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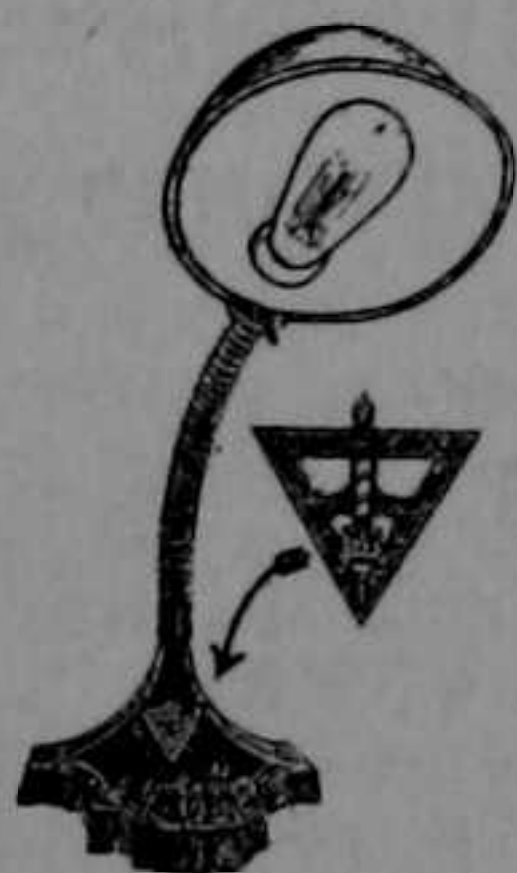
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Litany in Spring

A truce I cry, release, O Spring!
From meadows that murmur and fields that sing,
From falling blossom and fruitful tree
And the age-old ache of memory,
From little virtue and greater sin
And the piercing pain of the might have been;
From the heartless dusk and the ruthless rain
And a mocking moon through the window pane—
O could the winds of Winter bring
Release from these, a truce O Spring?

A truce I cry, release, O Spring!
From all the dreams that your wonders bring.
Of the star-stained eyes and the moon-kissed hair
That beckoned through an April fair,
Of the laughing leaves in the street-lamps' glow
And the mirthful May of a year ago,
Of a lilting song to a tinkling tune
And the broken vows of a jesting June—
O could the gray December bring
Release from these, a truce, O Spring?

Gerald J. Prior, '27.

MONTALEMBERT



AMONG the erroneous educational theories that are prevalent in our times, the one that most fascinates the politician is that of a federalized system of instruction. The adoption of such a plan would monopolize learning and subject it to the whims and fancies of fickle public officials. History offers abundant proofs to show the evil results of these enterprises.

In France, by the Imperial Decree of 1808, exclusive control over educational establishments was given over to the University of France. But if revolutionary ideas could dream of such oppression, Catholic France, aroused by the brilliant eloquence and zeal of a model layman, knew how to combat tyranny. That worthy Catholic leader was Charles Forbes Rene de Montalembert, a descendant of the French nobility. The land of St. Louis had been the glory of the Church for centuries, but in Montalembert's time Catholicism in France had been humiliated, Catholics had become passive in the face of constant persecution. And so Montalembert set out to show the world that "men can be Christians without being retrogrades" and that they can serve God with the noble humility of free men. His public career was devoted to secure liberty of education for the Church.

In 1881, together with Lacordaire and de Caux, Montalembert opened at Paris a school without the authorization of the infamous law of education promulgated in 1806. As a result, the school was closed and the three teachers were summoned for trial. Since Montalembert had then succeeded his father as peer of France, the trial was transferred to the bar of the Chamber of Peers. There, before his judges, with a courage and sincerity that characterized his public utterances, he cited the injustice inflicted upon the Catholics by the educational law. "If I were a father," he said, "I would rather a thousand times see my children remain all their lives in ignorance and idleness, than expose them to the horrible risk which I myself incurred, of purchasing a little knowledge at the cost of the faith

of their fathers, at the cost of all there was of purity and freshness in their souls, of honor and virtue in their hearts. . . .

Ah! for us liberty has never been more than a mockery! Fifteen years ago a great man, N. de Maistre said: 'The Gallican Church is free in the sense that it is free not to be Catholic.' That is the resume of our history. We are free not to be Catholics, not to be Christians, and in return free to be perjurers and renegades."

We are free to offset the faith of our childhood by the wickedness of our life, free to repay the benefits we have received from God, by disobedience and ingratitude and apostasy, but, free to obey in all things and everywhere His holy laws? No. Free to devote our lives to Him? No. Free to practice all the duties of our religion, and all the commandments of our faith? No. The effect of the speech was well expressed by the words of Sainte-Beuve when he said:

"It was thus, that M. de Montalembert, suddenly succeeding to the position of a peer on the very eve of the abolition of its hereditary character, made his debut as an orator at the bar of the noble Chamber at the age of twenty-one, and in the position of defendant. But his youth, his ease, his grace, the elegant precision of his style and diction veiled this fact; and his judges were the first to forget that the speaker before them was one accused at their bar. From that day M. de Montalembert, though formally condemned, was borne in the very heart of the peerage—he was its Benjamin." Montalembert was fined one hundred francs, but the case was not really lost, for the question of the freedom of teaching aroused public attention—a question which was destined to be solved in 1850.

In 1836 Montalembert laid the foundation of a Catholic party. His ability combined with his religious fervor made him a worthy leader of his persecuted fellow countrymen. His courage and audacity must have surprised that band of radicals who had been reared in the enmity of all that was Christian. When in the Chamber of Deputies the elder Dupin was urging the government to act with unsparing vigor against the Catholics whose voice was being heard again, Montalembert with his usual eloquence replied: "When we were silent under oppression, it was asserted that we were conspiring in darkness, that we were engaged in subterranean intrigues. In the days of the Restoration you cried: 'Ye Blacks, come out from under the earth!' When we presented ourselves and

announced what we were and what we wanted, you exclaimed 'what audacity! what insolence! Well, be 'implacable' if you wish. Do all that you desire and are able to do! The Church replies to you through the mouth of Tertullian: 'You have no need to fear us and we do not fear you' As for myself, I proclaim in the name of the French Catholic laymen of the nineteenth century, that amid a free people we are unwilling to be Helots. We are the successors of the martyrs and we shall never tremble before the successors of Julian the Apostate. We are the sons of the Crusaders, and we shall never quail before the Sons of Voltairs."

For the cause of liberty, Montalembert, in collaboration with Lacordaire and de Lamennais, had edited at Paris the "Avenir," a politico-religious journal. The criticism of l'Avenir by some of the French bishops, led the editors to seek the approbation of the Holy Fathers for their sincere opinions. The excesses of l'Avenir, however, caused its condemnation by Pope Gregory XVI. The blow was terrific. Disappointments took the place of cherished hopes. De Lamennais was hurt and revolted, while Lacordaire and Montalembert humbly submitted to the decisions of the Holy See.

In 1852 Montalembert was elected a member of the French Academy. The year 1857 marked the termination of his public career when he failed to be reelected to the Assembly. The rest of his life was devoted to historical and literary pursuits, the most valuable of which is the famous "Monks of the West," Montalembert died at Paris in 1870 after a notable career consecrated to the cause of liberty, and the defense of the rights of the Church.

Anis Samaan, '27

Eleanor's Counsel



YES, she thought, he would come tonight, walking through the deepening twilight, his head bent slightly forward as though he were looking into the dusk for something which he alone could see. Indeed, although she was not greatly anxious to meet him, she would be slightly disturbed if he failed to appear. Resentful, perhaps. And yet it would make things so much easier for both if they should never meet again. Still, she did not wish to hurt him in any way; she would, in fact, be as pleasant as she could tonight; but one grew tired of things so quickly. It had been amusing at first, his gay and rather brilliant, she thought, conversation, his habit of laughing at the slightest incongruities in himself or others, their common interest in so many things. Still a year was a long time and even the best of jests become wearisome through repetition.

She gazed down into the valley, now bathed in the softness of the afterglow. The outlines of houses and trees were growing dim, appearing to come together and mingle in the dusk. She had heard twilight called calm, peaceful, but somehow it had never seemed so to her. Tragic, she would say, this swift moment of beauty which passed all too soon. No, twilight was never peaceful. Perhaps, that was what was the matter with her, she reflected, why she could never be content with anyone or anything for long. She wanted beauty and rapture all the time; never peace or calm or comfort. She heard the faint, silvery tinkle of bells sounding through the stillness as they called the peasants to services at the little church in the village. Then a few notes of a song reached her ears, some farmer boy returning from the fields singing the charms of his adored one. Yes, it was beautiful. How often had they stood there, he and she, stricken into silence by the loveliness of the scene. He had tried to catch the spell of it in a verse and had succeeded poorly. One could not write of such moments, he had said, one could only live them. Well, there would be no more of them for her, she reflected, or for him either. Tonight would be.

“Well, milady.”

He had stolen upon her softly as if unwilling to disturb her reverie sooner than was necessary.

"Good evening," she said, smiling in the way which he had come to know so well.

He paused for a moment before speaking and looked at her. Somehow he could never become accustomed to her beauty. It seemed always a revelation to him, the soft waves of her dark hair surrounding the perfect oval of her face, the calm unruffled brow rising above the deep, brown eyes that were forever a mystery and a wonderment, the gleaming curve of her slightly disdainful lips. He stood in silence, a grotesque figure, gaunt and stooped, the loose garments which he affected flapping in the gentle breeze.

"Of what were you thinking, my friend?" She shattered a stillness which was becoming embarrassing. "You are looking quite serious tonight and I fear that I am in no mood for seriousness. Come, what new things have you heard?"

He started.

"Pardon me. Have I been silent long? My thoughts are, as you feared, rather gloomy and would not interest you. But much has been happening. Have you heard.....?"

They talked as usual, she, Eleanor De Beaucortais, daughter of the Lord High Seneschal of the district of Beaucortais, and he, Raoul the Troubadour, whom men called the "Lyre of Provence." Their conversation took the course that a thousand other conversations were taking that night in the lilac scented air of old Provence. It ran from this man's scandal to that man's verse and touched upon countries and castles near and far.

They had met a year ago, a meeting which was inevitable since his fame as a maker of verse had spread far and wide, and Beaucortais was gathering pace for the brave and brilliant of the century who came to pay homage to the power of its lord or honor to the beauty of his daughter. It was inevitable also that, having met, there should arise more or less of an attachment between them, for the Lady Eleanor, in addition to her oft-sung loveliness, professed quite an interest in belles lettres. These meetings had occurred occasionally, then frequently, planned for the greater part by Raoul, who found that here was a being possessed of a rare combination of wit and beauty, refreshing to one who had tired of the light and meaningless chatter of a dozen courts. Gradually, however, he discovered that this was none of those pleasant and trivial affairs

which, young though he was, he had experienced so often. Rather it had become the dominating passion of his whole existence, a passion which he had come to realize was hopeless of fulfillment.

He was speaking now.

"Strange, is it not, milady, that two persons, who have never before known of each other's existence, should meet, and that one should discover life without the other to be utterly impossible, in fact, to be nothing more than an ugly dream in which one performs a series of uninteresting and purely mechanical actions? And yet I have heard of it happening."

