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Basketball
With
St. Anselm's
Saturday
Manchester, N. H.

Published Weekly by the Students of Providence College

VOL. I. No. 11

PROVIDENCE, R. I., FEBRUARY 28, 1936

9

5c a Copy.

THIRD GAME WITH SPRINGFIELD DUE FOR N. E. HONORS

Basketball Game Will
Decide Regional
Supremacy

OLYMPIC TRYOUT

Time and Place of Con-
test Still Un-
decided

The announcement this week that Providence College is to meet Springfield to decide the outstanding basketball team in this locality, was received with enthusiasm by the athletic circles of the college. This statement was made by Wesley Fesler, Harvard basketball mentor, and member of the selection committee to choose a quintet representative of New England, for the Olympic tryouts to take place in New York some time next month.

It has not at this time been definitely decided as to the scene or the date of this Friar-Gymnast game, but it is expected to be held within a few weeks. It has been suggested that the game be played either at the Massachusetts State College gymnasium at Amherst, or at the Boston Arena.

While awaiting definite announcement from M. A. Salmon, head of the Olympic competition committee, Coach Ed Hickox of Springfield expressed his opinion to the effect that he would be in favor of holding the game at Amherst due to the fact that the rabid basketball fans in that locale will storm the gym in their enthusiasm to see the contest. It is to be noted at this time that more than 2,000 people attended the last encounter between these two teams.

To this moment, Albert McClellan, Friar mentor, has made
(Continued on Page 3)

P. C. Debaters Meet Granite State Team

Following in the steps of their victory of last Friday over John Marshall College of Law, the forensic group of Providence College last night met the debaters of New Hampshire State College, here at Harkins Hall.

Represented by William F. Flanagan, Francis J. McLoughlin, and Robert T. Murphy, the Friar Debaters upheld the negative side of the question: "Resolved that Congress shall have the power by a two-thirds vote to over-ride all five-four decisions relative to constitutional legislation." The affirmative side of the question was upheld by Arthur Enman, '37, Alex Stein, '37, and S. Wesley Powell, '38. Archie McDonald, '36, of Providence College acted as chairman of the event.

This represents the sixth in a series of debates held by the Debating Union this year.

Hoop Intramural League Score to Date

	Won	Lost
Guzman I	3	0
Juniors	2	1
Sophs	2	1
Guzman II	1	2
Frosh	1	2
Seniors	0	3

Leading scorers:
J. F. O'Connell. 33
Harvey 25
Ahearn 24
Fischer 21
Abrams 20
Lawler 20

FRYER AGAPE IN GROWING FAVOR

Gay Crowd Expected
to Meet on
March 16

The Fryer Banquet, that mad-cap concoction, born out of a whim to emulate the famous Gridiron Dinners of national pressmen, scheduled for March 16 at Manfredi's, is "coming along" splendidly.

Leo Davin, '37, chairman of the committee arranging the symposium, reports that a heartening number of subscribers have signified their intention to be there at the killing. A jolly gathering is expected to enjoy a good meal and to listen to some songs and skits that will rock academic composure to its foundations. Beware the Ides of March. Let gloomy persons beware of attending this assassination of His Morose Majesty King Mal N. Colic. Besides it's the eve of Saint Patrick's day, and sure we boys—we're all Irish that night—will have a lot of fun.

For the benefit of those who have not been paying attention to announcements about this banquet—the only one contemplated this year by any group here—we repeat the following simple injunctions:

Pay your dollar by March 9 either to Mr. Davin or to any scribe in Room 18. (See that he
(Continued on Page 2)

P. C. JOURNALISTS TO HOLD SEMINAR AT PRESS DINNER

Fr. Deery, Editor of
Diocesan Weekly,
to Speak

DR. FIDANZA DONOR

Event to Impress Aims
of Catholic Press
Month

A seminar in journalism has been arranged by the Moderator for the members of the staffs of the Alembic and the Cowl, the two publications of Providence College, for Saturday, February 29. The purpose of this meeting of the student-journalists of the College is to mark in a fitting manner the observance of Catholic Press Month. The Rev. Francis J. Deery, Editor of the official weekly of the Diocese of Providence, the "Visitor," will address the group on the topic of the aims of good Catholic journalism.

Preceding the seminar a dinner will be served in the private upper hall of Manfredi's Restaurant on Charles Street.

The money needed to defray the expenses of the dinner and the discussion has been generously donated by Dr. Antonio G. Fidanza, President of the Medical Staff at St. Joseph's Hospital. Dr. Fidanza has
(Continued on Page 4)

NEW TYPING CLASS

A new typing class, mainly for Freshmen, has been started in the Business Department. The need was felt to give to many students ambitious to acquire the practical art of typing ample opportunity to learn it. The Business Department is making fast strides in its field; its courses at present cover every useful phase of business administration.

Co-Captains, Tennis Team



Vincent Fiorillo and Irving Anger.

VARSITY LISTS NINE SPIRITED TENNIS GAMES

Vincent Fiorillo and Irving
Anger, '36, Co-
Captains

AMBITIOUS PROGRAM

Francis Fitzpatrick Main
Cog of Team

Nine intercollegiate matches have been listed for the Providence College varsity tennis team for the coming spring, according to the program announced today by graduate manager of athletics, John E. Farrell. The list is the most ambitious the Friar netmen have attempted since they adopted tennis as a varsity sport five years ago.

The election of co-captains to lead the team was also confirmed today, with the announcement that Vincent Fiorillo of this city and Irving Anger of Fall River, Mass., have been named by the lettermen. Both players have won varsity insignia for the past two seasons and they are now Senior classmen.

As was the case last spring, much of the strength of the varsity team will center about lanky Francis Fitzpatrick of this city who was a semi-finalist in the New England Intercollegiate a year ago, and who is ranked as one of the best of the younger tennis group of New England. Fitzpatrick holds many records, and for two years has been the public parks champion of the City of Providence.
(Continued on Page 6)

Seniors in Friar Club Seek New Members

The Senior members of the Friars Club will meet in secret session during the coming week. The reason for this privy conference is to elect new members to fill the vacancies now existing in the ranks of the Club. There are eight men to be honored by being granted membership.

All the Friars have been filing the names of prospective members with Edward F. Kirby, Secretary of the organization, who will turn the list over to President Joseph E. Devenish. When Mr. Devenish enters the Senior meeting next week he will read these names and ask for a vote on each. The members will then openly and unbiassedly consider the qualifications of the candidates. The names of those who are judged by vote to be the most acceptable will be forwarded to the Dean for his approval. All those men whose names the Dean returns to Mr. Devenish will then be asked to attend the next regular meeting of the society. At that assembly each newcomer will take the oath of the Friars Club.

