

PROVIDENCE COLLEGE ALEMBIC



VOLUME X. DECEMBER, 1929. Number 3.



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To All



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Providence College Alembic

VOL. X.

DECEMBER, 1929

No. 3



THIS MONTH

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Published monthly from October to June, by the students of Providence College, Providence, R. I. Entered as second class matter at the Post Office, Providence, R. I., December 18, 1920, under Act of March 3, 1879.

"Acceptances for mailing at special rate of postage provided for in Section 1103, Act of October 3, 1917; authorized January 13, 1921."

"Fluxus Ipsius Nunc"

I stand beside a sweetly moss-banked stream,
And watch the curling waters hurry by:
They whisper here and sometimes breathe a sigh,
Washing the stones and rocks and grass that seem
To lie encouched under a sunny beam
In the clear laughing water running high.
And there a sandy bar now seems to lie
Stretched out like one poor soul who half in dream
Attempts to hold the rushing years aside,—
Forgets the ever-melting winter snows
Will swell the rapine forces of the tide,
And o'er its whited parchment-visage close,—
Forgets that time alone has time to bide,
And that to-morrow but to-morrow knows.

John LaCroix, '32

A Cycle of Cynicism

Robert L. Smith, '30

ON A TRANQUIL Saturday evening in early Autumn, a young man in a peculiarly distressed state of mind walked slowly homeward, subconsciously wondering for how many weeks, months or years he would continue to abide by this natural but, to him, uninspiring custom.

The plastic mind of young Frank Peters was, indeed, distressed. In the first place, he had become securely convinced that the humdrum life of a small New England city was steadily undermining his desire for existence much in the same manner as the measured swing of an axe affects the trunk of a tree. In the second place, having drunk in the shallow waters of a superficial philosophy, he had become possessed with a theory that all human acts are selfish. The only course left open to his mind, therefore, was to embrace an aloof and tolerant cynicism.

About him men and women were rushing along the sidewalks in a last burst of effort to complete the week-end shopping. He viewed their foolish activity with a patronizing half-smile. What made the poor fools hurry like that? A small crowd had gathered on one corner and the discontented young man made his way there to find what he had expected to find. An apparently earnest and energetic preacher was proclaiming the Scripture in precisely the same manner and with precisely the same effect as his brother evangelists of the soap-box had done for many years. At this sight a low laugh found its way from behind Frank Peters' smile-curved lips. Turning away from the preacher, he was in time to behold a lad escorting an aged lady across the street. Having accomplished this great act of charity, the lad walked swiftly away with the self-satisfied air of one who had just paid the last premium on an insurance policy to the great St. Peter of the Gate. This time the laugh contained a chord of contempt together with a few notes of good-natured cynicism.

Frank Peters lowered his head and began to walk more swiftly towards his destination. He was vaguely conscious of his surroundings only inasmuch as he was desperately wishing never to behold them again. Looking up again quickly as a dirt-grimed young Joseph with a coat of many colors collided with him, he found himself looking into the Phrenology Parlors of a roving Romany tribe. Noting, in an instant, with an eye acute for detail, the sturdy-limbed children and the gaudy, rainbow garments of several middle-aged women, the youthful cynic stepped forward to continue upon his methodical and tasteless journey. A slight and probably unconscious inclination of his head, however, caused him to behold as in a dream the beautiful profile of a Gypsy princess, silently seated in one of the chambers of the fortune tellers' gay quarters. As if drawn by a hidden pulley, he entered within the portals.

* * * * *

The following evening, the population of the small New England city was startled by a radio broadcast description of a well-known local youth who had mysteriously disappeared.

On Monday morning the Chief of Police listened to the sorrowful tale of a poor widow defrauded by gypsies of her life savings. A few minutes later, he also listened to the report of his several subordinates that the Phrenology Parlors on State Street were no more.

* * * * *

Signs of an early spring were present even in the little waiting station near Calgary, Alberta. However, at least one of the few would-be passengers of the Canadian Pacific had no thought of spring. He was a tall, good-looking young man, dressed in a suit of light tan which somehow or other did not seem to fit his delicate features and quiet appearance. A casual glance at his face would have impressed upon the occupants of the room and platform a suspicion that an adamantite cast encased it, precluding any possibility of a smile. He had no more expression in his mouth, eyes or cheeks than he had baggage at his disposal—none.

As he stood on the platform calmly and fixedly studying the nearest railroad tie, the one thought in his mind was that he was going north. His immediate destination, Edmonton, interested him only as a starting point for an excursion farther north. Underlying this prime thought was a series of mental pictures. There were pictures of over-

land wanderings, in caravans of horses and automobiles, which always included as a most potent factor the dark eyes and tanned cheeks of a Romany maiden and which always terminated abruptly after having progressed to a certain point in the shadow of Mt. Rainier, at which point the dark eyes turned away toward those of a phantom stranger.

The intellect behind the marble mark (which was his face) rested only in a cold and heartless cynicism, evolved from a kindling puerile aloofness, softened into smoldering through acquaintance with a care-free maiden and aroused again most bitterly by the selfishness and infidelity of that same influential person.

The hardened cynic swung aboard the last car of a slow-moving train which soon disappeared to the north.

* * * * *

On the shore of the Great Slave Lake, in the Provisional District of Mackenzie, where the swift Slave river joins the waters of the Lake, Yablokawmi was a power among his people. The explanation of his influence is necessarily twofold. First, he was tall in body and persuasive in tongue in the midst of his short and reticent brothers. Again, he was the only Eskimo who had ever approached the cabin of "The Great White Prophet."

There came a time in the course of Yablokawmi's monthly visitations to the "Prophet," unknown and unseen for 20 years by all save one human being, when Yablokawmi decided to take as his companion on the journey—a woman.

The appearance of the woman in the cabin doorway had a maddening effect upon the recluse and after his request for her immediate removal had met with a stolid and unconditional refusal from Yablokawmi, he reached for a rifle and prepared to destroy the cause of his annoyance.

A timely spring by the tall Eskimo caused Yablokawmi's heart to receive a bullet intended for another. And though Yablokawmi knew that his life was at an end, he smiled defiantly at the "Great White Prophet" and fell to rest in the arms of the woman.

