

VOL. IX.

THIS MONTH

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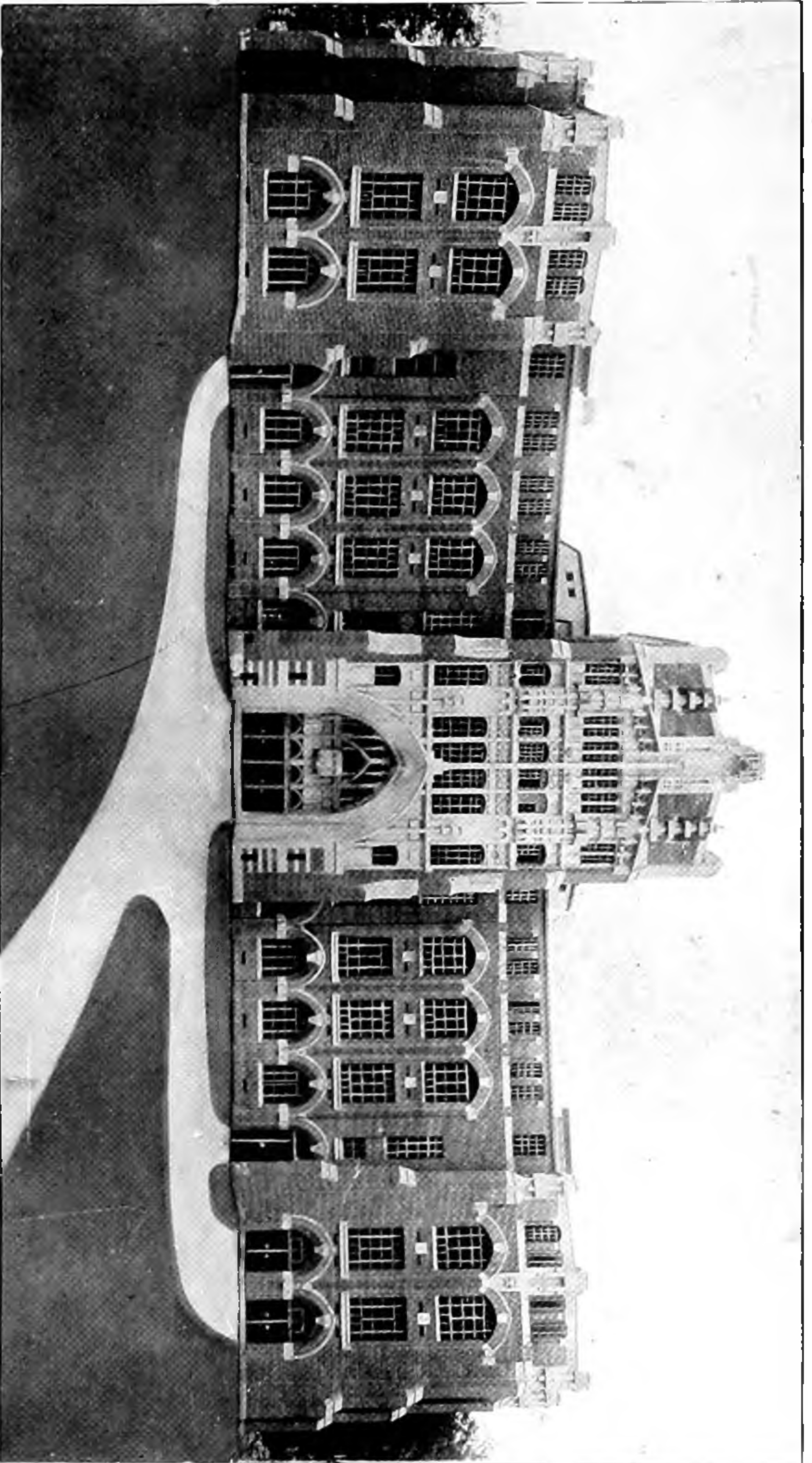
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Alma Mater

Dear Alma, we praise thee who lighted our way,
Fond mem'ries of you will we bear,
Wherever our ship on life's ocean doth sail
The crown of thy glories we'll wear.
Kind Mother thou art in our sorrows and cares,
May we never in life cause thee tears;
Rather add to the glory and fame that is thine
While vanish the fleeting years.

Dear Alma, thy name we will ever uphold,
And cherish the gifts thou bestowed;
We will harvest the fruits that already have grown
From the seeds of the virtues you sowed.
We will drink from the font of the knowledge that flows
Through thy famous and honored halls;
And we'll add to the glory and fame that is thine
Till the voice of the Master calls.



BISHOP HARKINS HALL
Providence College

THE ALEMbic STAFF 1928-29



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Catholic Christian Education

Francis Mullen, '29

THE civilized world today has come to a realization of the value of education. No longer do the selfish and partisan views of Hobbes and Treitschke sway the thoughts of political writers. From experience man has learned that well-ordered government can be forthcoming only with the natural progress of its people. The agent of this progress is education raising the intelligence of the masses to higher levels, inviting and fostering advancement. The participation of Catholic education in the march of progress has been an achievement worthy of her sacred institutions. We judge education by its effects and the world has witnessed the products of Catholic education so that her sons are the testimony of her efficiency.

With the imperical methods of the era we ask the why of Catholic education. What quality or qualities does it possess, what analysis does it bear? Why is it successful?

In outlining the major facts of Catholic education, it is necessary to mention the ideals of education for which men of today have so valiantly striven. The prevailing ideals of education are: (1) education at its highest is an inculcation of the best traditions of the past; (2) education must aim to fit the youth for the future life as a practical member of society. Thus every pupil should benefit by the past, understand the present, and be prepared to meet the demands of the future. Educators stress certain ends that are essential to a good education. Society maintains, educates children. Thus in turn it places obligations in reciprocation for its favors. Society demands that education produce economic efficiency so that progress can be maintained, social efficiency so that the individual can properly fulfill its place in society, individual culture so that its citizens may live happy and contented lives. From these tenants the loyal citizen, honest neighbor will repay his debt to the social group and reap individual interest. Thus ends a brief exposition to the ideals and bases of education.

First there comes the consideration of man himself. Notwith-

standing the spiritual life of which man is a possessor, man is an animal and as such is endowed by his ancestors with a definite physical heritage as a morphological structure, and certain modes of activity as instincts. But unlike the animal man is plastic; he is subject to influence and can adapt himself to conditions. This very fact entitles him to the social inheritance of the ages, the sum total of man's progress, in order that he may benefit and contribute his offering to progress. This five-fold inheritance is divided into scientific, literary, aesthetic, institutional, and religious. Science denotes advancement in the physical world, literature—the content of human speech written or spoken; aesthetics constitute man's appreciation of beauty, our institutional heritage maintains the welfare of human kind, and religion raises man to his own dignity.

A review of the social inheritance to be transmitted to each individual brings to the student his first appreciation of Catholic education. The content of such an education is necessarily thorough and true, for the very source or basis of education in the Christian world has received its support and sanction from the Church. Consequently, in Catholic education the pupil is not only receiving his due social inheritance but is participating in the living inheritance itself. Moreover, the law of continuity requires that knowledge must flow in a continuous stream; the deduction that follows with its corresponding historical verifications that the Church has ever been a true source of knowledge to man. From her inspiration, aesthetics received the stimulus to rise above pagan art, literature was cultivated, her institutional life today was and is a model to be copied but never equalled, and the persistent maintenance of her religious obligations are matchless triumphs. So, when educators ask for the inculcations of the best traditions of the past, nowhere can finer ideals be found than in the Roman Catholic Church and in her method of promulgation—the schools.

The second ideal of education, schools reflecting the image of society, is again reached by Catholic education. Man's social inheritance is conducted through an educated process that has four sources. These develop and nourish his conscious life to its full growth. They are first, nature, reflecting the truth and beauty of the Creator, second the direct revelation of truth and beauty through revealed religion, third art which embodies human thought and actions, fourth the manifestations of the human mind and heart that reach the individual through symbols of speech. These find their full expression in Catholic

education through content, aim, and methods, and tend toward a reflection of wholesome society. It is this phase of education that our public schools fall short of, for they fail to consider the first cause of all its studies. This is not only important but basic to complete pedagogy.

Lastly, the consideration of the adaptability of Catholic education fulfills the ideals of educators. Catholic education is above all, plastic, not static.

The unbroken continuity of Church and school in the history of Christianity constitutes an irrefutable argument for Catholic education. Fulfilling her mission to teach all nations, the Church has spread her educational system into every nation—the Church has existed and with each advance a corresponding success has followed until today Catholic schools teach the young of every race. What greater argument can any system forward; for what has successfully succeeded in the past is more likely to progress in the future. Moreover, a close examination of Catholic schools reveals the solemnity of pedagogy. For today in every nation, Catholic schools, colleges, and universities are recognized on the grounds of their merits.

Thus in the brief, the ideals of education are embodied in the Catholic system. Naturally with the fulfillment of ideals the aims of education are realized. The Church in seeking to make men happy has placed at the disposal of her children an education that promises success for those who faithfully adhere to her teaching. No essential phase of man's life is not developed in her kind care and efficiency.



Our Constitution

We take this opportunity of publishing the speech made by Mr. Ambrose Aylward in the competitive speaking contest held recently at Holy Cross College. All speeches were relative to the Constitution of the United States and were presented by student representatives of the Catholic Colleges of New England. A member of the Holy Cross student body was given the first award while second honors were bestowed upon our fellow-staff member. The Boston College representative ranked third. We offer to Mr. Aylward our sincere congratulations and encouragement. Because of men like him Providence College is rapidly advancing to a recognized and enviable position in collegiate circles.

The Editor

THE BEGINNING and consummation of all human accomplishments depend upon the perpetuity of the human spirit, upon the opportunities given the human spirit to endeavor, to work and to accomplish. It is upon the spirit of man that all human activity depends; it is the spirit that vitalizes the body; it is the spirit that makes us what we are; it is the care, protection and nourishment we give the spirit that measures our strength and happiness. The spirit that animates a collegiate body, the spirit that permeates industrialism, the spirit that predominates in any state or nation, registers the strength or weakness of that college, industry, state or nation. It is the spirit that giveth life, and as long as we recognize this fact, as long as we preserve the spirit of our own destiny—of our college, of our nation, so long shall all things prosper with us, and blessings descend upon our institutions and our posterity.