Already this year, two Sen-
(Continued on Page 6)

Al Blanche, Our Star Hurler-Hitter of Recent Years Given Chance to Put Sting in Rejuvenated Boston Bees

By Joseph McHenry, '36
The third member of our trio hit the trail for the land of sunshine this week and of the three Al Blanche is in an admirable spot, if there be such a thing. The Boston B's need pitching strength in the worst way and as the Ex-Friar can supply that commodity he will get every opportunity to make good. The B's have not been greatly strengthened since last Fall, so if they are going to do anything at all they must get pitching from the recruits. Al was born and brought up in Somerville, Mass., a proverbial hot-bed for developing better than average ball players. No doubt Al must have been inspired by the host of greats that have come out

of Somerville to make a name for themselves in the great American Game for as long as I've known him, he has always had a great ambition to play on a big league baseball team. Now with the opportunity ahead of him he'll make every effort to make good. Al pitched for the high school and due to his heavy sticking played quite a few games at the first sack. At the close of his schoolboy career he was given All Scholastic mention by many Boston papers. After a year at St. John's, Al matriculated at Providence College where under the late Jack Flynn he blossomed out as a real prospect for the big show. As a Frosh he had aspirations toward the first base berth but

Jack Flynn after seeing him work as a pitcher told him to forget about them. Al made his debut as a pinch hitter against Manhattan and came through with a single but the Friars lost 5-2. Pitched first game against City College and won 3-1, allowing 3 widely scattered hits and whiffing 13. A feature of the game was the fact that Blanche fanned 8 hitters in the 2nd, 3rd and 4th innings. Al made his second start against the strong Mt. St. Mary team and won 2-1 in ten innings, allowing 7 hits and bearing down when the Saints had men on base. As the season went on Al was called on for relief and several times he started. That year
(Continued on Page 3)

THE COWL

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Vol. I. No. 11 EDITORIALS February 28, 1936

THE MARTYR RETURNS

The fame of the world is transitory and posthumous. It garlands and honors the great after the great are dead. Many there are whose exploits are not even remembered. But one great Catholic martyr is now receiving that official recognition and appreciation which was almost entirely denied him in life.

Father Damien was an obscure Belgian priest when he suddenly decided to devote his priesthood to the lepers of Molokai, an island in the Sandwich group. There, among the lepers he labored in goodness and sanctity, well knowing that one day he too would be ravaged by the dread disease. And when the awful affliction finally arrived he bore it with Christian contenance and, encouraged by his friend, Robert Louis Stevenson, persevered in his labor of love until the disease finally took him to heaven.

For years his mortal remains remained in a leper's grave on that island, his memory cherished only by those whom he kindly tended. His correspondence with Stevenson was printed and legends of his holiness began to form. But still his body lay in that shallow grave.

Today these remains of Father Damien repose in honor on the Belgian ship "Mercator." He is going home again, home to be honored and revered. Aided by the United States government, the king of the Belgians has claimed this body from the leper cemetery of Kalaupapa, and it will be enshrined in a great cathedral.

But can any honor equal the work accomplished by this sainted martyr? Can he find in the tributes which pour in on him any balm to assuage his disease-racked limbs or convert the faces of his leper friends into healthy countenances? Certainly not, but it can draw our attention to martyrs like Father Damien and to thousands of other missionaries who die, unwept and unhonored and unsung in their attempt to tend the afflicted of the world.

CALENDARS AND LEAP YEARS

Tomorrow, February 29, occurs but once every four years. It is interesting to know why in this age of scientific exactitude, order and evenness, we still have to interpolate once every four years one extra day.

Since the earliest ages, people have been conscious of the necessity and the convenience of establishing correct divisions and periods of time. The lower divisions which are represented by our seconds, minutes and hours had to be more or less arbitrary in order that there be an accepted basis for the more complicated division which involves the year. Herein lies the difficulty. For centuries men have engaged themselves in the task of establishing a workable calendar—a calendar which might divide the year in such a manner that the periods thus formed would tally perfectly with the motion of the astronomical system. According to the Greeks and Hebrews, the year was a lunar one, being composed of 354 days. To accommodate this to a solar year, both the Greeks and Jews had to make elaborate reservations for additional days, because the year reckoned according to the sun contained approximately 11 days in excess of the year reckoned by the moon. In 46 B.C. Julius Caesar saw need of a new calendar to obviate this ambiguous condition. Hence came the introduction of the Julian Calendar in which the length of the solar year was fixed at 365 days, to which was added, every four years, a day called Bissextille, Bissextille, or Leap Year Day, 24th of February, was reckoned twice every four years to absorb the accumulating 1/4 days which were not accounted for by the regular calendar. In 1582, however, Pope Gregory XIII proposed a new calendar on the grounds that a solar year is composed of not exactly 365 1/4 days, but slightly less—365 days, 5 hours, 48 minutes, 49.7 seconds. In other words, according to the sun the Julian Calendar year was 11 minutes, 10.3 seconds too long. In order to remedy this, the Gregorian Calendar, (with the following slight amendment to the Julian Calendar) struck out three leap years during every 400 year period, thus: every century year which is not divisible by 400 is a common year. Under the present system, therefore, it is interesting to note that a period of about 500 years will be required to affect an inconsistency of one day between the Solar and Gregorian measures of time.

MR. DONNELLY SENDS GREETINGS FROM MIAMI

Mr. John Donnelly, Superintendent of Grounds, has safely arrived in Miami after a pleasant journey, part of which was made by water. Mr. Donnelly is enjoying his customary mid-winter vacation necessitated by his arduous labors through keeping in good order and embellishing the grounds and buildings of the College. The task is ever a difficult one, and Mr. Donnelly's advancing age well entitles him to a slight respite from the grind of work imposed upon him here.

Ever mindful of his many friends and admirers, he has sent word that he is thoroughly enjoying himself on the sands of Florida, basking in the glorious sunshine to the great benefit of his health. He sends greetings to the College, and expresses the hope that frosty ice-coated Providence City will soon be visited by the warm, caressing breezes such as laze around him now 'neath the moon o'er Miami.

St. Thomas Day Fete Underway

(Continued from Page 1)
to all who plan to attend.

In the course of activities, the student body, particularly those upperclassmen who have previously witnessed such an affair, will await with patience and listen with interest to the timely objection to be offered by the Very Reverend President Lorenzo McCarthy.

