

Providence College Alembic

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No. 4



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"O Time, O Time"

O Time, O Time, why art thou fleet,
Like Mercury with wing-shod feet?
Pale Beauty dieth as you go,
And in the graveyard lieth low—
Oh, pause awhile for life is sweet!

Come, listen to my heart's quick beat—
Dost wish my tragedy complete?
Perhaps it is thou dost not know,
O Time, O Time!

Rest for a moment, I entreat—
Here, sit upon my garden seat,
And hear the brooklet's rhythmic flow,
And watch the pallid flowers grow,
While all repeat, repeat, repeat:
"O Time, O Time!"

Carroll Hickey, '30.

Priest—Prime Minister

Eugene A. Briscoe, '32

A TOURIST would find it difficult to believe that Austria, despite its present state of happiness and content, was recently on the verge of collapse. More difficult is it to believe that the streets of the beautiful city of Vienna once echoed the tread of starving thousands and the quaint taverns were the scenes of many political gatherings in which the participants plotted to destroy or restore the government. Today, the home of Brahms' songs and Strauss' waltzes is again filled with joy; but one needs only to look back a few years to see how this country has suffered, and how one man rose in the confusion and saved it from utter ruin.

The difficulties that Austria faced after the war had reached an appalling climax. Famine visited her people in its most frightful forms. The ideas of a wild and violent Communism introduced from the Russian fronts and the Russian prisoner camps infested many thousands of the hungry and uprooted people. Laborers, armed with stolen machine-guns, confiscated palaces, estates, and public buildings. The National Assembly became the scene of a revolutionary legislation blindly striking at the most effective spiritual and economic ideals to check the situation. Then came the deterioration of currency, and with it came the realization that Austria would drag other nations down with her if she sank into the abyss of oblivion.

The great minds of the country gathered. A union with Germany was suggested and this became the cry of the maddened thousands. "Anschluss" was heard on every tongue. The Pan-Germans thought to find the realization of their fond dreams by such an act. The Socialists, on the other hand, fervently hoped for the subjection of the Austrian Catholic provinces in the Alps.

A man, clothed in the quiet dignity of the Church, arose in this great confusion—in Austria's hour of trial. Far and high he rose

above the passions raging around him, never shaken in his firm belief in God and Mankind and in the task allotted to his Austrian Fatherland. He inspired faith and confidence in small, bleeding Austria with his sermons to his people. He demanded rigorous internal reforms saying, "Our whole work of reform will not be to our benefit unless we shall unceasingly aim also at a reform of the mind. It is certain that for a long time to come our people will need more than the usual amount of mental strength, they will need a confident belief in the future which has its deepest root in the belief of God; and they will have to possess a willingness to make sacrifices which can only be inspired through the love of God in the very heart of man." This man was Monsignor Seipel.

Any man who rises above the ordinary routine of the affairs of the world, necessarily makes enemies in so doing, which may serve either as hindrances or steps to greater heights of achievement. So it was with Monsignor Seipel. He made both friends and enemies, but they served only to bring him nearer to the realization of his glorious goal. From the hands of his adversaries he took their weapons. When entering the political arena, he brought the qualities of a true Christian, and he invariably won his point.

Due to the condition of the country, the government of Chancellor Schober could not maintain its precarious position. Through his brilliant work, Monsignor Seipel was the logical successor. His friends did not want him to take the office, for they feared the effects that a turbulent country would have upon one so unused to such work. His enemies sneered at the idea of a priest attempting to guide a nation through such turmoil. Despite the discouraging rumors he responded to the call of his depressed country and became the Chancellor of Austria on the thirty-first day of May in nineteen hundred and twenty-two. His programme comprised the absolute necessity of the strictest economy, a reform of the administration and the stabilization of the krone by stopping the note-press and establishing an independent Austrian bank of issue. Again his Socialistic opponents jeeringly discussed the feasibility of such a programme, but he courageously took immediate measures for its enforcement.

The logical thing to do was to seek foreign aid. Monsignor Seipel, therefore, made it his duty to convince the foreign powers that Austria was in urgent need of financial assistance. The first appeal to the

League of Nations met with failure, but after a time his proposals were re-considered and the most effective method of giving aid was outlined.

The whole world remembers the famous Treaty of Geneva, for this was Monsignor Seipel's great international success. Its contents required Austria to re-establish her financial equilibrium within two years, with the assistance of international credits under the control of the League of Nations. After this decision, the programme of strict economy was rigidly enforced. Enemies became loyal followers and obeyed the dictates of this forceful priest and statesman. It has been said that Time heals every wound. Thus, at the end of two years, the krone was stabilized and Austria was well on the road to recovery from her devastating shock.

Let us now consider the man who brought a nation out of the depth of despair—who surmounted every obstacle, and made every sacrifice to save his country.

George Canning, that prolific writer whose sayings are familiar to all, said at one time in his career, "Men are everything, measures comparatively nothing". More than by measures was Austria saved. Nothing would have been possible without the remarkable personality of this man. In this day which we are so apt to call ultra-modern, men employ money or false pretenses to reach their ideals. The social and business world is polluted with the false representations of scheming men. Even Justice can be swayed from its true course by money or social positions. Monsignor Seipel, however, employed none of these artifices to give his plans the necessary weight to carry them to their completion. He brought only his true self.

Although Monsignor Seipel did not enter politics until the end of the recent war, it stands to reason that he was fully acquainted with the inner workings of the government of his country. As early as 1916 he wrote the "Nation and State", which in itself is a splendid manifestation of political foresight. In the same year he published, "The Reform of the Austrian Constitution".

Through his writings, he revealed himself as a scholar and a strategist. Because of the personality revealed in his writings, Emperor Charles included him in that coveted circle of those men who were to prepare the way for peace through unofficial negotiations abroad. At the same time, the German parties in the Austrian Parliament summoned him as scientific expert to the Consultations on the reform of the

constitution, now recognized as overdue. In these, Monsignor Seipel supported moderate Federalism on a National basis.

After the collapse of the Austro-Hungarian Monarchy, Monsignor Seipel, through sheer personality and a thorough knowledge of the ways of men, succeeded in preventing the threatened split of the strongest Conservative party in the country. It was this enormous display of political talent that caused his election to the Chancellorship in May of 1922.

The dim future may bring many and varied changes in Austria. The emaciated finger of famine may again touch her people. Again, her government may be torn asunder until corruption shall rule. Then will her frantic people seek the man of the hour,—the man who will rise and save the country and quietly retire; then will History turn its yellowed pages to the name of Monsignor Seipel, and say with pride, "Find a man like this and your problem is solved, for it is this type that pushes on in the face of defeat and shows the world his supreme confidence in his creed and his country."

Prisoners

In the dungeon, memory,
Time hath locked us fast,
And hath thrown away the key,
Freeing from the past.

Carroll Hickey, '30.

To Study or Not to Study

John A. Mellone, '31

IN a certain sense every college student is a Hamlet. A vital problem confronts him at every turn. Is it nobler to train and develop the faculty of the mind, or neglecting this wonderful God-given faculty, follow after the things that tend to weaken and drag down the mind? In proportion, as the student endeavors to solve this weighty problem, he succeeds or fails. The fact that many college and university students are unable to succeed, and that they have great difficulty in orientating themselves to the life and work of a college or university is generally known. Most of the failures in the colleges and universities today are due to lack of interest, no method in studying, and too many distractions.

There are two aims in study; one is to obtain knowledge, the other to acquire certain abilities to do things. These are closely interwoven. Knowledge is bound to play some part in guiding future thought and action; it is part of our ability to do. Likewise, our study of how to do things always involves the acquisition of some necessary knowledge. A college education should increase our powers and capacities—our ability to work and play, to judge and manage men, to read and to think, organize a business, plead a case, or cure a disease. The student cannot accomplish any one of these things unless he has a clear and definite understanding of study. In acquiring new facts we always use our ability to think, and in learning how to act and think in a new field, we must always acquire facts. To be sure, knowledge is made subordinate to the ability to use knowledge, but it is an indispensable subordinate, because intelligent thought and action always have sound knowledge as their basis. Study, which is so vital a part of college education, includes all investigation and research. Education and study teach us how to think, to observe, to concentrate, to organize and analyze, and to be mentally efficient. In an address on education delivered at the recent annual dinner of the Chamber of Com-

merce of the State of New York, Mr. A. Lawrence Lowell, President of Harvard University, said: "So it is true that the cultivation of the mind by the colleges is an attempt to make men think accurately, to discern between the essential and the accidental in phenomena, and to train the imagination to grasp things that cannot be felt or perceived by the material senses. That is the great object of college education. It is not merely to give knowledge. Knowledge vanishes away but wisdom, I take it, is after all, a perception of the relative value of things." Yes, wisdom points out the way to the things that are worth while. To value what should be valued; to depreciate what should be depreciated; to yield to truth and oppose the error; to strive for the right and shun the wrong—these are wisdom's fruits. Knowledge may go, but wisdom—never. If a college education develops a true power to study, it has succeeded though it does nothing else. If the student does not learn how to study, his college course has left its biggest job undone.

Why is not the purpose of college education realized in such a surprisingly large number of students? Why not more successes? We hinted at the answer in our opening paragraph. One cause plainly is lack of interest. No great and enduring work will ever be accomplished when the heart is not in it. It is true for study; and study for young minds is hard work. There must be some sort of interest in study, as in everything else, or it cannot be continued by any rational being. The will refuses to focus attention upon any subject that lacks interest, and forced attention requires too great an expenditure of energy.

It is evident that the drive which makes true study possible comes from interest inherent in the subjects studied. To refer again to Mr. Lowell, interest comes from doing. He says that all of us who are interested in the things that we are doing are not so because we were born with a natural interest; but we know perfectly well that as soon as we do a thing and try to do it well, we become interested in doing it, and we feel that it is worth while. He refutes the old theory which holds that the way for men to educate themselves is to select the subject in which they are interested and study that. The trouble is that nine students out of ten have no real interest, and if one asks them what their interest is, they will select the thing that offers the least obstacle. The student who has not the desire to study, may well ask himself seriously whether it is wise for him to spend valuable years of his life in college.

Few students know where their time goes, because they have no method, no systematic plan of action to accomplish their daily tasks. We must have a definite time which is set aside solely for the purpose of getting our studying done. A definite place to study is no less important than a definite time. We should have a table and a particular room which are always used for study and intellectual work. This place will come to mean study, and automatically lead us to assume a readiness for work.