It must be readily conceded, therefore, that continual prosperity essentially depends upon a spirit, whether that spirit be human, collegiate, industrial or national. So important is this fundamental fact in human existence, that if we preserve the spirit of anything, we guarantee its perpetuity, and hence it seems to me that a consideration of the spirit of the Constitution of the United States, is of paramount importance in our political and national life. As I see it, the Constitution is a great spirit whose principal purpose is to reconcile the authority of law with the rights of the individual as a responsible moral being. To me, the spirit of the Constitution is far more important than its letter. If the spirit of the Constitution continues to live in the hearts of men, the technicalities involved in its interpretation will take care of them-

selves. It is true, the Constitution is not static. It changes from generation to generation, sometimes by formal amendment, sometimes by judicial interpretation, sometimes by mere usage, but the grave concern of all true Americans must be whether its vital spirit, which should be eternal, shall be slowly destroyed. If so, the best hope of man will perish. While the necessity of change may be recognized in non-essentials, yet the Constitution was based upon certain fundamental principles which are not thus changeable. These fundamental principles are of eternal verity. They are founded on the inalienable rights of man. They are not the thing of a day or temporary circumstance, and if they also, together with the spirit of the Constitution are destroyed, then the spirit of our government is gone, even though the form remain.

We might say that the spirit of the Constitution of the United States has always existed in the hearts of men. It evolved slowly for centuries. It took form in the Greater Charter of 1215, the Mayflower Compact of 1620, the Petition of Rights of 1628, the New England Confederation of 1642, Lord Baltimore's Act of Toleration of 1649, the Virginia Bill of Rights of 1776 and finally became substantially solidified in the immortal words: 'We the people of the United States, in order to form a more perfect union, establish justice, insure domestic tranquillity, provide for the common defense, promote the general welfare, and secure the blessings of liberty to ourselves and our posterity, do ordain and establish this Constitution of the United States of America.'

A detailed analysis of this Constitutional spirit demands a voluntary submission to constituted authority, the enjoyment of certain natural and inalienable rights, the right to worship God according to the dictates of conscience, the guarantee of justice before the law, the happiness of domestic tranquillity, the opportunity to exercise personal initiative, unhampered by narrow and stupid legislation, the right to private property, the right of free speech, of free press and free assemblage. Such is the spirit of the Constitution of the United States.

This spirit, moreover, is enshrined and protected by six fundamental principles of political philosophy, namely: (1) representative government, (2) a dual form of government, (3) guarantee of individual liberty through constitutional limitation, (4) independent judiciary, by which no man can be deprived of life, liberty or property, or of his right to the pursuit of happiness, without due process of law, (5) governmental checks and balances, by which it is sought to divide

official authority and responsibility, (6) concurrent power of the Senate and the executive over the foreign relations of the government.

These six fundamental principles with the spirit of the Constitution of the United States gives us a form of government that has received the admiration of the world. A government whose spirit leaves all men free to develop their God-given rights; to use all commodities not essentially evil in themselves; to worship in any manner conscience dictates; to demand the suppression of all organizations that stir up religious and class hatred. A government whose spirit insists on intelligent and unbiased legislators; guards against strong centralization of power in Washington; guarantees a sane individualism and deprives no man of life, liberty or property without due conformity with the fundamental decencies of liberty.

My great hope is that all men may come to the knowledge of the spirit of the Constitution of the United States, for if the spirit of the Constitution is preserved, our legislation shall be sound, intelligent, and progressive. And there shall descend to all of us, justice, domestic peace, respect from abroad, personal and national liberty forever.



THE STORY IN 1929
of the
SENIOR CLASS

THE REVEREND J. C. KEARNS, O.P., *Moderator*

Clifford Rosmond, '29

EVEN a poor guesser would know that those generations who walked about the campus with such dignified bearing and learned expression were Seniors. The class of 1929 was marked last September as it has always been marked. Its members would be thus rated, as they were then, even in a larger body. The effect of three years at Providence College had left its stamp and now the class of 1929 was ready to receive the honours and accept the trusts that are synonymous with the name of Seniors.

The first official act of the Seniors as a body was its selection of class officers. As President of his Senior year the lot befittingly fell upon the capable and enthusiastic John D. Coughlin. And we might mention here that Mr. Coughlin's tenure of office has been all that even our fondest hopes could desire. For Vice-president Philip Bulger was chosen, and for Secretary, and Treasurer, John M. Dormer, and Joseph Watterson, respectively.

The Seniors began their social activities by making welcome the newly arrived and as yet uninitiated Freshman. The gathering was open to the entire student body and every class was well represented. All pronounced the evening a successful one.

Interclass athletic activities then received their attention and, we know, that it will only be necessary to remind our beleaguered opponents of our complete successes by mentioning that both our football and basketball teams were under the direction of our own Hector Allen. And, if one is speaking of things athletic, then one needs only to say "Hec," Presto! Victory.

The next highlight of the year was the banquet given by the class of 1929 to the athletes. The Seniors led a large gathering of the student body in honoring and toasting those worthy and sacrificing men who fight for the glory of Providence College upon gridiron, court, and diamond. The affair was one that will stand high in our annals as a fitting mark of appreciation to the deserving. The Seniors were more than proud of their own classmates who so admirably acquitted themselves in these activities. The class of 1929 feels that such names as "Steve" Nawrocki, Tom McElroy, Joe Watterson, "Hec" Allen, and "Vin" Cummings belong upon the first page of our athletic records.

Next, the Seniors held their annual banquet, when, for the first time in the history of any class in the college, 100 per cent. representation was present. The class gathered at the festive board of the Woodstock Inn, and later listened to the felicitations and inspired advice of both Dr. McCarthy and Dr. Galliher, with whose presence we were highly honored.

After a temporary lull in activities, due to the final "exams," events with which the Seniors were prominently identified began again. In early May the Pyramid Players produced the "Merchant of Venice" and its great success was due in no small measure to the work of Victor Gabriele and James Hannaway, who interpreted their respective parts of Shylock and Portia in professional manner.

With the investiture of the Seniors with caps and gowns on Tuesday, May 7th, the class of 1929 began the final period of its college career. The academic robes are now worn at all college functions and activities, and are, according to custom, inseparable from Senior dignity. Thus, this little outline closes, and with its close, the activities of Commencement are but a short time away; after which we of 1929 as a class will pass into history. But let our passing contain a hope and a prophecy; a hope that where we failed previously we will later succeed, and a prophecy, where great things were done, still greater will be accomplished.



THE STORY IN 1929
of the
JUNIOR CLASS

THE REVEREND J. C. KAVANAH, O.P., *Moderator*

Charles Quirk, '30

IN THE year of Our Lord, Nineteen Hundred Twenty-six, there passed through the portals of Harkins Hall a group of some three hundred youngsters from the high schools and preparatory schools in and about Providence. Standing, for the first time, within the hallowed hall, they were somewhat awed and intimidated at the prospect of four years in college, for at that time the future was obscured by the mists of doubt and uncertainty. After due time, this feeling of insecurity and timidity gave place to that of confidence. The trials and tribulations of college life which they had at first considered almost unbearable gradually assumed proportions less terrifying. In a word, they began to acquire poise and to realize that college life, although exacting, was, nevertheless, possible to all who applied themselves to the mastering of intellectual and social requirements.

Three years have flowed beneath the bridge of time since that eventful day in the late September of '26 and the Junior class today presents quite a different picture to the eye of the casual observer. The original three hundred are now but one hundred and ten. Disappointment, scholastic difficulty, and, perhaps, the failure to carry on, despite reverses, have thinned the ranks.

This short space of time may seem as nothing compared to infinity but to the present Juniors it has been productive of many happy episodes. They have been undergoing that metamorphosis which every college man experiences; that transition from adolescence to manhood and, as this process of growth evinces at times what are known as growing pains, these young men have not been entirely free from those

pains, intellectual as well as physical. However, they are gradually approaching a state of perfection and will soon assume the role of lordly Seniors, well equipped to carry on the traditions of those who have gone before them.

It might be well to say, in conclusion, that the present Junior class has been considered by many impartial observers to be the best class ever to function within the Halls of Providence.

This contention seems to be justified in view of the fact that its accomplishments have never been equalled. Their many professors are repeatedly impressing them with the fact that their scholastic standing is exceptionally high. They have contributed captains for each of the major sports. In forensic endeavor it has placed two unexcelled orators upon the rostrum. Its thespians have gained the plaudits of audiences wherever they have exhibited their forensic ability. All its social activities have been successful, especially the last Junior Prom, which was admittedly the most elaborate ever attempted. Thus from a brief enumeration of their achievements they feel that they are justified in claiming the coveted position as the ideal class.



THE STORY IN 1929
of the
SOPHOMORE CLASS

THE REVEREND I. A. GEORGES, O.P., *Moderator*

John Krieger, '31

ONCE again within the portals of our Alma Mater! Sophomores we are with nonchalant and blasé attitudes towards the raucous insinuations of the Freshmen. We assembled, comparing events of the past summer, composing vivid descriptions of a happily spent vacation, breath-taking episodes—Sophomores all.

Thus we entered our second year in the collegiate realm, supremely confident of our intellectual powers, the infallibility of our actions, and our towering supremacy over the wearers of that green and unexperienced look—the Freshmen. Indeed, it was not hard to return to classes when we considered the prospect of being placed on a pedestal of knowledge and omnipotence by our greener brethren.

Before we made more material progress the wiser heads of the class decided that the destinies of the class must rest in the hands of a chosen few. Accordingly, we selected John E. Krieger, President; Edward Wineapple, Vice-president; Leonard Sweeney, Treasurer; and Joseph Harraghy, Secretary. With the election of class officers it was unanimously admitted that the class was on the right road to progress and scholastic recognition.

But for some reason or other evidences of a feud loomed unpleasantly on a formerly peaceful horizon. The Freshmen refused to abide by the commandments of the class; the Juniors scoffed at what they termed "sophomoric minds;" and the Seniors coldly ignored our attempts to appear intellectual. Truly, it was a sorry state of affairs.

Determined to prove the validity of our claims as school leaders, we decided to arrange an unparalleled social program. Accordingly,

we staged a dance, a welcoming party for the Freshmen, a variety skit in the new auditorium, and a banquet. Then, to add a certain distinctiveness to the class, it was decided to buy blazers. The appearance of the omnipresent black and white garments around the school attest to the enthusiasm of the class.