Guzman Hall

Ye old portals are due to witness a card-party tonight at the instigation of Vin Fallon and his cohorts on the Entertainment Committee, and it won't be one of those formal affairs, so you might be able to put your foot on the chairs if you're not noticed. To some of these retiring lads, a card game is the acme of pastimes, and when you mention these restive characteristics to them, their face suffuses with a royal flush. At any rate I hope they make a few this evening.

That age old rivalry between the Irish and the Germans is being revived with the approach of St. Patrick's Day. There's no love wasted on either side. A German is a lard-face, says the Gael, and an Irishman is a shanty-ike, says the Teuton, which takes you right back to the beginning again. Maybe Pat Lynch will feel a bit responsible for the terrible treatment his ancestor-folk are receiving, and initiate a formal debate. That is not a suggestion; it's a remedy. Ralph Lombardi, our cook, has given us one solution. "He say Mussolene mak de 'talien de best, and if Areland think she best, why Mussolene, he build a bridge from Rome to Doublin and calm 'em."

The attendance at daily Mass during the week has been very commendable. It is hoped that an increasing number will hear Mass throughout the Lenten season.

HOW GOOD IS YOUR COLLEGE BRAIN?

1. What smells most in the chem lab?
2. If a poker, a shovel and tongs come to \$9.25, to what would a ton of coal come?
3. Why is "Smiles" the longest word in the English language?
4. What is that which always goes with an automobile, which cannot be eliminated, without which the automobile will not move, yet is detested and is of no use whatsoever to the car?
5. What tree is of the utmost importance in history?
6. Why is troy weight like a dishonest person?
7. Why does a miller wear a white hat?
8. When does a student impose on himself?
9. What was the last day of the year in the old Roman Calendar?
10. Why is leap year in Latin called Bissextille?

(Answers on Page 6)

Fryer Agape In Growing Favor

(Continued from Page 1)
puts your name down.)

Come with an open mind. Bring plenty of wit, vocal cords and Cowl-bells.

Dress in green armor plate. Be there at 7:30. The contingent from the Boobery Coast will assemble in Harkins Hall at 7.

Remember you are Providence College gentlemen—with the night off.

BENDING THE EDITORIAL EAR

WHY "NEWSPAPER"

Dear Editor:

I have been reading them for years, and also I have been in ignorance concerning one phase of them. Perhaps you can set me straight. Why are they called 'Newspapers'? How did the name originate? S—

Dear S—:

Many years ago it was customary to print the points of the compass at the top of the single-sheeted papers, to indicate that occurrences from all four parts of the world were recorded. Before very long, the publisher of one of the most progressive papers rearranged the letters symbolic of the points of the compass, into a straight line, and printed the word NEWS, and in a very short time practically every newspaper publisher decided to adopt the idea.

'SLANGUAGE'

Dear Editor:

Perhaps I am over-stepping the bounds of this column by submitting the following question. However, in view of the fact that both you and I are interested in the English Language I feel sure that you will explain (if you can) how the phrase "kick the bucket" came to mean "die." S—

Dear S—:

It all came about when a man called Bolsover decided to kill himself by fastening a rope around his neck and hanging from a cross-beam overhead. In selecting a place to tie the rope high enough to accomplish his purpose he found he would have to stand on something in order to reach it, and so he reached for the nearest thing, which happened to be a bucket; after the rope was firmly adjusted he kicked the bucket out from under his feet and his full weight hung suspended from the rope



about his neck. The publicity given his act resulted in the adoption of the phrase, "to kick the bucket" as meaning "to die." Ed.

TURTLE SCOOP

Dear Editor:

Back to the sticks for you. Dont you know by this time that the trick of keeping the heart of a turtle pulsing in college labs is as old as the hills. You reported it as a startling event in the scientific life of the College. Minnie.

Dear Minnie:

We were quite aware that the trick is old, and it was not our aim to give the impression that a great scientific feat was being performed here. (One is really hatching therein, but we'll keep it a secret till the professors officially release it.) Our purpose in writing about the turtle was to acquaint Providence College students with what is going on around here. We venture to say that more than half the students never heard of the experiment being done here, common as it is in college labs. Since the function of a students' paper is to reveal information pertinent to the College, we feel that the item on the turtle was eminently in order, all opinions to the contrary notwithstanding. Ed.

MERCENARY

Dear Editor:

Ah, I see you cry for more staff members. You'll never have a good staff until the students are assured of some remuneration for the labor. Most college papers pay their staff members; there must be an economic incentive to get the most work out of a man. Start offering us some wampum, or at least some privileges, and you'll have half the college applying for positions. D'Argent.

Dear Silvery One:

We have had very efficient and whole-hearted service on the part of many public-spirited students without the incentive of money. We doubt very much the effectiveness of a student who will work only for money. We learn here to serve our fellow man for nobler reasons. You need not bother to apply. Ed.

FR. HEASLEY GIVES COWL 1,000 STAMPS FOR MISSIONS

Promptly upon reading our request in last week's issue for cancelled stamps for the benefit of foreign missions, Father Patrick Heasley, head of the Greek Department, brought to our office a large box containing a great variety of cancelled stamps. He had been accumulating these through the years, waiting for such a call.

We thank Father Heasley for his generosity and promptness in acceding to our request. Such a response is very heartening. It furthers a noble cause and encourages the good practice of saving those "insignificant" stamps, which when accumulated, are no longer insignificant in their monetary possibilities.

Blanche, Our Star Hurler-Hitter

(Continued from Page 1)
 He appeared against B.C., H.C., St. John's (whom he held to 3 hits and fanned ten), Syracuse, Yale and others. As a Soph he experienced the high point of his collegiate career when he turned in a very creditable job against the Boston Red Sox. He topped the Sox for 4 and a reaction innings but was trailing 5-5 going into the ninth and here is quite a story connected with that. It seems that the Flynnmen filled the corners with two down. The next sticker hit a drooping Texas Leaguer to R.F. Earl Webb, the Earl of Dublin attempted to make a living catch and missed the pellet, all the Friars tallying. When Webb heaved the pill over the bird sacker's head, the winning run was in and the Friars had beat the Sox 9-8. Blanche held the Bostoners runless during his entire stay on the hill. In his Junior year Al pitched against and defeated Dartmouth, Lowell, (allowed each out 5 hits) Brown twice (Bears collected but 6 hits off Al in two game series), Boston College, twice and lost a 3-2 pitch-

LOOK AT THE BIRDIE!