"Of such things I, for one, know nothing," she answered. "My friend, if you look for advice upon such a matter, I fear you have come to a poor source. I cannot ever recall having been in such a predicament and consequently, feel unqualified to speak upon the subject."

"No," he continued, after a short pause during which he gazed intently at her and she stared down into the valley, "I did not think you would. But I know of someone who is faced with a similar situation, an utterly worthless fellow to whose credit there is nothing in the world but a few hastily strung together rhymes which men hear with a show of tolerance. I wondered if you and I together might not be able to counsel him and, thereby, lighten his burden somewhat."

"It would seem," she said, "that what your friend lacks is that something which I admire so much in yourself, a sense of humor, the ability to meet the little comedies or tragedies, if you will, of life with an appropriate laugh. He errs, no doubt, in taking himself and his present situation too seriously."

"Yes, poor dolt, that certainly is his fault," said Raoul, "and what is most humorous in the whole affair is that he once imagined himself eminently possessed of that gift. In fact, he has told me that the object of his adoration has time and time again commended him for it. But now it seems to have vanished completely, and he is lost without it. He realizes that there is much ground for laughter in his present plight, but, himself is unable to so much as smile. When I last consulted him, he was on the verge of revealing his passion to the lady. A sorry fellow, indeed. What think you?"

"He is guilty, I think, of the folly of self deception," answered Eleanor. "The passion of which you speak is, no doubt, purely artificial. He has created it himself and it has grown through

wounded egotism or some such cause until it has become an obsession with him. It will pass in a short time and your friend will laugh as of old at his madness and at the fact that he in common with the rest of men is capable of appearing ridiculous."

"And yet they say that you are sentimentalists," said he, rather sadly, "that it is you and not we who cherish secret treasures of lavender and old lace. Another example of the folly of generalizing. But to return to our subject. My friend is at present in what he considers a hopeless situation and I fear that, real or artificial, it may lead him to something desperate. He talks madly, when in his cups, of going to the wars and finding for himself a hero's grave and various other noble and exalted forms of self-destruction. All of which would pain me greatly, for I must confess to a certain liking for the fellow, weakling though he is."

"I would not worry about that, if I were you," said Eleanor with a smile half cynical and half pitying. "It is a common delusion with persons in the condition which you describe. They imagine that, deprived of the presence of their affinity, life will seem utterly worthless to them. Yet in a few days they are living with as much zest as ever, entirely forgetful of the sorrow which seemed endless."

"Could you but see him, milady, and hear him talk, I am sure it would amuse you greatly," Raoul began with pretended nonchalance. "Only last night he went on something after this fashion: 'From other men she has taken gifts of all kinds, jewels and silks and rare ivories from the East. But from me she has taken nothing, for I had nothing to give. Nothing, that is, but faith and hope and the love of living, nothing but life and laughter and the solace of song. Oh, there are times when I am able to forget it all; when I am seated at the festive board with the red wine coursing through my veins and mingling with my blood and all the noble company laughs at my brilliant jests. Then I think of what a fine, witty, self-sufficient fellow this one is. But with the cold, gray sobriety of dawn all these fade and pass away leaving nothing but a disappointed dreamer beneath whose artless hands all things crumble into dust.' It was all very humorous and delightful, milady, but somehow or other, sentimentalist that I am, I had not the heart to laugh."

"Yes," said the lady, reflectively, "I can see where one might be led to pity him, my friend, but I tell you he does not need your pity. In a short time he will escape from this net of his own making

and will go his way, singing his little songs with his former reckless abandon. Cease your worries concerning his plight. Soon you will discover that I have prophesied correctly."

The night had stolen across the sky as they were speaking and now the valley below was a dark abyss dotted here and there with a few twinkling lights. A star appeared in the west, flickered for a moment of indecision and then, as though having reached a conclusion, settled down to a night of steady shining. An orange-coloured moon, swollen to unsymmetrical proportions by a day of feasting on the beauties of Cathay, strode slowly and pompously upward on its heavenly path.

Said the lady, shivering slightly, "It grows cold these spring evenings and I fear that I must be going in now. It has been very pleasant, this conversation, and, as to your friend's affair, I hope that it will turn out as I predicted."

"My friend thanks you," said the Troubador, though without a great deal of expression, "and, as to the outcome of his affair, I do not know. Perhaps, if I were to tell you....."

"Good night, my friend," said the lady, rather abruptly and turning toward the castle.


"Or better, good-bye, milady," said Raoul with a laugh which was that in name only.

* * * * *

And they tell in old Provence of how Raoul the Troubador, whose verses men still sing, departed suddenly one morning from the Castle of Beaucortais to enlist for service against the Saracens. They tell also of how he perished in the front rank of battle, a position where he was to be found from the beginning of his brief period of enlistment.

Gerald J. Prior, '27

The Child Labor Evil

T the beginning of 1903, it is estimated there were in the factories of the South 20,000 children under 12. These children were not the children of foreign immigrants, but, for the most part, the offspring of the purest American stock of the continent; and some of these children were at work 12 or 13 hours a day. The South is by no means the exception, though it has of late been more conspicuous in its employment of child labor than other sections of the country. However, in not a few instances, it is northern capital invested in southern mills that shares the responsibility for the conditions named; and then again, while the proportion of child to adult labor in the South is greater than anywhere else in the country, the absolute number of children employed is greater in the industrial centers of the North. This condition has not been mitigated; rather, it has been aggravated since then.

Wherever investigation is undertaken, wherever the surface is even scratched, we are shocked to find to what an extent the disease is eating its way underneath, even in those states in which legislation is most ideal. The laws are admirable, but the enforcement is defective.

In the state of New York, which, in point of legislation, is in advance of all the rest, the infractions of the law that occur are frightful enough. In a single one of the canning factories, the foreman himself estimated the number of children at work in violation of the law to be 300. Children as young as ten, nine and even seven, were found to be at work side by side with their mothers from 9 a. m. to 9 p. m.

Let us briefly consider some of the arguments that are advanced in favor of child labor and the grounds upon which they are to be rejected. The first argument is, that necessity knows no compunction; that, however undesirable it may seem to harness young chil-

dren to the yoke of toil, it is impossible to do without them, because if child labor laws are enforced, certain important branches of industry will cease to be profitable. For instance, it is said that the textile industries of the South cannot be carried on without the aid of young boys. This argument is as old as human avarice, and it appears again and again in modern economic history. It is fallacious for the reason that cheap labor is not really cheap and that higher paid labor—in this case the labor of adults as compared with that of children—is not really more expensive. The prohibition of the cheap labor of the child is favorable to the invention and use of labor-saving devices; it promotes a more efficient organization of the business; and it imparts a higher value to the product, because of the greater skill, vigor and interest of the labor that enters the product. As a matter of fact, at the time when the two principal industries of England—the textile and the coal mining industries—were prohibited from employing children, there was a tremendous roar of disapproval and it was freely predicted that those branches would no longer be able to compete, in the matter of textiles and coal, with foreign markets. Yet, England is stronger today in just those two branches of industry than she was at the time when those sinister predictions were uttered, not in spite of the fact, but because she has forbidden child labor.

A second argument is the attempt to block a humanitarian movement for a seemingly humanitarian reason, the reason being that the labor of these little hands is necessary to relieve the poverty of their families, and that it is cruel to deprive the poor of that increase of their weekly earnings which little children are able to supply. In answer to this plea it must be said that the actual state of the case is different than is supposed. For instance, I have in mind the case of a boy, who, though 15 years of age, was sadly overworked, his hours being from 6 a. m. to 10 p. m. The father of this boy earns from six to seven dollars a day. Surely this is not a case in which the necessity of the parent excuses the overtaxing of the strength of a young boy. In other cases parents are found to lead a parasitic life, reversing the order of nature, the adults living at the expense of the children. Economically, it is brought home to us that the wage earned by children is not really an increase of the family earnings; that where there is competition between children and men the wages of the men are surely reduced;

thus a family in which man, woman and child are bread-winners may not earn more—sometimes earn less—than the income gained by the man when he alone was the bread-winner. And again, in those cases of genuine hardship which undoubtedly occur, especially when women have been left widowed with the care of a family upon their hands, and where the small earnings of children ten and eleven years of age do make an appreciable difference; in such cases it is better for society to send these children to school, and to follow the example of Ohio, which has a law providing for the public relief of destitute families of this kind.

Not only must the children be considered, but there is also a vast social interest at stake, the interest of American civilization, of human civilization, of all those generations that are to succeed us. Premature toil is a curse. The child must develop physically, and to do so it must play; the child must develop mentally and to do so it must be sent to school; the child must develop morally and to do so it must be kept within the precincts of the home.

The physical effects of child labor are arrest of growth, puny, stunted stature, anaemic, thin, emaciated limbs, sunken cheeks and hollow eyes, and diseases of all kinds—of the lungs, of the joints, of the spine—for arrest of development does not mean mere arrest, but means malformation.

The mental effects are arrest of mental development; and this, too, means not only a stopping-short, but a development in the wrong direction. The brilliant but short-lived intelligence of many news-boys, their high-strung excitability, their sinister anticipation of world knowledge, followed often by torpor and mental exhaustion, later on, are instances in point. We laugh at and applaud their sallies of wit, their quick repartee, their seeming ability to play the game of life on a par with adults; we do not look beyond the moment nor count the cost they pay.

And the moral effects, as is to be expected, are of the same sort; loosening of family ties, roving the streets, familiarity with vice and dens of vice, a startling independence before the moral nature is fit to maintain independence, a process of selection so trying that while sometimes it leads those subjected to it to distinguished achievement, more often it leads to ruin.

These claims are substantiated by records compiled in regard to health education and morals. We learn of the great percentage

of criminals who were uneducated because of premature toil. In fact these three branches are in a way allied. The child goes to work at a tender age. What follows from this? His intellect is neglected, he receives only the education of the street. This toil exacts a penalty from the body. The youth turns to vice or crime. Finally, in a great many cases, we find a young man who is ignorant, physically weak and morally rotten, and these results have accrued because the great god Mammon was served at the cost of the child's intellectual, physical and moral welfare.

Samuel Gompers, President of the American Federation of Labor, says, "It should be entirely superfluous for me to say that I am in hearty accord with the purpose for which the National Child Labor Committee and the various committees throughout the country are organized."

How is this evil to be remedied? It has been seen that the evil is not local or sectional, but national. The remedy, then, must be a national one, a national, uniform code, adopted by the Federal Government. This will benefit the children, posterity, the cause of civilization, and the whole of mankind.

The following code was drawn up in the District of Columbia, and appears to be a step in the right direction. The code, as submitted, provided that: no child under fourteen years of age may be employed in any occupation while the public schools are in session. During the time that the schools are not in session, no child under 14 may be employed in any factory, workshop, mercantile establishment, store, business office, telegraph office, restaurant, hotel, apartment house, theatre, bowling alley, or in the distribution or transmission of merchandise or messages.

Children 14 years of age, but under 16, must obtain an age and a schooling certificate. The child must also be in good health, and physically able to do the work at which he is to be employed. No child under 16 may be employed more than eight hours a day, or 48 hours per week, or between the hours of 7 in the evening and 6 in the morning.