The face of the hermit philosopher began to soften and crumble as he beheld with a childish fascination the living contradiction to all his philosophy of hate and selfishness, burned into his brain by 20 years of loneliness—a purely unselfish act.

The "Great White Prophet" of Slave Lake hastily tucked a

sheaf of papers into an inner pocket of his mackinaw, staggered to the door and ran. By instinct and without destination he turned south. Alternately running and walking far into the night, he covered much snow-covered ground until finally he fell.

In the dawn of the following morning, a hunter stumbled upon his frozen body. Held tightly within the hardened and lifeless fingers was a manuscript which bore on its title page this inscription:

"The Life Cycle of a Cynic." F. P.

A closer examination of the manuscript revealed a ragged notation scrawled almost illegibly across the bottom of the page, apparently written by half-frozen fingers:

"I retract."

Relativity

Think how De Quincey with facility
 Wrote epigrams in Greek, and thought it naught;
 Think how our sires corrected Casserly—
 Sang odes with Roman voice from Horace caught;
 See how some Eastern brothers still debate,
 Speaking the perfect tongue of Cicero.
 And as for polyglots—behold the rate
 The learned Mezzofanti's mind could go!
 In English, can you coin an apothegm
 Like Bacon or like More? Ah, coward you,
 Your fear to stub your toe, and seek the hem
 Of mother's dress;—speak perfect Latin, too?
 Talk many tongues? *On vous admire—pourquoi?*
Au royaume des aveugles les borgnes sont rois.

Edward Carlson, '32

A Storm in the Rockies

Francis C. Skalko, '31

SOME SUMMERS ago, I climbed the rock-built breasts of earth that make the mighty mountains of the West. Amid beetling cliffs and frowning crags, I heard the swift autumnal gale rush round the eternal rocks in a will of lamentation, and the distant cataract's roar resound through shaggy woods in solemn dirge like the voice of Eolus upcoming from the deadly shades of Orcus' gloom.

Retreating along an Alpine avenue of green and glorious prospect, the everlasting snows shimmered above my head like belts of silver light, while the forest flowers were springing spontaneously at my feet till the greensward lost its verdure with violets and mountain roses, and on the hillsides the vagrant vines empurpled with laughing clusters of wild grapes lifted their lips to kiss the borders of the wintry snow. Strange union of Spring and Winter—of frost-bound sterility and luxuriant vegetation! In the far prospect rose the blue hills, range on range, and spur on spur, at every imaginable angle, to bathe their century-furrowed brows in the sunshine; and the lengthening shadows of the day's decline softened the singular beauties that clustered about me into a sombre sadness, as they arose erect in the majesty of silent repose in the naked sublimity of solitary grandeur.

But how wide and sharp the contrast between the placid beauty that decked the unbroken solitude with its sweetest gems that gladdened the monarch hills where the keen-eyed eagle builds and reigns, and the scene of hoar austerity and rugged desolation that soon environed me. Wending my way along as chance dictated, I was suddenly encompassed by sheer perpendicular walls mounting a thousand feet in air, and was buried in the dim and shallow vastness of the Royal Gorge of the Arkansas. The heavens appeared shut down upon my head, and I was left alone with nature and with God. No voice spake in the solemn silence, no sound stirred the native stillness that cast a thrall upon my spirit, save the flow of the torrent as it dashed along to leave these inhospitable wilds. Affrighted fancy ran riot in my brain and conjured shapes and forms, gruesome, dismal, and fantastic. The heavens had previously been clear as a sheet of crystal, or the white marble of Car-

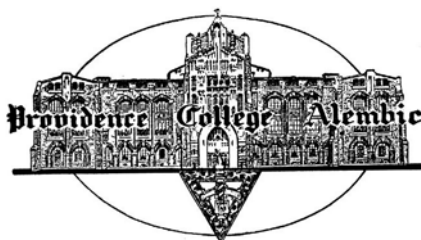
rara. The sun had shone in the pure blue vault with pellucid lustre, but now it was covered with a pall of portentous blackness. The storming was riding on the ambient air, his chariot drawn by the elemental Eumenides. The mad lightning tore the darkness with trident tongues of fire, and the first glaring blast was followed by a ponderous peal that seemed to shake the foundations of the mountains, and was long reverberated through the clefts and caverns of the Royal Gorge. I saw it shoot along the ragged heights, not less broken or abrupt than its own fiery track. I saw the lurid gleam dispell for an instant the inky blackness, and reveal the shining summits and glowing pinnacles of the precipices, standing like spectral sentinels in the van of some gigantic army. Under a circular canopy of crimson cloud, I seemed to see the father-of-all-the-winds-that-blow, sitting on his nebulous throne, not in tranquil majesty, but in the puissance of his vengeance. In his red right hand, he held a sheaf of thunderbolts, flaming with the eager lightning which he hurled with crushing energy against the adamantine mountains. Ah! never was my mind so forcibly impressed with the Creator's might and omnipotence: here, rock piled on rock, mountain poised on mountain, the rugged inaccessible heights, the resistless torrent, and the tempest's terrible rush and roar,—all bespoke with trumpet-tongue that Power that created all!

Post nubila Phoebus! The storm subsided, and amid the alternate mist and sunshine, a radiant rainbow began to gild the gloom and to spread his arch with all its glorious hues across the fleecy whiteness of the snow-capped crags. The sun poured forth its heavenly dyes with ineffable tenderness and beauty, as if nature dipped her pencil in celestial colors, and drew it across the sky with a hand as gentle and as delicate as Love's. The mountains now flung darkness from them like a discarded mantle floating in many a careless fold and break of shadow, and bowed their mist-covered heads in parting salutation to the lord of light ere he sank to slumber on the western wave. Emerging from the gloom of the Gorge, I stood in silence to pay my homage on this lofty altar of nature, when lo! as the seal and warrant of my worship, there came upon my vision my first glimpse of the Mountain of the Holy Cross! On the crest of this continent, it stands to tell the ages that the country of Columbus is the heritage of Christ—the blood-bought patrimony of Him who, ere He died upon the tree of the Cross, had said, "And I, if I be lifted up from the earth, will draw all things to Myself."