Arrangements have been made with Messrs. Davison and Hoffman, Junior Pre-meds and expert photographers, to take the pictures of the outstanding students of the College for publication as occasion might warrant in the Cowl. The student paper has long felt the need of securing pictures of the officers of the classes, prominent athletes and collegians who make news.

Interested students are requested to report at 3 o'clock today. Friday, 28, in the large parlor, with faces washed and hair combed, to have their pictures "took." Another sitting has been arranged for Tuesday, March 3, at 3 o'clock.

ing duel to Bud Roy of the Eagles who was the speed king of that time. Senior year saw Al turn in some fine performances, especially noteworthy was the Army game when the Kaydets were shut out with 6 scattered bingles. Al came through with 3 hits on his own account and walked none. That year saw Al, on the only real off day of his entire career, bombed off the hill by the clouting Crusaders.

Later he came back in the finale to rescue slim Ed Eldrige against these same collegians and save the game for the Friars. Brown fell twice before Blanche's mastery and Al boasted a string of 5 wins over the sons of Brunonia that was three years in the making. Al also broke the jinx that Yale seemed to have on us when he set down the Bull Dog with 7 lone bingles and the P.C. boys came through with enough hits on their own account to win.

Despite Al's brilliant record he was not besieged by big league scouts and as one Boston newspaperman wrote, "having majored in philosophy at Prov., Al became philosophic about it and decided if the mountain wouldn't go to Mahomet, he would copy Mahomet and go to the mountain." Al literally haunted Bill McKechnie for a chance to show his wares. At last Boss Bill saw Al had something and gave him a shot against the St. Louis Cards in an exhibition game up in Maine. Al showed the Champs a neat fast one and held them to a handful of bingles, along with fanning 5 and keeping them runless. Several days later Al signed a contract and at last

FR. DILLON WARNS

A recent mandate from the office of the Dean of Discipline charges students with the necessity of leaving home at an earlier hour in order to arrive at the college in time for class, especially during the winter months when driving conditions are hazardous. The notice continues, saying that carelessness is the chief cause of tardiness. Students are warned finally, not to exceed the 10 mile an hour speed limit on the college campus. There is no particular point in rushing to college at breakneck speed, thus endangering pedestrians.

was a full fledged member of the Big Show. He got his first test against the Pittsburgh Pirates. He toiled 4 frames and allowed 4 hits and came through with a solid single in his first appearance at the plate. Since the Fall Al has kept himself in pretty fair condition through skating and hiking. The tall Friar has a grand opportunity ahead of him and here's hoping that he is able to make the most of it.

Third Game With Springfield Due

(Continued from Page 1)
 no statement concerning the games.

Wesley Fesler, in a statement to the Boston press earlier in the week, said, "When Providence defeated Springfield, 55-48, in the first game at Providence, we believed that if the Friars beat the Gymnasts a second time there would be no question about the selection. But the 50-43 victory by Springfield last Saturday night, together with the fact that these two teams are apparently the only logical contenders will make make a third game necessary."

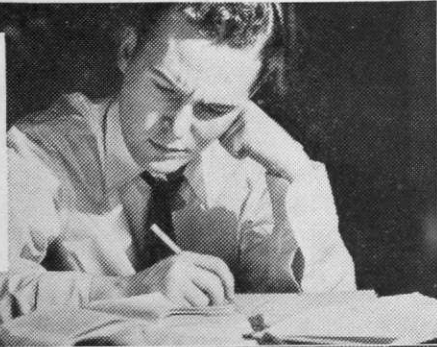
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For Digestion's Sake—smoke Camels

A QUIET PICTURE
 of student life? That's the way it looks—but underneath, nerves may be seething and digestion askew from the long grind. Turn to Camels—they promote good digestion.



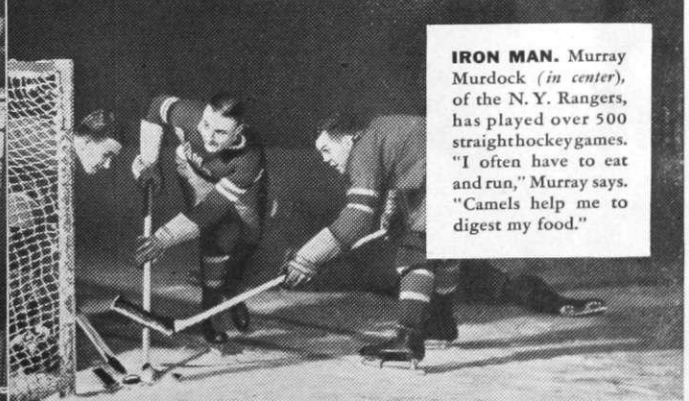
Smoking Camels Found to Ease the Strain and Promote Well-Being

Life gets more complex. The pace grows faster. Where do we see the effects? Frequently on digestion, so often overtaxed by the busy whirl! It is significant that smoking Camels has been established as a definite aid in promoting good digestion. You'll find it worth while

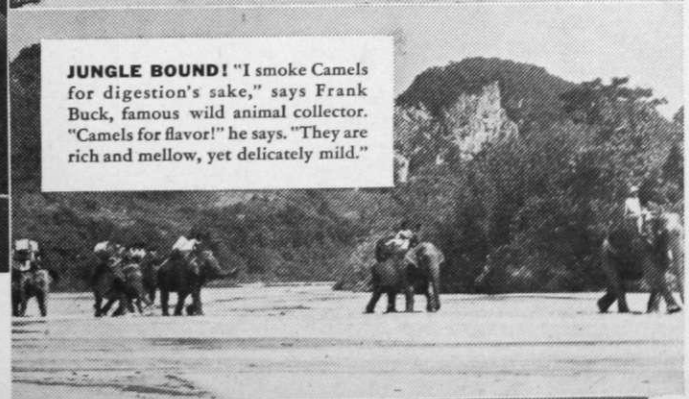
to turn to Camels yourself. They have a mildness that never grows tiresome. Make the pleasant experience of smoking Camels part of your daily life, and see how much more zest you have for smoking and how your digestion is measurably improved. Camels set you right!



And now we come to one of modern life's most gracious privileges—dining at Keen's English Chop House in New York... famous gathering place of those who enjoy good living. "We've noticed that patrons who appreciate fine foods also appreciate fine tobaccos," says William, of Keen's. "Camels are a favorite here. We've noticed that our guests who smoke Camels during and after meals seem to find more pleasure in dining."