The year was rapidly passing and after a serious consultation by the controllers of our charter it was agreed to form a football team for the purpose of squelching the now-impertinent Freshmen. The intentions were good but the guide of our controls lost his bearing in a maze of Freshman greenness and, as a result, our gridiron representatives slid down the chute of ignominious defeat. Frankie Callahan, one of our speedy backfield men, fractured one of the bones in his nose, and Louie Imbriano, another line plunger, broke one of his fingers. The Freshmen were now downright domineering. After another consultation by our powers it was decided that a basketball game should be arranged. An overwhelming victory, it was thought, would most certainly put a quietus on these silly Frosh. Alas and alack! The Frosh trounced us again. Disgrace and more disgrace! The prosperous Frosh now deliberately insulted us at random, some even going so far as to rush us occasionally and flagrantly disobey our sacred canons.

When it became known that the Sophomore class was going to stage one of the biggest dances of the college year we were scoffed at and referred to as having mental indigestion. The success of our affair, however, gave us reason for tilting our heads slightly and pointing to the success of our achievement. The inevitable mid-year exams took a slight toll on our membership and served to dampen our ardor somewhat. After the ordeal, however, we proceeded to point to the activities of our 'Varsity athletes. Eddie Wineapple, Bill McCue, Joe Harraghy, Harry Main, and Johnny Krieger were 'Varsity members of the basketball and baseball teams, and Sophomores to boot! We actually defied the other classes to boast of so glorious an array.

The time of our banquet rolled around and, after much persuasion and efficient advice on the part of our diligent Moderator, Father Georges, it was decided to hold the occasion on May 9. The affair was a memorable one. Splendid rations, plenty of them, congeniality, a speech by the president of our class, short for sociability's sake, cheers, songs, and more songs. What a feeling to be a prosperous Sophomore!

Again those inevitable exams challenged our intellectual ability. We marched to classes daily with sober expressions, omniscient in appearance, but with just a perceptible show of worry. These exams, we concluded, were a necessary nuisance. Oh, for the wisdom of a Solomon or the eyesight of an eagle!

Notwithstanding the fact of exams, insulting insinuations from the Freshmen, the lofty attitude of Juniors, and the still loftier attitudes of the Seniors, we have reached the horizon of Sophomorphism. Our year is up, we are ready to step into the Junior circle, we feel edified, wiser than we were, but possessing a revengeful hatred for all Freshmen. Oh, wearers of the green, your sting is sharp! Why were Freshmen ever made, anyway?



THE STORY IN 1929
of the
FRESHMAN CLASS

THE REVEREND P. E. ROGERS, O.P., *Moderator*

Edward Ryan, '32

LAST September 19th a group of young men filed out of the chapel and entered the halls of Providence College to begin their collegiate careers. Forelorn, lonesome, hesitant, they were evidently the newcomers who were to form the class of '32. Aimlessly, they wandered about, hoping to find a familiar face; fearing, lest their ignorance betray them. Theirs was a predicament which only a Freshman can visualize.

Such was our first taste of college life. Throughout the ensuing week the Sophs seemed particularly anxious about our welfare. They wished to offer us ("the benefits of") a more liberal education, and so they proposed a change in our curriculum. As they realized that "travel" is an excellent method of broadening the mind, they organized regular "travel bureaus" for our benefit. We assured them that we were contented with the regular program. They finally won us over to their point of view by using various methods of persuasion. On these educational voyages the return trip was very slow; so that it afforded ample opportunities for sightseeing. Then again these self-appointed instructors believed that we had the makings of political leaders. Despite all our protests, our teachers "forced" the knowledge upon us and soon we were ready and willing to harangue the populace from any pulpit available.

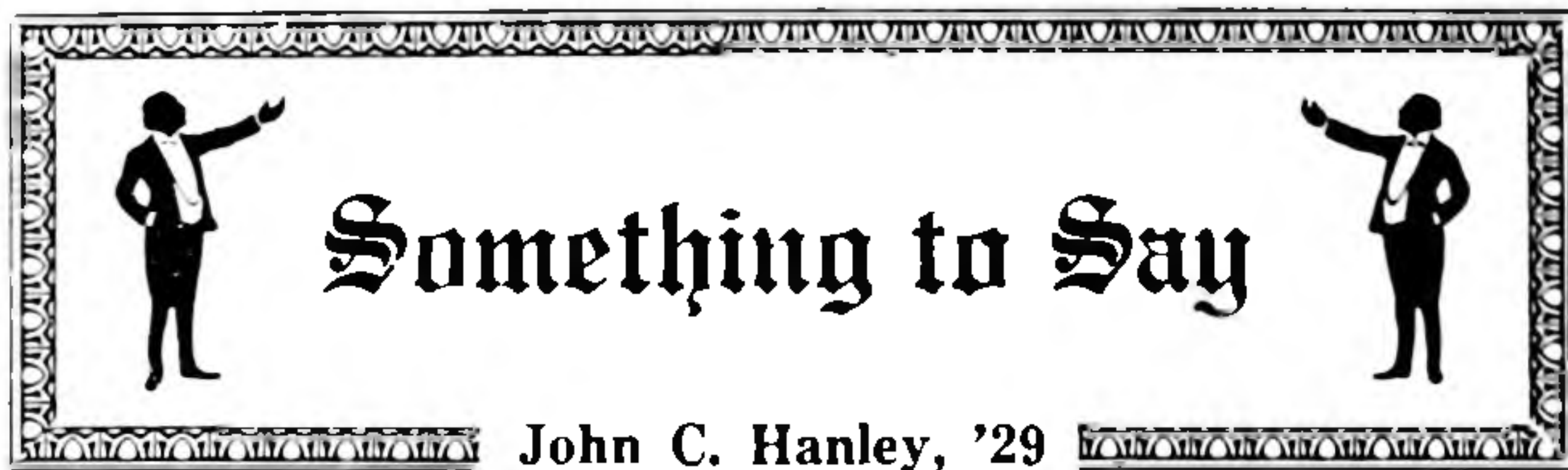
We were finally permitted to pursue the course of study for which we had entered P. C. Shortly afterwards our first class meeting was held. Every face in the gymnasium showed a desire to co-operate with Rev. Father Rogers, O.P., in making the class of '32 the most illustrious in the history of the college. On this occasion we chose, as our

President, John V. McGuire; Thomas A. Westor, as Vice-president; John J. Cleary, as Secretary, and we entrusted the class funds to John J. Getty.

Inspired by this capable leadership, we decided to mount the first rung in the ladder of fame. Accordingly, we accepted the challenge, issued by the Sophomores, to meet them upon the gridiron. On that eventful day the lordly Sophs were humbled. They saw their widely famed football team quail beneath the attack of a superior power. The final whistle of that game was a formal Emancipation Proclamation from Sophomore tyranny. The Frosh, chafing under the maltreatment they had endured since September, rushed in a body upon the stronghold of the tyrants. Fierce was the struggle, and short. The Sophs were completely routed. They retreated in complete disorder, leaving behind them upon the battlefield the distinctive insignia of their order—a shining derby. This spoil was quickly seized upon and divided among the victors. Each received a portion to wear upon the lapel of his coat as an emblem of his newly acquired Freedom. Thenceforth we discarded the dress of menials and declared ourselves Free.

Needless to say, this insurrection angered our Sophomore overlords. During the next few days drastic measures were taken by both parties: one to retain the sweets of liberty; the other to put down the insurgents and restore lost sway. To spare the Sophomore class from another defeat at the hands of the Freshmen, college authorities proclaimed a truce on December 19th. All combatants laid down their arms, broke up camp, and returned home to enjoy the Christmas vacation.

When we returned to class on January 6th all our ancient feuds were forgotten. Mid-year examinations—a much more formidable opponent—now engaged us. Evidently every member of our class heeded the warnings issued earlier in the year by Rev. Daniel Galliher, O.P., Dean of the college, and by Thomas Curley, Editor of the *ALEMBIC*. We suffer no fatalities. Like Pericles, the great Athenian, each one of us can boast that “no mother has had to put on mourning because of me.”



WAITING FOR THE TRAIN

Those who have pledged faith in this department, those who have found in it a blessing, a consolation and a hope, those who have admired it, those who have sworn by it, those who have never broken bread without first proposing a toast to it, those who have defended it against revilers, those who have lauded it beyond even its own merits, those who have been guided by it,—none of these needs to fear. They are not to be offended by an unprecedented display of sentimentality. The caption must have prepared them for such drivelling, but their faith should have been a sterner kind than one to yield in so important a crisis. The weaker ones among them, upon reading the caption, suffered themselves, no doubt, to imagine that these pages were to be filled with all manner of trumpery that included allusions to the great Trains that course along the tracks of Life and the sorrows of parting that are to be witnessed in the immense concourse of Life's Union Station. But they are deceived and it is a satisfaction to know they were their own deceivers. To them we say: We are departing, Sirs, and, indeed, in a very literal train, but were our train only an allegorical one we should not trust ourselves in it for one moment were it so disgracefully bedizened as you, Sirs, have represented it to be. There will be no anile snuffling in this valedictory, depend on it. You consider yourselves abused, perhaps? Then you do so unjustly. You have been let off easily, for if ever of all others under the sun a crime deserved a castigation yours is that crime. If you would know exactly why this title was chosen have the goodness to read, please, what its author has to say about it.

The most trying spectacle that even a railway station has to present is one wherein one or two friends are attending a comrade who is about to embark upon a journey that is to separate him from his friends

for a considerable period. Such a situation has the most certain and unfailing power of attracting the spirit of Languishing Conversation. There seems to be nothing to say. The friends stare at one another with unconvincing pretensions to ease and pray with Christian fervor for the speedy arrival of the train. Each keeps his eye on the clock, occasionally glancing at his watch, eager to catch the slightest failure on the part of one to corroborate the testimony of the other; each murmurs that the clock must be slow or the watches fast or the train behind schedule. The comrade is examined and cross-examined. Has he forgotten anything? Has he his ticket? Will he remember to write as soon as he has been gone a day? He answers these questions bravely, struggles to make a fresh observation, fails; and submits to the examinations again. Having exhausted the whole gamut of questions and answers the friends are beginning to despise the comrade and the comrade is hard at work loathing the friends. But when the tardy train does appear the strings of their tongues are loosed it would seem, for conversation, or rather talking and shouting, tumble from their lips with the force and rapidity of a torrent that has burst a dam. A hundred things unthought of before now rush to their lips and are crowded into the final minutes. And when the train departs the comrade who had despaired of ever being visited again by an idea finds himself with ideas to spare, but no one to speak them to.