On Hearing Beethoven's Fifth Symphony

Oh, what a glimpse of far, untravelled shores
Have I now caught and held: the dreadful hand
Upon my door now knocks and pounds and bangs.
The door is forcèd wide and there I see
Before me the enshrouded form of Death!
I flee the presence of this visitor,
This dark unbidden guest with skinny hand
Held high in gesture, but I cannot fly,
And stand aghast. The rushing winds, that rent
His shroud, have ceased their howling moan. "Quotha,
Why tremblest thou? What bale hast thou to fear?
No evil destiny abides for thee;
Eternal bliss, O upright soul, awaits;
Come thou, my child, depart with me, thy friend!"

Thomas Tierney, '32



VOL. X.

DECEMBER, 1929

No. 3

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Editorial

Ralph Daniels, '30

God Save Ye, Merry Gentlemen!

"Welcome, all wonders in one night,
Eternity shut in span,
Summer in winter, day in night,
Heaven in earth, and God in man.
Great Little One! Whose all-embracing birth
Lifts earth to heaven, stoops heaven to earth!"

Richard Crashaw

Christmas always has been a holy and joyous season for all Christian peoples. They love it for what it recalls; they celebrate it with all manner of rejoicing and merrymaking; they throw around it a rich profusion of beautiful customs and rich traditions, all with a view to understanding and entering into its spirit. They have learned from the Church how fittingly to celebrate Christ's Birthday. She has embellished it with some of the richest treasures of her liturgy, and she has fostered the many traditional customs and bits of folk lore with which the different nations keep the holy feast of Christmas. And the beauty is that these ancient rites and observances breathe the spirit of the scriptural accounts of the scenes around the Crib of Bethlehem.

The very atmosphere of the time is redolent with a holy peace and tranquil joy. We notice it more and more as we grow older. Nature herself has something to do with this phenomenon. The youth and beauty of her spring are now long past; she has put off the glittering finery of summer.

"It was the winter wild,
While the heaven-born child
All meanly wrapt in the rude manger lies;
Nature, in awe to him,
Had doffed her gaudy trim,
With her great Master so to sympathize."

John Milton

The spirit of the world is alien to the true meaning of Christmas; it forgets that Christmas is, as Washington Irving so deftly put it, "the season for kindling not merely the fire of hospitality in the hall, but the genial flame of charity in the heart." Purely natural kindness and generosity are poor substitutes for the true spirit of that day upon which Our Heavenly Father gave as His Gift His Only Son to be the Little Brother of all the world. The poets are, perhaps, more keenly alive to this spiritual atmosphere than the rest of us; and the greatest of singers has somehow or other been able to catch this tender, sacred, and un-earthly beauty and imprison it in matchless form:

"Some say that ever 'gainst that season comes
Wherein our Saviour's birth is celebrated,
The bird of dawning singeth all night long:
And then, they say, no spirit dares stir abroad;
The nights are wholesome; then no planets strike;
No fairy takes, nor witch hath power to charm:
So hallowed and so gracious is the time."

(*Hamlet*, I, I.)

For, this day, is born to you a Saviour, Who is Christ the Lord,
in the city of David.

And this shall be a sign unto you. You shall find the Infant
wrapped in swaddling clothes, and laid in a manger.

And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the
heavenly army, praising God, and saying:

Glory to God in the highest; and on earth peace to men of good
will.

Exchange

Carroll Hickey, '30

THE LABARUM

When one speaks of the Clarke College Labarum, his language must, of necessity, be that of superlatives. It is without doubt in the very first rank of our exchanges. Originality is its keynote, both in appearance and in contents; it rises above the ordinary college publication in every way, and is decidedly distinctive. What seemed to us the gem of the issue was the story, "Clap Hands!" by Miss Alexander. It is, perhaps, the best story we have ever read in a college magazine. Its chief merit lies in its fresh and unique treatment. "Death-Dance" is without question the best poem in this number. We were much pleased with the "Alumnae" department. However, we might hazard the suggestion that 15 pages seem out of proportion—at least, to one on a foreign campus. The Labarum, true to its name, sets a lofty ideal and may its bright monogram be carried to still loftier heights!

THE DOVE

The Dove, next to hand, is different from our other exchanges. Even the cover design displays individuality. It invites a second glance. Our attention was immediately arrested by "Dislikes and Ignorance," if for no other reason that that it is a comparatively novel subject for a college paper. The author proves herself to be somewhat of a philosopher, and in a clear and forceful style sets forth her views. We advise all editors of exchange departments to read Miss Smith's article. It is not lightly to be passed by. "Books and Rain" is another unvarnished example of life, and it strikes home in a quiet, but forcible manner. It is an able piece of human analysis. We do the same thing here in Rhode Island, Miss Knoch; days, such as you mention, are particularly welcome to those who are known as exchange editors.

THE LORIA

The poetry is the best feature of The Loria. In the November copy, we find variety in types, if nothing else. "Watch," though a bit

obscure, had a sighing air of resignation about it that was attractive. In the essay, "Joyce Kilmer," we found an intelligent appreciation of his lyric beauty and tender faith. Such essays are a help to the reader of poetry and are to be encouraged. Well done!

THE SETONIAN

A certain sense of fairness and respect for the truth forbid our calling *The Setonian* a very good magazine. This periodical from Seton Hill College, Greensburg, Pennsylvania, is, unfortunately, neither prepossessing in appearance nor notable in its contents. An improvement could undoubtedly be made by replacing the present ungainly pamphlet by the usual format. Then, too, a few good essays might be in order. Surely the essay is studied in class, and there must be some young ladies who can write presentable ones. Two bits of verse were in evidence, each at the bottom of a page. We would enjoy seeing some real poetry between your pages. However, the editorials were timely and well developed.

We do not pretend to criticise magisterially the individual pieces, but rest content with saying that, from what we know of Seton Hill, it could produce a much improved magazine . . . and we believe it will.



Alumni

John P. Gorman, '30

WILL YOU BE THERE?