IRON MAN. Murray Murdock (in center), of the N. Y. Rangers, has played over 500 straight hockey games. "I often have to eat and run," Murray says. "Camels help me to digest my food."



JUNGLE BOUND! "I smoke Camels for digestion's sake," says Frank Buck, famous wild animal collector. "Camels for flavor!" he says. "They are rich and mellow, yet delicately mild."

TUNE IN! CAMEL CARAVAN
 with WALTER O'KEEFE
 DEANE JANIS, TED HUSING
 GLEN GRAY and the
 CASA LOMA ORCHESTRA
 Tuesday and Thursday—9 p.m.
 E.S.T., 8 p.m. C.S.T., 9:30 p.m.
 M.S.T., 8:30 p.m. P.S.T.—over
 WABC-Columbia Network



COSTLIER TOBACCOS!

Camels are made from finer, MORE EXPENSIVE TOBACCOS—Turkish and Domestic—than any other popular brand.



STRANDS OF HAYWIRE

By Joe Devenish, '36

The Cherry Fiesta was an outstanding social, if not financial success. The hall was cleverly decorated and deftly illuminated and this, together with the superb music, the congenial gathering, and capable management on the part of those in charge, tended to make it one of the most enjoyable affairs ever held in Harkins Hall. Congratulations to Father Clarke and to his committee... Tommy "No Other One" Devine was one of those who tripped the light "fanatic" and when he left he was seen wearing a new overcoat. Larry Walsh ventured that it was a present from the object of his affection. Why say, Heater?... Carl Breckel and Harry McKenna were there with two very comely partners and it seemed to us that the young lady with Carl resembled very closely Harry's partner at the last dance. As the Macker would say, what's the story, Carl?... Our colleague, E. Riley, was seen assisting the St. Xavier girls at the punch table and when he wasn't assisting he was "dawncing" with one or the other of them. Obbingray the adlecray, Eillyray?... No, the Macker did not attend. He was at a Dean Academy dance with his Polly. Yeah man!... Capt. Horace was there with Peggy, Hank with Margie, and Jake with Emmy, but Tommy and Vonnice were absent. They were down at the R. I. Military Ball for "there's something about a soldier." Tenshun, Private Reddington!... All in all, I think we'll all agree that it was a fine affair.

The Aquino Club tells us that Vin Fiorillo, Senior seer, regularly attends dances whenever the P.W.A. orchestra plays and adds that the admission is gratis. You'd never know that Vinnie was Scotch, would you?... Chalk up one for Joe Myette. Late for a class the other A.M., Don Fabrizio explained to the prof. that it took him an hour and a half to travel seven miles. Joe innocently asked, "How'd you come, by tractor?"... You can draw your own conclusions from the following. We're as puzzled as you are. The boys were at the Narragansett the other night and Tom "Fat-boy" Reddington decided to drop the beer baron's daughter a line. Bill Sullivan caught a glimpse of the ending. It read: "I'm glad to hear that you've finally decided to sacrifice something for me. Love, Tom." Maybe we're wrong... Personal nomination for the most sartorially perfect of the Freshman—Sir Albert "The Jitter-bug" Burke... A card for J. Sturges Howes which read: "When are you coming up to see us again? We enjoyed your visit immensely." Signed: Peggy and Irma. Hold everything Sturges, we didn't read it. It was only told to us—we only heard... Sports flash: Joe "Smokey" McHenry, Friar fly-chaser, is brushing the cobwebs from his trusty glove in preparation for a busy season... Add smiles—as good as a Freshman's opinion of himself, as gruff as John Reid, and as effervescent as Paddy Morrison... We've all heard of, and perhaps seen, fellows asleep in class, but this seems to be the tops in something or other. It seems that Danny Roberts, Soph snake-dancer, held a rendezvous with Morpheus in a class the other day and, while he was sleeping, one of the boys took off one of his, Danny's, shoes and hid it. Waking to find himself alone and sans shoe, our entertaining friend was forced to walk home, one shoe off and one shoe on... And now he's a ballet dancer...

Another Mr. Louie short-short story: The boys down at the House of Noon substituted shaving powder for our literary friend's tooth powder. The odd thing about it was that he liked it... Our little punster, Don Schriever, just stated that the last item is a muddy crack, so suggested that we go down to the cafeteria for a cup of coffee. We're off. (We must be).

P. C. Journalists To Hold Seminar

(Continued from Page 1)

shown a friendly interest in the publications of Providence College and is desirous of doing something that will further the cause of Catholic Truth. The seminar-dinner is much to his liking, for which he very promptly supplied necessary funds.

February was set aside a few years ago as Catholic Press Month by the Pope, who as a former librarian and ever keenly interested in disseminating the faith by preaching and writing, has given a new life and inspiration to the Catholic Press. Fitting observance of the Press Month has been held throughout the United States by leading Catholic papers, and in the same spirit, the publications of Providence College desire to show their whole-hearted support of the aims of Catholic journalism by conducting this seminar. It is believed that the press discussion will serve to clarify many obscurities on the aims and methods of student publications in Catholic Colleges.

The dinner will be served at 7 o'clock. Immediately following the dinner Fr. Perrotta will present Fr. Deery. Thereafter, the Editor-in-Chief, Mr. Joseph Dyer, '36, will conduct the seminar discussion. Brief talks will be made by Fr. G. M. Precourt, O.P., associate Modera-

tor, Fr. N. H. Serror, O.P., Mr. Brendan McMullen, '36, our business manager, Mr. E. Riley Hughes, '37, acting Alembic editor, and Mr. George Scowcroft, '37, acting Cowl editor. Debate will be free and questions will be cheerfully answered. While no positive limitation has been imposed, it is generally agreed that only topics pertinent to the problems of the Cowl and the Alembic arising from their relation to Catholic collegiate journalism as a whole, will be in order.

Any other person besides designated guests and the members of the staffs for whom the Moderator has arranged this seminar-dinner, is at liberty to attend at his own expense, which will not exceed one dollar.

Patronize Cowl Advertisers

John L. Condon
P. C. CAFETERIA

Sandwiches, Coffee, Fancy
Cakes and Punch for
Buffet Suppers

FROSH FIESTA HUGE SUCCESS

Class Does Well in First Social Event; Thanks Upperclass Aid

The Cherry Tree Fiesta held by the Freshman Class of Providence College in Harkins Hall last Friday evening, February 21, proved to be a grand success both socially and financially. The music furnished by Jack Gaskell and his orchestra was enjoyed by more than one hundred and fifty couples. The decorations were especially attractive and lent much to the high tone of the dance.