Many distractions are thus dealt with by elimination. The student who wishes to do concentrated work can best begin by doing away with all unnecessary distracting influences. However, not all distractions can be easily done away with. Hence, the student must learn to concentrate in spite of them. He must depend upon his interest in his studies and his ability to hold himself to work despite the difficulties. Mind wandering must be attacked by vigilant and persistent determinations to check every irrelevant thought. Briefly, in study, it is wise to make our will command our mind and go on with our task however unattractive it may prove to us. We may be Hamiltonians, and Jefferson's views of the Constitution may repel, or even bore us. No matter, we must go on for scholarship demands persistence. Perseverance brings victory; and only the experienced scholar knows the unchanging value of books and study.

Unfortunately, it takes only a little serious thought to make the average man or woman realize the importance of study. So apparent is the advantage of education and learning that even the uneducated can realize it. Often the cry goes up from those who come to their senses too late. "Oh, why did I not devote more time to study at an age when I had the leisure for it?" There is no student but can save himself such a deep regret. He needs only to exercise forethought and use to advantage his precious hours. How fortunate are we to have as a model and inspiration one who was a saint and a scholar, "The most learned of the saints and the most saintly of the learned!" St. Thomas Aquinas, the patron of all students, was a master mind who, through study and application, was capable of prodigious literary output. He spent his entire life in prolonged study, always trying to satisfy an unsatiable thirst for knowledge. Not only is he our model, but he is our helper. If he with his giant mind could spend hours in prayer asking for light, certainly we cannot afford to neglect prayer. It will be worth while to listen to the advice he once gave in a letter to a

novice: "Advance as a mere stripling up the streams (of knowledge), and do not all at once plunge into the deep: such is my caution and your lesson. I bid you to be chary of speech, slower still in frequenting places of talk; embrace purity of conscience, pray unceasingly. Show yourself genial to all; pay no heed to other folk's affairs. Most of all, avoid all useless visits, but try rather to walk constantly in the footsteps of good and holy men. Never mind from whom the lesson drops, but commit to memory whatever useful advice may be uttered. Give an account to yourself, of your every word and action; lay up all you can in the storehouse of memory, as he does who wants to fill a vase. Following these ways, you will your whole life long put forth and bear both branches and fruit in the vineyard of the Lord of Sabaoth."

We face, then, a vital problem, and it rests with us to solve it if we desire to reach the pinnacle of success. Would it not pay us, as college students, to meet this question of study squarely and with fairness to ourselves, our instructors, and our parents? It will be profitable at this point, to see what Harvard's president says in addressing parents: "And above all, let me ask of you one thing: Help us to make a good product. When your son goes to college, do not be satisfied that he gets by or creeps through and obtains those other very substantial advantages which come from college; but feel that, when he goes, he goes there to get an education, and let him understand that it is the education you expect him to get." Let us have done, then, once and for all, with dilly-dallying, in our chief concern in college. If we have been remiss in study, let us make a new beginning; and thus we redeem the past and provide for the future. With a mind trained to think correctly, with a will schooled to act rightly at all times, the college graduate will go forth into the world fitly armed to fight his way through life.



Book Review



BY

John F. Keough, '29

*Quodsi me lyricis vatibus inseris
Sublimi feriam sidera vertice.*

—Horace.

CONTEMPORARY AMERICAN VERSE

Poetry, which for a time seemed doomed, is now enjoying a Renaissance particularly in America. Stunned by the sudden transition of the world from the romantic to the intensely practical stage, the Muse lay dormant for a long time, but is now with us again in a flourishing state. The emotional reaction following the war and the great impetus given education are generally accepted as the causes of the renewed interest in Poetry.

There are many who do not welcome the Muse in her new-born state and while conflicting opinions accumulate, we hesitate to add ours.

William Stanley Braithwaite, eminent anthologist and authority on modern verse, takes issue with those critics who refer to it as "new poetry." "Poetry never was old, it could never be new. It could never be set free because it never was in bondage. It is believed to be free because it expresses the feelings and moods, the aspirations and condition of the people. It is supposed to be new because it attempts to reform its appearance by repudiating tradition."

Aside from the literary value of present day verse, the most adverse critic cannot fail to admit that it appeals to more classes of people than did that of former years. Nature, the industrial world, the classroom, the battlefield, and the business world; all have their poets laureate.

The form of modern poetry is as variegated as its appeal. It may subscribe to the traditional forms, it may affect the "vers libre," or

it may be done in the latest polyphonic prose. This feature in particular does violence to the reactionary soul of the classicist. Yet when we consider the definitions of poetry commonly accepted we find no inconsistency. As we see it, different kinds of poetic expression are merely the particular forms in which poets are best able to succeed in revealing their moods and conveying their personal impressions. Surely we prefer a poem in free verse which transmits to us the poet's feeling, to one in dactylic hexameter or rambic pentameter, beautiful for form and rhythm but which tells us nothing.

Although critics hesitate to classify poets because of the diverse character of their works, a certain number have chosen to align themselves with the school known as Imagist and to formulate a Credo, the principal tenets of which are: to use the language of common speech; to create new rhythms; to be allowed the use of free verse; to be free in the choice of subject; to hold concentration the essence of poetry; to produce poetry hard and clear; to present an image.

All of which is not so startling as they intended it to be, or as some commentators have taken it to be. It is merely what poetry has meant for ages. The sad thing is that the Imagists for the most part have failed to live up to their avowed purposes. Their poetry is far from being hard and clear. The one rule that is followed most universally is the use of the language of common speech. Whether this adherence is due to a sense of artistic duty or to ignorance of any other kind of diction is a matter for consideration.

The Imagist school is divided into two classes; the Impressionists whose poems represent the scene interpreted by the author, and the Expressionists whose work reveals the artist interpreted by the scene. The principal poets of this school are J. Gould Fletcher and Amy Lowell.

An interesting reaction to the Imagist's love for common language is that of a certain group of intellectuals aptly described by Louis Untermeyer as cerebralists. According to their concept, the worth of a poem seems to be based on the number of polysyllabic words employed. While consideration of space has discouraged us from quoting any of the poets, let us insert this short excerpt from T. S. Eliot to show the extreme absurdities to which intelligent men may go. Speaking of the collection of tainted money in churches he says:

The sable presbyters approach
The avenues of penitence
The young are red and pustular
Clutching praculative pence.

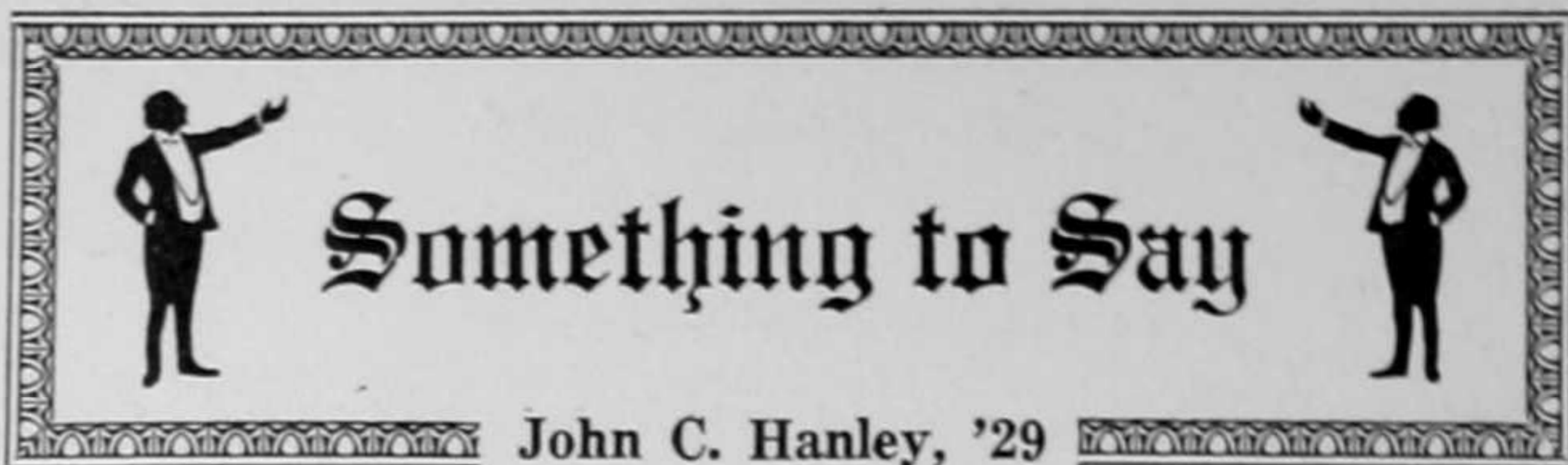
Other classifications given by anthologists which should indicate the nature of the poet's best work and not of all his works are Lyricists, Traditionalists, Rhapsodists.

The contributions of America to poetry in recent years is immeasurable. New rhythms culled from the music of the Indian and the African are important among these. Add to these the distinctly American "motif" which gives our verse a freshness of individuality, which amply compensates for whatever lack of tradition we suffer. The place of America in poetry is attested by the respect shown our poets in foreign lands, especially in England. In fact it has been said that American poets are the more appreciated in England than here at home. Consider the names Walt Whitman, Henry Van Dyke, Vachel, Lindsay, Robert Frost, Edgar Lee Masters, John Masefield, Carl Sandberg and compare them with the number of European poets who have achieved like fame over the number of years represented by the works of these poets.

With the younger poets we find the works of the late warrior bards, Joyce Kilmer and Alan Seegar, enjoying considerable vogue. The Binet brothers, William Rose and Stephen Vincent, of recent "John Brown's Body" fame, and Wilbur Byrmer come to mind as attracting the most attention at the present date. Women are attaining success in the field as attested by the popularity of Sara Teasdale and Edna St. Vincent Millay, whose recent "Buck in the Snow" evoked much favorable comment.

With the moral tone of poetry on a higher level than that of other branches of literature and with a greater amount of activity than has been evidenced in recent years, we look forward to great things in verse within the next decade.





OBJECTION TO MR. GREENE'S OBJECTION

The notice that Mr. Greene has been pleased to take of our labors is not less gratifying because it is gratuitous. Had there been an organized hostility to Turn-of-the-Decade Memorial Wall, the hostile faction would have found in Mr. Greene a worthy and inspiring leader. But there are no factions, friendly or hostile. The seed that was so generously sowed has fallen upon rocky soil and there is not even a weed to be cut down at harvest-time. So if Mr. Greene has been chauvinistic, we have been more so, and we regret that apathy has accomplished beforehand the end which his objection sought to attain. But Mr. Greene's argument is too intriguing to go unanswered and too pernicious to remain unconfuted. For these reasons we propose to continue as an academic discussion what is no longer, or rather, never was, a vital problem.