How would such a law remove the evils that now exist as the result of the employment of children? It would prevent the employment of very young children in occupations which must be classed as harmful, because of their physical, mental and moral effects on the development of the child. Thus, during the time that

the public schools are not in session, children under 14 may not be employed in factories, where the physical strain is apt to be too severe, or in stores, or in the messenger service, where the influences of street life are morally dangerous. The employment of very young children in the street trade is perhaps the greatest of the child labor evils existing today; this and the uncalled-for working of children at night will be prevented by the above-mentioned law.

Daniel Spaight, '27.

Her Twilight

As evening's shadow slowly darkens all,
And warming sunshine gently fades away,
A final burst of glory in the West
Emblazons on the sky the "Queen of May."

As Nature bows her head in holy awe,
A pure angelic spirit fills the air,
And Earth adores the splendor of the Spring,
It is the spirit of our Lady, fair.

Joseph Lannen, '29

Golden Hair

JIMMY ROUNS was a philosopher. Even his degree which he obtained from a western university stated that he had completed the prescribed studies necessary to merit this honor. Moreover, Jimmy had the zeal of all philosophers and, perhaps, being at a loss for a more suitable place to ply his trade, he chose Central Park in which to do his philosophizing.

It was on one of these occasions that Jimmy saw, some fifty yards away, a woman in whom he became greatly interested. Because of the intervening space and a gray motoring veil which fitted tightly about her face, Jimmy failed to discern her features. One thing, however, remained indelible in his memory. It was a lock of golden hair sticking from under her hat. This little tuft of hair had quite an effect on Jimmy. He was sure that it was not the result of any chemical preparation but, rather, a gift of Midas himself. Jimmy's mother had golden hair and, because of the perfection he perceived in her, he was naturally prone to think that all golden-haired women could be judged by her standard.

With these thoughts running through his brain, Jimmy waited patiently for his lady to appear. It was about the usual hour, but she had not arrived as yet. Jimmy felt quite injured and drew his face into a sullen aspect. Rising from the bench on which he had been sitting, he proceeded to his Park Avenue home where, he knew, there was a tea in progress.

Jimmy abhorred teas, for many reasons. Most of the sippers were matrons with marriageable daughters for whom he realized he was a "catch." He knew all the convenient conversations backwards, bridge, the new golf professional at the club, and the latest brides. These untiring subjects held no interest for him, so he contented himself with gazing at his mother (in her he visualized what his golden-haired girl might be). Then he began to plan how, on the next day, he might approach this girl without appearing rude or too anxious to form her acquaintance. Since he had never undergone such an experience, he lacked the material

for the conquest. He finally decided to allow events to mature as they would.

Mid-afternoon found Jimmy as his post. His features were the direct antithesis of the preceding day. He was a little flushed, more neatly groomed than usual, and a slight quiver shook his entire body. He reminded one of an ancient warrior waiting for the paean which would send him to mortal combat. His gaze wandered aimlessly, but brightened suddenly. The object of his quest was approaching with a slow and dainty step. Jimmy could not see plainly. He was blinded by an inner emotion, but he marched up to her and stammered, "Ah—Ah, pardon me." He got no farther. Lifting the gray veil, his mother said, "Why, James, what is the matter with you?"

George P. Earnshaw, '29

Knowledge

We've learned a lesson of little worth
Through sorrowful hours and long,
To garner from dreams that die at birth
And gather from out a moment's mirth
A halting strain of song.

We've read a text book written by time,
And filled with an ancient truth;
So while we weary of joy sublime,
We gild with metre and rouge with rhyme
The fading roses of youth.

Gerald J. Prior, '27

Mother's Day

The world has already admired and always will admire heroes. The press, the theatre, all forms and modes of publicity are used to narrate the deeds of gallant men. But there is a heroine whose story appears in no glaring headlines; there is a brave soul whose deeds are seldom recorded in the public prints; there is a glorious martyr to the cause of humanity whose life is spent in obscurity, enveloped by that modesty which had forever been one of woman's greatest glories; and that heroine we call the "Mother."

A true heroine, indeed, is that mother whose loving care and solicitude has watched over us from our infancy and childhood to youth and manhood, whose love survives the ravishments of division and even death. "A mother's love, says Bovee, is, indeed, the golden link that binds youth to age; and he is still but a child, however time may have furrowed his cheek or silvered his brow, who can yet recall with softened heart the fond devotion or gentle childings of the best friend that God has given us." Through sickness and despondency the mother has ever been our help and counsellor. The world may have scorned us for our failures, friends may have turned from us in our days of sorrow, but no mishapening, however serious, has succeeded in closing for us the way to our mother's heart.

Innumerable are the sufferings that are borne by the mother for her beloved ones. Who can describe the heartrending anxiety of vigils spent at the bedside of a sick infant? Who can measure the depths of the sorrow which a mother endures for the misfortunes of a beloved child? Who can write of all the privations silently suffered by a mother in order to secure happiness for those whom God has entrusted to her care? It seems as though human understanding is incapable of realizing fully the majesty and grandeur of maternal love.

But in spite of the selfishness which tends to dominate the hearts of men, grateful sons can never forget this loving idol of the home. Though many years may have passed since the time they left her knee, though weary miles may stretch between them and the home of their youth, though they may have wandered far from

the paths which she, with gentle guidance, has pointed out, there lingers within their hearts the memory of her undying love. It is for the purpose of giving outward expression to this inward remembrance, it is as a testimonial to the loving care and glorious self-sacrifice which will ever be associated with the name of mother, that we set apart the second Sunday of May in her honor. Let us hope that this day may not pass by unnoticed, but that it will always exist as an occasion for proving to our mother that her sacrifices on our behalf have not been forgotten, that her labors have not been in vain, and that her love is still remembered and cherished.

Many elements in modern times are tending to desecrate the glory of motherhood. To mention them would be to desecrate the sacredness of the name of mother. Let us remember that the holy maternity of the Blessed Virgin Mary has elevated the mother to a high rank and station, and, for that heavenly Mother's sake, let us respect and reverence all womanhood.

"Unhappy is the man," says Richter," for whom his own mother has not made all other mothers venerable."

Anis Samaan, '27.

ARABESQUE



WHILE journeying through Europe last summer. I had occasion to visit the famous ruins of the Alhambra. My imagination had been pricked by the vivid pictures Washington Irving had painted of it, and I was determined to see the historic place for myself. Accordingly I set out one sunny afternoon from my lodging place in the nearby town of Granada.

Once there, however, I discovered that the long walk up the hillside had tired me. Therefore, after I had scrambled around the delightful place for several hours, I very rudely sat down upon an old cask of Arabic origin, and blinking my eyes in the warm sunlight, I looked around me. By chance I happened to be in the atria, or sun parlor, of the room of the Two Sisters. That this room was made for one of authority was quite evident by the creamy golden frescoes upon the walls, the exquisite mosaics on the floor, and the sybaritic paintings upon the ceiling. Indeed, the place was distinctly Moorish in character.

As my eye wandered from place to place, ever delighted by beautiful objects of art, I became conscious that a pair of eyes were fixed upon me. I tried to persuade myself that it was imagination; but the gaze was so insistent that I slowly—and fearfully—turned around. My heart stood still when I beheld, peering around a corner at me, a very fierce looking face. Still keeping his gaze fixed on me, the owner of the head slowly stepped from his hiding place and advanced towards me threateningly.

His slow approach fascinated me, but I took note of his garb. It was strange, being peculiar to that of a Moorish warrior of the fifteenth century. His large, colored turban capped a mahogany-colored, leathery face. A curved, wicked-looking scimitar hung at his side, alternately clanking on his corsleted hip and heel as he strode towards me. By this time the man was quite close to me, and as I shrunk back before his formidable appearance, he addressed me thus:

“Who art thou, O stranger, who darest to enter the quarters of Zayda, the daughter of our Sultan Aben el Bakr? Knowest

thou not that the penalty of such a deed is death? Answer, dog of an infidel, ere I strike thee dead!"

Here he half drew his scimitar, but I interposed hastily, "Please sir, I did not mean to intrude. Pray pardon me, and let me depart in peace."

He considered me a moment from darkling brow and said, "I will excuse thee on one condition. Seest thou the chest upon which you sit?"—I noted that it was made of costly sandalwood, studded with gems of all kinds, and covered with hieroglyphic characters, the significance of which I did not know—"It was once the magic-chest of Ahmed Al Abou, in ancient times a powerful wizard at the court of Boabdil. Because I had thwarted him of the love of the court minister's daughter, he caused me to be put under a spell, from which I cannot be loosened until some stranger dissolves the charm."

So sad were the warrior's reminiscences that tears rolled down his leathery cheek and dropped to the floor. At this I was so moved that I offered to help him on the spot. The result was gratifying. His face lit up with a smile, and he cried out,

"O thrice blessed stranger. Am I to be released at last? Allah keep thee! Now do as I say and I shall soon be free. Make haste; touch yon knob"—pointing with his finger. The lid of the box flew up, revealing to me an interior exquisitely lined with rich, colorful silks—"Touch here," and he revealed a small indentation inside the box—"In the space underneath the bottom of this box there lies a small alabaster bottle. In this bottle there is a magical fluid, which must be poured over me to break the enchantment. But (here his face grew terrifyingly stern)—take care that you do not drop the vase, for if the liquid be lost, I must remain charmed another hundred years. If you do destroy the jar, I swear by the Beard of the Prophet that I shall kill you. Now, hasten to do as I told you."

But the necessity of keeping the vase intact and the dreadful threat of the Moor combined to shatter my tensed nerves. Just as I was about to gain an upright position, and as I was stretching forth the vase over the Moor's head, it slipped; and for an eternity of one minute, I juggled it, and then dropped it.

Horror of horrors! I stood gazing at the fragments at my feet. But, sensing the rising anger of the Mussulman, I turned to look at him. His face, distorted with rage, was working savagely, and then, with a savage, murderous snarl, he leaped toward me.

You may be sure that I did not wait to argue with him. I turned and fled, with him at my heels, through the Court of Ambassadors, the Court of Lions, and the Court of Alberca. But he, with the knowledge gained by long habitation of the Alhambra, took several short cuts unknown to me, and finally cornered me in the hall of Abencerrages.

Shall I ever forget that moment? The room that had witnessed the massacre of the Spanish nobles would probably see the shedding of my blood, too. The Moor, having drawn his sword, leaped upon me. But by lucky chance I evaded his thrust which, after grazing me, struck the stone wall against which my back was pressed. To my joy, the sword broke off close to the hilt. However, growling his disappointment, the man grabbed me by the throat and began to choke me. Heavens! I felt my strength leaving me, and closed my eyes to offer up my last prayers. Evidently my opponent thought that the closing of my eyes signified my death, for he disdainfully cast me from him, and strode out of a nearby doorway. But I, as I fell, struck my head on the mosaic floor with a resounding bang, and—awakened, to find that in my sleep I had fallen from the small Arabic chest.

Shamefacedly I picked myself up, and noting that the last rays of the evening were painting grotesque figures among the ruins, I turned my steps to the nearby town of Granada.