Extensive plans are under way for the annual Alumni Ball. We have been informed that the 26th of December is the tentative date set. Needless to say this affair deserves the support of every alumnus, and the fact that the ball was unsurpassed in brilliance in recent years should be an added incentive for every Providence graduate to attend.

CHRISTMAS DANCES

The Fall River, New Haven, and New Bedford undergraduate clubs of your Alma Mater cordially invite the members of the Alumni body to attend the annual Christmas dances. These affairs will be held in the respective towns of the clubs and the officers look forward to a goodly representation of alumni as in former years.

NEW YORK GRADUATE CLUB

The Providence College Club of New York held its fall dinner and smoker in the Gold Room of the Columbus Club Hotel, New York, on Saturday evening, November 23. A large number were in attendance. Members of last year's graduating class who are now in New York either in business or pursuing advance studies in the various universities in the city were admitted to membership at the meeting held in conjunction with the dinner.

The Providence College Club was established in the spring of 1929 to promote, foster and enhance and generally to aid the alumni and to advance Providence College interests in New York. The club hopes to be of service to the alumnus coming to New York upon graduating, and to furnish any information needed by young men contemplating entering the college, from this city.

The officers of the club are Eugene Sweeney, '24, president;

Robert Curran, '25, first vice president; Thomas C. Grimes, '24, second vice president; J. J. McCormick, '23, secretary; J. J. O'Neil, '24, treasurer.

The Board of Governors consists of John J. Fitzgerald, '25; Howard F. Bradley, '24; W. J. Taft, '24. The Committee of Admission consists of Thomas C. Grimes, '24; W. J. Taft, '24, and James F. Keleher, '24. John J. Fitzgerald, '25, and W. J. Taft, '24, are serving on the Constitution Committee.

At the business meeting held preceding the dinner Thomas C. Grimes, '24, was elected director of publicity for the club.

The next dinner will be held the second Saturday in January. The committee in charge of arrangements for that evening will be J. J. McCormick, '23; Howard F. Bradley, '24, and Thomas C. Grimes, '24.

The charter members of the Providence College Club of New York are Eugene Sweeney, '24; Robert Curran, '25; Thomas P. Carroll, '25; Thomas C. Grimes, '24; J. J. McCormick, '23; J. J. O'Neil, '24; W. J. Taft, '24; Howard F. Bradley, '24; James F. Keleher, '24; Gerald A. Dillon, '29; Charles D. Lucas, '26; James P. McGeough, '26; John J. Fitzgerald, '25; T. J. Moriarty, '23; James P. McKeon, '27; John J. Sullivan, '25; Manuel A. Stevens, '25; John C. Beirne, '27; Francis J. McKenna, '27, and Albert J. Callahan, '24.

Providence College alumni who are coming to New York or who are living in New York City and who are not as yet members of the New York Alumni Club are requested to get in touch with Thomas C. Grimes, '24, Columbus Club, 1 Prospect Park West, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Chronicle

C. C. Quirk, '30

On the morning of November 7, the Class of '30 assembled for their first meeting of the present scholastic year. The following officers were elected: President, Thomas Dodd, New Haven; Vice President, Ambrose Aylward, New Bedford; Treasurer, Carroll Hickey, Pittsfield; Secretary, Charles Capace, Cranston. Mr. Dodd, who was also president in his Junior year, is a prominent member of the Providence Debating Society. Mr. Aylward has been long conspicuous in forensic endeavors. Both Mr. Hickey and Mr. Capace are Associate Editors of The ALEMBOIC.

The Class of '31 held its first conclave of the present scholastic year on the mornnig of Nov. 17. Balloting for class offices was begun immediately with the following results: President, John L. Sweeney, Nashua, N. H.; Vice President, John E. Krieger, Paterson, N. J.; Secretary, Mark McGovern, Flint, Mich.; Treasurer, Joseph Minnella, Paterson, N. J.

Mr. Sweeney has gained an enviable reputation upon the gridiron during the past year. Messrs. McGovern and Minella have also played conspicuous parts in our football conquests, while Mr. Krieger ranked among the first five high scorers in Eastern basketball circles last year. The Rev. Eugene Kavanaugh, O.P., has been appointed Moderator.

The Sophomore Class held its first meeting on Thursday, Nov. 14, and chose the following men to guide them in the coming year: President, Edward Derivan, Pittsfield, Mass.; Vice President, John McNamara, East Providence; Treasurer, Frank Buckley, Roxbury, Mass.; Secretary, Charles Jorn, New York, N. Y.

Mr. Derivan held the pivot position on the Friar grid squad during the past season, playing in every game. Mr. McNamara is a prominent member of the Friars Club. Mr. Buckley was one of our pitchers during the 1929 baseball season. Mr. Jorn was also a member of the football team, holding down one of the ends.

The Reverend Irving Gorges, O.P., has been appointed Moderator.

The embryonic collegians comprising the Class of '33 FRESHMAN gathered for the first time as a body on the morning CLASS of November 15 to elect their officers. They placed the following men in office: President, Joseph Maguire; Vice President, William Carroll; Secretary, Peter Gilligan; Treasurer, Clarence Brewer.

The Reverend Paul E. Rogers, O.P., Dean of Discipline, has been appointed Moderator.

That the Friar Club believes in celebrating football victories in a gala style is evident from the manner in which FRIAR SOCIALS they conducted the two socials which followed the Middlebury and St. John's games.

On the evening of November 2, the college auditorium was the scene of the first of these socials. The students had every cause for being merry over the decisive beating which our Black and White warriors had administered to the boys from the hills of Vermont, and a general feeling of good-fellowship prevailed throughout the night. Frank Cappalli and his syncopators offered many delightful arrangements for the delectation of the dancers. As usual, the members of the opposing team were the guests of the evening.

Following our brilliant victory over the strong St. John's team, another social was held in the auditorium and again the students responded enthusiastically. The crowd arrived rather late, but once upon the dance floor exhibited that same spirit of joviality and good humor which is so characteristic of all our socials.

Members of the Friars Club served as a committee of arrangements.