Subscribers must be warned that the syllogisms so skillfully manipulated by Mr. Greene do not constitute the sockdologer that he would have them believe. That this may be the more clearly shown we have decided to shape the arguments in dramatic form. Such an arrangement will enable us to match argument for argument without sacrificing coherence.

Mr. Greene: Your argument, Mr. Hanley, can be reduced to two syllogisms. The first is: If the wind that sweeps across the campus is an evil, it should, if possible, be prevented from reaching the campus. But the wind that sweeps across the campus is an evil. Therefore, it should, if possible be prevented from reaching the campus. The second syllogism is: That means of protection should be used which is most effective. But a wall is such; therefore, a wall should be used as protection.

Regarding the first syllogism, out of charity, I shall not distinguish your major. In regard to the minor, that the wind that sweeps across the campus is an evil, I distinguish. A moral evil? No.

Physical? Subdistinguishing, in winter—all right; in spring and fall—by no means! Draw your own conclusions.

Mr. Hanley: (who has been listening intently the while he puffed quietly at a very expensive cigar). The first conclusion I am moved to draw, Mr. Greene, is that you have dealt with me most unfairly. However much you may declare otherwise these syllogisms are really your own. The matter is mine, I confess, but it is you, not I, who have presented it in this form; and I cannot help thinking that you were more intent upon the distinctions you had in mind than you were concerned with the manner in which I should have drawn up a syllogistic argument had I been so disposed. Had you, for instance, allowed the evil to be called physical, there would have been no need of a distinction. And you should have done that, Mr. Greene, for by no stretch of imagination can it be said that the evil complained of was a moral one. And had you allowed the wind to be called a winter-wind, there would have been no need of a subdistinction. And again I assert you should have done this, for only a winter-wind was meant, and the meaning, if not expressed well, was expressed emphatically. So on the whole, Mr. Greene, I think we are at one.

Mr. Greene: Mr. Hanley, I think if you talked in syllogisms you'd be able to say twice as much in half as much time!

Mr. Hanley: Enough of that, sir, or upon my honor I'll—
(They are separated by friends.)

Mr. Greene: Go show your slaves how choleric you are! But in the meantime give ear to a further objection. I would like to call attention to the fact that protection from the wind only is sought. It seems to me that we need further protection from rain, sleet, and snow. And I deny the minor, to wit, that a wall is the most effective means of protection.

Mr. Hanley: But there you have enlarged the issue to meet your own needs. I was concerned only with protection from the wind and you are careful not to deny that a wall is, in this case, the best protector. You speak of protection from wind and snow; but that is a new problem and one with which I was not engaged, so that my plan cannot be taken to task for neglecting to provide for such contingencies.

Mr. Greene: To return to the wall then. If it were to combat the wind effectively, it would have to be of such height that it would conceal the beautiful college building from the view of passing motorists and pedestrians.

Mr. Hanley: The determination of height is a matter of engineering of which I cannot speak with authority; but it seems to me that a wall following the boundary line of the college property would need to be very high to conceal the building. We must remember that the campus is very extensive and that it occupies the crest of a hill. These two facts seem to me to remove all danger of concealment by a wall of reasonable height as seen in perspective.

Mr. Greene: But the wall would be a constant temptation to artistically inclined students who insist upon demonstrating their ability (or lack of it) on all available space.

Mr. Hanley: If it should, it will have done what no temptation like it has ever succeeded in doing. Could we be sure of that, we should be justified in erecting a wall if for no other purpose. But perhaps you will not be convinced of the expediency of building a wall. You must have another plan, Mr. Greene.

Mr. Greene: I have. I suggest that an appropriation be made to dig a subway system composed of lines running from under the Rotunda—

Mr. Hanley: Say no more, Mr. Greene! There are so many practical reasons for renouncing your plan at the outset that I cannot name them all. Let me say only that an extensive subway system would seriously interfere with the future building program of the college. The fetid atmosphere of tunnels would disastrously affect the health of the students. But even these are trivial issues. The greater issue rests upon the symbolism of a wall as opposed to the symbolism of a subway. A wall represents all that is noble, prodigious, straightforward, and aspiring. A subway stands for all that is mean, cowering, dwarfed, and furtive. Are we to come to school as hounded men, as quarry-slaves slinking to their dungeons? Or, are we to enter our campus with all the pomp and dignity of Romans returning from a triumph through the gates of a wall that is a stronghold, the embodiment of our splendor, the visible, assertive monument of our nobility? For a wall must tower and a tunnel must hide. We cannot be represented by a subway. Do you agree, Mr. Greene?

Mr. Greene: Decidedly not!

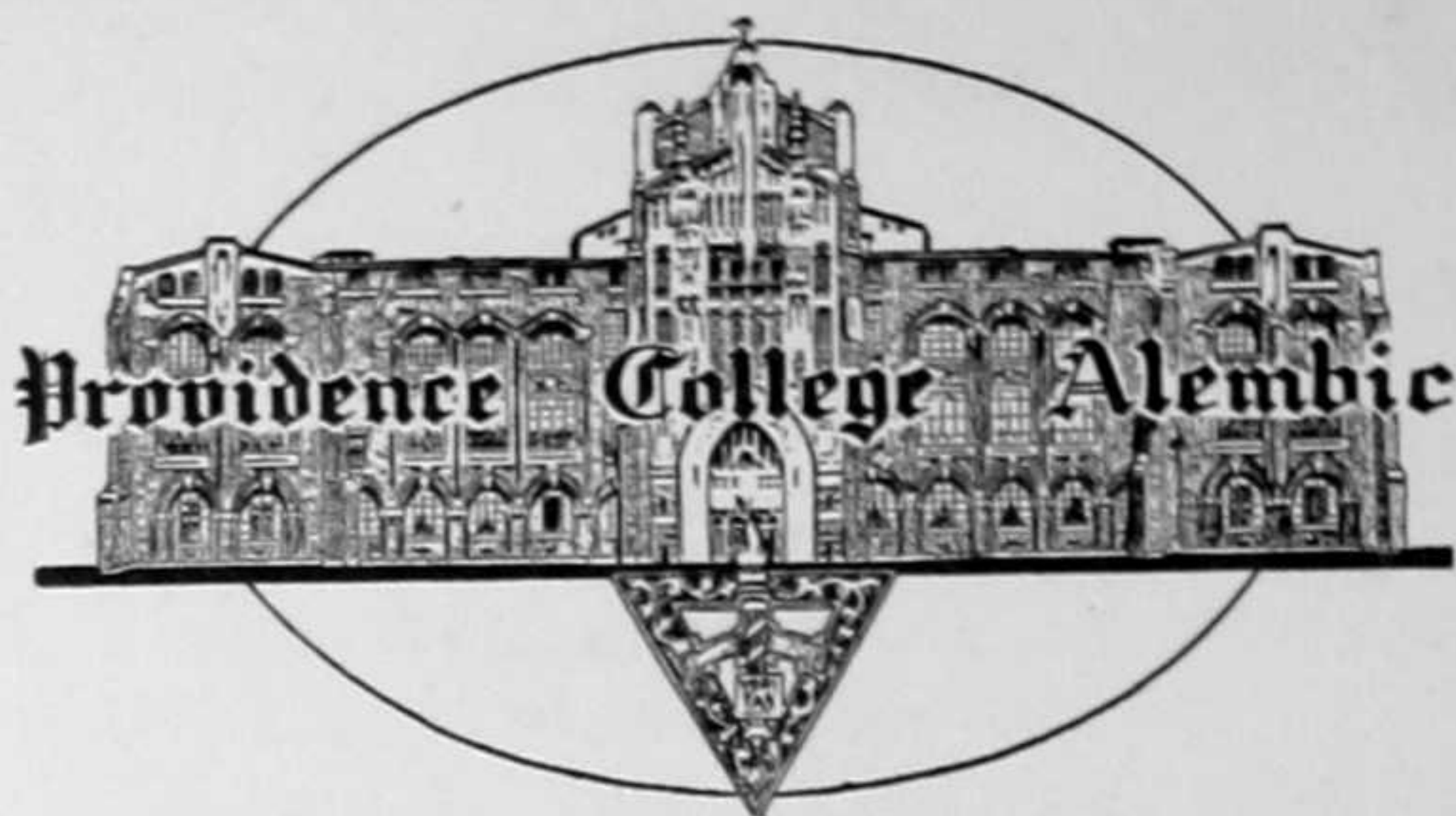
Mr. Hanley: Then let us continue this discussion privately in the presence of good food at the Dreyfus. Or do you prefer the Biltmore?

Exeunt.

Quoting a Certain Professor

"If my class you interrupt
By your questions not ad rem,
Do not think I am abrupt,
If I do not answer them!"

Carroll Hickey, '30.



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Thomas J. Curley, '29

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Editorials

Thomas J. Curley '29

Nova et Vetera

"Know the true value of Time; snatch, seize, and enjoy every moment of it. No idleness, no laziness, no procrastination; never put off till tomorrow what you can do today."
Earl of Chesterfield.

TO-DAY I saw a Christmas tree—its branches drooping, broken, and lacking all that which made it so beautiful on Christmas Day. It was but a stalk—a memory of what-has-been.

To-day I tore from the calendar, "December, 1928"—another reminder of what-has-been. The year nineteen hundred and twenty-eight has gone. Gone with it are its broken hopes, its dreams and joys and sorrows. It belongs to the ages. We stand at the beginning of the new year. We have the inspiring thought of cleanliness and freshness. There is a fascinating interest which holds us, binds us to the effort of wishing good will to others and of making new resolutions for ourselves. It is as though we have reached the end of a laborious climb and there on the summit of the steep we are recalling the hardships and the joys which we met in attaining our goal. As every traveller is wont to do, we ourselves are fain to undervalue the obstacles, the difficulties which have hindered us in our climb. At the crest of the peak, at the beginning of the New Year we may look forward to a bright, smooth path-way. We plan a journey full of bright hours, peaceful, joyous and happy with never a thought to trials and tribulations.

It is true that we derive a certain satisfaction whenever we have effected our purpose. It is well to be optimistic. But is it common sense to lead ourselves into believing that the new year will present a different path than the old? We are to meet the same every-day complexes, the same problems of life. There will be griefs and losses, pleasures and gains just as in nineteen hundred and twenty-eight.

