tremendous drive over the right fielder's head, the ball hit in a wagon, bounded around a bit, then out of the wagon onto a mule's back. It bounced once on the mule's back and as it came down the second time the infuriated mule gave a tremendous kick and kicked the ball right back into the infield, the second baseman relayed it home and they got the runner coming in. Pandemonian broke loose, but the game was over as it had been the third out and was legal in all respects.

Student Satirizes P. C. Institutions

(Continued from Page 4) asked one of the fellows seated at the side if the boys always practiced at night. He said that it wasn't practice but a game. I thought it was a joke so I laughed and asked him where the spectators were. He said that one of them just went out for a smoke and the other one was over there in the corner asleep. I guess he must have been studying too hard all day. I laughed because I thought it was a joke but the fellow got sore with me, I guess. I can't figure it all out.

Well, I'm going to the dance to-nite, Mom. No, I haven't any money but all the fellows skip in so I guess I will. You know it's supposed to be "collegiate" if you can "chisel" something—Gee! but they have fun here at college.

Well good-bye now.
Your loving son, Don. S., '36

CONDOLENCES

Mr. John Jaworski, the father of John Jr., a Freshman, died on Friday, January 10. He was buried from St. Hedwig's Church, North Main Street, Monday morning after a Solemn Requiem Mass.

1936

*Chesterfield
brings 'em down
leap year...and
every year*