Richard Murphy, '30

RESIDUUM

OUR OWN LITTLE QUESTION BOX

If you can't answer any of these, you are perfectly sane; if you can you are a fit candidate for an asylum.

1. What are examinations?
2. What is a base-hit?
3. How do you pronounce "students of the institution"?
4. Are the Pyramid Players bricklayers, toe dancers, carpenters or a new drink?
5. Who said "Prohibition is a success"?
6. What Price Glory?
7. Have you ever heard the story of how Ireland got its name?
8. Who was the third vice-president of the United States?
9. Where do we go from here?

(Answers to these, if you are interested, will be found elsewhere in this section, if we think of it.)

Employer: Are you sure you know the difference between driving an ambulance and an ordinary car?

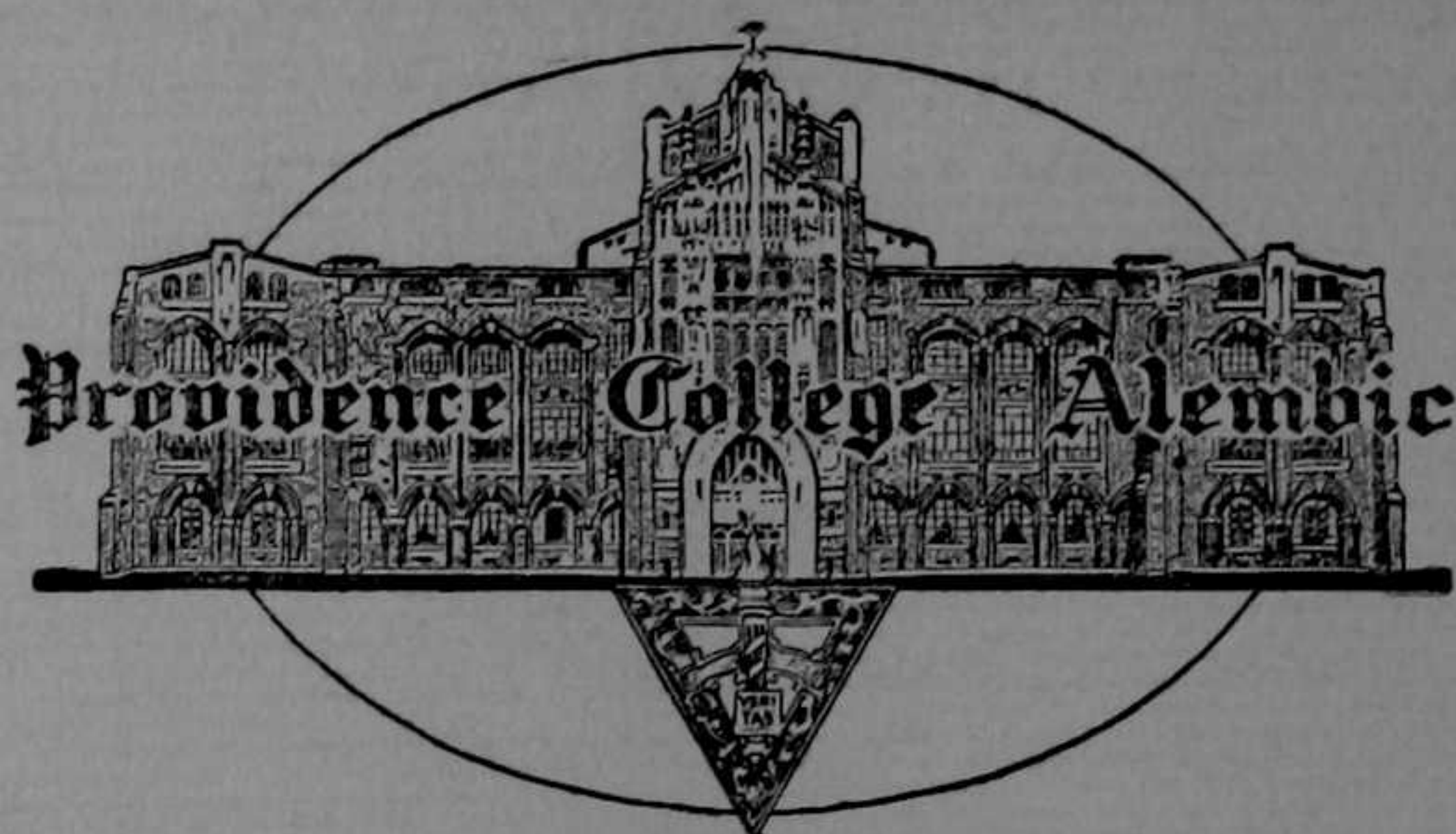
Stude: Certainly, when driving an ambulance you must go back and pick 'em up.

My, but the mail is light today, as the doctor said when he weighed the fastly-failing masculine half of a pair of twins.

ANSWERS TO QUESTIONS

1. We give up. 2. Something seldom seen in this section of the country. 3. Second floor left. 4. Buy a ticket for "Hamlet" and find out. 5. Yes, who did? 6. You never can tell. 7. Often. 8. Never mind. 9. Home.

Henry Kaveny, '27



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Gerald J. Prior, '27, *Editor-in-Chief*

John F. O'Connell, '28, *Assistant*

Cyril A. Costello, '27

Henry Kaveny, '27

Joseph Lannen, '29

Walter Dromgoole, '28

Daniel Spaight, '27

T. Russell McGrath, '27

Francis J. McKenna, '27

Stephen M. Murray, '27

Emmett F. O'Gara, '28

Anis Samaan, '27

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John C. Beirne, '27

Francis Mullen, '29

John Mullholland, '28

Francis Hackett, 30

Circulation

Eugene Sullivan, '27

J. Austin Carroll, 28

**JOURNALISM
IN THE
SAFFRON DECADE**

have been made scientifically with regard to the printing and composition of the paper; but they also maintain that these advances are far outweighed by the decline of the journal as a literary medium.

According to a great number of our deeper thinkers, the once highly reputable profession of journalism has fallen upon evil days. They admit that great advances

They point with pride to the profession as it stood twenty or thirty years ago, when the editorial page of any paper, large or small, metropolitan or rural, was so rabidly controversial as to cause the editors of some to wear a disguise when appearing in public.

Alas for these good old days of valiant metaphors and heroic similes. They are gone, we fear, never to return; they have departed the way of the nickle cigar, the hurdy-gurdy, the Gibson Girl, the "ten-twenty-thirt" melodrama and the collected works of Laura Jean Libby. No more is the politician fearful lest, on the morning following his most successful campaign speech, he find revealed in the opposition paper the story of his prison sentence for arson. No more is the editorial writer surrounded by a body-guard to protect him from the caressing blackjacks of thugs hired by the subjects of his torrid polemics; the majority of editorial writers in this day and age are completely unknown to the general public. With the exception of an occasional cartoon or a brief and innocuous article, dealing less with the candidate's civil record than with the conditions of his home life, political warfare is conspicuous by its absence from the greater number of our modern news mediums.

Few libel suits are brought against journals today by reason of their political activity. True, they are often haled before the court upon charges of false reporting, of slandering innocent persons in connection with criminal prosecutions or of printing photographs which outrage public morality. But such indecencies are as widely different from the chivalrous and innocent bufooneries of the press of the nineties as chalk is from that substance of which we have good reason to believe the moon is not composed. Modern journalism seeks to gain its end, the increase of circulation and the consequent enlargement of income through greater advertising, by pandering to the lower tastes of the public; the old school journalism sought to make itself a power in the community by the printing of scathing diatribes against the evils of a political party or trust. The modern newspaper uses the indiscreet actions of individuals to attract the debased curiosity of other individuals; the paper of the old school used the honest and sometimes overzealous expression of personal opinion to mold the life of the era. We are quite able to appreciate the latter as we are capable of appreciating the spectacle of Don Quixote tilting against a windmill; while the former

fills us with nothing but nausea, as it comes dangerously near to presenting the picture of a well armoured and skillful knight assaulting a clumsy and unprotected peasant.

What is chiefly responsible for this changed and cowardly attitude on the part of the press is the insane and unholy worship which Americans pay to that new demagogue of the Twentieth Century, the Mammon of Advertising. Their lives are ordered by what appears in advertisements, their meals, their mode of dress, their manner of speech, their facial characteristics—yea, of late, even their culture and philosophy. So great has this influence become upon American life and in particular, upon the journalistic profession that the meaning of the phrase, "the power of the press," has been completely changed; it once meant the power of the press to propagate ideas; it now means its ability to increase sales. The modern newspaper is economically bound to a certain creed; its freedom as supposed by the law of the land has become merely a legal jest. Certain ideas must never be expressed, certain news items must be "killed" before they see the light of day lest they "offend the advertisers." Many a capable city editor is walking the streets today guilty of the cardinal sin of outraging the tender sensibilities of the powerful magnates who, strictly speaking, control all modern journalism.

Deeply as we sympathize with the aforesaid intellectuals who lament the existence of such conditions, we can see no relief in sight. Times have changed, as Rip Van Winkle, a sneerily everyone before or since has platitudinously remarked, and the newspaper is but one of the many victims of "bigger and better business." The day of the newspaper as a medium for the expression of opinion has gone forever; its editorial page has degenerated into a collection of pleasant little fairy tales, told in the style of Dr. Frank Crane, which serve to break the monotony of lurid accounts concerning the latest divorce trial and vivid descriptions of the wonders to be procured at Blankstein's and Wunk's epoch-making anniversary sale.

However the public taste is not to be entirely ignored; journalists realize that, after all it would be rather silly to publish a paper which no one reads; if the taste of the readers cannot be satisfied, it must be debased to a level upon which it can be appeased and then supplied with material suited to its lowered standard. Here we

have the reason for the sensational scandal mongering, the pseudo-scientific articles, the many and varied sentimental drolleries, the gross and vulgar comic sections, the indecent photography, the whole repertoire of tricks which is an essential part of the modern newspaper and which is so well described by the words "yellow journalism.."

We realize that there are a few papers which manage to maintain a certain amount of dignity in the midst of all this charlatanism, but their number is woefully small; more and more of them are seeking every day for means by which they may increase their circulation without incurring the wrath of the moneyed czars who support them. In their quest they turn inevitably to such methods of circulation-getting as have been described above. Some of them have resorted to the expedient of reducing the size of their pages and decorating the first and last sheets with more or less coarse photographic inanities. Thus we have the "tabloids"—a deliberate attempt made to appeal less to the desires of man for intellectual enjoyment than to his physical laziness and longing for salaciousness.

Such a tendency if followed to its inevitable conclusion will result in a terrible state of affairs. We will have a newspaper which resembles, more than anything else, a few pages torn from a mail order catalog containing a small number of news items and pictures, interspersed among the advertisements. Until such time, however, as a newspaper is enabled to support itself by public circulation rather than by private advertisement, we must bear with resignation the spectacle of the decay of a once honored and respected profession.

College Chronicle

The Debating Society has completed its second season without defeat in the field of intercollegiate debate. The concluding affair for the present year was a very interesting debate on the subject, "Resolved, That the Eighteenth Amendment to the Constitution of the United States Should be Repealed," held in the auditorium of La Salle Academy on the evening of April 26th. The large attendance was justified by the very able discussion between the representatives of Providence College and St. Viator's College, of Bourbonnais, Illinois.