And this department is in the same position as that of the one-despairing comrade. Memory resurrects the difficulties of certain dark days and regards them with a shudder. Those were days when this department cast searching eyes heavenwards, seeking to discern Deliverance. But it seemed that Deliverance, like the student who arrives at 9:15 a. m., had missed the car. Ideas resisted, like stubborn teeth, all efforts to dislodge them from their hiding places; and the ideas being one captured it was a task of even greater difficulty to find words for them. But now it seems with the hour of departure close at hand ideas yield immediately to the touch; they even jump to the hand and words come unbidden from their recesses, bringing every available property but accuracy. Some of these ideas might be mentioned here but mention of them would only tantalize our readers, knowing as they do that any elaboration of the themes is here impossible. We can only tell them they do not know what they have missed and we can sympathize as well with those who consider this announcement a source of regret as with those who consider it a source of delight.

The Alembic



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VOLUME IX.

1928-1929

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Editorials

Thomas J. Curley '29

THE SOUL IN VACATION TIME

In the sunshine of the summer time there is a concomitant lightness of heart. Whether it is because we are freed from the arduous lessons of school or whether it is because the penitential season of Lent is a long way off we do not know. We do know, however, that during the college year we experience a religious influence upon our daily actions. Our life, therefore, bespeaks a holy and God-fearing soul. But when the mystic moons of June pass over into the peace and quiet of July and August and the soul seems to be free and cheerful, unfortunately there is a tendency to be subservient to the moods of the climate. We are apt to be less concerned with our spiritual welfare, to be ultra broad-minded during the vacation period. Young men that we are, we experience during this season more dangers than we usually do. We know, too, that our emotions are quite easily aroused and that if we lack stability at the moment of temptation, we are apt to be submerged in deep sin.

We are to judge as a good character him who has conquered the greatest difficulties. If, when religious influence bears upon us we are true to the faith; if, when such influence is lifted we fall to the depths, what kind of men are we? Have we no innate fidelity, no strength of will, no sense of propriety?

Consider your soul during the next few months. Be the conqueror and subdue the attacks of the evil one when you are placed upon your honor as a Catholic—as a Man!

VOLUME NINE

With this edition we close the volume of our ALEMBIC for 1928-1929. Being in a retrospective mood we would like to look back and comment upon those students who have sacrificed time and ability that the pages of our magazine might be representative of Providence College.

We turn first to our literary editors and we extend to them sincere appreciation and congratulations for their contributions. "Something to Say," the department edited by John Hanley, has been written in a manner entirely unique. Mr. Hanley has an original way of presenting situations; more, his situations have always been of an interesting nature. Some day John will have "something to say" and the literary world will acclaim him. On that day, John, may we have the pleasure of congratulating you again. Providence College loses by your graduation its literary idol. Mr. Greene has also given a touch of personality and originality to his department, the "Chronicle." It appears this year with an added zest, a fascinating appeal and interest. By its nature, energetic and untiring effort is demanded. In this regard Frank is to be recognized as a faithful scribe. May his interpretation of the department—a true history of activities—be adopted as a standard for the future.

Our Alumni editors, George Earnshaw and George McClellan, have had their trials and tribulations. Despite the fact that Alumni co-operation was lacking, these young men succeeded in presenting a creditable amount of information.

The editor of our Book Review, John F. Keough, had the unpleasant task of introducing a new department to ALEMBIC readers. His work has been characterized by "mature judgment and a broad-minded attitude," as one of our critics tells us. Evidently the work was well received among our friends. May the spirit of his endeavor be kept alive!

Ambrose V. Aylward, in spite of his many extra-curricula activities, offered to us a worthwhile Exchange department. He has garnered many favorites in collegiate literary circles. We will look forward to his contributions in the next volume.

And John E. Krieger, our athletic editor, deserves a word of commendation. Quiet, unassuming, modest Johnny, the athlete and the writer! His was an un-heard of complex. To be the hero and

then to shield the fact on the athletic pages of the ALEMBIC—such was Johnny's lot. That Johnny Krieger is a better athlete than the pages of the ALEMBIC attest, we at Providence know. But the art of concealing the fact from our friends has been found in his writing. Be it known then, that his pen has not been true to Johnny himself, for he is as good an athlete as he is a writer—and he is a very fine writer.

As we turn to the literary portion of our book we notice that contributions of Charles Quirk, Carroll Hickey, and Robert Smith are of a high calibre. The fact that this has been their first year of staff membership augurs well for next year.

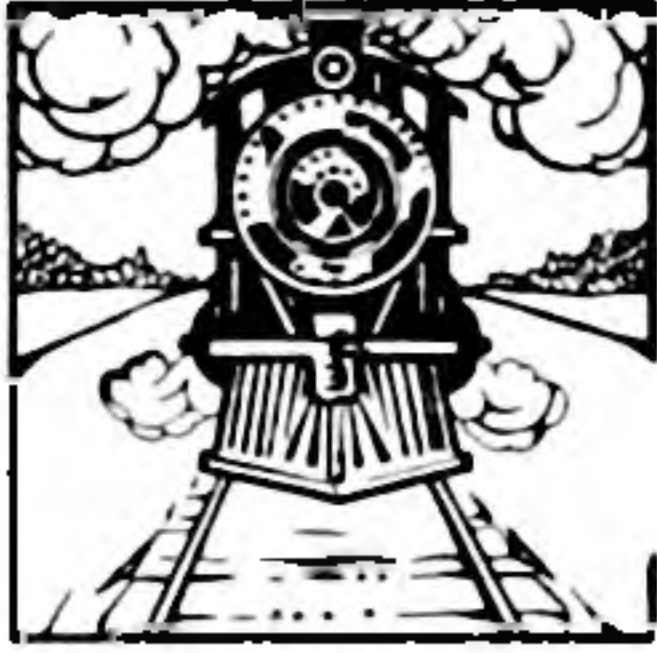
The results of both the advertising and the art sections have surpassed those of former years. All members are to be encouraged and congratulated. The new Editor-in-chief will find in Edward Ryan a capable business manager.

In the remaining divisions, namely, the circulation with John Dormer, Edward Downs, and Valmore Savinac; the secretarial department with Gilbert Brazil and John McGauran; and the publicity manager, Harold Nelson, the work done has been of a steady and painstaking nature. Their co-operation was indispensable; their assistance was most gratifying.

Volume Nine closes in much the same way as did the other eight. Our regime of the ALEMBIC is now over. We have done our best, aiming at Catholic standards and high literary ideals. Into the hands of other men we place our heritage—the promotion of the literary phase of student activity. The unquestionable ability of Ralph Daniels of the Class of 1930 has won for him the position of Editor-in-chief for the coming year. That he will be capable and efficient and faithful to the ideals and standards of our ALEMBIC we feel certain. Success, then, to the new staff is our parting thought! For the last time we dip our editorial pen and write the regrettable word—Farewell!

CARRY ON !

*“We heard it from the dying in those troubled days now gone,
And they breathed it as their slogan for the living: ‘Carry on.’ ”*



Exchange

Ambrose V. Aylward, '30

Now that we are enjoying . . .

ANOTHER SPRING

Long roads of snow and ice-bound clay,
Another Spring! Another spray
Of lilacs where the snowdrift lay!
And gracefully the tulips blow,
Like Grecian maidens in a slow
Fantastic dance of May.

We seemed to trudge but yesterday
Long roads of snow and ice-bound clay,
But came a fluting bird, and lo!
Another Spring!

When the path of life is gray
And dark the reaches of the way,
Onward, with trusting hearts we go,
For blossoms peeping through the snow,
Whisper a message as they sway:
"Another Spring!"

John Butler in the Boston College Stylus

Some of us feel subject to the . . .

WANDERLUST

I think perhaps if I were rich
To far-off lands we'd go.

We'd listen to the Kremlin Bell
And watch the Volga flow.

From Russia's everlasting snow
We'd go to Bagdad far—
And haggle over priceless rugs
In some age-old bazaar.

Most likely, then, we'd journey on
To see the lotus grow
And look on bowls of carven jade
And Fujiyama's snow.

Perhaps we'd go to India
To see the Ganges stream
And stop to watch the Nautch girls dance
And hear the jungle's scream.

But we're not rich: we stay at home
And view the world through books.
That's fun; but were I rich, why then—
We'd go see how it looks.

Walter Kennedy in The Abbey Student

Others may aspire to manage . . .

THE STAND BY THE SIDE OF THE ROAD

There are various trades from which livings are drawn
Beneath this firmament.
And various ways the jack we earn
Is ever so quickly spent
And many a hand would grab our dough
As by we slowly pass
But the man who gets most of our gilt
Is the gent who sells us gas.

Let me keep a stand by the side of the road
Where the autos of men go by,
Motors so good and motors so bad
And Fords nearly ready to die,

I would not sit in the scorner's seat
 And razz the cars that pass
 But let me from my stand at the side of the road
 Sell every tourist his gas.

*Ed Connally—"Snub" Pollard in the Purple and Gold
 St. Michael's College*

*Still others, perhaps finding more time
 for thoughts, may learn . . .*

THE LAW OF LOVE

Make channels for the streams of love
 Where they may broadly run;
 And love has overflowing streams,
 To fill them every one.

But if, at any time, we cease,
 Such channels to provide.
 The very founts of life for us
 Will soon be parched and dried.

For we must share, if we would keep
 That blessing from above:
 Ceasing to give; we cease to have,—
 Such is the law of love.

*Loretta Beckman in the Sinsinawa
 St. Clara Academy*

*But all of us should find time
 to consider . . .*

YESTERDAY AND TOMORROW

Shadows of days outrun us
 And flee to the years ahead.
 And shadows, too, will fall behind
 When each slow day is dead.

We toss away the substance of
 The day that's in our hand,
 To reach too soon for another day
 That is still in the shadow-land.

We grasp too late the shadows
Of days that have slipped by,
And all unmarked by idle hands,
Dead in the past must lie.

Too often we live in the useless past,
Or in hope of the coming dawn,
Yearning for days that are yet unborn,
Regretting days that are gone.

John L. McCrohan in the Holy Cross Purple

And . . .

CARRY-ON

Were our minds magic pipes and our plans fairy suds,
We'd all blow the bubble of Fame,
And cry, most of us, when it burst in mid-air,
But still go on with the game.

Frances Flannigan in the Ozanam, St. John's College





George P. Earnshaw, '29 — George B. McClellan, '29

'26—Brother Urban Nagle, a Dominican novice, won first place in the Drama League of America—Longmans Green Playwriting Contest for 1928. One hundred and twenty-nine plays were entered. The play, "Barter," that won the prize, touches upon the Passion of Christ.