During the past month the 'Varsity debating society announced its schedule for the coming year. PROVIDENCE COLLEGE DEBATING SOCIETY On the evening of February 2, 1930, the season will be opened in the college auditorium with Holy Cross College of Worcester, Mass., as the opposition. At a later date, Rutgers University of New Brunswick, N. J., will face the Friars in their second home appearance. In the interim Clark, Upsala, and Springfield will be met in succession. The subjects selected for disputation are timely and

interesting and we look forward to many intellectual treats.

The following was debated by the members of the society:

"Resolved, that life is worth living." This debate was won, much to the surprise of the local newspapers, by the negative team comprised of Messrs. Dodd, Hafey, and Aylward. Their superb oratory and the sophistry of their presentation swayed the audience, forcing them to return a verdict in favor of the gentlemen who seemed defeated before they started.

Another debate which found its way to the pages of the newspapers was the discussion of the question which read, "Resolved, that emergence from the home of the modern woman is a deplorable fact." This time, however, we have the conventional turn of events with the males rising in all their glory to assert their dominion over the world outside the home. The affirmative, comprised of Messrs. Cotter, Skalko, and Lough, carried the decision of the audience.

The final debate in the series was held on the night of November 25. The subject discussed: "Resolved, that the tendency of the chain store in the modern business world is deplorable." Showing that the chain store, through its coalition of small retailers, promotes greater prosperity and lowers the cost of living, the negative, upheld by Messrs. John Murphy and John Eagan, received the approval of the audience.

On the morning of November 19, a Solemn Requiem **REQUIEM** Mass, *coram Episcopo*, was celebrated in the college **MASS** auditorium before the assembled student body for the repose of the souls of deceased benefactors.

At nine o'clock the procession of clergy filed from the rotunda into the auditorium and the Mass was started immediately. The Altar was placed upon the stage, which had been appropriately draped with black for the occasion, and to the right of the altar was the Bishop's throne. In the two front rows of seats were the Faculty of the college and members of the Diocesan Clergy. Behind these were the friends and relatives of the deceased, and the students.

Seated upon the stage were the Right Reverend William A. Hickey, D.D., Bishop of the Diocese of Providence, attended by the Rev. D. M. Galliher, O.P., Dean of Studies, and the Rev. F. G. Level, O.P., Dean of Guzman Hall. Monsignor John F. Sullivan, D.D., was among the visiting clergy.

The student choir under the direction of Reverend Jordan F. Baeszler, O.P., rendered the responses.

The Reverend Lorenzo C. McCarthy, O.P., President of the college, was celebrant; the Rev. M. S. Welch, O.P., Deacon; and the Rev. J. T. Fitzgerald, O.P., subdeacon.

At the conclusion of the Mass, the Right Reverend Bishop addressed the students and exhorted them to bear in mind the sacrifices of those who had made Providence College possible and to remember them in their prayers.

Down in the City of Mills, the Providence College
FALL RIVER men have long been banded together as a social unit.
CLUB They lay claim to the honor of being the first Providence College Club to organize and we think, after a perusal of the records, that they are justified in their boast. This year they have elected the following men to guide the destinies of their organization: President, Norman Boule; Vice President, John Smith; Secretary, Nicholas Oliver; Treasurer, Emmet Shea.

The boys go in for things in a big way as is evidenced by the fact that they plan to hold a bridge and social at the Charity Club on the evening of December 10.

Plans have already been announced by William Norton, Chairman of the Entertainment Committee, for the annual dance which will be held this year on the Monday preceding New Year's Day in the Anawan Hall. Frank Cappalli and his Black and White syncopators will furnish the music.

Within the very shadow of Yale, the men of
NEW HAVEN Providence have organized an undergraduate club
CLUB which has already shown signs of being a potent factor in the social life of the Connecticut city. At present the organization has forty members and has elected the following men to office: President, John Gorman; Vice President and Treasurer, Thomas Dodd; Secretary, William J. Iovanna.

Plans are being formulated for the annual dance which is to be conducted by the club during the week preceding New Year's Day. We understand that the committee in charge of arrangements is outdoing itself in an effort to make this affair surpass anything that the club has yet attempted. We expect to be there.

PROVIDENCE CLUB With the inception of the Providence Club, we have something quite unique in collegiate circles.

This organization which held its first meeting in the college auditorium December 4, 1929, is comprised entirely of those students who have a permanent residence in the city of Providence. The gentlemen who were responsible for its existence felt that there should be some means of promoting the fraternal spirit among the local students. They believe that this club will serve in this capacity. We also think that such an organization fills an urgent need and we hope to see it successful in all its activities.

SOPH MIXER The 1929 edition of the Soph Mixer was staged in the college auditorium on the evening of Nov. 22. This annual affair given by the Sophs to their traditional enemies, the Frosh, developed this year into a very entertaining affair.

As the program of the evening unfolded itself, the audience was made aware of the fact that there is much latent histrionic ability in our student body.

Mr. Derivan, President of the Sophomore Class, started the ball rolling with a speech of welcome to the Frosh. He was followed by Frank Shea who led the assembled students in the college songs and cheers. The main portion of the entertainment was then presented. The whole show was indeed commendable, and we feel as though we can not select any one act as being better than another, but we do think that "The Cotton Club Act," in which our inimitable comedians, Dixie Matthews and Mal Brown appeared, produced the most laughs. Chick Gainor, State Welterweight Champ, indulged in an exchange of gloves with Jim Irragi and exhibited much of his old time form. The evening's entertainment concluded with the singing of the Alma Mater song.

GUZMAN NOTES Friday, November 15, the third session of the Philomian Club was held. If the worth of a meeting be judged by the number and variety of suggestions offered during its course, we could sit in council on Mount

Olympus.

The Guzmanite representatives of the Northwest desire to express their gratitude to Providence for their only solace in this desert land of rain and damp cold—the skating-rink of the Arena on North Main Street.



John E. Krieger, '31

PROVIDENCE VS. MIDDLEBURY

at Providence, Nov. 2nd, 1929

Friar Stock Jumps 33 Points

Some 800 odd owners of stock in the Providence College football team were observed to grin perceptibly on the sunny afternoon of Saturday, Nov. 2nd, when the final tape returns were ended. The reason is apparent; the Friars, playing their best game of the year, smothered Middlebury College, 33-0. It was the first victory of the year for Coach Golembeski's gridsters in five starts.