The Providence team, composed of Cyril A. Costello, Charles J. McCarthy and Stephen M. Murray, surprised their most sanguine admirers when they earned the decision over their famous opponents from the Middle West, who have a most excellent record for the past three seasons. While all the members of this year's very successful team will be graduated in June, it is expected that the intramural debates which have been so popular this year will be productive of capable successors and that Providence College will maintain the high rank it now occupies in the debating field.

The annual promenade of the Junior Class was held at the Hotel Narragansett on the evening of May 5th. A record attendance for such affairs rewarded the energetic efforts of the committee. Music was furnished by the College Orchestra. Frank Maloney of New Haven, Chariman; William H. Flynn, New Haven; Frederic M. Langton, and Frederick McDermott deserve much credit for the capable manner in which they conducted arrangements for the affair.

On Monday, May 9th, the members of the Senior Class were invested with Caps and Gowns. After a Mass in the Chapel, celebrated by the Rev. Fr. Welsh, the President of the College. Due to inclement weather, the planting of the Class tree and the taking of the Class pictures were postponed. In the evening a social was held in the gymnasium for members of the class and their friends. The committee for Cap and Gown Day was composed of T. Russell

McGrath, Chairman, Hilary F. White of Fall River, Frederick J. McGarry of New Haven, Daniel A. Spaight and Edward A. Capomacchio, both of Providence.

Frank Hackett, President of the Freshman class, *Freshman Banquet* announces that the annual banquet of the Freshman class will take place in the very near future. A committee is completing the arrangements for what should be the most successful affair of its kind in the history of Providence.

Raymond J. Doyle, Gerald J. Driscoll, *Commencement Ball* Richard E. Ryan, William E. McCabe and James P. Morley comprise the committee which is working on plans for the Commencement Ball. Indications are that the affair will be a fitting climax to a program of Commencement activities consonant with the fine record of the class of 1927. As heretofore the Ball will be held at the Hotel Narragansett and the music will be furnished by one of the leading orchestras of the country.

The Pyramid Players have selected "Hamlet" *Dramatics* as their major production of the year and the play will be staged Friday, May 13th at the Modern Theatre. From all accounts the Society should repeat its remarkable success of last year, when "Julius Caesar" was the vehicle selected for presentation and met with high praise from press and public.

T. Russell McGrath, '27.

Alumni Notes

The sincere condolences of the Alumni and student body of Providence College are extended to the family of Edward Shanley, '26, who passed away recently after a brief illness.

The Alembic takes this opportunity of expressing the sympathy of the Student Body to the family of George Lee, '30, who died recently at his home in New Haven.

Many members of the alumni were observed in attendance at the Junior Prom and the Junior Class wishes to thank them for the loyal support which they gave that affair.

It is hoped that the Alumni will take a large part in the exercises of Commencement Week and that many will return once more to visit the scenes of their undergraduate activities.

Condolences of the Alumni and Student Body are extended to the family and friends of James Malloy, '26, whose sudden demise at his home in New Haven came as a shock to all who knew him.

Francis McKenna, '27

Scalpel and Forceps



Bacteriology and Disease

DISEASE and its causes have given rise to many fancies and peculiar notions as to their origin. Among the Ancients it was believed that the possession of the body by an evil or diabolical spirit would result in various ailments. This theory was soon discarded only to be followed by the Hippocratic theory, that an improper mixture of the four humors in the body caused disease. The homeopathic theory came next. These theories were also soon abandoned. In the middle of the seventeenth century, van Leeuwenheuk, a lens grinder of Holland, discovered minute organisms in the mouth, in water, and in the intestinal evacuations. Such organisms became known as bacteria or germs. With this discovery, the germ theory of disease received an impetus that led to many new advances in the field of bacteriology.

The study of agricultural phenomena from a bacteriological viewpoint has been very important, for these micro-organisms play an outstanding role in the fertilization and enrichment of the soil. It has been determined that bacteria are capable of decomposing dead organic matter into simpler compounds that can very easily be absorbed and assimilated by plants as nutritive material. Bacteria also make nitrogen available for plants by converting ammounia into nitrites and nitrates.

The further application of bacteriological methods to the study of dairy processes has revealed many important facts. It has been ascertained that the souring of milk and the imparting of delicate flavors to butter and cheese that give them a high commercial value

are directly due to certain species of bacteria. A number of these species have been isolated and kept in pure cultivation. Butters with uniform and desired flavors have thus been obtained with ease by the inoculation of fresh cream with these cultivations.

With these considerations, bacteria naturally fall into two classifications. The saphrocytes, or bacteria harmless to animals and plants, which do not give rise to disease. The second class, the parasites or pathogenic bacteria, living either in or on the bodies of animals and plants, are the direct cause of disease. It is on account of the relation of bacteria to certain diseases that they have come before the attention of the general public. Pathogenic bacteria have been a great problem of study in the field of sanitary engineering, for the engineer has been confronted by epidemics caused by impure water and milk supplies, sewage, dust clouds, privies, and mosquito-infested swamps.

As it has become an established fact that many infectious diseases are positively caused by bacteria, the modes and channels of infection have been studied and determined. The skin, if in any way broken or injured, the lungs, the intestines, and mucous membranes have been the most favorable channels of attack. It has also become known that certain diseases are carried from person to person, from insects to man, from insects to animals, and then to man. Other diseases are caused merely by contact with the infected person, or even by contact with his clothes, drinking cups, or other properties.

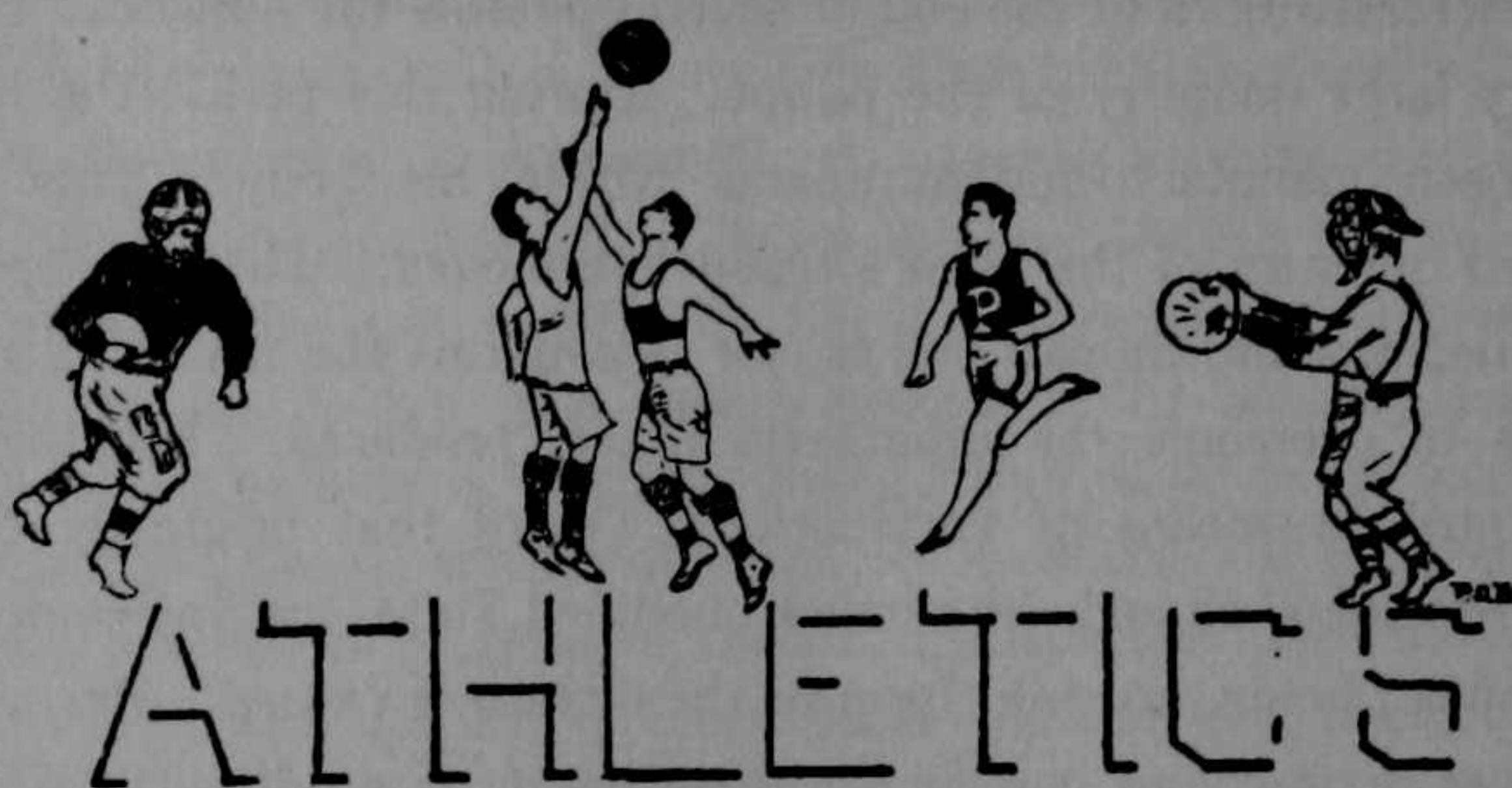
Probably the most important results of applied bacteriology have been in the field of preventive medicine. Bacteriologists have observed that in the process of disease, chemical substances known as poisons or toxins are produced by bacteria. Pasteur in his experiments discovered that certain virulent pathogenic bacteria, if kept under a particular condition, gradually lost their disease-producing power. If the attenuated bacteria were injected in an animal, a mild infection, followed by recovery, made the animal immune to the fully virulent bacteria of that species. The basis of this principle is the production of sufficient antitoxins to neutralize, or overcome the toxins produced by the bacteria.

This principle has been very instrumental in checking diphtheria and smallpox. In the case of diphtheria, a small dose of diphtheria

toxin is injected in a healthy horse. The dose is daily and gradually increased until at the end of several months the horse can stand a very large quantity of the poison. During this period the horse has been manufacturing antitoxins within his body. Then the desired quantity of the horse's blood is removed. This is prepared for injection into human beings, for it contains the necessary antitoxins to overcome the diphtheria toxins produced. Smallpox is prevented by means of vaccination. Germs that originally came from smallpox, though in a much modified state, are injected into the human being. A mild form of the disease is caused. Recovery, however, soon comes, but an antitoxin has been produced that protects the vaccinated person for many years.

We see, therefore, that the germ theory of diseases, bacteriology, possesses a foundation based upon theory, practice, and experiment. These have offered many problems as to the cause and cures of diseases, which have advantageously resulted in the acceptance of measures of precaution against plagues and epidemics.

William Rivelli, '29



Baseball

PROVIDENCE VS. NORTHEASTERN

at Boston, Mass., April 9, 1927

In spite of a garrison finish that threatened to give them the verdict in the final inning, the Providence College baseball team, under the tutelage of Jack Flynn, former Eastern League pilot, lost a hard-fought 8 to 7 tilt here. The Dominicans played fast baseball, but Allen, Doyle, McLaughlin and Flynn were unable to solve the offerings of Ernie Stuckert, the Huskies' stellar twirler, who turned back Boston University.