Reverend Father Clark, O.P., Moderator, speaking for the whole Freshman class, wishes to thank the following students for their personal support and co-operation: Raymond O'Mara, Pat Morrisson, Joseph Clair, William McGovern, Larry Walsh, Tom Reddington, Robert Murphy, and the McQueeney brothers. Mal Brown, the indispensable, was a great help. E. Riley Hughes, the self-appointed butler for the event, is also to be thanked.

The cherry tree, the very beautiful feature of the dance, was by far the most inexpensive item of the decorations (the total bill for it being twenty-five cents), and yet attracted as much admiration as many costly centerpieces of other class affairs. John Donnelly, head of the college maintenance department, proved to be the George Washington for the affair. With his little hatchet, John went in quest of a cherry tree with a white rag attached to it. In the quiet of the night, John found the tree and with a chop, chop, he cut down the cherry tree and presented it to Father Clark the next day with best wishes for a merry Cherry Tree Fiesta. He neither had to tell a lie, nor the truth. All he had to do was to have stogoes help, which he did, and so the affair was an all-around success.

NOTED PUBLISHER VISITS GUZMAN HALL

Cyril Echele of "Catholic Worker" Talks on Social Justice

Cyril Echele, member of the "Catholic Worker" and militant Catholic organizer, visited the college, Saturday, February 22. Mr. Echele is one of fifteen members of the "Catholic Worker" community, and has for some time been connected with social justice in the Catholic aspect. He expressed the belief that, since this is Catholic Press Month, the student body should begin a campaign to support the "Catholic Worker" and similar worthwhile periodicals. The "Catholic Worker" has been available on the reading racks of the Providence College library since its first publication.

Mr. Echele cited the present crisis in the Borden Milk Company strike as typical of existing conditions, and urged that a boycott be placed on all companies employing professional strikebreakers and interfering with organization of workers. He further advocated a more personal concern on the part of the student body in regard to Catholic newspapers, especially the "Catholic Worker," which is the spearpoint in the counter attack on the "Communist Daily Worker."

FRESHMAN IN HOSPITAL

William C. Harrington of 80 Summit Street, East Providence, a Freshman in our Business School, has been forced to go to the Jane Brown Hospital by reason of a persisting nasal hemorrhage. He probably will have to stay in the hospital for some time.



STUDENTS GIVE FR. NAGLE VOTE OF CONFIDENCE

531 Pledges Signed to Support Musical Comedy

At the general assembly of students yesterday, Father Nagle, Director of Dramatics, announced that he would be willing to sponsor a musical comedy if he could be sure of the support of at least five hundred students. Pledges were handed out and promptly 531 of them were returned signed.

This is highly encouraging and plans are already underway to produce the show. Mr. Archie McDonald has been named General Chairman, Mr. T. Hogan, Supervisor, Messrs. Mahoney and Schriever, Casting Directors, Mr. Laurence Walsh, Financier, Mr. F. McGovern, Costumes, Mr. Leo Davin, Chorus, and Mr. P. Morrison, Stage.

STUDENTS HERE HAVE A YEN FOR SMALL CHANGE

It has been noticed of late—or is the habit primordial in nature—that students, whenever they are obligated to pay for anything here, like tickets for a dance, the Cowl, books, etc., have a penchant to hand in pennies and nickles. They count these out very painstakingly as if it gives them a pain to hand them out—as indeed it must.

Well, anything is legal tender around here as long as it is good coin of the realm, be it a dime, a nickle, a penny, or a sackful of pennies. These pennies keep affairs humming around here.

HASKINS DRUG STORE

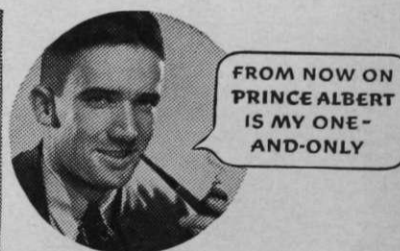
ICE CREAM SPECIALISTS

One block down from the College
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Pipe smokers glad they tried P. A. on Money-Back offer!



"I've done a lot of pipe smoking," says Dick Colligan, '38, "and Prince Albert is the ideal, in my opinion. It's very mild—makes a very nice cake in the bowl—tastes mellow and cool." Try Prince Albert yourself. See free offer below.



"I've never found Prince Albert's equal for taste. And I get around fifty pipefuls out of every big two-ounce tin," says George Beekman, '36.

PRINCE ALBERT RATES FIRST ON MILDNESS AND FLAVOR

"P. A. is the answer to this pipe-smoking business," says Donald LaCasse, '39.

TRY 20 PIPEFULS AT OUR RISK

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 Company, Winston-Salem, N. C.

PRINCE ALBERT THE NATIONAL JOY SMOKE



SCOWL and SCANDAL

By E. Riley Hughes, '37

BIRTHDAY CARD

To all you folk who first saw the light of day on the twenty-ninth of some February past, birthday greetings and best wishes, particularly to my own dear Mother, to whom I fondly hope and best wishes for dozens upon dozens of Leap Years to come.

BIRTHDAY, TODAY, AND TOMORROW

Up early, the great day dawning, and about the usual day's business, retiring at high noon and waking with the horrendous thought that the dance was over. Came twilight and then, shaved, and gaily bedecked (notwithstanding my lady being then suffering with la grippe) tie (brother's) and blue suit (room mate's) blending nicely, carefully picking mine way over ice floes to the college. It being early, no fellow human at hand, so must take I careful note of the holiday trimmings. From the table lamp on high in the rotunda flew tri-colored streamers by squat clumps of balloons to feign cherries. In the center, a life-size imitation birthday cake upon a table appropriately bedecked. Then to the balcony whence glimpsed I ye famous cherry well centered in ye hall, flags around the sides and in back of the orchestra perched smartly on the wall a picture after the style of the well-known Virginia planter and sometime soldier. The picture was further hemmed in by a tri-colored strip and white gaily festooned.

Followed then the business of procuring chairs for the orchestra while the first fiestaddicts, to wit Omer Landry and girl, were being seated. Having speech with Fr. Clark ribbed was I that ye fellow in the rotunda table were Virginia creepers direct from the Virginia estate. Disappointed to find instead they were parakeets reflecting betimes on the strange humor of Moderators. Then about the cloak room, sic, listening slightly to exclamation by one Ray O'Mara of superlative system by which the coats were checked separately, saw Ray beam benevolently as quarreling into collection plate, minded of my own checking experiences with car checks creeping in.