But one thing we learn as we turn our eyes from the setting sun of the old year to the rising sun of the new. That lesson is the realization that we must be making new starts continually. The business man chooses the beginning of the new year to take stock. Let us turn to an introspective mood, seek out our faults and short-comings, measure our morals and virtues by the standards of Catholicism, and then resolve to make amends and to better ourselves. Some persons tell us not to make resolutions. But why not?—is it not better to have tried sincerely and to have failed than not to have tried at all? We will make our resolutions, then. We will strive in our hearts to make the next twelve months a year of amendment, reparation, and betterment. It would be ideal perfection if we were to attain entire success. But even a step forward is one in the right direction. Nineteen hundred and twenty-nine cannot help but be happy if with sincerity we thank God for His graces; if with honesty, we recognize our failures; and if with humility, we ask His help to correct our shortcomings in the future.

Cave!

ANY casual visitor to our campus these days must be impressed by the heavy burden of books under the arm of each departing student. The thought must occur to our friend that we are “*studiosi discendi*”—an expression hardly ever credited to college students. He must be doubly impressed when he hears groups talking excitedly about “Universals” and “trochees” and “accidents”. And all for what? Well, dear reader, the examinations are but a fortnight away and you know what that means. We are to undergo “the process assigned for testing qualifications.”

Mind you, despite the fact that professors, journalists, and teachers all over the land are decrying examinations as stupid, absurd, and evil; despite the fact that other professors, journalists, and teachers of equal importance admit that they know nothing about the principle of such tests—we are about to continue the age-old practice of testing proficiency.

We Catholics should not fear examinations. Catholicism trains us to know what is what. We are taught to distinguish good from evil. We have our daily, our weekly, or our monthly examination. And if we fail in our duty, our Confessor, himself a keen observer, subjects us

to a still more searching examination. Unconsciously in our school work we absorb the same system of thought. Unconsciously we ask ourselves the "quid" and the "quo". And after all is not this the one utility of college—to observe and then to realize?

If we were permitted to make observations only, we would become lax in our life. Laxity would not effect realization. Then we would not have acquired facility in unbending our faculties to un-pleasant tasks. We would not be trained to apply perseverance and steady attention to our work. Our place in the bread-earning world under this aspect would be very low. Pointed out merely as Mr. Ordinary, we would not make our presence felt. Our applauding of the work of others could be heard, but the plaudits of our fellow-men would never be turned in our direction. We would be lacking grit and care—we would be without "stick-to-it-tive-ness." To some of us there is no need of an outer urge to spur us on. Others have not as yet acquired that "stick-to-it-tive-ness" and border on the brink of an untriumphant close to college life.

We are sorry to sever acquaintanceships with many fine young men at this time of the year. And yet they, as well as we, know the pitfalls, the painful memories which lay dormant in examinations. Attend to it then, friend, "miracles very seldom happen", and it will be a miracle if some of us qualify as efficient in the Faculty's investigation for truth. Attack first and you will have the best defense. Possibly you will not experience any tidal wave of delight should you attempt to master knowledge but at least your conscience will be satisfied in that you have put forth your best effort.



"The mould of man's fortune is in his own hands."—Bacon.

..Exchange..

Ambrose V. Aylward, '30

ST. BENEDICT'S QUARTERLY

College of St. Benedict, St. Joseph, Minn.

Only occasionally do we come in contact with a publication which is as highly standardized as St. Benedict's Quarterly. Unlike many of the quarterlies which we receive, notes of interest to the student body and alumni are printed herein, together with the literary efforts which are gleaned. Our first taste of the contents of this issue, "His Negro Heritage," proved appetizing, and was an excellent consideration of a theme which will become more and more engaging as the negro, benefiting from the educational advantages of today, advances in initiative and ability to compete with his white brethren. We were both educated and entertained by the well written letters of Miss Weber, which comprise the article, "Europe by Collegiate Tour." The author is to be congratulated not only for her perspicacity, but also for her ability to place interesting facts before a reader so clearly and with such simplicity of style. "Discards," a story of reminiscences, aroused our interest and brought us almost to the point of sympathizing with the poor old broken down pencils which had served so faithfully before being consigned to the writers scrap heap. A consideration of life, if this same tenor were preserved, would prove interesting material for an evening's reverie. Particularly appealing, especially at this time of the year, with the holidays not far behind us, was "The Way It Is." The author of this little reflection evidently had something to say and accomplished her purpose very pleasantly. With reference to the Indian character, Fighting Bear, who did his fighting in "The Love Bird," we are led to wonder whether his name is to be found in the alumni files at Carlyle. This by reason of his sage reflection, "the essence of love is possession." We freely admit, of course, that he

may have acquired his knowledge in the hard school of experience, but still, we wonder. It was a distinct pleasure to peruse St. Benedict's Quarterly, a pleasure to which we are looking forward with great expectations.

THE LABARUM

Clarke College, Dubuque, Iowa.

Another purely feminine literary organ of great merit is The Labarum of Clarke College. We found the verse herein, principally concerned with the wonders of nature, to be of exceptional worth. "The Taxi Dancer" treated a theme calculated to arouse the sentiments, and we may say that in our case this purpose was accomplished. But we might add that greater expansion and more intimate characterization would have made more certain the attainment of that goal which the author had in mind. While brevity must necessarily be respected in a student publication, yet it is unwise to risk success for the sake of a few hundred words. While the offerings which made up "Fourteenth Century Yesterdays" were all of interest, we award our highest commendations to the author of "Sir Robert Fitz-John and His Twenty Lords Come Riding." The ups and downs of "Jack and Jill" made delightful reading, the seriousness of the plot and the light heartedness of the characters being a happy combination. The "College and Campus" department is very compact, yet all embracing and reflects the highly developed tastes of the student body. We may say also that the departments without exception are well conducted and that his publication does well to appear entitled "The Labarum."

THE GOTHIC

Seminarians of the Sacred Heart, Detroit, Mich.

The Seminarians of the Sacred Heart send us "The Gothic" which in our opinion is one of the most literary magazines, both in theory and practice, which we have yet received. The editorial, "Another Gothic," expressly states that it is the purpose of this slim monthly, "to further the literary development of Sacred Heart Seminary," and the issue at hand remarkably shows evidence of a scrupulous adherence to this worthy principle. We commend the editors of "The Gothic" for their inauguration of a prize contest to sponsor literary contribution and determine the relative values thereof. If we

may accept, "Jazz and Funerals," as an instance of the response of the student body to this innovation, we can look forward to very interesting reading in the forthcoming issues of this magazine, and we can predict unqualified success for the promoters of this movement. While the author of the last mentioned article treated his theme in no Puritanical manner, we believe him a bit radical in his reflections upon conduct at a funeral. The department concerned with appreciation of the drama is a great benefit to your magazine, and your appreciation of "Riders to the Sea" would send any reader to the library in search of this volume.

We gratefully acknowledge receipt of *The Torch*, St. John's College, Brooklyn, N. Y.; *The Text*, Lowell Textile, Lowell, Mass.; *The Gleaner*, Pawtucket High School, Pawtucket, R. I.; *St. John's Record*, St. John's University, Collegeville, Minn.; *The Clark News*, Clark University, Worcester, Mass.; *The Xaverian Weekly*, St. Francis Xavier's, Antigonish, N. S.; *The Setonian*, Seton Hill College, Greensburg, Pa.; *The St. Francis Voice*, St. Francis College, Brooklyn, N. Y.; *The Vermilion Star*, Cathedral High School, Lafayette, La.; *The Tower*, Catholic University of America, Washington, D. C.; *The Union Times*, Buffalo, N. Y.; *The Beehive*, St. Ann's Academy, New York City; *The Burr*, West Philadelphia Catholic High; *The Regis Monthly*, Regis High School, New York City; *The Lakeside Punch*, St. Mary's College, Orchard Lake, Mich.; *The St. Joseph's Prep Chronicle*, St. Joseph's College High School, Philadelphia, Pa.; *The Fordham Monthly*, Fordham University, Fordham, N. Y.; *The Laurel*, St. Bonaventure's College, St. Bonaventure, N. Y.; *The Canisius Monthly*, Canisius College, Buffalo, N. Y.; *The Ozanam*, St. John's College, Toledo, Ohio; *The Holy Cross Purple*, Holy Cross College, Worcester, Mass.; *The Rosary College Eagle*, River Forest, Ill.; *Green and White*, De La Salle College, Manila, P. I.; *The Abbey Student*, St. Benedict's College, Atchison, Kan.; *St. Vincent College Journal*, St. Vincent College, Beatty, Pa.





Chronicle

Francis E. Greene, '29

FRESHMAN- SOPHOMORE FOOTBALL

The Freshman Football teams have been out-playing the Sophomore teams for so long that it is quite the usual thing to record only the score. We recall that the present Sophomore eleven demonstrated their superiority over the present Junior Class team in the annual clash in 1927; and we were surprised, despite the precedent, that the Class of 1932 should put completely to rout the much heralded Class of 1931. G. Sellig and O'Connor were the outstanding Freshman stars, the former tackling with the precision of Sonnenberg, the latter circling the ends like an enraged Grange. Callahan's fine defensive playing for the losers prevented the Freshmen from securing a much greater than a 12 to 6 victory.

Of course, there was a rush! The Sophomores, as usual, took the defensive; the Freshmen, inspired with new confidence, rushed nobly on—we know not precisely whither they were rushing—but the obliging Sophomores preceded them at a terrific speed. A few more such skirmishes, and Chick Gainor will be sharing his now unchallenged crown. However, let him remember that a gallant young Sophomore sacrificed a shining derby, Truly-Warner, to the cause of something or other.

ATHLETIC BANQUET

The Class of 1929 has performed successfully its duty of preserving another tradition of our dearly beloved Providence. The annual testimonial banquet to the letter-men of the college was held on Thursday, December 13th, in Knights of Columbus Hall, Greene

Street, Providence. Letter-men of the three major sports, large numbers of the student body, press-men, and invited guests, enjoyed an evening of rejoicing, eating, and speaking (we should like to say respectively, but they were greatly confused).

The invited guests were: Right Rev. William A. Hickey, D.D., Rev. Lorenzo C. McCarthy, O.P., Rev. Daniel M. Galliher, O.P., Rev. F. Jordan Baeszler, O.P., and members of the Faculty; Hon. James E. Dunn, John J. Flynn, Archie Golembeski and Albert McClellan. John D. Coughlin, President of the Senior Class, was Toastmaster.