Trailing far in the rear as the result of their inability to wield their war clubs, although they placed men on the paths in five of the frames, the invaders uncorked a "Babe" Ruth in the person of Joe Duffy, rangy first sacker who was receiving his baptism of college baseball. Duffy came to bat in the ninth inning with the cushions populated to capacity and after having two strikes chalked against him, made his intercollegiate debut one long to be remembered when he crashed out the longest drive ever seen on Huntington Field.

The Dominicans showed a classy infield and a speedy outfield, and in the fielding department of the game far outclassed their opponents. The Huskies, however, possessed fine hitting eyes and their blows were many and bunched.

The summary:

PROVIDENCE COLLEGE

	ab	h	po	a	e
Allen, 3	3	0	2	2	0
O'Brien, 1	5	1	4	1	0
Fleurent, m	3	2	2	0	0
Doyle, 2	3	0	3	1	1
Duffy, 1	5	1	8	0	0
McLaughlin, s	5	0	1	5	0
Murphy, c	3	1	4	0	1
Flynn, r	3	0	0	0	0
Whelan, p	3	0	0	0	0
Bradley, p	1	0	0	0	0
*Graham	1	1	0	0	0

Totals35 6 24 9 2

Innings1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9

Northeastern0 0 1 0 0 5 2 0 x—8

Providence College1 0 1 0 0 0 0 0 5—7

NORTHEASTERN

	ab	h	po	a	e
P. Ranney, s.	5	3	0	2	1
Pender, 2	4	0	3	0	0
L. Ranney, m	5	1	2	0	1
Richardson, 1	3	1	5	0	1
Freeland, 1	3	1	6	0	0
Dennis, r	4	1	2	0	0
Mahoney, c	4	3	7	0	0
Goodwin, 3	3	0	2	2	0
Stuckert, p	4	2	0	2	0
Somerville, p	0	0	0	0	0

Totals35 12 27 6 3

Runs—P. Ranney 2, Pender, Freeland, Dennis, Mahoney, Goodwin, Stuckert—8; O'Brien, Fleurent 2, Doyle, Duffy, Whelan, Graham—7. Hits—Off Whelan 8 in 5 1-3 innings; off Bradley 4 in 2 2-3. Stolen bases L. Ranney, Richardson, Flynn, Fleurent. Two-base hit—Mahoney. Three-base hit—P. Ranney. Home runs—Mahoney, Duffy. Sacrifice—Fleurent. Struck out—by Stuckert 5; by Whelan 3; by Bradley 1. Base on balls—Off Stuckert 6; off Whelan 4. Passed ball—Murphy. Hit by pitched ball—By Bradley (Pender). First base on errors—Northeastern 1; Providence College 3. Left on bases—Northeastern 8; Providence College 8. Umpire Donahue. Time—2h.

*Batted for Flynn in ninth.

EXHIBITION GAMES WITH PROVIDENCE GRAYS

At Kinsley Park, April 9 and 16, 1927

The Providence College aggregation, in competition for the second time this season, proved no match for the Providence Eastern Leaguers, and went down before the Grays by a 14-1 count. The collegians went into the lead in the opening inning as the result of O'Brien's triple and a single by Fleurent, but after that they did nothing but play the role of martyrs as Patsy Donovan's hirelings whaled the offerings of Leo Smith and Henry Danis to all corners of the lot.

O'Brien is undoubtedly one of the best outfielders in college circles. The diminutive Fall River boy is all over the outfield and two of the catches he made were sparkling with brilliancy. In the fifth inning he went far back to the left field wall to take Dave Harris's bid for a triple and in the eighth he took Tut Ruckstull's terrific smash while tearing along at breakneck speed with his back to the ball.

Providence College Alembic

PROVIDENCE COLLEGE

	ab	h	po	a	e
Allen, 2	4	1	0	3	1
O'Brien, 1	4	2	4	0	0
Fleurent, r	2	1	0	0	1
Lally, r	3	0	0	0	1
Doyle, 2	2	0	2	2	0
Duffy, 1	3	0	6	0	0
Graham, 1	3	0	0	0	0
Murphy, c	3	0	4	0	0
Harraghan, c	1	0	0	0	0
Norton, s	1	0	2	3	2
Cummings, m	3	0	3	0	0
L. Smith, p	2	0	0	2	1
Danis, p	2	0	0	0	1

Totals	33	4	24	11	7
Innings	1	2	3	4	5
Providence	0	2	1	3	1
Providence College	1	0	0	0	0

PROVIDENCE

	ab	h	po	a	e
Harris, 1	4	0	0	0	0
Eayrs, r	1	1	0	0	0
Millsaps, r	3	0	1	0	0
Demoe 2	3	0	1	2	0
Ruckstull, 2	2	0	1	0	0
Knothe, 3	5	2	3	1	0
Rodriquez, 1	5	5	7	0	0
Storme, m	4	1	1	0	1
Menard, s	3	2	0	0	1
*Pepper, s	2	2	0	1	0
J. Smith, c	4	2	13	1	2
Douglas, p	2	0	0	1	0
Michigan, p	1	0	0	0	0
**Stack	1	0	0	0	0
McCarthy, p	0	0	0	0	0

Totals	40	15	27	6	4
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Innings	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
Providence	0	2	1	3	1	2	5	0	x—14
Providence College	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0—1

Runs—Rodriquez 3, Knothe 2, Storme 2, Menard 2 Harris, Millsaps, Demoe, Pepper, J. Smith—14; O'Brien—1. Hits—Off L. Smith 8 in 4 innings; off Douglas 4 in 6; off Michigan 0 in 2; off Danis 7 in 4; off McCarthy 0 in 1. Stolen base—Eayrs. Two-base hits—Allen, Knothe, Menard, Pepper, Smith. Three-base hits—Eayrs, Harris. Struck out—By Douglas 9; by L. Smith 3, by Michigan 1, by McCarthy 2. First base on balls—Off L. Smith 4, off Douglas 3, off Michigan 2, off Danis 2. Passed balls—J. Smith, Murphy. Hit by pitched ball—By Michigan (Norton). Winning pitcher—Douglas. Losing pitcher—L. Smith. Left on bases—Providence 10, Providence College 11. Time of game—2h. 13m. Umpires—Finnell and Devron.

*Batted for Menard in 6th.

**Batted for Douglas in 6th.

Hal Bradley, a Sophomore, toyed with Pat Donovan's Providence Grays of the Eastern League at Kinsley Park, allowing the professionals only five hits, and tossing such a brilliant article of ball that the Smith Hill collegians had a 4 to 2 bulge on the home guard at the finish of play.

Bradley did not look so good at the start when Sheriff Dave Harris clouted the first ball pitched high and dry over the left field barrier for the round trip, but as the game progressed, Hal increased in effectiveness and from the end of the fourth until two were away in the ninth, the Grays were unable to find him for a single hit. Joe Rodriquez broke the Bradley spell in the ninth by smashing a liner to safe territory.

Duffy, Harraghey and McLaughlin each contributed a pair of hits to the Dominican cause, and all three played fine baseball afield. Joe Rodriquez was the only Providence player to find Bradley's service for more than one hit.

PROVIDENCE COLLEGE

GRAYS

	ab	h	po	a	e		ab	h	po	a	e
Allen, 3	4	1	3	2	0	Harris, 1	4	1	2	0	0
O'Brien, 1	5	1	2	0	0	Demoe, 2	4	0	3	1	0
Fleurent, r	4	0	2	0	0	Eayrs, r	2	0	0	0	0
Doyle, 2	4	0	2	4	0	Knothe, 3	4	1	3	1	0
Duffy, 1	3	2	12	0	0	Rodriquez, 1	4	2	9	1	0
Harraghy, c	3	2	1	1	0	Gill, m	4	0	3	0	0
McLaughlin, s	4	2	1	3	1	Menard, s	3	0	1	5	1
Cummings, m	3	0	4	0	0	Stack, c	2	1	4	0	1
Bradley, p	4	1	0	5	0	Berry, p	-	0	1	5	0
						*Pepper	1	0	0	0	0
Totals	34	9	27	15	1	Touchstone, p	0	0	1	0	1

Innings	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9		
Providence College	0	0	0	2	0	0	0	1	1—	4	
Providence	1	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	0—	2	

Runs—Fleurent, Doyle, Duffy, Cummings—4; Harris, Stack—2. Sacrifices—Berry, Harraghy, Cummings. Two-base hits—O'Brien, Knothe. Home run—Harris. First base on balls—Off Berry 2; off Touchstone 1; off Bradley 2. Left on bases—Providence College 8; Providence 4. Struck out—By Berry 3; by Bradley 1. Hit by pitched ball—By Bradley 1. Double plays—Allen to Doyle to Duffy; Menard to Demoe to Rodriquez; Rodriquez to Berry. Umpires—Ferrick and Foley. Time—1h. 42m.

*Batted for Berry in eighth.

PROVIDENCE VS. UPSALA

At South Orange, N. J., April 21, 1927

With Bradley, who turned back the Providence Eastern Leaguers, on the hillock, Providence College plastered Upsala with a fine coat of 8-0 whitewash. Bradley held the opposition to seven scattered hits, fanned five and took part in two double plays that checked Upsala uprisings.

The Dominicans had their eyes on the ball throughout the game, 13 solid swipes bouncing off their bats. Capt. Ray Doyle led the attack with a triple and single. Allen, Murphy and McLaughlin each horned in for a pair of one-timers. Duffy smashed a two-bagger.

In the field the Dominicans were perfect, while five misses marred Upsala's play.

Providence College Alembic

The score:

PROVIDENCE COLLEGE

	ab	h	po	a	e
Allen, 3	4	2	0	2	0
O'Brien, 1	6	1	3	0	0
Doyle, 2	4	2	2	3	0
Fleurent, r	4	1	1	1	0
Duffy, 1	5	1	11	0	0
Murphy, c	5	2	8	1	0
McLaughlin, s	5	2	1	4	0
Cummings, m	5	1	1	0	0
Bradley, p	4	1	0	5	0
Totals	42	13	27	16	0

UPSALA COLLEGE

	ab	h	po	a	e
Law, m	4	1	3	0	0
Miller, 1	3	1	3	0	0
Nelson, 2	4	0	0	1	1
Jacobs, p, 3	4	0	0	2	0
Sjostrom, c	3	2	11	2	0
Calc'ni, s	2	1	1	1	1
Steffen, s	1	0	0	2	1
Erickson, 3, p	3	1	1	0	1
Gustafson, r	3	1	2	0	1
Parsons, 1	2	0	4	0	0
Ryden, 1	1	0	2	0	0
Totals	30	7	27	8	5

Innings	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
Providence College	0	2	1	0	2	2	1	0	0—8

Runs—Duffy, Murphy 2, O'Brien 2, Allen, Doyle, McLaughlin—8. Hits—Off Jacobs 12 in 7 innings; off Erickson 1 in 2. Stolen bases—O'Brien 2, Doyle, Murphy. Two-base hit—Duffy. Three-base hit—Doyle. Sacrifice—Fleurent. Double plays—Bradley to Doyle to Duffy; Murphy to Duffy; Bradley to McLaughlin to Duffy. Struck out—By Bradley 5, by Jacobs 9, by Erickson 1. First base on balls—Off Jacobs 3, off Erickson 1. Passed ball—Sjostrom. Hit by pitched ball—By Bradley (Miller). First base on errors—Providence College 4. Left on bases—Providence College 12; Upsala 3. Time—2h 15m. Umpire—Stein.