'26—Joseph V. Tally recently announced his engagement to Miss Anna Lyons of Providence, R. I.

'27—John Beirne is now a partner in a printing business at Sag Harbor, Long Island, New York.

Cyril A. Costello, '27; Stephen M. Murray, '28; Thomas R. McGrath, '27, have received their Master's Degree from Notre Dame University, in the Boy Guidance Department.

On Good Friday fifty-four candidates took the Rhode Island Bar Examination; there were sixteen successful contestants. Of these sixteen one-quarter were Providence College Alumni. They are as follows: Amos L. LaChapelle, '23; Joseph F. Flynn, '24; Justin P. McCarthy, '24, and George A. Johnson, '26. Congratulations!

'27—Archibald H. Dailey has gone West. He is motoring to California to cast his fortune among the promising enterprises at the Golden Gate.

'26—Martin F. Toomey is now connected with the Blackstone Valley Gas and Electric Company of Rhode Island.

'28—Joseph Whelan is now among our financiers. He has banking connections in New York City.

To John Moran, '28, and Richard McCaffrey, '24, we extend our sympathy upon the death of their mothers.

Emmett F. O'Gara, '28; John Streker, '28; Leo P. Reardon, '28; John A. Koreywo, '30, greeted the baseball team at the Villanova game. Although their number was few, they gave a good demonstration of Providence College spirit.

Edward Kelleher, '24; Howard F. Bradley, '24; John J. Sullivan, '25, represented the college at the recent St. John's game at New York.

The plans for Alumni Day during Commencement week have been completed. The day will start in a fitting manner by the celebration of a Memorial Mass in honor of the deceased Alumni. During the remainder of the morning the various classes will participate in class meetings which have been planned. In the afternoon the Providence-Holy Cross baseball game will be played at Hendricken Field.

A classification of graduate alumni reveals the information that the majority of the graduates are at the present time either engaged in business or pursuing studies at higher institutions of learning. This result is to be expected in consideration of the comparatively recent origin of the college. However, in spite of the relative youth of our graduate body, we find that Providence College is well represented by men already established in professions. Law, Pedagogy, and the Church, respectively, follow business and studies in claiming our graduates.

A comparison of graduate alumni for 1927 and 1929 follows:

	1929	1927
Business	152	62
Students	110	156
Lawyers	27	14
Instructors	24	13
Clergymen	20	8
Physicians	14	12
Journalists	4	2
Dentists	3	2
Draughtsmen	3	2
Civil engineer	1
Physical Director	1
Graduate manager	1
Accountant	1
Surveyor	1	1



Chronicle

Francis E. Greene, '29

THE MERCHANT OF VENICE

On Friday evening, April 26th, at the Empire Theatre, New Bedford, Mass., the Pyramid Players Dramatic Society presented the "Merchant of Venice" to an overcrowded house. The high calibre of the performance, as reported in the local papers, insured the success of the play at the Modern Theatre on May 3rd.

The entire seating capacity of the Modern was taxed by the immense and enthusiastic throng that witnessed the second production of the "Merchant of Venice." Previous success in "Hamlet" and "Julius Caesar" attracted hundreds. All local papers and members of the audience were loud in their praise of the production; and it was generally conceded that it was far above the average college interpretation of the great work. We refuse to compare the players and can say only that we see no reason for any destructive criticism. We refer our readers to the Providence papers of May 4th for the highly pleasing comments.

The following men took part in the production: Shylock, Victor Gabriele; Duke of Venice, Harold Fleisig; Prince of Morocco, Charles McCormack; Antonio, Joseph Breen; Bassanio, Richard O'Kane; Salanio, Frank Shea; Salarino, Norman Boule; Gratiano, John La Croix; Lorenzo, Francisco Canario; Tubal, Siegfried Arnold; Launcelot Gobbo, Leo Hafey; Old Gobbo, George Trenor; Gaoler, Edward Deery; Leonardo, William Lyons; Balthazar, Peter Pimental; Stephano, Joseph Meister; Clerk of the Court, James Egan; Nerissa, Stanley Gaines; Jessica, James Hackett; Portia, James Han-

away; and Magnificoes, Officers of the Court, Gentlemen, Citizens and Servants.

On Monday, May 13, the main cast of the successful "Merchant of Venice" were guests at a dinner given by Rev. B. A. McLaughlin at the Narragansett Hotel, in appreciation of their efforts in making the play a dramatic success. Impromptu piano and vocal selections by the Pyramid Players followed the excellent dinner. Frank Canario and Leo Hafey "paderewskied," and George Treanor "jolsoned" Sonny Boy with pleasant, if slightly discordant, improvisation.

Father McLaughlin addressed the group and expressed his appreciation of the whole-hearted co-operation of the players. He paid glowing tributes to George Treanor, Victor Gabriele, and James Hanaway for their years of support to the Pyramid Players. This trio is lost to future productions by reason of their graduation in June. To Mrs. Charles Carroll, the Reverend Moderator expressed the gratitude of the Pyramid Players for her efforts in the success of the society.

Joseph Breen, who played Antonio so excellently, expressed the gratitude of the Pyramid Players to Father McLaughlin in a brief address. Encouraging the Pyramid Players to maintain their high ideals, the speaker said, "To the college men the world looks for leadership. And in no other field is leadership more necessary than in dramatics. The 'Merchant of Venice' proves that clean drama arouses sincere appreciation and not the sensational applause aroused by brazen witticism."

AQUINO LITERARY CLUB

All the plans have been completed for the play and dance to be given on the evening of May 24th by the Aquino Club. The many and earnest and arduous rehearsals of the young men who are taking part in the play lead us to expect a well-balanced production. The officers of the club, with the co-operation of the program and social committees, look forward to a successful event, marked by a large attendance. This affair, we are told, will be the event of the year in the literary and social calendar of the enterprising organization.

Social Committee: Messrs. Carmine Angelone, Emilio Catullo, Armand Famiglietti, and Vincent Rossignoli, all of the class of '31; Program Committee: Messrs. John Malone, '31; Joseph Parrillo, '30; Pasquale Indeglia, '30, and Chester Palmisciano, '32.

The Freshman class will hold their banquet at the FRESHMAN BANQUET Lantern of the White Duck on Thursday evening, May 16th. The committee in charge are Messrs. B. F. Cleary, F. Shevlin, J. Conway, and F. Buckley. These gentlemen assure us that the affair will be one of the greatest social successes of the current school year. They have obtained the services of some very versatile entertainers and promise some fine oratory. We hope in a future edition to record the happenings of this gala event.

On Tuesday, May 7th, the seventy-two members of the class of 1929 were invested with caps and gowns, in recognition of their successful completion of four years of satisfactory work. Escorted by Juniors, the Seniors, with robes on their arms, were ushered to their seats in the auditorium chapel. After the Mass., celebrated by Rev. L. C. McCarthy, O.P., Ph.D., President of Providence College, the robes were invested by Rev. D. M. Gallher, O.P., Dean.

The Seniors then marched to the West campus, where the class tree was dedicated and blessed. The oration of the occasion was delivered by John F. Keough, who compared the growth of the tree to the growth of men. Each Senior threw some soil on the tree, and the procession returned to the college.

In the evening, a social was held at the college, and the Seniors enjoyed dancing in their new robes. The evening speech was delivered by Harry Seelen. The committee in charge of the affair was: G. P. Earnshaw, A. L. Dimeo, H. P. Nelson, F. T. Flynn, F. J. Burns, and S. Nawrocki.

The Sophomores held their annual banquet Thursday evening at the Chopmist Inn and it was featured by speeches from Rev. L. C. McCarthy, O. P., Ph.D., President of the college, and by Rev. I. A. Georges, Moderator of the Sophomore class.

The committee in charge of the banquet was as follows: Charles Carroll, Jr., Edward Hetherman, and Warren Fletcher.

COMMENCEMENT-
TIME
SPEAKERS

This year's commencement activities will be featured by the following speeches: Cap and Gown Day, May 7, 1929—Class Tree, John F. Keough, of Central Falls, R. I.; Class Social, Harry R. Seelen, of Cranston, R. I. Class Day, June 10, 1929—Class Oration, John F. Sullivan, of Fall River, Mass.; Class History, Frederick J. Motte, of Providence, R. I.; Class Prophecy, Francis E. Greene, of Providence, R. I.; Class Poem, Vincent E. Cummings, of Cranston, R. I.; Class Ode, John C. Hanley, of Fall River, Mass.; Class Testament, John E. Mulholland, of Providence, R. I.; Class Social, Thomas J. Curley, of Central Falls, R. I. Parents' Reception, June 11, 1929—Victor F. Gabriele, of Providence, R. I.; Joseph F. Watterson, of New London, Conn. Assistants at Baccalaureate Mass, June 9, 1929—Vincent P. Colavecchio, of Providence, R. I.; John M. Dormer, of East Greenwich, R. I.; Francis Mullen, of West Warwick, R. I.; Edward B. Downs, of Fall River, Mass. Alumni Memorial Mass—William F. Dillon, of Derby, Conn.; William P. Shields, of Providence, R. I. Commencement Day Speakers—John D. Coughlin, Jr., of Revere, Mass.; Philip Bulger, of New Haven, Conn.; George McClellan, of Pawtucket, R. I.





ATHLETICS

John E. Krieger, '31.

PROVIDENCE VS. UPSALA

At East Orange, 1929

Headed Victoryward

Six niggardly but well-bunched hits gave the black and white 'Varsity a 6-3 win at the expense of Upsala in the first game of the annual Eastern invasion. Frank Buckley, a Freshman hurler on Flynn's corps, did the twirling honors for our cause and his performance was highly creditable. In fact, it was creditable to the extent that the Upsalans were able to amass but five widely scattered blows.

Flynn's henchmen failed to hit in the early stages of the game and for a time the outlook was extremely dubious. Three runs in the second inning and one in the third barely kept our cause ahead of the Upsala baseball chariot. It was in the eighth, however, that we flashed a touch of real form. With two men clinging to the bases and looking longingly at the home plate, Frankie Cappalli strode to the platter and drove out a screeching two-base knock, sending the two aforesaid runners over the counting station.