Providence started a driving attack immediately in the first period when Micky Foster snaked his way through opposition for a 42-yard touchdown run. Bleiler, noting the pleasure of the crowd when Foster tallied, decided to add further pleasure in the second period. He did; a pass from Gibbons giving him one score and a run back of a punt giving him another.

The score at the end of the first half showed Middlebury on the end of a 20-0 deficit. It was at this stage that Golembeski sent his second and third teams into the argument. Larry Wheeler electrified the crowd by intercepting a pass and galloping 35 yards for Providence's fourth touchdown immediately upon his entrance into the game. It was a beautifully executed play. Mal Brown, sombre-hued half back, added another tally in the final quarter by plunging over the line for the final marker. Prior to his touchdown plunge, Mal had carried the ball 18 yards on two line bucks.

In summary let it be said that Middlebury was outclassed from

start to finish. Every Providence player acquitted himself nobly, the Zande brothers on the line being especially brilliant, and Mosca, Bleiler, Gibbons, and Foster in the backfield showing good form.

The summary follows:

PROVIDENCE (33)

MIDDLEBURY (0)

Matthews, l. e.....	l. e., Paul
Callahan, l. t.....	l. t., Mylen
J. Zande, l. g.....	l. g., Riccio
Derivan, c.....	c., Sun
M. Zande, r. g.....	r. g., G. Davis
Shea, r. t.....	r. t., W. Davis
Jorn, r. e.....	r. e., Thiele
Bleiler, q. b.....	q. b., Foote
Foster, l. h.....	l. h., Markowski
Gibbons, r. h.....	r. h., Bakeman
Da Gata, f. b.....	f. b., McLeod

Score by periods1 2 3 4

Providence College7 13 6 7—33

Touchdowns: Providence—Bleiler 2, Foster, Wheeler, Brown.

Points after touchdown: Providence—Bleiler 2 (dropkicks); Gibbons (pass from Bleiler). Substitutions: Middlebury—Johnson for Riccio, Webster for G. Davis, Bullukian for Riccio, Webster for G. Davis, Bullukian for Bakeman, Perry for Paul, Trasher for Wright, Hasseltine for Nylen, Davenport for Johnson, Lovejoy for W. Davis, Duffeny for Bullukian; Providence—Halloran for Jorn, Minnella for J. Zande, Sweeney for M. Zande, McCormack for Callahan, Gilligan for Shea, Sharkey for Bleiler, Wheeler for Matthews, Mosca for Foster, Szydlu for DaGata, Nawrocki for Derivan, Rocco for Gibbons, Tomassi for Nawrocki, Ritter for Sweeney, Turco for Minnella, Smith for Sharkey, Brown for Mosca, DePippo for Da Gata, DeNault for Rocco, Carroll for Ritter, Mardosa for Turco, Hickey for Tomassi, Austin for McCormack, Bleiler for Smith, McGovern for Austin, Galligan for DePippo. Referee—D. L. Daly, Boston College. Linesman—W. E. Jameson, East Providence. Time of periods—13 minutes.

PROVIDENCE VS. COAST GUARDS

at New London, Nov. 9th, 1929

Scuttling the Coast Cutters

Providence experienced no trouble in smothering the Coast Guard Academy in the annual football reunion between the rival elevens at the latter's field. The final score was 32-0 after 60 minutes of slow football. The 'Varsity outclassed the seamen in all departments, taking a lead early in the first quarter and holding the advantage until the end.

Golembeski's Marauders scored a touchdown in the first, second and fourth quarters, and two in the third period. Marty Gibbons accounted for 14 points by tallying two touchdowns and booting the extra points between the uprights. Micky Foster and Dixie Matthews crashed over for additional scores.

Gibbons' 20-yard pass to Matthews was the medium of the first

tally. Gibbons then hurled himself over the line for the second touchdown late in the second quarter. Charlie Mosca, fleet backfield ace, was the main figure in the first touchdown of the third quarter by rushing a punt back 35 yards before he was downed. It enabled Gibbons to tally on the next play by hitting the center of the line for the third score. Foster's line smashing gave him the fourth touchdown of the game in the closing minutes of the third period. Johnny Smith, rookie quarter back, entered the scoring circle in the last period by running seven yards around end for the marker.

The victory was the second in the last two starts for the Friars. The lopsidedness of the score gave Golembeski a chance to use his second-string material and every member of the rookie force handled himself well.

The lineups for both teams:

PROVIDENCE (32)	COAST GUARD (0)			
Matthews, l. e.....	l. e.,	Madacey		
Callahan, l. t.....	l. t.,	Zittel		
J. Zande, l. g.....	l. g.,	Poole		
Nawrocki, c.....	c.,	Fahey		
M. Zande, r. g.....	r. g.,	Unger		
Shea, r. t.....	r. t.,	Knudsen		
Halloran, r. e.....	r. e.,	Curry		
Bleiler, q. b.....	q. b.,	McCaffrey		
Foster, l. h.....	l. h.,	Hoskins		
Gibbons, r. h.....	r. h.,	Maloney		
Da Gata, f. b.....	f. b.,	Roberts		
Score by periods	1	2	3	4
Providence	6	7	13	6—32

Touchdowns: Providence—Matthews, Gibbons 2, Foster, Smith. Points after touchdown: Providence—Gibbons 2 (placements). Substitutions: Providence—Szydla for Da Gata, Sharkey for Bleiler, Ritter for J. Zande, Turco for M. Zande, Sweeney for Turco, Minnella for Ritter, Gilligan for Shea, McCormack for Callahan, Derivan for Nawrocki, Mosca for Szydla, Brown for Foster, Mardosa for Sweeney, Carroll for Minnella, Denault for Gibbons, McGovern for Halloran, Galligan for Denault, Wheeler for Matthews, Smith for Sharkey, DePippo for Mosca; Coast Guard—Linebauer for Knudsen, Hesford for Madacey, Harding for McCaffrey, Lynch for Maloney, Stubbs for Poole, Madacey for Hesford, Tydlacka for Roberts, Knudsen for Linebauer. Referee—G. T. White. Umpire—I. M. Lord. Linesman—P. E. Meskell. Time of periods—15 minutes.