Couples came coming and the orchestra, up to this time being mysteriously mute, emitting a few random chords, the night's siesta was over. Strenuous time with Annabelle had I, she being the black white cat seen around these parts betimes, as she roamed the rotunda, later being banished when she jumped up on the table to examine the cake. Met the roving reporter, one Gene van, rushing about wildly. "Take care of my girl, she's lonely" he said. Also accosted Joe Devenish and his fiestima, Joe wishing a copy of the Cowl because, being wearied of reciting the poem that he wrote for his last week's column, he wished to see it around to his admirers, also telling me joke, I mentally noting it for this space at the telling.

Then ambled I to what was to be the crowning point of my evening, to wit ye punch bowl, seeking refreshment and finding refreshment. With towel on my arm, the perfect butler, I hand-poured paper cups to a comely punchsteress, made mental notes for my column. Don Schriever, coming up, punned foully, others coming broadly, were not amazed at the butlering exploit, having seen me in still weaker moments. Then slid I through the hall to the cherry punch, on one occasion triumphantly bearing a tray of the scarlet liquid back across the ball room, hoping for the attention of the lady.

Then danced I with the aforementioned petite ladler of ambrosial stuff (Oh, Genevieve, sweet Genevieve) impressing my naught, but enjoying myself hugely. Then back ankleed we the news scribes whom I'd told I was with Martha Washburn, which gag I failed to see in the local journals, and back to work, I mean serving punch. Watched I with amaze ye Fatty McKenna ye guzzle ye punch, bethinking me that Fatty McKenna might at any minute ascend to the stratosphere.

Noted I the charms of a chestnut haired miss in black who, I know I not why, a small mallet, the enchanting damsel asked me for the punch recipe, I stammering the while, and entrancing blonde who insisted, but oh so sweetly, on tapping paper cups off the table, I piling them up, she tapping most intelligently. Came the Heeter Peeper, subtle as a tin horn, saying "Here's the young lady you called Lager Lil." Blushed I, blushed I, profusely apologising. Later Red O'Neill introduced me to one I took for her, to find she was a sister. Stammered I again, they both taking it graciously. At one time all din and merrymaking being stilled, came the announcement that certain car owners had blocked others up, I reflecting betimes on the lack of courtesy some varlets show, the Moderator noting sadly it calls for much editorial comment.

To the dance floor again with Genevieve, humming betimes, dancing smartly, I doing my inferior best, gallantly, hoped I, king en route blossoms from the cherry tree. Just before I went to the dance floor with Josephine who asked me if I thought I ever learn to dance; saddening me greatly, as perhaps I never will. Nodding on the floor to Joe Dyer, bumping on the stair to Joe Clair, he apologising to Jenny and me until he saw who was, then retracting. Back to ye punch bowl again to quaff heartily, lead a picked quartet to beating of punch ladle in song and rget for the nonce. The evening then breaking up with fiestaters whisking off to hither and yon, drinking the last of the punch, some cavaliers bearing away four and even six cups. Then I went to the comely Jenny whom Larry Walsh escorted with her own punchster to a waiting taxi as none remained save Fr. Clark, Mal, Ray and I, all sadly reflecting how pathetic and woeome the hall looks after the ball is over. Take I the cake and eat it, iconoclast am I called, to discover it a cardboard box lined with frosting, reflecting that many a joyous moment such and only tawdriness remains. Then with a vim to cart ye chairs and other remains, then off as Mal and Ray disappeared with their illgotten checking gains. Whereupon walked I down the drive, noticing the while workmen chopping ice at the ice as its base. Heard I the cheery call "Hello, Riley, do you know a pal?", discovering a former undergraduate among the laboring throng, pick in hand. Banded ye words, hearing me the men, being an emergency crew, drew down as much as forty per, I thinking how few college grads are making that much, we saying farewell, he back to his pick and shovel, I warily to bed and so to bed.

Ars Poetica



THREE HUNDRED YEARS

Just a grain of sand,
Yet a haven from all earthly
hate,
Is this humble land;
"What Cheer", reads the sign
at her gate.

A hundred times three
Admits she in years well
spent;
Rhode Island! A salute to thee
In thy Tercentenary!

Though her sons may roam
O'er distant seas to shores so
strange,
Yet far from home,
Their love for her will never
change.

Hail to thee, Rhode Island!
The haven for the lowly and
great;
For freedom you stand,
The smallest, yet greatest
State.
William Thompson, '38.

TODAY I'M TWENTY-ONE
A Sonnet

At dawn, on manhood's thresh-
hold did I stand
Peering awe-struck at this so
somber state.

Time would not let me pause to
meditate.

He cuffed me through. Oh
hateful slipping sands!
Too long (said he) had I es-
caped the bands

Of hardship, toil through wak-
ing nights, cruel weight:
Responsibility. Block not the
gate!

This senile frame must pass!
was his command.

And thus my youth is gone
(youth is so fleet),
With all its boundless joys:
days on end
Of woodland frolic by the
trout stream; when
Lush verdure of the mead
soothed fevered feet.

Would that I could start (but
this is vain),
And run that joyous gamut o'er
again!

Bradley Hill.

GOD'S GRACE

A shaft of golden sunlight shot
down to where
Some shadows slept; and, ever
and anon

Made merry leaf or vine, then
leaned upon
The fragrant breast of blossom
perfect fair,

Evolving sweets that lay in-
active there:
Imparting life and energy, and
throng

Of sister qualities that rise
along

The side of those: thrice happy
they that share
Such worthiness. Thus comes
to souls God's grace,
With all its train of energies,
its pain,

Its pulse of love, its high re-
solves that grow
Each hour in strength, that seek
God's right to place

'Bove passions' wrongs—as king
new-made to reign
With power unchecked and all
king's outward show.

Sisby.

THE SPORTING EYE

I. S. Siperstein, '38

THE HOOPSTERS

Springfield avenged a previous setback received from the Friars by toppling the Black and White basket shooters by a 50-43 score last week on their home court. This was the Dominicans fourth defeat of the current season. By virtue of this victory the Maroons are now sharing the New England Collegiate basketball championship honors with the Friars.

It was a nip and tuck affair throughout with the ultimate winner in doubt until the final minutes of the contest. Providence led by seven points at the half but weakened before the Maroon's whirlwind rally in the final period. Al Hunt, Springfield guard, played a sterling game for the winners and led them in the scoring with a total of 12 points. Nuttall, Hebard, and Capt. Cella also played good ball for the homesters. Ed Bobinski added 15 points to his credit and was the outstanding player for the losers. Ray Belliveau and Lefty Collins also played well.