Interesting speeches, preceded by an excellent turkey dinner, were given by Al McClellan, basket-ball coach, who had every reason to be joyous as later accomplishments of his team have proved; Archie Golembeski, coach of our seldom home football team, whose difficulties would discourage a less enthusiastic man; Jack Flynn, famous coach of a famous Eastern champion baseball team; Rev. F. Jordan Baeszler, Director of Athletics, under whose careful eye athletics have steadily grown in Providence, and by whose words the local newspaper men give us our deserved space; Mayor Dunne, that distinguished public servant in whom the confidence of the people of Providence was so convincingly demonstrated just a few weeks ago; Rt. Rev. William A. Hickey, D.D. Bishop of Providence, friend and director of Catholic education and all that it implies in the Diocese of Providence; and Rev. Lorenzo C. McCarthy, O.P., President of Providence College, whose sympathetic understanding of those things, curricula and extra-curricula, which affect the development of our college and the pleasure of those studying here, has obtained for him a popularity that long will be unrivalled.

The ALEMBIC congratulates the Senior Class for its fine conduct of this affair, and we cannot fail to call attention to the fact that its success was due, in large degree, to the untiring efforts of the committee composed of: Philip E. Bulger, chairman, Hector Allen, Thomas J. Curley, John Robshaw and Francis Carr.

Yes, the following day, Friday, December 14th, was declared a holiday.

JUNIOR DANCE

Under the exacting direction of its moderator, Rev. R. E. Kavanah, O.P., the Junior Class held its annual Thanksgiving Dance on Tuesday, November 28, at La Salle Academy. The hall was attractively

adorned with suitable college and seasonal decorations, and more than one hundred couples danced and made fun to the entrancing strains of the White and Black Collegians' music. A balloon dance, favors, refreshments and features, impromptu and planned, added to the general merriment. The dance has been acclaimed, generally and rightfully, as one of the first informal affairs in the history of Providence College.

The members of the committee were: James V. McGovern, chairman, Ralph Daniels, Joseph McGeough, Edward Mellucci, Roy Mahoney, Stephen Ryan, and Walter Baeszler.

Evenings of such entertainment do much not only to break monotony, but also to strengthen the bonds of cordiality and friendship; may we have many more!

ALUMNI BALL For the first time in the history of Providence College, the annual Alumni Ball was held within the limits of the college campus. The new auditorium, on the lower floor of the recent addition to Harkins' Hall, was the gorgeous scene of the brilliant affair. The white and black of the gentlemen's tuxedos represented the "providence-ity" of the occasion, while the gowns of the ladies, multi—and harmoniously—chromatic, determined the affair a truly enjoyable Providence College night of fun, dancing, and eating.

Many of the men, who have been out of town for several years, returned to greet old friends. The sensational growth of the Alumni body was pleasantly evidenced by the long list of names of those who attended. Now men of all walks in life, they are one when it comes time to pay homage to their Alma Mater or to mingle within her walls.

The student-body was well represented, especially the Junior and Senior Classes. Many of these underclassmen met some of the "old gods" for the first time—a sort of communion of saints, or something.

That the Ball was held in the college is very probably the reason why so many attended, and may also be why so many enjoyed themselves; there is nothing so conducive to pleasure as that "I feel at home" spirit.

Music was furnished by Jim Boylan, '27 and his Syncopaters. The committee comprised:

James H. Lynch, '25, General Chairman; Thomas B. Carroll, '25, Chairman of Reception Committee; Dr. Francis A. Holland, President of the Alumni Association; Daniel J. O'Neill, '24; John H.

F. O'Connell, '28; J. Howard McGrath, '26; and Joseph V. Tally, '26.

Patrons and patronesses included the following: Dr. and Mrs. Charles Carroll, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Atteridge, Mr. and Mrs. P. S. Daniels, Mr. and Mrs. Percival De St. Aubin, Mr. and Mrs. John J. Donnelly, Mr. and Mrs. Michael F. Dooley, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph A. Fogarty, Senator and Mrs. Peter G. Gerry, Mr. and Mrs. Richard A. Hurley, Mr. and Mrs. J. Spencer Kelly, James H. Lynch, Miss Alice F. McEntee, Mr. and Mrs. Bernard P. McGarry, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph P. McGee, Mr. and Mrs. John J. McGrane, Dr. and Mrs. John B. McKenna, Mr. and Mrs. John F. O'Connell, Mr. and Mrs. W. Frederick Russell.

FALL RIVER CLUB DANCE

Edward B. Downs, '29, Chairman of the Fall River Club Dance Committee informs us that the dance held recently at Anawan Hall, Fall River, Mass. was a financial success. This is worthy of note, as many former committeemen still resident in the college will testify. We have known for some time, that gala Friday evening—December 29th—to be exact, that the affair was a huge social success. All Fall River club members, together with many other students, alumni, guests, and friends danced and made generally merry in what was by far the best dance ever held by the club. The White and Black Collegians rendered many of the latest dance selections, and the young couples proved their modernity by rendering the very latest in dance steps, half-nelsons, etc.

Assisting Mr. Downs on the committee were the officers of the club and Stephen Nawrocki, '29, Emmet Shea, '32, Francis Winn, '32, Joseph Duffy, '30, and Delmor Burrows, '31.

Mrs. Downs, Mrs. Norton, and Mrs. Boule, mothers of three of the club members, served as chaperones.

NEW HAVEN CLUB DANCE

The New Haven Club of Providence College held its first annual dance at Beaver Hills Club, New Haven, Conn., on Thursday, December 27. A large number of undergraduates and alumni from several neighboring states dropped in on the local boys quite unexpectedly. The Beaver Hills Club was changed, as if by magic, into a Providence club, and "homesickness" was in order after the last dance.

The dance was a complete success, for which no little credit is due to the officers of the club who acted as the committee-in-charge. They were: Frank Carr, '29, President; Philip E. Bulger, '29, Vice President and Treasurer; William Dillon, '29, Secretary.

The membership of the club is large and numbers among it a distinguished group of undergraduates and alumni. The ALEMBIC wishes the club every success, and we have had remarkable success in securing the fulfillment of this particular type of wish.

P. C. DEBATING SOCIETY

To the great delight of large Monday evening audiences, the Providence College Debating Society is continuing its series of weekly debates. The subjects of discussion have been chosen not only for their informative value but also with a view to creating an interest in the affairs of the country. Rev. B. A. McLaughlin, O.P., Moderator, fully appreciates the effect of the reading of unending tables of statistics; so he has chosen those problems that are of vital interest to all, the fundamental principles of which must be weighed in the scales of human justice, of state, family, and human rights. They are problems of reasons, not of numbers; problems that affect all Americans. The daring revisions in present governmental activities that have been proposed by the speakers and voted on favorably by the audience acting as judge prove that the young men of the society are developing something more than mere oratorical skill. This year the society seems better than ever. We are not in a position to draw comparisons between individual members, we could not even if we were, so let it suffice to say that those members of the society are among the leaders in the college, especially in those things concerned with the spoken word. The small number of Seniors in the Society, is due not entirely to lack of ability; rather it seems to be lack of initiative. It seems too bad that such a progressive and well ordered organization should contain approximately ten times as many Junior as Seniors.

The answering of questions raised by the audience is always interesting. Never once has anyone proposed an unanswerable question. The debaters exhaust all available literature on the subject of discussion, and then apply their own minds to organize it logically. The consistency of the plans of attack indicate careful supervision and real team-work. That the chief aim of the society is for constructive

criticism and reform seems to be evident in the results, for the affirmative side has won every debate this year.

Brief summaries of recent debates follow:

I—November 12, 1928. Resolved: That the Federal Government should assume responsibility for the flood control of the lower Mississippi and should pay the entire cost.

Affirmative: James A. McGuirk, '30; Francis Mullen, '29; Leo Hafey, '30. Negative: Louis G. Bernier, '30; John J. Egan, '30; Walter A. Lough, '30.

The affirmative won the audience's decision in an 11-9 ratio.

II—November 26. That the United States Government should adopt the policy of subsidizing the Merchant Marine.

Affirmative: Frank L. Martin, '30; Thomas J. Dodd, '30; James V. McGovern, '30. Negative: Timothy J. Murphy, '30; James H. Loughran, '30; Peter Pimental, '30.

The affirmative won in about a 2 to 1 ratio.

III—November 3. Resolved: That the present policy to extend the governmental restriction of individual liberty should be condemned.

Affirmative: Eugene J. Moreau, '30; Joseph McGough, '30; Ralph S. Daniels, '30. Negative: Joseph Breen, '29; Victor Gabriele, '29; Ambrose Aylward, '30.

The affirmative was victorious.

IV—December 10. That in a democracy the cabinet form of government is preferred to the presidential form of government.

Affirmative: Walter Lough, '30; Robert Smith, '30; Leo Hafey, '30. Negative: J. Hebert, '30; Louis G. Bernier, '30; Francis Mullen, '29.

And once again the affirmative won.

LACORDAIRE DEBATING SOCIETY

The Lacordaire Debating Society has offered some highly educational and enjoyable debates during the past two weeks. Although the members of this society are younger than the members of the Providence College Debating Society, they are just as sincere and ambitious. Perhaps, they have not the "high polish" that marks the Senior-Junior Society man, but they are certainly having the rough spots rubbed off. The improvement shown in each successive debate, the gradual, sure acquire-

ment of analytic skill and oratorical excellence give the Moderator, Rev. B. A. McLaughlin, no little confidence that he shall be well supplied with capable speakers for his Major Society during the next two years.

As in the Varsity Society, the questions are those of vital importance, questions on the answer to which depend the speakers' and hearers' conception of the functions of state and society.

The decisions rendered by the audiences have been close. They are presented after the record of the debate, but are reduced to the lowest expression of the ratio.

I—November 22nd. Resolved: That Congress should be empowered by two-thirds vote to re-enact all laws declared unconstitutional by the Supreme Court.

Affirmative: Bernard F. Cleary, John J. Cleary, James J. McAleer. Negative: Bernard Schneider, George T. Borski, Francis C. Skalko. Decision ratio: negative 5, affirmative 4.

II—December 4th. Resolved: That, except in cases of invasion, war should be declared by the popular vote of the people.

Affirmative: Messrs. Buckley, Scola, C. Shea. Negative: Messrs. Burke, Lobdell, G. Krieger. Decision ratio: negative 5, affirmative 1.

III—December 6th. Resolved: That the members of the President's cabinet take part in the deliberations of Congress, Senate, and House.

Affirmative: Messrs. G. Borski, J. McCleary, Flanagan. Negative: Messrs. Mulcahy, Gaudet, Dugan. Decision ratio: affirmative 16, negative 13.