PROVIDENCE VS. S. JOHN'S

at Providence, Nov. 16th, 1929

Victory Over Brooklyn Rivals

Providence hypnotized St. John's into submission, 19-6, in the annual foregathering of the rival gridsters. If St. John's believes in

the adage that prestige is measured by success, then surely the students of that school must hold our fair alma mater in high esteem.

Captain Marty Gibbons gave Friar adherents plenty to cheer about by flashing a splendid exhibition of broken-field running. It was Gibbons who scored the first Providence score early in the third period by sliding through left tackle for 15 yards. The score was the result of an 81-yard Friar touchdown march. Successive penalties gave St. John's an equalizing six points immediately after Gibbons' tally. Golembeski's team was penalized 45 yards for infractions. The penalties gave the Brooklynites the ball on the Providence five-yard line. Sheppard eased through a mass of befuddled humanity for the score. The try for the extra point failed. Providence scored another touchdown early in the fourth quarter and another during the closing minutes by the medium of a beautiful Sharkey-to-Gibbons aerial. The pass, amounting to 20 yards, put the leather on the opposing one-yard line. Freddy Da Gata scored the winning tally on a line buck. Gibbons scored the final touchdown by galloping 15 yards for a score in the closing minutes of the fray.

Mark McGovern, Gibbons, Halloran, Jim Zande, Joe Sharkey, Len Sweeney, and Shea were bright lights in the Friar attack. Sheppard and Stephens were the best bets for St. John's.

The score and lineups of the game:

PROVIDENCE (19)		ST. JOHN'S (6)	
Matthews, l. e.....	l. e., Kinsbrunner		
Callahan, l. t.....	l. t., Constantino		
J. Zande, l. g.....	l. g., Shepsky		
Nawrocki, c.....	c., Neary		
Sweeney, r. g.....	r. g., Simeone		
Shea, r. t.....	r. t., Dallolio		
Halloran, r. e.....	r. e., Gallo		
Bleiler, q. b.....	q. b., Sheppard		
Foster, l. h.....	l. h., Cooper		
Gibbons, r. h.....	r. h., Stephens		
Da Gata, f. b.....	f. b., Pace		
Score by periods.....	1 2 3 4		
Providence	0 0 6 13—19		
St. John's	0 0 6 0—6		

Touchdowns: Providence—Gibbons 2, Da Gata; St. John's—Sheppard. Points after touchdown: Providence—Gibbons. Substitutions: Providence—Szydlia for Foster, McGovern for Callahan, Kalishes for Shea, Smith for Sharkey, Turco for Sweeney, Minnella for J. Zande; St. John's—Meyers for Sheppard, Karukas for Shepsky, Mann for Gallo, Rubinsky for Cooper, Kaplan for Stephens, Weiss for Place, Di Domenico for Meyers, Karukas for Shepsky, Manning for Kinsbrunner, Kaplan for Stephens. Referee—C. M. Waters, Williams. Umpire—J. E. Burke, Boston College. Linesman—W. E. Jameson.

PROVIDENCE VS. LOWELL TEXTILE

at Lowell, November, 1929

That Misplaced Friar Altruism

Starting off with a rush that was inspiring to see and then slowing down to a snail's pace that wasn't so pleasing, Providence rung down the curtain on the grid season with a 12-12 deadlock with Lowell Textile. The Friars looked like champions in the first quarter by completely outplaying the potential millmen from Massachusetts. Taking the ball on the kick-off and then rushing it from one end of the field to the other by a series of line plunges, Golembeski's team seemed headed for a win in their finale of the year. Sensational runs by Gibbons, Foster, Joe Sharkey, and Fred Da Gata gave the Black and White a touch-down within three minutes of play. But from then on the spirit of the first three minutes was sadly missing.

Gibbons scored our first six points by crashing through tackle. The score was the result of a steady march from one end of the field to the Lowell goal line. Lowell equalized the score late in the first quarter when Savard speared a long forward while standing on the Providence counting line.

Both teams battled on even terms in the second quarter, but Lowell forged to the front in the third by virtue of a 40-yard touchdown sprint by Savard. A forward pass was the medium of the score. Providence, battling gamely, managed to push Marty Gibbons over with a rush in the latter part of the fourth period for a touchdown and a tie score. The whistle ended festivities soon after Gibbons' tally.

The weather was frigid and the field wet from a recent snow storm. As a result fumbles were frequent. Play was rough during the late stages of the game. Conspicuous in Providence's attack were Marty Gibbons, Jim Zande, Micky Foster, Matthews, Derivan, McGovern, Sweeney, Shea, and Da Gata. Mark McGovern, entering the game late because of a badly bruised leg, gave our rooters plenty to cheer about by snatching two forward passes in the fourth quarter that averaged 20 yards. It was due principally to McGovern that the ball was put in a scoring position so that Gibbons could crash through for the equalizing touchdown.

The score and lineups:

PROVIDENCE (12)	LOWELL TEXTILE (12)
Matthews, I. e.....	I. e., Harris
Callahan, I. t.....	I. t., Grant

J. Zande, l. g.....	l. g., Pilligian
Derivan, c.....	c., Gross
Sweeney, r. g.....	r. g., Brosnan
Shea, r. t.....	r. t., Bocous
Halloran, r. e.....	r. e., McGee
Sharkey, q. b.....	q. b., Allard
Foster, l. h.....	l. h., Niles
Gibbons, r. h.....	r. h., Savard
Da Gata, f. b.....	f. b., Kendrick
Score by periods.....	1 2 3 4
Providence	6 0 0 6-12
Lowell Textile	6 0 6 0-12

Touchdowns: Providence—Gibbons 2; Lowell Textile—Savard 2.
 Substitutions: Providence—McCormack for Callahan, Kalishes for
 Shea, Nawrocki for Derivan, Turco for Sweeney, McGovern for
 Kalishes, Jorn for Halloran, Gilligan for Mathews, Shea for Gilligan,
 Smith for Sharkey; Lowell Textile—Schatlenbrand for Brosnan;
 Hardenan for Harris. Referee—O. Tower. Umpire—J. E. Burke.
 Linesman—A. G. Johnson. Time of periods—15 minutes.