The box score of the game follows:

PROVIDENCE						UPSALA					
	ab	1b	po	a	e		ab	1b	po	a	e
Dion, 3	4	0	0	3	0	Gullans, 2	4	0	1	3	0
Krieger, 1	3	0	1	0	0	Miller, 1	3	0	1	0	0
Fleurent, r	4	1	2	0	0	Nelson, s	4	0	4	6	0
Duffy, 1	2	1	13	1	0	Beeckman, m	4	0	1	0	1
Lobdell, m	4	1	3	0	0	Dahlquist, 3	3	2	3	3	1
Harraghy, c	4	1	6	3	1	Parsons, 1	4	0	10	0	1
Main, 2	3	1	1	1	1	Hershops, r	3	2	2	0	0
Cappalli, s	4	1	0	1	1	S'str'm, c	3	0	5	0	1
Buckley, p	4	0	1	4	0	Johnson, p	3	1	0	1	0
Totals	32	6	27	13	3	Totals	31	5	27	13	4

Innings	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
Providence	0	3	1	0	0	0	0	2	0-6
Upsala	0	1	0	0	0	0	2	0	0-3

Runs—Fleurent, Duffy, Lobdell, Harraghy, Main, Cappalli—6; Dahlquist 2, Herships—3. Stolen bases—Fleurent, Lobdell, Harraghy, Cappalli. Two-base hits—Lobdell, Cappalli. Sacrifice hits—Krieger 2, Miller. Double plays—Dahlquist to Parsons; Nelson to Dahlquist; Nelson to Gullans. Struck out—By Buckley 6; by R. Johnson 5. Wild pitch—Buckley. Passed ball—Harraghy. First base on errors—Providence 4; Upsala 1. Left on bases—Providence 6; Upsala 4. Time of game—2h. 12m. Umpires—Smith and Reed.

PROVIDENCE VS. ST. JOHNS

At Brooklyn, 1929

It's All in the Knowing How

Hitting savagely in the third and fourth cantos and then proceeding to settle down and play airtight baseball, a swiftly traveling Dominican clan of nine doughty baseball adherents smothered St. John's in the second engagement of the Eastern invasion. The results as announced by the demon statistician, John E. Farrell, showed Providence on the winning ledger by a score of 11-7.

"Cannonball" Eddie Wineapple threw baseballs at a faster rate than the St. Johns' batters could follow and after a woozy start settled down and carried out his assignment with eclat. To Captain Jo-Jo Duffy, and Harry Main go the credit for pouncing on opposing pitchers for safe bingles. Captain Duff grabbed off three and Harry M. a like number. It was primarily their timely hitting that decided the issue in favor of Providence. Frankie Cappalli, Bob Dion, Harry Main, and Joe Harraghy contributed fielding gems.

The score of the game follows:

PROVIDENCE						ST. JOHN'S					
	ab	lb	po	a	e		ab	lb	po	a	e
Dion, 3	5	0	2	3	1	Murtha, r	5	2	3	0	0
Krieger, l	4	1	3	0	0	Krist, 2	2	0	2	1	0
Fleurent, r	4	1	1	0	0	Cooper, l	4	2	1	0	1
Duffy, 1	5	3	12	0	0	Collins, m	4	0	0	0	0
Lobdell, m	4	1	2	0	1	Hinchcliffe, s	5	0	2	5	2
Harraghy, c	3	1	2	0	0	Posnack, p	1	0	0	3	0
Main, 2	5	3	2	4	0	Clynick, 1	3	1	10	0	0
Cappalli, s	4	1	3	4	0	Dedomenico, 3	2	2	1	1	0
Wineapple, p	2	1	0	1	1	Evers, 3	2	1	0	2	1
						Kinsbrunner, c	2	1	3	1	0
						Lee, p	2	0	0	1	0
						McAlroy, p	0	0	0	0	0
						Tancredi, c	1	0	1	0	0
						*Pace	0	0	0	0	0
Totals	36	12	27	12	3	Totals	39	9	27	14	4

Innings	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
Providence	1	0	6	2	0	0	0	1	1—11
St. John's	2	2	0	0	0	0	2	1	0—7

Runs—Dion 2, Krieger 2, Fleurent 2, Duffy 2, Harraghy, Main, Wineapple—11; Murtha, Krist, Cooper 2, Hinchcliffe, Dedomenico, Kinsbrunner—7. Hits—Off Posnack 4 in 2 innings; off Lee 4 in 5; off McElroy 4 in 2. Stolen base—Kinsbrunner. Two-base hits—Murtha, Duffy, Lobdell. Sacrifice hits—Krieger, Fleurent, Wineapple 2, Collins, Tancredi. Double plays—Dion (unassisted), Main to Cappali to Duffy. Struck out—By Wineapple 2; by Lee 2. First base on balls—Off Wineapple 7; off Posnack 2; off Lee 5; off McElroy 1. Wild pitch—Lee. Passed balls—Kinsbrunner. First base on errors—Providence 2; St. John's 3. Left on bases—Providence 10; St. John's 9. Time of game—2h. 20m. Umpires—Sullivan and Wagner.

*Batted for Posnack in 7th.

PROVIDENCE VS. VILLA NOVA

At Pennsylvania, 1929

Revenge

Proving conclusively that the more runs a team gets the better chance that team stands for winning, Providence carved out nine runs in the annual Villa Nova tilt, while the Augustinians contented themselves with six. After the final reckoning in the ninth inning it was decided that nine runs were more practical and showed more ambition than six, so Flynn's yeomen were awarded the verdict. Incidentally, it was the fifth straight. A sweet morsel, don't you think?

Tommy McElroy, who earned the sobriquet of Thomas at the time of his birth, threw the white pellets for P. C. and his exhibition was commendable. The win showed plenty of power among the Dominican clan. Thirteen lusty blows rang from our bats during the course of the afternoon. The fielding was also especially noteworthy. Bobby Dion, Frankie Cappalli, Harry Main, and Joe Duffy turned in somersault catches. Harry Main played under the handicap of an injured right shoulder; but, notwithstanding, his play was sensational.

The victory was the fifth consecutive for those who successfully braved the elements of Hendricken Field to condition themselves.

The box score of the game follows:

PROVIDENCE						VILLANOVA					
	ab	1b	po	a	e		ab	1b	po	a	e
Dion, 3	5	2	1	0	1	Flannagan, r	5	3	1	0	0
Krieger, l	5	2	3	0	0	Curtin, 1	6	0	14	0	0
Fleurent, r	5	1	0	0	0	Gillespie, c	4	0	2	0	0
Duffy, 1	4	2	9	0	0	Melanson, 3	4	1	1	4	1
Lobdell, m	5	2	6	0	0	McAndrews, l	4	1	2	0	0
Harraghy, c	3	1	2	1	1	Eschman, 2	2	1	3	1	0
Main, 2	4	0	1	3	0	Morgan, m	4	2	3	0	1

Cappalli, s	5	1	5	4	0	Deluca, s	4	2	1	6	0
McElroy, p	2	1	0	2	1	Hillen, p	2	0	0	1	0
							Hanzik, p	0	0	0	1	0
							*Donahue	1	0	0	0	0
							†Conti	0	0	0	0	0

Totals	38	13	27	10	3	Totals	36	10	27	13	2
Innings												
Providence	0	3	0	3	0	2	1	0	0	0	0	9
Villanova	2	0	0	0	2	0	1	0	1	0	1	6

Runs—Dion, Krieger, Duffy, Lobdell, Main 2, Cappalli, McElroy 2—9; Flannagan, Curtin, Melanson, McAndrews, Eschman 2—6. Hits—Off Hillen 10 in 7 innings; off Hanzik 3 in 2. Stolen bases—Lobdell, McAndrews 2. Two-base hits—Dion, Krieger, Deluca. Three-base hit—Eschman. Home run—Melanson. Sacrifice hits—Harraghy 2, Gillespie, Conti. Double play—Melanson to Eschman to Curtin. Struck out—By Hillen 1. Base on balls—Off McElroy 8; off Hillen 4. First base on errors—Providence 1; Villanova 2. Left on bases—Providence 8; Villanova 14. Time 2h. 8m. Umpires—Voorhees and Densmore.

*Batted for Hillen in 7th.

†Batted for Hanzik in 9th.

PROVIDENCE VS. NORWICH

At Providence, 1929

Hits and Runs, Runs and Hits

Unleashing a shower of base bits that fell like an avalanche on the opposing moundsman, Tansey, the Dominican ghost of victory galloped roughshod over Norwich for the sixth consecutive win. Practicability on the part of our 'Varsity taught them to bunch their hits so as to fashion fourteen runs. The consummation showed the score to be 14-1. Most decisive, I assure you.

Frankie Moran and Cappalli were principals in the slaughter of the Norwich cadets. The former held them to three hits in seven innings, fanned seven, and puzzled them in general. The latter banged out three safeties, one a homer with one man aboard, a double with the sacks heavily tenanted, and a long single. Captain Joe Duffy and the somber "Nap" Fleurent likewise hit hard and often. Johnny Krieger banged out a homer in the second inning with three men on base.

Joe Gomes, the only colored ball player on the 'Varsity, relieved Moran in the seventh and pitched prettily enough to hold Norwich scoreless and fan four men. It is expected that more will be heard from Mr. Gomes in the near future. His fast ball and sharp-breaking curve are due to find many victims.

The score of the game follows:

PROVIDENCE						NORWICH						
	ab	lb	po	a	e		ab	lb	po	a	e	
Dion, 3	3	1	2	3	0	Kane, s	4	1	6	4	0	
Krieger, l	4	1	2	0	0	Canon, 2	3	1	2	1	0	
McVarish, l	1	0	0	0	0	Hartford, 2	1	0	0	0	0	
Fleurent, r	5	3	2	0	1	Coane, m	4	1	3	0	0	
Duffy, l	5	2	5	0	0	Wainig, l	3	0	3	0	1	
Lobdell, m	5	1	1	0	0	Almi, l	3	0	5	0	1	
Harraghy, c	3	2	7	0	0	Forbes, r	1	0	0	0	0	
Welch, c	1	0	4	0	0	O'Donnell, r	4	0	1	0	0	
Main, 2	4	1	4	0	1	Whiteside, 3	3	0	1	1	1	
Kittredge, 2	0	0	0	0	0	Hourin, c	3	0	3	2	0	
Cappalli, s	5	3	0	2	2	Tansey, p	3	0	0	3	0	
Skocylas, s	0	0	0	0	0	Johnson, p	0	0	0	0	0	
Moran, p	4	2	0	2	0							
Gomes, p	1	0	0	1	0							
Totals	41	16	27	8	4	Totals	32	3	24	11	3	
Innings				1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
Providence				0	5	0	0	0	3	2	4	x—14
Norwich				0	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	0—1

Runs—Dion, Krieger, Fleurent, Duffy, Lobdell, Harraghy 2, Main 3, Cappalli 2, Moran 2—14; Kane—1. Hits—Off Tansey 16 in 7 innings; off Johnson 0 in 1; off Moran 3 in 7; off Gomes 0 in 2. Stolen bases—Dion, Canon, Coane. Two-base hits—Cappalli, Canon. Three-base hit—Fleurent. Home runs—Krieger, Cappalli. Sacrifice hit—Wainig. Struck out—By Moran 7; by Gomes 4; by Tansey 1. Base on balls—Off Moran 1; off Tansey 4. First base on errors—Providence 2 Norwich 4. Left on bases—Providence 7; Norwich 6. Time of game—2h. 15m. Umpires Meehan and Jansen.