PROVIDENCE VS. CATHEDRAL COLLEGE

At New York, N. Y., April 21, 1927

The Cathedral College nine proved no match for the Providence College aggregation at the Protectory Oval in New York, the Dominicans rolling up a 16 to 7 victory.

Joe Whelan held Cathedral well in check and was never in danger, yielding but three hits in the six frames he worked before giving way to Artie Quirk, former Providence Classical High slabster. During these six innings but two runs were collected by the New York outfit, the results of a smashing drive over the left-field wall by Tom Keogh, ace of the local's lineup.

Frankie O'Brien, midget outfielder, with four hits out of five trips to the platter, Heck Allen with three hits, one a terrific clout that cleared the left-field fence in the eighth, scoring two men ahead of him, and Joe Harraghy, with two hard smashes to the outfield at opportune times, led the attack of the visitors.

The score:

PROVIDENCE COLLEGE

	ab	h	po	a	e
Allen, 3	6	3	1	1	0
O'Brien, 1	5	4	1	0	0
Fleurent, r	5	1	2	0	0
Doyle, 2	3	0	0	6	1
Duffy, 1	5	2	9	0	0
Harraghy, c	6	2	14	0	0
McLaughlin, s	3	0	0	0	1
B. Norton, s	1	0	0	1	0
Cummings, m	4	2	0	0	0
Bradley, m	1	1	0	0	0
Whelan, p	4	2	0	2	1
Quirk, p	1	0	0	0	0

Totals44 17 27 10 3

CATHEDRAL COLLEGE

	ab	h	po	a	e
Kenney, 1	5	0	0	0	0
Manning, r	5	2	3	0	0
Crosson, s	5	1	2	3	0
McNamara, 2	3	1	2	2	0
Keogh, p, 2	4	2	3	1	0
Tormey, 3	4	0	2	2	2
Boylan, c	3	0	5	0	0
T'gn'y, m	1	0	2	0	0
Hogan, m	2	0	0	0	0
Kennedy, 1	1	0	2	0	1
Fleming, p	1	0	0	1	0
O'Donohue, 1	2	0	6	0	0

Totals36 6 27 9 3

Innings	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
Providence College	2	5	3	1	2	0	0	3	0—16
Cathedral College	0	2	0	0	0	0	5	0	0—7

Runs—Allen 4, O'Brien 3, Fleurent, Doyle 2, Harraghy, McLaughlin, Norton, Bradley, Cummings, Whelan—16; Kenney, Manning, Crosson, McNamara, Keogh, Boylan—7. Hits—Off Keogh 9 in 6 innings; off Fleming 8 in 3; off Whelan 3 in 6; off Quirk 3 in 3. Stolen bases—Allen, O'Brien 2, Doyle, Norton. Two-base hits—Duffy, Cummings 2, Harraghy. Three-base hits—Manning, McNamara. Home runs—Keogh, Allen. Sacrifices—Fleurent, Doyle, McLaughlin, McNamara. Double plays—Tormey to McNamara to O'Donohue. Struck out—By Whelan 7, by Quirk 6, by Keogh 2, by Fleming 1. First base on balls—Off Quirk 4, off Keogh 4, off Fleming 1. First base on errors—Providence College 2, Cathedral 3. Left on bases—Providence College 8, Cathedral 6. Time of game—2h. 10m. Umpire—Brown.

PROVIDENCE VS. VILLANOVA

At Villanova, Penn., April 23, 1927

The Villanova nine, rated as the finest college aggregation in action this spring as the result of brilliant triumphs over Fordham, Lehigh and Boston College, went down to defeat before a brilliant Providence College team here by a 5 to 2 score.

Hal Bradley, a right-hander with plenty of speed and curves, was too much for the locals, while a hard-hitting group of teammates proved to be strong enough to clinch the victory for the Dominican twirler, who was registering his third win within seven days.

It remained for, Joe Duffy, Providence first baseman, to carry off the leading honors of the fray. Besides hitting safely in three out of his five journey's to the plate, the former Durfee ace handled the work around the initial hassock well. Duffy's triple in the fourth inning started the scoring for the Dominicans, while his

clean single into centre the following frame gave the visitors a two-run lead.

After Villanova had collected their second tally in the third inning as the result of three singles, the Dominicans trotted out their siege guns in the following canto and proceeded to bombard Kuczo, the star hurler, who defeated C. C. N. Y. last Saturday. In this frame Duffy sent his drive into deep centre for three bases and scored a moment later when Donahue let a pitched ball get away from him. Murphy walked, and so did Norton, who was substituted by Coach Flynn for McLaughlin at this juncture. Cummings crashed a hit into left and Murphy scored. Bradley rolled out to end the inning.

In the fourth the Providence aggregation salted the game away when Allen beat out a bunt along third, O'Brien sacrificed, and then Burns threw wide of first on Fleurent's grounder, placing the latter on second and Allen on third. Doyle was purposely walked, filling the sacks. Then Duffy proved the right man when he singled into centre to send Allen and Fleurent across the platter.

The fifth marker was chalked up in the eighth after Kuczo had been driven from the mound. Allen strolled, O'Brien beat out a bunt along first, and Fleurent sacrificed both runners a base, then Capt. Doyle crashed a hard hit at Burns who was unable to hold on to the ball to make a play, Allen crossing the plate. Duffy's grounder ended the rally.

The score:

PROVIDENCE COLLEGE

	ab	h	po	a	e
Allen, 3	4	1	4	2	0
O'Brien, 1	3	1	4	1	0
Fleurent, r	4	0	3	0	0
Doyle, 2	4	0	2	3	0
Duffy, 1	5	3	5	0	0
Murphy, c	3	2	3	0	0
McLaughlin, s	1	1	0	2	1
Norton, s	3	1	2	0	0
Cummings, m	5	2	4	0	0
Bradley, p	5	0	0	1	0

VILLANOVA

	ab	h	po	a	e
Burnes, s	5	2	1	4	2
Lolas, 1	5	1	0	0	0
Curtin, 1	5	3	14	0	0
Moynihan, 2	4	1	2	2	1
Melanson, m	4	0	1	1	0
Flanagan, r	3	3	0	0	0
Cummings, 3	4	1	3	6	0
Donahue, c	3	1	6	1	0
Sheehan, c	1	0	0	0	0
Kuzco, p	3	0	0	3	0
Henzick, p.	0	0	0	1	0
Hinzel p	0	0	0	0	0
*Gillespie	1	0	0	0	0

Totals	37	12	27	9	1
Innings	1	2	3	4	5
Providence College	0	0	0	2	2
Villanova	0	1	1	0	0

Runs—Allen 2, Fleurent, Duffy, Murphy—5; Lolas, Melanson—2.

Hits—Off Kuzco 9 in 6 innings; off Henzick 2 in 1 inning; off Henzil, 1 in 1 inning. Two-base hit—Curtin. Three-base hits—Duffy, Moynihan. Sacrifice hits—O'Brien 2, Fleurent. Double play—Allen to Doyle to Duffy. Struck out—By Bradley 2, by Kuczo 4. Base on balls—Off Bradley 3, off Kuczo 4, off Henzick 1. Passed balls—Donahue, Murphy. First base on errors—Providence College 3, Villanova 1. Left on bases—Providence College 13, Villanova 12. Time—2h. 30m.

*Batted for Donahue in 8th.

PROVIDENCE VS. N. Y. ATHLETIC CLUB

At Travers Island, N. Y., April 24, 1927

Providence College registered its fifth successive victory by taking the measure of the New York Athletic Club by a 7 to 3 score. The Dominicans flashed the same power and aggressiveness that has marked their play all week and in spite of the fact that they were competing against a team composed of former college players, they kept their heads up behind the pitching of Leo Smith to carry off the verdict.

With Jack Norton, former Fordham star; Bill Alexander, Annapolis football and baseball luminary; Hal Frisch, brother of Frankie Frisch; Quinn, Georgetown infielder, and Vaux, former Bowdoin backstop, in their lineup, the clubmen presented a formidable aggregation to test the mettle of the college team.

Smith pitted his ability against that of Al Leonardi, a clever southpaw from a Southern college, and backed by exceptionally fine fielding on the part of his mates, carried away the verdict. Both hurlers uncovered plenty of curves and speed in the opening frames but the club twirler weakened in the fifth and the Dominicans drove him from the mound. The Providence heaver, on the other hand, although nicked for eight blows, kept them fairly well scattered, and excepting a couple of times when he eased up because of a long lead, held his opponents well in check.

Providence flashed a smooth-working infield which handled the hard drives of the slugging wing-footed athletes with the ability of leaguers. Capt. Doyle at second was especially alert, cornering four hard drives besides making a brilliant running catch to stave off a run in the third inning. McLaughlin, at short, handled all but two smashes directed his way in fine style, making good pegs to first for outs. Allen also contributed several sparkling plays.

Fleurent, midget outer gardener from Ware, was the hitting star of the fray, collecting two hits, one a double over the left-field fence. The blow would be good for a homer on any other field,

Providence College Alembic

But was restricted here to two bases. Joe Harraghy, peppy back-stop of the invaders, also proved the right man up in the fourth frame when he singled to drive over the first run of the game.

The score:

PROVIDENCE COLLEGE						NEW YORK A. C.					
	ab	h	po	a	e		ab	h	po	a	e
Allen, 3	3	1	0	1	1	Forson, s	5	0	2	2	0
O'Brien, 1	4	1	0	0	0	Miller, m	4	1	3	0	0
Fleurent, r	4	2	1	0	0	Norton, 1	5	0	0	0	0
Doyle, 2	2	0	1	4	0	Alexander, r	4	2	1	0	0
Duffy, 1	3	0	20	0	0	Frish, 2	3	2	0	2	0
Harraghy, c	3	1	2	2	0	Quinn, 3	3	1	1	0	1
McLaughlin, s	3	0	0	7	2	Vaux, c	3	1	2	4	1
Cummings, m	2	1	3	1	0	Starke, 1	4	1	17	0	0
Smith, p	3	1	0	3	0	Leonardi, p	1	0	1	5	0
						Brown, p	3	0	0	3	0
Totals	27	7	27	18	3	Totals	35	8	27	16	2
Innings		1		2	3			4	5	6	7
Providence College		0		0	0			1	5	1	0
New York A. C.		0		0	0			0	0	2	0

Runs—Allen, O'Brien, McLaughlin, Cummings 2, Smith, Fluerent—7; Alexander, Frish 2. Hits—Off Leorardi 6 in 4 innings; off Brown 1 in 5, Stolen bases—Cummings, Frish. Three-base hit—Quinn. Sacrifice hits—O'Brien, Doyle, Duffy, Smith. Double plays—Leonardi to Starke; Brown to Vaux to Starke. Struck out—By Smith 1; by Brown 2. First base on balls—Off Smith 1; off Leonardi 5; off Brown 2. Passed ball—Vaux. Hit by pitched ball—By Brown, Harraghy. First base on errors—New York A. C. 3. Left on bases—Providence College 4, New York A. C. 9. Time of game—2h. 5m. Umpires—Murray and Starke.