IV—December 12th. Resolved: That the Senate rules be revised according to the plan of Vice-President Charles G. Dawes.

Affirmative: Messrs. R. O'Kane, B. Cleary, F. Canaio. Negative: Messrs. Cashell, Conway, Meister. Decision ratio: affirmative 10, negative 7.

So far this season, the affirmative and negative teams have won three debates each. In an early issue we shall present a brief summary of the works of thme society during the first semester.

THE AQUINO LITERARY CLUB

Rev. D. M. Della Penta, O.P., Moderator of the Aquino Literary Club announces the following results of the recent election of officers for the present scholastic year: President, Victor Gabriele, '29; Vice-President, James Zande, '30; Secretary, Bernardino Ferrara, '30; Treasurer, Anthony Bellino, '30.

The election of Victor Gabriele to the presidency of the Society was generally expected. He has been a member for three years and one of the most active and popular men both in the Senior Class and in the college generally. He is especially gifted in things artistic, to which statement his brilliant record in the Pyramid Players Dramatic Society, the Providence College Debating Society, and the Providence College Orchestra, so convincingly attests.

James Zande, Vice-President needs no introduction through these columns; let us merely recall that he is the same Jim Zande who has covered himself with glory on the football team for the two years past. Messrs. Ferrara and Bellino are active and popular members of the Junior Class, and are well adapted to perform the duties for which they have been chosen.

Recently, the Club held a "mixer." This is the first of a series of affairs to be conducted, among which will be included a play and a dance.

It is the purpose of the Society to read the masterpieces of Italian literature, and to arouse among the members an appreciation of whatever pertains to Italy, the land of their fathers. We may rest assured that with such a lofty ideal and under the guidance of Moderator Father Della Penta, the Club will accomplish great things.

PYRAMID PLAYERS

We have learned that Father McLaughlin has distributed the parts for the three one-act plays which are to be presented by the Pyramid Players sometime during the month of January. In accordance with the major aims of the society to present nothing but the best in drama, these plays have been selected because of their intrinsic literary value. We have been advised that "The Valiant," "The Bishop's Candlesticks," and "Fennel" are the plays chosen. Most readers will appreciate the amount of work necessary to the successful staging of these short classics. Some students may recall that

"The Bishop's Candlesticks" was presented with signal success several seasons ago.

The casts are composed for the most part of actors of tried ability; the others, developing rapidly at present, will play minor supporting roles or watch from behind the scenes the work which soon they must undertake. Father McLaughlin, Moderator, is highly optimistic and declares that with the new auditorium completed he will produce a dramatic society second to none. Having attended performances for several years past, we can believe him.

PROVIDENCE
COLLEGE
ORCHESTRA

Rev. F. Jordan Baeszler, O. P., Moderator of the Providence College Orchestra, alias the White and Black Collegians, announces the results of the recent election as follows: Frank Cappalli, Leader; Paul Roddy, Manager; Joseph Lyons, Librarian.

The orchestra has been very active this year and is having considerable difficulty filling all the engagements. The music is as good as any securable in this neck of woods, as any person who has attended our dances will admit. The orchestra, however, receives engagements not only from the college but also from many organizations throughout the state and southern New England. Because of the great demand from former "listeners-in," the orchestra will go back on the air sometime in January. Those who awaited these weekly concerts last year will be pleased to know that the broadcasts may be arranged in a semi-weekly schedule. We know not definitely from which station the team will play, but we think it will be either Shepard's or Outlet.

GLEE CLUB

Leo Dugas, President; John Notte, Vice-President; Paul Roddy, Manager; Joseph Lyons, Librarian; Rev. F. Jordan Baeszler, Moderator. There you have the governing and directing board of the Providence College Glee Club. President Dugas and Manager Roddy inform us that the Glee Club has been invited to give five concerts. These include one in Newport; one at the Trinity Club in Woonsocket; one at the Elks in Pawtucket; one in Westerly; and a standing offer to appear at any convenient time in New Haven. While arrangements to fill these engagements are as yet only tentative, the club expects to

appear in the above places and in several other places. Lack of definite information delays our announcement one month.

CAPTAIN
"MARTY"
GIBBONS

On December 18th, the football team elected Martin Gibbons, '30, of Clinton, Mass., captain of the 1929 eleven. Marty has been an athlete since he learned to walk; away back in grammar school days, he was creating a reputation. He served as a pitcher and outfielder in baseball and as a half-back in football on the Clinton High team during his four years of undergraduate study. He was captain of football during his Senior year at Clinton. In 1926, "Marty" entered Georgetown where he added to his glory as a pitcher and half-back on the Freshman nine and Freshman eleven, respectively. In the fall of 1927, he transferred to Providence. Immediately, he became varsity left-fielder on the championship nine and he contributed greatly in bringing Providence to the fore in the collegiate world. In football, his work was equally creditable. During much of the 1928 season, in which he missed only one game, the games were mere breathing spells between visits to doctors. "Marty" has an unconquerable courage and unlimited ability; his popularity is universal. It is with perfect confidence that Steve Nawrocki can leave the captaincy to "Marty."

SENIORS ARE
"CHAMPS"

The Seniors, having received no official challenge to the title, claim the inter-class championship for 1928. This means that the Class of 1929 has yet to suffer a defeat; but as the season is over, it seems that '29 will pass into history as the only class, as far as we know, that has never been beaten in football. Last year the Class of 1928 had completed three years of perfect accomplishment, but the class of 1929 took their measure in a thrilling game, the last period of which lasted from 3:00 p. m. to 4:30 or 5:00 o'clock, so great was the enthusiasm of the crowd and so inconvenient the absence of any timekeeper. At last some one tooted a horn, and thus the class of 1929 was made champions when some statistically inclined person recalled that they were leading by six points.

No doubt the Seniors would gladly have defended the title, but not many have expressed regret at the failure of the lower classes to challenge. The Seniors report, however, that they are preparing a

golf schedule for the spring, the feature of which will be a marathon match between Fred Burns and Gil Brazil.

CHRISTMAS VACATION As we write these lines, the Christmas vacation is nearly over, and we are surprised that we are so glad that it is over. The weather has been excellent, time plentiful, and some presents quite remunerative; but instead of desiring to prolong this once considered bliss, we are anxious to get back—back to our friends, our activities, our petty troubles,—even to our serious studies. The length of the holiday caused us to resolve to review our year's work—it always does—but we are sorry to admit that little reviewing has been done. Some tell us that not even one book was taken home; no one has yet acknowledged that he so much as "cracked" a text. Rather we find on inquiry of those we meet that shows, novels, and dances have absorbed most attention. A few have read or seen some of the more recent plays; new columns of poetry have been read; altogether, the vacation has afforded a contribution to our education. And that reminds us, one young man read a good part of the Douay version for the first time. Many Seniors spent much time and money registering in Teachers' Agencies and Graduate Schools. They seemed to realize sadly, when the longing to return to college became acute, that this is their last Christmas vacation from Providence—maybe.

THE QUESTIONNAIRE So often have we been asked questions concerning the recent survey that we wish to state publicly that we know little about it, except that the returns were extremely interesting. The "Girl I Marry" question, the "Modern Girl" question, and "What do you intend to do after leaving college" question brought the most amusing as well as the most surprising answers. From scanty information from the officials of the contest, we believe the consensus of the opinion is that the modern girl is O. K.; also, that she will be married quite frequently. The students have chosen so many different girls in life that a list is impossible here.

Thomas J. Curley, Editor of the ALEMBIC, is busily engaged with a selected staff in tabulating the results. He says that the nicknames for the athletic team have been surprisingly few in number. The race between "Zebras" and "Dominicans" is very close.

That some of the questions were taken as a joke by a small

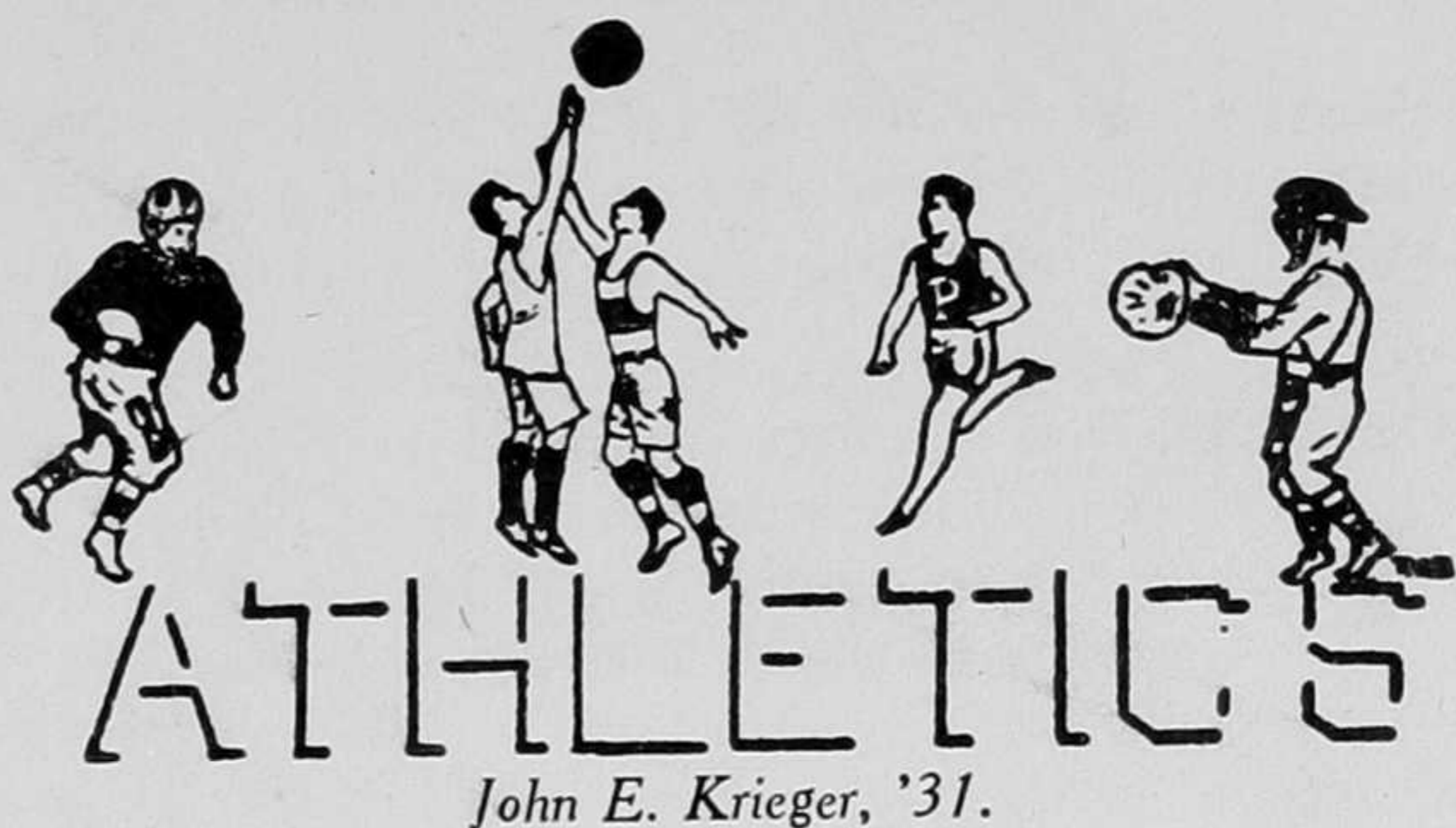
number of students has furnished some humor for the report, without interfering with the totals of the various answers.