PROVIDENCE VS. HOLY CROSS

At Worcester, 1929

Very Badsky

Failing to flash their usually steady game, the 'Varsity tasted its first defeat of the season at the hands of Holy Cross. While Nekola, opposing moundsman, was holding our batters helpless, the Cross club swingers pounced on Eddie Wineapple and Frank Buckley for eleven runs. The final score was 11-0.

Wineapple started the slab assignment for our cause but failed to exhibit his usual cunning. He was removed in the third inning in favor of Buckley, who, likewise, was maltreated to some extent.

The game was heralded as one of the outstanding collegiate frays of the year and a capacity crowd of 8000 was on hand for the opening festivities. The vigor with which the purple batsmen handled their mallets boded ill for Providence from the very outset. A triple and double in the second and third inning started Barry's-coached team on a spree that could not be stopped until eleven runners had dented the plate.

The score of the game:

PROVIDENCE						HOLY CROSS						
	ab	lb	po	a	e		ab	lb	po	a	e	
Dion, 3	5	0	0	3	0	Harrell, 2	5	1	2	0	0	
Krieger, l	4	1	4	0	0	Fisher, m	4	1	0	0	0	
Fleurent, r	4	2	1	0	0	Shevlin, l	4	1	11	0	0	
Duffy, l	4	0	12	0	0	Hurley, l	4	1	0	0	0	
Lobdell, m	3	0	4	0	1	Ryan, s	3	2	1	4	1	
Harraghy, c	4	2	1	0	0	Lawrence, r	3	2	1	0	0	
Main, 2	3	0	1	1	0	Phelan, c	3	0	12	0	0	
Cappalli, s	4	1	1	2	1	Cahill, 3	3	2	0	2	0	
Wineapple, p	1	0	0	1	0	Nekola, p	2	0	0	5	1	
Buckley, p	2	0	0	2	0							
Gomes, p	1	0	0	2	0							
<hr/>						<hr/>						
Totals	34	6	24	11	2	Totals	31	10	27	11	2	
Innings				1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
Providence				0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0—0
Holy Cross				0	2	4	4	0	0	1	0	x—11

McVaris batted for Buckley in 7th.

PROVIDENCE VS. CONNECTICUT STATE

At Providence, 1929

Chance for Hope

Manipulating a varied assortment of curve balls with cool judgment, Joe Gomes twirled our 'Varsity back into winning channels at the expense of the Connecticut Aggies. A batting rally in the closing frames brought our tally sheet up to nine runs, while Gomes dealt out three hits and a like number of runs to the invading Nutmeggers.

For six innings the game was a brilliant pitching duel between Gomes and Kolbe. Duffy started the black and white artillery in action in the fifth by crashing out a long two-ply knock. On a passed ball and an error he crossed the counting station for the first run. Five runs in the fifth by dint of bases on balls, a timely hit by Gomes, and a wild pitch sewed up the game for us.

The game for the most part was devoid of fielding thrills. Darrow, visiting shortstop, brought the fans to their feet in the fourth inning, when he dragged down a sure hit by Harry Main.

The score of the game follows:

PROVIDENCE						CONNECTICUT					
	ab	lb	po	a	e		ab	lb	po	a	e
Dion, 3	5	2	1	2	0	Moore, 2	4	0	3	6	0
Krieger, l	4	1	0	0	0	Tombarl, 3	4	1	2	3	2
Fleurent, r	4	0	2	0	0	Ryan, c	3	0	4	1	1
Duffy, l	2	1	10	0	1	Kolb, p	2	0	0	1	0
Lobdell, m	3	0	2	0	0	Goebel, m	3	0	2	0	1
Harraghy, c	1	0	7	0	0	Havarsat, l	4	1	0	0	0

Main, 2	4	1	1	5	2	Brown, 1	4	0	12	0	1	
Cappalli, s	4	0	4	2	0	Darrow, s	3	0	1	5	0	
Gomes, p	4	2	0	2	0	Hooper, r	3	0	0	0	0	
						McCombe, p	1	1	0	0	1	
Totals	31	7	27	11	3	Totals	31	3	24	16	6	
Innings				1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
Providence				0	0	0	1	0	0	0	4	x-9
Connecticut				0	0	0	2	0	0	0	0	1-3

PROVIDENCE VS. NEW HAMPSHIRE

At New Hampshire, 1929

Taming the Wildcats

Ability to bunch their eleven safe blows opportunely was instrumental in giving Providence its eighth victory of the season in their tilt with their wildcat rivals from New Hampshire. The 8-7 score is indicative of the type of game that Jack Flynn's Dominicans were forced to exhibit to eke out their win.

Hal Bradley started on the mound for Providence but was derided in the third inning in favor of Tommy McElroy. Bradley's case was a trifle pathetic in that it was the first game he started this year and it was not his fault that caused his removal. Two errors, combined with a single, gave the Wildcats four runs and resulted in Hal's removal. McElroy, save for a momentary flutter in the seventh, was master of the situation. Redden caused that flutter by hitting a home run with the bases loaded.

Joe Duffy's single in the fifth inning sent two runners over the bag and put P. C. back into the running. Three more runs in the sixth and two in the seventh gave Providence the winning margin.

The box score of the game follows:

PROVIDENCE						NEW HAMPSHIRE					
	ab	1b	po	a	e		ab	1b	po	a	e
Dion, 3	3	1	1	1	0	Hanna, r	4	2	3	0	0
Krieger, 1	5	2	3	0	0	Flynn, 2	3	0	6	0	0
Fleurent, r	5	1	2	0	0	McFarland, 1	3	1	3	1	0
Duffy, 1	4	1	1	0	0	Shea, c	5	3	9	0	1
Lobdell, m	5	1	1	0	0	Redden, 3	3	2	1	1	1
Harraghy, c	4	1	3	0	1	Tilton, r 3	4	1	1	0	1
Main, 2	5	2	4	6	1	Reinhart, s	3	0	1	1	0
Cappalli, s	4	2	3	3	0	Dawson, 1	2	0	2	0	0
Bradley, p	1	0	0	1	0	Clement, p	2	1	0	3	0
McElroy, p	2	0	0	3	0	Lord, p	2	0	1	1	0
						Small, s	0	0	0	2	0
						Harrigan, r	2	0	0	0	0
						*Lynch	1	0	0	0	0
						†J'bl'n'wski	1	0	0	0	0
Totals	38	11	27	14	2	Totals	35	10	27	9	3

Innings	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
Providence	0	1	0	0	2	3	2	0	0-8
New Hampshire	0	0	3	1	0	0	3	0	0-7

Runs—Dion 2, Duffy, Lobdell, Harraghy, Main, Cappalli, McElroy—8; Hanna, Flynn, McFarland, Shea, Redden, Reinhart, Clement—7. Hits—Off Bradley 5 in 3 innings; off McElroy 5 in 6; off Clement 6 in 5 2-3; off Lord 5 in 3 1-3. Stolen bases—Dion, Krieger, Duffy, Lobdell, Cappalli 2, Bradley. Two-base hit—Hanna. Three-base hits—McFarland, Cappalli. Home run—Redden. Sacrifice hits—Flynn, Redden, Dawson. Double play—Main to Cappalli. Struck out—By McElroy 1; by Clement 4; by Lord 3. Bases on balls—Off Bradley 1; off McElroy 1; off Clement 4; off Lord 2. Wild pitch—Clement. Passed balls—Harraghy, Shea. Hit by pitched ball—By McElroy, McFarland. First base on errors—Providence 1; New Hampshire 1. Left on bases—Providence 9; New Hampshire 6. Time of game—2h. 15m. Umpire—R. S. Ganley.

*Batted for Reinhart in 7th.

†Batted for Flynn in 9th.

PROVIDENCE VS. LOWELL TEXTILE

Smashing two twirlers for a grand total of 19 safe blows, Providence experienced no perceptible difficulty in staving off the victory thrusts of Lowell Textile. The lop-sided score of 23-4 attests to the vigor of the Dominican willow wielders.

Harry Main and Leo Lobdelil added color to the listless affair by pounding out home runs. Lobdell made four hits in five appearances at the plate, as did Bobby Dion, speedy little third baseman. The game marked the first appearance of George Forrest on the slab. The slender southpaw held the Weavers to eight scattered hits and fanned seven men.

Eight runs in the second inning and nine runs in the fifth marked the damaging effects of our bats. The contest was called in the seventh inning to avert further humiliation for the invaders.

The score of the win, the ninth in ten starts, follows:

PROVIDENCE						LOWELL TEXTILE					
	ab	lb	po	a	e		ab	lb	po	a	e
Dion, 3	5	4	0	0	0	Quigley, 3	3	0	2	3	0
Rzezniki, 3	1	0	0	0	0	Savard, m	3	1	1	1	0
Krieger, 1	5	3	0	0	0	Niles, 1	4	2	6	0	1
Fleurent, r	2	2	3	0	0	Allard, c, p	4	2	1	1	0
M. Zande, r	1	0	0	0	0	Farrell, r	4	0	0	0	0
Duffy, 1	3	0	11	1	0	Truesdale, s	3	1	2	0	1
Lobdell, m	5	4	0	0	1	Ellis, 1	3	1	0	0	1
Oliver, M	0	0	0	0	0	Carpenter, 2	2	1	1	0	1
McVarish, c	3	1	3	0	0	Kalkind, p	1	0	0	1	0
Matthews, c	1	1	3	0	0	Beeman, c	2	0	5	0	0
Curran, c	0	0	3	0	0						

Main, 2	5	2	1	3	0							
Cappalli, s	5	2	0	1	0							
Forrest, p	2	0	0	5	2							
Totals	38	19	21	10	3	Totals	29	8	18	6	4	
Innings						1	2	3	4	5	6	7
Providence						3	8	3	0	9	0	x—23
Lowell Textile						0	0	0	2	0	2	0—4

Runs—Dion 3, Krieger 2, Fleurent 3, Duffy 4, Lobdell 4, McVarish, Matthews 2, Main, Cappalli, Forrest 2—23; Savard, Niles 2, Allard. Hits—Off Kalkind 8 in 2 innings; off Allard 11 in 4. Stolen base—Niles. Two-base hits—Cappalli, Allard. Three-base hits—Fleurent, Matthews. Home runs—Lobdell, Main. Sacrifice hit—Fleurent. Double play—Forrest to Duffy to Matthews. Struck out—By Forrest 7; by Allard 3. First base on balls—Off Forrest 3; off Kalkind 3; off Allard 5. Wild pitches—Forrest 2, Allard. Passed balls—Allard Curran. Hit by pitched ball—By Kalkind—Krieger. First base on errors—Providence 1. Left on bases—Providence 7; Lowell 7. Umpires—Meehan and Jansen. Time 2h. 5m.