Tomorrow night the Dominicans will oppose the St. Anselm College quintet at Manchester, N. H., in the second meeting between these two leading court teams. The Friars will have to watch Leo Connerton, former Rhode Island schoolboy star, who is the spear-head of the St. Anselm attack. The Magic Coin failed to pick the winner of the Springfield-Providence tilt last week thereby registering its first loss, but it is out to redeem itself and it says that the basketball forces from Smith Hill will unloose all its pent-up fury tomorrow evening and trounce the basketeers from St. Anselm's College.

Long Island University basketball team has replaced New York University as the leading college five. When they trimmed George Washington, 43-31, last Saturday, they hung up their 32nd straight victory over a two-year span.

Manhattan is the latest quintet to vanquish N.Y.U. It was the shrinking Violets first setback in three years by a Metropolitan team. The Violets bowed to the Manhattanites, 36 to 26.

The colorful Yale quintet, led by talkative Larry Kelly, will invade the Brown Gym tomorrow night to clash with the Brown five. The Magic Coin selects the Yale Bulldog to subdue the Brown Bear by a good sized margin.

NEW RULES

After a three day huddle in Palm Springs, Cal., members of the National Football Rules Committee emerged with two major changes in the 1936 gridiron code.

1. Elimination of the "slow whistle" or delayed tooting of the referee's signal, originally designed to give more latitude for lateral passes.

2. Creation of a "free ball" on a blocked kick which does not pass the line of scrimmage; that is, either side may advance the ball if it is recovered before it is dead, instead of the kicking side getting only a "dead ball" on recovery.

A great many injuries have resulted from a "slow whistle" which has caused and allowed piling up on the ball carrier by the opponents. The elimination of this will greatly reduce the number of football injuries.

The second change has been made for the benefit of the spectators. They have been crying for more thrills and now they'll get them. One of football's most spectacular plays—that of scooping up a free ball and dashing for a touchdown—probably will be enacted many times. This change will greatly increase and revive the opportunities for the crowd-pleasing and thrilling "scoop 'em and run" play. On with the show and satisfy Mr. John Q. Public.

HERE AND THERE

Sleepy Jim Crowley, Fordham Coach, receives better than \$12,000 a year for his services as football coach. Which is quite a few dollars in any man's lingo... Stan Kostka and Sheldon Beise, All-American footballers from Minnesota, are playing pro basketball... George Wilson, former Washington State grid star, after ten years says that the college owes him \$10,500 for playing against Alabama in the 1926 Rose Bowl Classic. That's what ten years of pro Wrestling will do... Big Dan McQueeney, stellar defenceman of the defunct Collegians sextet, played a commendable game for the Inter-City League All Stars against the Flying Frenchmen from Montreal... Harvard's puck-chasers scored one of the biggest upsets in years last week by whipping McGill, 7-4. It was the second time in 34 years of competition that Jawn Harvard had beaten the Redmen... Harry Shelton is leading the candidates for the "tallest basketball centre's club." He hails from Hamilton, Ont., plays for Hamilton Golden Flashes, and stands seven feet, three inches. Any more candidates?... Lefty Febvre, Hank's teammate at Pawtucket high, is one of the Holy Cross hurling prospects... Dr. Clarence W. Spears, ousted head football coach at the University of Wisconsin, has accepted the job as athletic director and head football coach at the University of Toledo... Harry Cornsweat, one of Brown's outstanding athletes and member of the '26 Brown Iron Men football team, is coaching track at East Tech, Cleveland... Jesse Owens, Ohio State's famous Negro athlete, gained the unusual distinction of being awarded three places on the 1935 All-American track and field team that was selected a short time ago by Daniel J. Ferris, secretary-treasurer of the Amateur Athletic Union, for the Spalding Athletic Almanac.

From out of nowhere

People come to...

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903-905 Chalkstone Avenue

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Clothes
RentedTuxedos
Cutaways
Caps and
GownsRead &
White214
Woolworth
Bldg.
Next to
City Hall

Seniors In Friar Club Seek New Members

(Continued from Page 1)
iors, Irving F. Rossi and James J. St. Germaine, have been elected into the Friars. Ordinarily there would be only one man taken in from Senior year, but due to the loss of this year's Vice President, William J. McMullen, who did not return to college, two places were open.

When the register is filled the Seniors, Juniors, Sophomores, and Freshmen are represented in the Friars by seven, six, five, and four members respectively. When this limit is reached the functions of the organization, namely, to be the official reception committee to all teams visiting Providence College, can be carried out adequately.

ANSWERS TO TEASERS

(Questions on Page 2)

1. The nose—anyplace.
2. Ashes.
3. Because there's a mile between its first and last letter.
4. Noise.
5. The date.
6. It has no scruples.
7. To cover his head.
8. When he taxes his memory.
9. February 28. March 1 was New Year's day.
10. Because in leap years February 24 was repeated. February 24 was the VI kalends of March, so its repetition made it bis sextilis.

Orchestra Opens Season Over WJAR

Precedent was established last Sunday afternoon when the Providence College Philharmonic Society gave its first program over the air from station WJAR, at 4:15 p. m. The program, the first in a series, was introduced by "Monastery Gardens." The broadcast held a primary position in many respects but particularly in that it was the first of the season, and the first to be put on at such an important time.

Despite the fact that there are many other important programs being broadcast at this time, the college presentation reached the ears of many listeners. Highest

commendations have been made by many musical organizations of this vicinity. Preference was given this half hour of classical and popular music, and its interested listeners have voted it, either orally or written, an enjoyable half hour.

Preparations are being made for another radio program by the college ensemble.

Varsity Lists Nine Spirited Tennis Games

(Continued from Page 1)

The complete schedule follows: April 29, American International College at Springfield; May 2, Connecticut State at Storrs, Conn.; 6, Brown; 9, Tufts at Medford; 11-12-13, New England Intercollegiate at Mid-

dletown, Conn.; 15, Clark University at Worcester; 16, Rhode Island at Kingston; 18, Holy Cross at Worcester; 20, Springfield College at Springfield; 23, Worcester Polytech at Worcester.

Hats Hose Haberdashery

at the friendliest place in town

O'DONNELL'S

WASHINGTON AT EDDY



Chesterfields!
well that's
different

- their aroma is pleasing
- they're milder
- they taste better
- they burn right
- they don't shed tobacco crumbs

They Satisfy