THE EXAMINATIONS

"An unexamined life is not worth living," said Socrates. He should have added that every undertaking in life is an examination—a test of our ability to do it. There is growing sentiment among students to work for the abolition of "final exams." They offer the foolish contention that the questions asked may be precisely the ones not known. It is a fair guess that any professor can arrange five sensible questions—questions, the answers to which form an essential part of the understanding of the subject; and it is also a fair guess that a student will get about the same average in answering essential questions, regardless of the number or kind. However, since a student is responsible for all parts equally, the objection, "That's the only part I didn't know," loses its force.

But in the January, 1928, ALEMBIC, John H. F. O'Connell suggested that the examinations be given one a day. We repeat this suggestion. The only two objections of which we can conceive, are: (1) Inconvenience to out-of-town students; (2) The temptation to cram because one subject a day looks easy. It would take a survey to determine the strength of the first objection. The second is misplaced confidence in the student-body's self-confidence. We realize that it would be impossible to cram a semester's learning in a few brief hours, but we firmly believe that worry about the second examination often causes nervousness in the first examination. Therefore we suggest that one examination is enough for one day, or, at least, that when major subjects are given, there be no other examination that day.





FOOTBALL

PROVIDENCE VS. SPRINGFIELD at Springfield, 1928.

Springfield Clips Providence

Inability to score when old man opportunity knocked at the door and beckoned cost the Dominicans a victory in their annual game with Springfield at the latter's bailiwick. The final score sheet showed an accumulation of twelve points for the future gym teachers and six for the White and Black. Handicapped by injuries, Providence was forced to rely on an inexperienced backfield who were unable to gain consistently against the heavy and aggressive Springfield line. Dubienney was the outstanding star for Providence. His run of 84 yards after intercepting a pass deep in his own territory brought the ball to Springfield's four yard line. On the next play he crashed through center for the only Providence score. Williamson and Duncan, clever back-field men, were the luminaries for Springfield, while Halloran and Matthews, along with McAlevey, were outstanding for Providence.

PROVIDENCE VS. HOLY CROSS at Holy Cross

Bad News

Playing their last game of the 1928 season the Dominicans were crushed by Holy Cross. The score 44 to 0, however, does not indicate the respective merits of the two teams. Although defeated the White and Black warriors carried the fight to their opponents at all

times. It was only their raw courage and aggressiveness that held the Crusaders to a single score in the second half after the experienced Purple machine had rolled up a score of 38 points in the first half.

Nemo Dat Quod Non Habet

Our football team closed one of the most disastrous seasons since the inauguration of football into the school's list of athletic endeavors by finishing up with a record of one win, five defeats and two tie games. The type of teams played, however, can be attributed as the reason for the failure of our gridsters.

Our opponents were without a shadow of doubt too strong for our varsity. In asking them to win games we were asking them to give something that they did not possess; enough ability to shade some of the greatest players in the east.

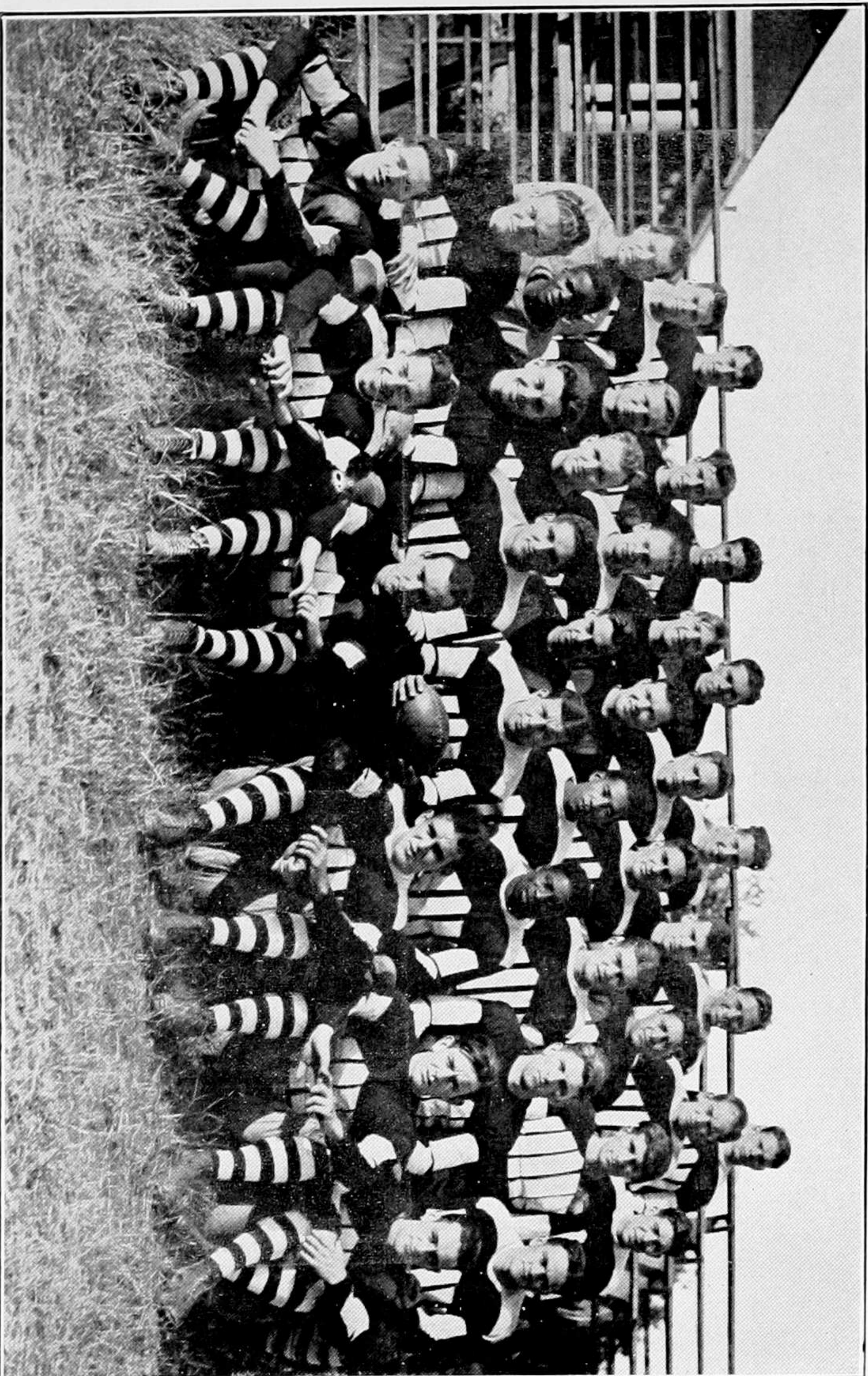
Captain Steve Nawrocki and Joe Watterson played their last college game against Holy Cross. Nawrocki has been a consistent performer all year, and if Golembeski had been endowed with a few more men of his type we would have probably won several more games. The same holds true of Joe Watterson. The plucky little center, weighing scarcely one hundred and sixty pounds, played every game as though his life depended upon it. It is a pleasure to point to him as a typical Providence College man; a great athlete, a fine student, and, above all, a gentleman.

It is highly probable that our grid representatives next year will be stronger than those who wore the white and black spangles this year. Our coach will have the opportunity of taking a tremendous amount of good talent and moulding it into a consistent winner.

We draw the curtain on football memories at this time, not with regrets for our past failures, but with hopes for a silver lined football future.

Resume of Football Season

Providence 6—	Norwich 6
Providence 13—	Williams 20
Providence 0—	Army 44
Providence 18—	Manhattan 7
Providence 0—	Temple 41
Providence 0—	St. John's 0
Providence 6—	Coast Guard 6
Providence 6—	Springfield 12
Providence 0—	Holy Cross 44



WHITE AND BLACK FOOTBALL SQUAD

—Providence Tribune Photo



"Archie" Golembeskie,
Football Coach.

John E. Farrell,
*Graduate Manager
of Athletics.*



Gibbons New Dominican Captain-Elect

Those who aspire for grid honors on the Dominican football eleven of next year will be under the eagle-eyed supervision of Marty Gibbons, squat little backfield ace, as the result of his election to the captaincy by the letter men directly after the close of the past season.

Gibbons, who holds up his soup spoon with his left hand, and plays baseball the same way, has been regular halfback on the Golembeski coached collection for the past two years. In addition to being an outstanding gridster, Marty also claims the honor of being one of the principal performers on the championship White and Black baseball team of 1928.

That the team is sure to make progress while under his regime is unquestioned. His zealous school spirit, indomitable grit, and that fine trait of leadership that is coincident with college gentlemen are a few of the virtues that Marty possesses. May the team under his rulings and guidance finish the season with a "Magna Cum Laude."

BASKETBALL

A List of Potential Victims

By the time this schedule appears our team will have advanced itself in the midst of eastern collegiate basketball reckonings. As the situation now stands the White and Black flashes have scored five victories in their first six starts. Following herewith is a schedule for the current year:

Varsity Basketball Schedule, 1928-1929

- Dec. 8—Northeastern University at Boston, Mass.
- Dec. 12—Dartmouth College at Hanover, N. H.
- Dec. 15—Yale University at New Haven, Conn.
- Dec. 18—St. John's College at Brooklyn, N. Y.
- Dec. 19—State Teachers College at East Stroudsburg, Pa.
- Dec. 20—St. Thomas College at Scranton, Pa.
- Jan. 9—Coast Guard Academy at New London, Conn.
- Jan. 12—Springfield College at Springfield, Mass.
- Jan. 16—Clark University at Worcester, Mass.
- Jan. 19—Holy Cross College at Worcester, Mass.