PROVIDENCE VS. ST. BONAVENTURE

At Providence, 1929

Setback Number Two

Assuming a six-run lead in the early stages and then blowing away that aforesaid lead by erratic playing, we allowed St. Bonaventure to clip our diamond representatives for the second defeat of the season. The final score, 10-9, was realized after eleven innings of hectic baseball.

Eddie Wineapple twirled brilliant ball for six innings and then loosened momentarily. This gave the invaders the opportunity to cross the plate six times. Joe Gomes went in to relieve him and fared no better. Tommy McElroy rescued Gomes from further trouble until the eleventh, when a bad hop over Cappalli's head on a ground ball gave the visitors the winning run.

Nap Fleurent crashed out a home run in the first inning with one runner abroad. Leo Lobdell, Joe Harraghy, and Cappalli also hit timely. Harraghy's hitting was especially brilliant, the veteran back-stop driving out four base hits.

The box score of the game follows:

PROVIDENCE						ST. BONAVENTURE					
	ab	1b	po	a	e		ab	1b	po	a	e
Dion, 3	4	1	0	2	0	Evers, m	5	1	2	0	0
Krieger, 1	5	1	3	0	0	Utecht, s	6	1	4	3	1
Fleurent, r	6	1	2	0	0	Rooney, c	6	4	6	3	0
Duffy, 1	5	0	6	1	0	Skierkowski, 2	4	1	4	2	1
Harraghy, c	5	4	13	0	0	McCormack, 1	3	0	1	0	0
Main, 2	4	0	4	3	1	Thomas, 1	2	2	1	0	0
Cappalli, s	5	2	1	0	1	Youngblood, 3	5	3	0	4	0

Wineapple, p	2	0	0	2	0	Conlon, r	5	0	0	0	1
Gomes, p	1	1	0	1	0	Wood, l	6	0	14	0	2
McElroy, p	1	1	1	2	0	Haney, p	2	1	0	3	0
*Forrest	1	0	0	0	0	Riley, p	3	2	1	1	0

Totals	44	14	33	11	2	Totals	47	15	33	16	5
Innings	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	
Providence	3	1	3	0	1	0	1	0	0	0	0—9	
St. Bonaventure	0	0	0	1	0	0	6	0	2	0	1—10	

Runs—Evers, Utecht, Rooney 4, Skierkowski 2, Conlon, Riley—10; Dion, Fleurent, Duffy, Lobdell 3, Hararghy, Main, Cappalli—9. Hits—Off Wineapple 7 in 7 1-3 innings; off Gomes 4 in 2 2-3; off McElroy 4 in 3; off Haney 7 in 5; off Riley 7 in 6. Stolen base—Rooney. Two-base hit—Rooney. Three-base hit—Lobdell. Home runs—Fleurent, Skierkowski. Sacrifice hits—Youngblood, Kriger, Wineapple. Double plays—Youngblood to Skierkowski to Wood; Utecht to Wood. Struck ut—By Wineapple 7; by Gomes 3; by McElroy 2; by Haney 4; by Riley 1. Base on balls—Off Wineapple 4; off Gomes 1; off Haney 2; off Riley 1. Wild pitch—Haney. Hit by pitched ball—By Haney—Lobdell. First base on errors—Providence 4; St. Bonaventure 2. Left on bases—Providence 8; St. Bonaventure 10. Time of game—2h. 45m. Umpires Meehan and Foley.

*Batted for Main in 10th.

PROVIDENCE VS. WILLIAM AND MARY

At Providence, 1929

Symptoms of Engine Trouble

Playing their best baseball of the year, yet suffering as the victims of circumstances, our 'Varsity lost their second straight game of the week to a strong William and Mary team. The Virginians, by dint of heavy clouting in the sixth and seventh cantos, chased over five runners. The result, 5-2, although on the deficit side of the ledger, reflects no disgrace on Providence.

Frank Buckley was sent to the hillock by Jack Flynn to tame the victory-smitten Southerners. Buckley proved himself a capable tamer for six innings and then was forced to retire under a barrage of enemy blows. Frankie Moran finished up the game in splendid style.

Timely singles by Harry Main and Leo Lobdell were the means of sending our two runs clustering over the plate. Nap Fleurent played a brilliant game afield in addition to smoting out a base knock.

The score of the game follows:

PROVIDENCE							WILLIAM AND MARY						
	ab	lb	po	a	e		ab	lb	po	a	e		
Dion, 3	4	1	0	0	0	Sauerbrun, 3	4	0	1	1	0
Krieger, l	3	0	2	0	0	Lankford, l	3	0	2	0	0
Oliver, l	1	0	0	0	0	Wallace, m	4	1	4	1	0
Fleurent, r	4	1	4	0	0	Ryan, s	4	0	3	1	0
Duffy, 1	4	3	11	0	0	Scott, p	4	1	1	3	0

Lobdell, m	4	1	1	0	0	Bauserman, r	3	0	1	0	0
Harraghy, c	4	1	5	1	0	Scammon, 1	4	1	9	0	0
Main, 2	3	1	2	3	0	Silverman, 2	3	1	0	1	0
Cappalli, s	4	0	2	6	0	Ferrell, c	2	1	6	1	0
Buckley, p	2	0	0	2	0						
Moran, p	0	0	0	0	0						
*Wineapple	1	0	0	0	0						

Totals	34	8	27	12	0	Totals	31	5	27	8	0
Innings											
Providence	0	1	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	2
William and Mary	0	0	0	0	0	1	4	0	0	0	5

Runs—Wallace, Scott, Scammon, Silverman, Farrell—5; Harraghy, Duffy—2. Hits—Off Buckley 5 in 7 innings; off Moran 0 in 2. Stolen bases—Dion, Lobdell, Main. Two-base hits—Harraghy, Scott. Home runs—Wallace, Ferrell. Sacrifice hit—Bauserman. Struck out—By Buckley 3; by Moran 3; by Scott 4. First base on balls—Off Buckley 3; off Scott 1. Passed ball—Ferrell. Left on bases—Providence 6 Williams and Mary 4. Time of game—1h. 41m. Umpires—Meehan and Foley.

*Batted for Buckley in 7th.

PROVIDENCE VS. BROWN

At Aldrich Field, 1929

Making the Brown Bear Dance

Assuming the master hand at the very outset and maintaining the upper hand for the remainder of the game, Providence spilled Brown in the first game of the annual city championship series, 5-4. The black and white color carriers acquired a superior complex in the first inning by collecting two runs and for the remainder of the struggle compelled the ferocious Brown bear to jig harmlessly to blatant Providence music. It was a wonderful day for followers of our cause.

Jack Flynn's men scored twice in the opening frame on a base on balls to Dion, an error on Szydla's attempted sacrifice, and Fleurent's single. They scored twice in the seventh on Cappalli's timely blow and once again in the eighth on Fleurent's long sacrifice fly.

Tommy McElroy hurled baseballs past Brown batters for nine innings with rare success. Although they combed his delivery for eleven blows, his work in the pinches was spectacular. It was McElroy who twirled our nine to the city championship series last year and he seems destined to again repeat his feat.

Bobby Dion stopped a budding rally in the ninth, when, with two runners aboard the bases, he dragged down Larkin's bid for a hit with one hand and tossed him out.

Stan Szydla in left field played his position faultlessly, as did

Nap Fleurent in right. Joe Harraghy caught his usually steady game, and Duffy handled his assignment around first base with eclat.

The score of the game:

PROVIDENCE						BROWN					
	ab	1b	po	a	e		ab	1b	po	a	e
Dion, 3	3	1	4	2	0	Moulton, m	4	2	1	0	0
Szydla, 1	4	1	2	0	0	McGinley, r	4	2	1	0	0
Fleurent, r	4	1	2	0	0	Freedman, l	5	1	5	1	0
Duffy, 1	3	0	5	1	0	Wright, s	5	3	4	3	3
Lobdell, m	4	0	3	1	0	Chaiklin, c	2	0	1	1	1
Harraghy, c	3	0	5	0	0	Larkin, c	2	0	1	0	0
Main, 2	4	0	4	2	0	Gurll, 3	2	0	4	4	1
Cappalli, s	4	2	1	3	1	Crane, 1	4	1	8	2	0
McElroy, p	2	0	1	1	0	Sondheim, p	1	0	0	2	0
						Rawlings, p	0	0	0	0	0
						*Flora	1	1	0	0	0

PROVIDENCE						BROWN							
Totals	31	5	27	10	1	Totals	34	11	27	13	5		
Innings					1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
Providence..					2	0	0	0	0	0	2	1	0—5
Brown					0	0	2	0	0	0	0	1	1—4

Runs—Dion 2, Szydla, Lobdell, Cappalli—5; Moulton 2 McGinley, Larkin 4. Hits—Off Sondheim 5 in 8 innings; off Rawlings 0 in 1. Two-base hit—Wright, Flora. Three-base hit—Wright. Sacrifice hits—McGinn, Sondheim, McElroy, Fleurent. Double plays—Gurll to Crane to Gurll; Cappalli to Duffy to Harraghy; Main to Cappalli to Duffy. Struck out—By Rawlings 1; by McElroy 3. Base on balls—Off Sondheim 5; off McElroy 6; off Rawlings 1. First base on errors—Brown 1; Providence 4. Left on bases—Brown 11; Providence 7. Time of game—2h. 8m. Umpires—McLaughlin and Cassey.

*Batted for Sondheim in 8th.





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