COLBY VS. PROVIDENCE

At Hendricken Field, April 28, 1927

Providence College opened its home baseball season with an impressive 7 to 3 victory over Colby, conqueror of Brown and Rhode Island State. It was the sixth successive triumph of the season. Henry Danis pitched for the Smith Hills and managed to keep the Maine team's 10 hits well scattered, while his mates combed the offerings of Anderson for 10 hits and seven runs.

Danis showed fine control and except for a few lapses from grace when he attempted to outguess the invaders with his fast shoots, he handled his game in fine style. In addition he rapped out a pair of singles and laid down a pretty bunt during his four trips to the plate.

The fine fielding of McLaughlin and Duffy in the infield and the work of Cummings in the outfield featured the game from the Dominicans' standpoint. McLaughlin handled several hard chances flawlessly and covered the short field in fine fashion. Duffy, at first, collected two clean singles, handling 11 chances without mis-

cue, and adding to the excitement of the afternoon with a brilliant one hand stab of Heal's liner over first in the seventh frame.

Ted Smart, captain of the visiting aggregation, was the leading hitter of the day, with three hits out of four trips to the plate, including a long double to centre field in the fourth inning. Ed Niziolek, left fielder for the Colby nine, also turned in a fine afternoon's work with three putouts in the field, and a double and a single while at bat.

The score:

PROVIDENCE COLLEGE

	ab	h	po	a	e
Allen, 3	3	1	0	4	1
O'Brien, 1	5	0	2	0	0
Fluerent r	5	2	1	0	0
Doyle, 2	3	1	1	3	1
Duffy, 1	3	2	11	0	0
Murphy, c	4	0	3	2	0
McLaughlin, s	3	1	3	3	0
Cummings, m	4	1	4	0	0
Danis, p	3	2	1	3	0
Totals	33	10*	26	15	2

COLBY COLLEGE

	ab	h	po	a	e
McDonald, 2	5	1	1	0	1
Callaghan, m	4	0	2	0	0
Smart, 3	4	3	1	2	2
Shannon, c	4	0	5	3	0
Baldwin, r	4	1	1	0	0
Arbor, 1	3	1	7	1	0
Niz'lek, 1	4	2	3	0	0
F. O'Brien, s	3	0	4	3	0
Anderson, p	2	1	0	3	0
Heal, p	1	0	0	1	0
Trainor, p	1	0	0	1	0
**Erickson	1	1	0	0	0
Totals	36	10	24	14	3

Innings	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
Providence College	0	2	0	1	1	3	0	0	0—7
Colby	0	0	0	1	1	0	0	2	0—4

Runs—Allen, F. O'Brien, Doyle, Duffy, McLaughlin, Cummings, Danis, Callaghan, Smart 2, Arbor. Hits—Off Anderson 10 in 5 innings; off Heal 0 in 2 innings; off Trainor 0 in 1 inning. Stolen bases—Allen, Duffy. Two-base hits—Smart, Niziolek, Anderson. Three-base-hit—McLaughlin. Home run—Arbor. Sacrifice hits—Doyle, Danis. Double play—Doyle to McLaughlin to Duffy. Struck out—By Danis 3, by Anderson 3, by Heal 2. Base on balls—Off Danis 1; off Anderson 2; off Trainor 1. Wild pitch—Danis, Anderson. Hit by pitched ball—By Anderson (Duffy). First base on errors—Providence College 3, Colby 2. Left on bases—Providence College 8; Colby 6. Umpire—Meehan. Time—1h. 48m. Attendance—600.

*Out for interference.

**Batted for O'Brien in 9th.

JUNIOR 'VARSITY VS. YALE JUNIOR 'VARSITY

At New Haven, April 23, 1927

The Junior 'Varsity team, in their annual game at New Haven, was defeated by the Yale Seconds, 3 to 0. Loud and Wiley, Yale second-stringers, succeeded in holding the Providence nine to five scattered hits and were never in danger. "Tiny" Koreywo pitched a fine game but unluckily the Providence College seconds erred whenever the Blue threatened. The Elis clustered their hits in the fourth inning to put the game on ice. Main and Capalli for Provi-

Providence College Alembic

dence and Coleman of Yale were the individual stars of the fray.

The score:

YALE JUNIORS						PROV. COLLEGE JUNIORS					
	ab	h	po	a	e		ab	h	po	a	e
Festa, s	4	0	0	2	0	Capalli, 3	4	1	4	2	2
Booth, m	4	1	2	0	0	Main, 2	4	2	1	2	0
Hamlin, r	0	0	0	0	0	Lalley, r	4	1	2	0	0
Ryan, r	4	2	1	0	0	Graham, 1	4	0	6	0	1
Ham'ley 1	4	2	2	0	0	Fay, s	3	0	0	0	1
Coleman, 3	4	2	1	1	0	Flinn, m	3	0	0	0	0
Goodwill, 3	0	0	1	0	0	D. Norton, 1	3	1	4	1	0
Billhardt, 2	3	1	0	3	0	B. Norton, c	3	0	7	1	0
Brago'ier, 2	1	0	0	2	0	Koreywo, p	2	0	0	2	0
Foote, c	2	0	8	1	0	*Zande	1	0	0	0	0
Brock'an, c	1	0	2	0	0	**Sidell	1	0	0	0	0
Loud, p	0	0	0	2	0						
Wiley, p	2	0	0	1	0						
Drummond, 1	3	1	10	1	1						
Totals	32	9	27	13	1	Totals	32	5	24	8	5
Innings	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9		
Yale Juniors	0	0	0	3	0	0	0	0	0	— 3	

Runs—Booth, Loud, Drummond—3. Two-base hit—Capalli. Stolen bases—Coleman, B. Norton. Sacrifices—Festa, Foote. Left on bases—Yale Juniors 12; Providence College Juniors 3. Base on balls—Off Koreywo 5. Struck out—By Loud 8; by Wiley 2; by Koreywo 6. Hits—Off Loud 1 in 5 innings; off Wiley 4 in 4. Umpire—Skelly.

*Batted for B. Norton in ninth.

**Batted for Koreywo in ninth.

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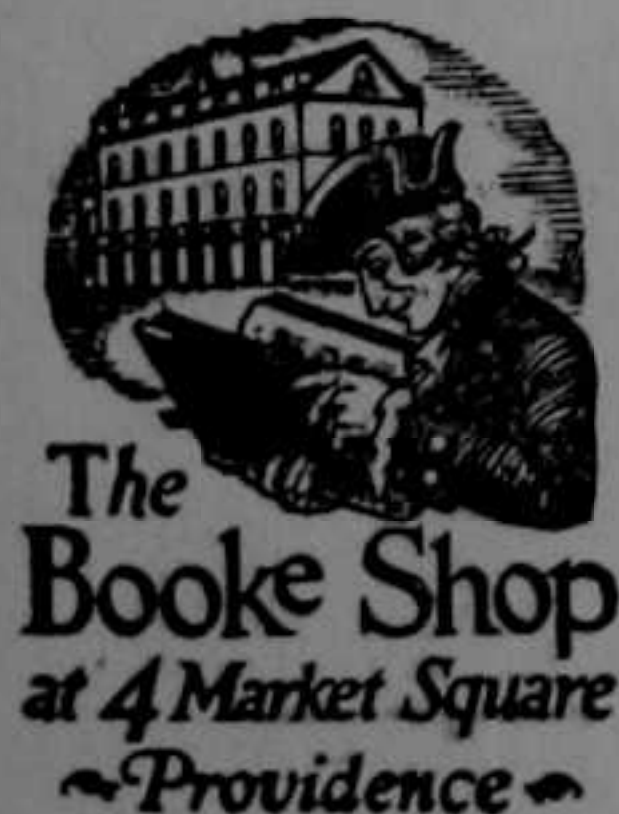
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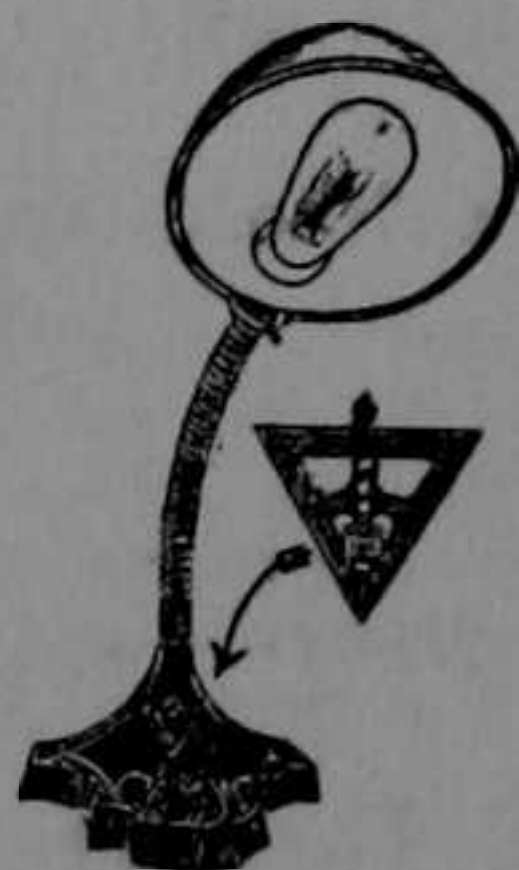
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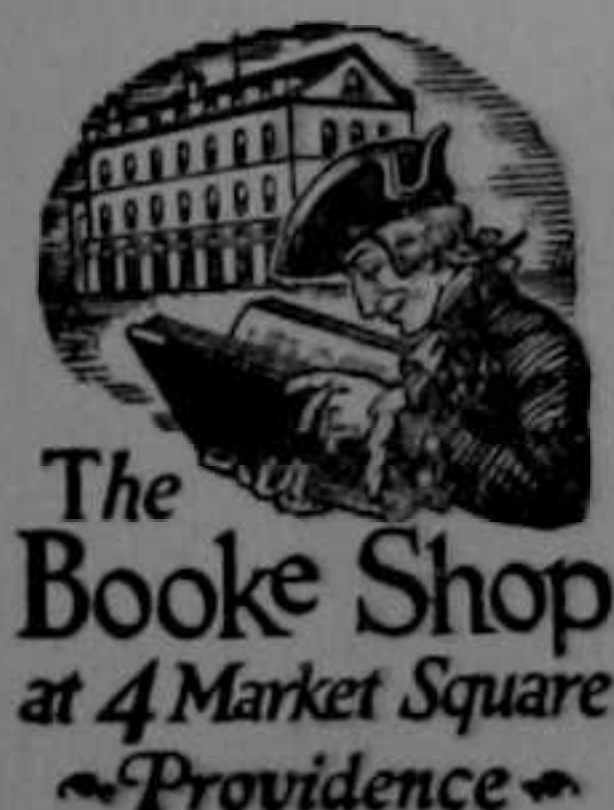


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