- Feb. 2—Holy Cross College at Providence.
Feb. 6—Connecticut State College at Storrs, Conn.
Feb. 9—University of New Hampshire at Durham, N. H.
Feb. 12—Lowell Textile Institute at Providence, R. I.
Feb. 16—Mass. Institute of Technology at Cambridge, Mass.
Feb. 20—U. S. Military Academy at West Point, N. Y.
Feb. 21—Upsala College at East Orange, N. J.
Feb. 22—Crescent Athletic Club at Brooklyn, N. Y.
Feb. 26—Lowell Textile Institute at Lowell, Mass.
Mar. 2—Worcester Polytechnic Institute at Worcester, Mass.
Mar. 5—Brown University at Brown Gym.

PROVIDENCE VS. NORTHEASTERN UNIVERSITY at Boston, Dec. 8, 1928

A Step in the Right Direction

A powerful but somewhat crude Providence College basketball team smothered a speedy, accurate shooting Northeastern University quintet in the first scheduled court tilt for Coach Al McClellan's white and black Dominicans. The final score sheet showed an accumulation of forty-two for our varsity and thirty-one for Northeastern.

Northeastern started with a rush and piled up a comfortable lead before McClellan's Marauders could acclimate themselves to their new suits and the dingy Boston court. However, Captain Wheeler and his band soon hit a stride that was productive in piling up enough baskets in the second half of the game to wipe out the lead that Northeastern was enjoying.

Providence displayed an accurate shooting crew of courtiers but lacked the finesse that is sure to follow once a few games have been played. The five men that McClellan put on the floor could undoubtedly make any college quintet in the country, and once they adapt themselves to the different modes of play, it is manifest destiny that the Veritas emblem of Providence will fly at the top of the eastern collegiate basketball whirl.

Captain Wheeler played a magnificent game, as did Bill McCue, Eddie Wineapple, Stan Szydla and Johnny Krieger. Wineapple ran the Northeastern guards a dizzy pace, amassing twenty-four points before he called it a night. The giant southpaw tossed in two timers at a speedy rate, and proved by his performance that big things can be looked for from him.

The box score:

PROVIDENCE—42				NORTHEASTERN—31			
	FB	FP	Total		FB	FP	Total
Krieger, lf	1	4	6	Tiffany, lf	4	1	9
McCue, rf	2	1	5	Symanuck, rf	3	4	10
Forrest, lf	0	0	0	Gregory, c	1	0	2
Welch, rf	0	0	0	Northrup, c	4	1	9
Wheeler, c	1	0	2	Plazek, rg	0	1	1
Gainor, lg	2	1	5	Arcadi, rg	0	0	0
Wineapple, lg	11	2	24				
Szydla, rg	0	0	0				
	<hr/>	<hr/>	<hr/>		<hr/>	<hr/>	<hr/>
	18	6	42		12	7	31

Referee—Parker.

PROVIDENCE VS. DARTMOUTH

at Hanover, Dec. 12, 1928

Tripping Up the Big Green

Dazzling speed, bewildering passwork, uncanny basketball shooting and the will to win was the repertoire of every member of the white and black quintet as Captain Wheeler and his band scored a thrilling 34-32 victory over Dartmouth. The win, incidentally, marked the first basketball triumph ever to be registered at the expenses of the Big Green.

On the comparatively slender frame of Captain Larry Wheeler goes the bulk of credit for the magnificent victory scored by McClellan's flashes. Wheeler, playing under a handicap of a badly wrenched shoulder, played the greatest game of his career. Although he failed to score consistently, his team play was above reproach. His retrieving of the ball from scrimmage, and the fact that he seemed to spell WIN as he ran about the court was without a doubt the reason for the victory.

Providence, by its feat of overpowering Dartmouth, established itself firmly in the select of the basketball firmament. It will be remembered that Dartmouth last year was rated as one of the finest of the eastern title seekers. The team this year is no weaker, yet our representatives trekked deep into the wilds of New Hampshire and threw them for a surprising loss. Present indications point to the fact that we shall have a title seeker representing our fair school.

To enumerate the different exciting phases of the game would be impossible. The Big Green was leading at half time, but after a spirited parley with McClellan between halves the Dominicans rallied and soon piled up a lead. During the spurt to the fore the basket

shooting of Bill McCue and Eddie Wineapple played a prominent part. The two left handers, especially the former, played one of the most brilliant games of his short college career. His defensive play, passing and cutting was a feature in itself. Wineapple tossed in enough points to give him high scoring honors. Stan Szydla again demonstrated his strength in the defensive department.

With three minutes to go Dartmouth was trailing by seven points. Two long baskets and a foul, however, brought them one point in arrears of the fast travelling white and black whirlwind. With a minute to go and the ball in our possession the ribbed courtiers of McClellan froze the ball until final time.

The score of the game follows:

PROVIDENCE—34				DARTMOUTH—32			
	FB	FP	Total		FB	FP	Total
Krieger, lf	1	3	5	Vassler, lf	2	4	8
McCue, rf	3	2	8	Swarthout, rf	7	2	16
Wheeler, c	3	1	7	Lewis, c	1	0	2
Wineapple, lg	3	4	10	Spaeth, rg	2	0	4
Szydla, rg	2	0	4	Schmidt, lg	1	0	2
Gainor, lg	0	0	0				
	<hr/>	<hr/>	<hr/>		<hr/>	<hr/>	<hr/>
	12	10	34		18	6	32

Referee—Young; Umpire—Kelly.

PROVIDENCE VS. YALE

at New Haven, 1928

Keeping a Precedent Sacred

Unleashing a sweeping attack in the final minutes of play, Providence made it three victories in a row by smothering Yale's ribbed court hopes by a score of 28-27. The game, as the score indicates, was perhaps one of the fastest games that have ever been played on the New Haven court.

Our varsity, having just returned from a three-day trip to New Hampshire, did not appear to have the customary fighting spirit that has been so prevalent a feature in the team-play. The gruelling effects of traveling close to seven hundred miles in four days time apparently had snapped the energy from McClellan's charges, for during the early stages of the game the play was listless. As a result Yale rolled up a commanding lead, and seemed destined to smear the well laid plans of Coach McClellan.

In the second half, however, Providence cut loose with an exhibition of bewildering teamwork that completely paralyzed the Yale

attack. The lead slowly but surely was cut down until with two minutes to go Yale was leading by three points. Three well executed plays soon put our team to the fore, and it was only a question of time as to when our right hand would go up in token of victory.

Perhaps most brilliant in Providence's play was Billie McCue, slender right forward. Injured in the first play of the game, Bill refused to be counted out, and he finished the contest with blood streaming from his wounded face. McCue was all over the court, retrieving passes, shooting accurately, and making himself useful in general. His performance against the Bulldog quintet stamped him as one of the best basketball players in the country, barring none.

The score of the game follows:

PROVIDENCE—28				YALE—27			
	FB	FP	Total		FB	FP	Total
Krieger, lf	1	6	8	Townsend, lf	2	0	4
McCue, rf	3	2	8	Harowitz, rf	0	0	0
Wheeler, c	1	0	2	Fodder, c	2	0	4
Wineapple, lg	3	1	7	Monahan, c	3	0	6
Gainor, lf	1	0	2	Cook, lg	3	1	7
Szydla, rg	0	1	1	Manary, rg	1	1	3
	8	12	28		12	3	27

Referee—Hayes; Umpire, Clegg.

KRIEGER KRACKS

CAUSE FOR A DEATH CHANT

Our football gridsters closed a rather disastrous season by dropping successive games to Springfield and Holy Cross. It was proved conclusively during the season by Golembeski's cohorts that the most efficient and simple expedient for losing games is to fail to score points at a rate greater than the opposite side. Providence showed a weakened offensive weapon all year. It is to be regretted that we dropped so many close games, but consolation may be had by chancing to peruse the schedule and noting the caliber of teams that we opposed.

TO BE SUNG TO THE TUNE "ONWARD CHRISTIAN SOLDIERS"

The current basketball season was ushered in auspiciously by clicking off decisive wins at the expense of Northeastern and Dartmouth. It would be hard to pick individual stars from the caste that

McClellan has available for court duty; every man is adept in every department. Twenty-one games have been arranged by the earnest and persevering Johnny Farrell, and taking the first three games as a criterion, there is no reason why we should doubt chances for a highly successful year. It is hoped that our representatives continue at the present pace.

UNHERALDED AND UNSUNG, BUT—

It is seldom that the very efficient work of Stan Szydla is recognized and commented on because of the galaxy of flashier performers that grace the court for Providence. However, Szydla, sans the glory that comes with scoring points, is one of the salient reasons for the success of our basketball team. Last year he was materially responsible for the victory over Brown, and in the Dartmouth and Northeastern games he scintillated by virtue of wonderful passwork and sterling floorwork.

ONE OF OUR PROMISING ROOKIES

Chick Gainor, who handles the boxing gloves with as much dexterity as a basketball, has established himself as a first string substitute for the ribbed courtmen. Gainor has a peculiar gait when making the turns and twists on the court, and it's a common thought that he appears "punch drunk." It has just been learned, however, that Gainor was a dancing artist because he took up basketball as a diversion, hence the rather fanciful twists and turns while in uniform.

FROSH SQUELCH SOPHS

The Frosh, revolting because of the strain concurrent with the wearing of their select little bit of haberdashery, plastered their "friendly" enemies for a 12-6 beating. The malevolent designs of Referee Hec Allen has been attributed as the cause for the downfall by irate Sophomores. Louie Imbriano, Soph halfback, tallied a touchdown for his classmates on the first play of the game, but in doing so fractured his finger. He was obliged to leave the game. This, too, say the Sophs, was the cause for the beating. As a result the Frosh has been coming to school minus their "cute little caps and bow ties." They are apparently drunk with success.

THE DETRIMENTAL EFFECTS OF STUDY

Many of our athletic adversaries are beginning to look at our school as an institution for Spaniards. Freddy Da Gata, Steve Nawrocki, Joe Watterson, and "Dixie" Matthews are responsible for the accusation. Upon an investigation it was discovered that intensive study of the Spanish language in the freshman and sophomore year under Father Level was the cause for the Spanish appearance. It is hoped that students in the future will not hurt their chances for the cinema sheet by studying too much Spanish. It would indeed be a catastrophe if all our athletes studied modern languages to the extent that they would adopt the customs and appearances of the original founders of the language.



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