PROVIDENCE 'VARSITY BASKETBALL SCHEDULE

December 11—Northeastern at Providence
 December 17—Yale at New Haven
 December 20—St. John's at Brooklyn.
 December 21—Columbia Pharmacy at New York
 January 11—Springfield at Providence
 January 16—Middlebury at Providence
 January 18—Holy Cross at Worcester
 January 22—Worcester Polytechnic at Worcester
 January 25—St. John's at Providence
 February 1—Holy Cross at Providence
 February 7—Upsala at East Orange
 February 8—City College of New York at New York
 February 15—New Bedford Textile at Providence
 February 19—Coast Guard Academy at New London
 February 22—Seton Hall at Providence
 February 26—New Hampshire at Durham
 March 1—Coast Guard Academy at Providence
 March 4—Brown at Providence
 March 8—Lowell Textile at Lowell

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**134 West Exchange St.
Providence, R. I.**

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Alembic Directory of Advertisers

(FOR THE PRESENT SCHOLASTIC YEAR)

ARCHITECTS

John F. Hogan, 315 Grosvenor Bldg.

ART STORES

The Arcade Art Store, Arcade Bldg., Providence, R. I.

ATTORNEYS

O'Shaunessy & Cannon, 821 Hospital Trust Bldg.

BAKERS

Tommy Tucker Baking Co., Delaine St.

BANKS

Industrial Trust Co., Providence.
Union Trust Company, Providence.

BOILERS

Wholey Boiler Works, 95 Whipple St.

BOOKBINDERS

Walter E. Horton, 661 Westminster St.

BOOKSELLERS

Preston-Rounds, 49 Exchange Place, Providence, R. I.

BOOK SHOP

The Book Shop, 4 Market Square, Providence, R. I.

BOOTS AND SHOES

Thomas F. Pierce and Son, 173 Westminster St.

BUSINESS COLLEGE

Bryant-Stratton, Fountain St., Providence, R. I.

CATERERS

Ryan Catering Co., 14 Greene St.

CIGARS AND TOBACCO

Costello Bros., Providence and Pawtucket

CHURCH GOODS

Joseph M. Tally, 506-512 Westminster St.

W. J. Sullivan Co., 55 Eddy St., Providence, R. I.

CLOTHING

Browning, King Co., 212 Westminster St.

Howard Clothes, 200 Weybosset St.
The Kennedy Co., 180 Westminster St.

CONTRACTORS

Butler & Perry, Electrical Contractors, 7-11 Pleasant St., Pawtucket, R. I.

Tucker Construction Co., Inc., 1712 New Industrial Trust Bldg.

COSTUMERS

Fletcher Costume Co., 524 Westminster St.

DEPARTMENT STORES

Outlet Co., Providence
The Shepard Stores, Providence.

Gladdings, Providence, R. I.

DRUGGISTS

Gibson's and Co., Inc., Westminster and Snow Sts.

Haskins Drug Store, One Block Down from the College

ELECTRIC SHOPS

Narragansett Electric Lighting Co., Eight in Rhode Island

ENGRAVERS

Guilford G. Nye, 73 Dorrance St.
John Thompson, 212 Union St.

FENCE BUILDERS

E. C. Church Co., 136 West Exchange St., Providence, R. I.

FRIGIDAIRE ELECTRIC

REFRIGERATION

Leo G. Arnold, 37 Exchange Place.

GARAGES

Elmhurst Garage, 558 Smith St., Providence, R. I.

HAIR DRESSING PARLORS

Leo Venagro, 426 Smith St., Providence, R. I.

HARDWARE

McGlinchey's Hardware, 420 Smith St.

HEATING CONTRACTORS

Taylor Heating Co., 714 Broad St.

HOTELS

Biltmore Hotel
Narragansett Hotel, 97 Dorrance St.

INSURANCE

O'Donnell and Co., Inc. 48 Custom House St.

KNITWEAR

Champion Knitwear Mills, Andrews and Water Sts., Rochester, N. Y.

LABORATORY EQUIPMENT

George L. Claflin Co., 72 North Main St.
Eastern Scientific Co., 51 Bassett St.

MARKETS

E. C. Lamberton, 302 Smith St., Providence, R. I.

MEN'S FURNISHINGS

Charlie O'Donnell, 60 Washington St.

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS

M. Steinert & Sons, 495 Westminster St.

NEWSPAPERS

The Providence News
The Providence Tribune

PLUMBERS

Macomber Bros., 28 No. Union St., Pawtucket, R. I.

PHOTOGRAPHERS

Mahr & Melikian Studio, Jackson

Alembic Directory of Advertisers

(FOR THE PRESENT SCHOLASTIC YEAR)

Bldg., 511 Westminster St.

PRINTERS
Providence Visitor Press.

RESTAURANTS
St. Regis, 129 Weybosset St.,
Providence.

SHOE REPAIRING
Hub Shoe Repairing Co., 62
Washington St.

SLATE AND MARBLE
Providence Marble & Slate Works,
470 West Exchange St.

SPORTING GOODS
Belcher & Loomis, 122-130 West
Exchange Street.
Wright and Ditson, Providence

STATIONERY
Freeman's, 79 Westminster St.

TAILORS
A. Gilstein, 6 Pinehurst Ave.

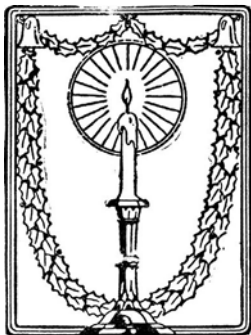
TUXEDOS
Read and White, 210 Woolworth
Building
Waldorf Clothing Co., 212 Union St.

TYPEWRITERS
Office Appliance Co., 53 Weybosset
St., Providence, R. I.

VICTROLAS
Shepard's Victrola Store.

WHOLESALE GROCERS
Brownell, Field Co., Providence

WHOLESALE MEATS
J. J. Rourke & Son, 261 Canal St.



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HAPPY

NEW YEAR

TO ALL

