The Alembic

Providence College
Providence, R. I.

Month of January, 1931
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"Dick" O'Kane '31—Play Safe—Hire or Buy a Waldorf "Tux"—Ed. Quinton '33
THIS MONTH

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January

Thomas McMahon, '33

Footsteps crunch upon the earth,
Brittle as a broken vase;
Gaunt and utter branches bend
Over wind-caught winds that race;
Shrilling blasts beweep the loss:
Beauty gone beyond recall;
Low hung skies crowd down the grey,
Bleak as Zion's wailing wall.
Over the Frozen Lakes

Daniel M. Lilly, '31

STEEL flashes in the feeble rays of the winter sun; a hundred bits of color weave in and out seemingly without exertion; for New England Winter despite its discomforts rarely disappoints the skaters. Indeed, it would seem that New England is especially favored by Winter's art. Here where ponds and lakes are strewn promiscuously through the valleys, the pleasant side of Winter is not forgotten as long as we have such an abundance of glistening, smooth surfaces for our Winter sports. To look down from a snow-covered hillside upon a group of happy skaters in their colorful attire is a pleasure in itself. The individuals are lost and are seen only as parts of a magnificent moving pattern against the white background of the ice. The descent to the pond destroys the illusion, but the actual participation in this spontaneous pageant to graceful motion is more than sufficient recompense for the loss. When the ice is at its best and the wind not too penetrating, the hours slip by until the skater finds the dim red disc of the sun on the horizon and the pale moon already risen to supplant him. As enjoyable as skating by day may be, the nocturnal phase seems to me even more enticing. Every tree and projection of the shore line, so commonplace by day, under the soft moonlight reflected across the glassy surface takes on a new and mysterious appearance. The weird cracking of the ice resounds across the lake and creates a responsive shudder within all but the most hardened habitues of the frozen waters. Invariably a fire is started on the shore and, of course, the warmth of the brightly burning logs is always welcome among those who are susceptible to the rigors of the cold. Skating, indeed, is for those who appreciate it—Nature's compensation for what would otherwise be an uncongenial climate.

Yet this covering which Nature so fittingly provides for the waters is more than a skating rink, for it is an actual necessity for the continuity of life in bodies of fresh water. Indeed, the very phenomenon of
ice is a notable exception to the rule. Usually when a liquid solidifies, it becomes heavier. If water did this upon freezing, however, ice would form from the bottom up and lakes would quickly become solid blocks of ice. Fortunately, even the thickest ice is but a top crust over the water which, insulated from the colder air above, maintains an equable temperature between 34 and 32 degrees Fahrenheit. Ice fishermen take advantage of this fact and set their peculiar tilts over a hole in the ice with the baited lines set for any fish that may be abroad. On a good fishing day many little red flags can be seen on the lakes wildly waving in the wind to signal their owners a fish has struck. Winter for most of the inhabitants of the lakes, however, is a time for sleeping. Even the vociferous frogs are buried deep in the mud, as are also the stoical turtles. Indeed, many species of even the finny tribe go into retirement at this season. Only the ever-hungry pike family and a few other species work the whole year, but of these many a veteran, who has survived several summers of anglers' wiles, falls victim to the tempting morsels lowered through the ice.

But what of the strange yachts that skim over the transformed waters? Borrowing the rigging of the conventional sailing vessel, the iceboat beats it at its own game, being by far the fastest wind-propelled craft made by man. In fact, these white-winged toys of the icy blasts are faster than the wind itself, and hence, unlike the ordinary sailboat, cannot run before wind, but attain their greatest speed on a tack. An adaptation of the iceboat is found in the skating sail which propels a skater over the ice in the same fashion although some of the thrills are lacking.

Then, too, we have the fancy skating and the racing and jumping contests for the more proficient skaters. There is now great interest in hockey, which is perhaps one of the most energetic and fastest moving games in popular favor to-day. In recent years, however, the major games have been played on artificial rinks within large auditoriums. Although this arrangement has the advantage of greater independence of weather conditions and greater convenience for spectators, there is a conspicuous lack of the exhilaration of both mind and body afforded by natural ice on the pond. While mentioning games played on the ice, it would be well not to forget the old Scotch game of curling, which is played with heavy stones and brooms. The sport has been introduced into America by Scotch immigrants and in this section it is still played by people of Scotch descent.
With all these pleasant features of the icy season, it is surprising that there are some who begrudge Winter even its three short months of cold weather. If such persons with pessimistic inclinations would think of the frozen lakes and their pleasures when the mercury shrinks in the bottom of its tube, New England Winter would mean more than anti-freeze for the car and costly fuel for the furnace. It would mean strange new beauties of the Arctic wilds, by the miracle of frost, laid at our very door.

**Winter Moon**

*John McDonough, ’34*

A golden rose,
The moon’s full face
Glow through the clouds of snow:
The yellow halo warms
With snowbow light
Storms of fine frozen fleece;
Through blue chinks dark,
It peeps anon
Stark at this white-strewn star:
Beauty veiled in frost-spun mist.
If, living in New York before Manhattan pierced the sky with its forest of skyscrapers, you sauntered down old Barclay street on the morning of January 6th, 18—, you wouldn’t be surprised to see the crowds bustling in to hear Mass at old St. Peter’s—all knew then that the Feast of the Epiphany was a holyday of obligation. You would be going to Mass yourself. To-day, though it is no longer a holyday in our country, yet the 6th of January, like Corpus Christi, is one of the ten holydays for the universal Church and is so listed in the Codex Juris Canonici (Can. 1247). So if you ever happen to be in Spain or in Ireland on some future January 6th, don’t fail to hear Mass on that morning. But what is the meaning of this strange feast that the Irish call “Little Christmas,” that the Germans know as “Three Holy Kings’ Day,” and the evening of which Shakespeare called “Twelfth-night”?

The etymology of the word is clear enough. It means, of course, “manifestation, revelation”; hence it is a day when we commemorate the clear unveiling of the glory and majesty of the Godhead to the eyes of men. This idea is well put in the quatrain that appeared in last January’s ALEMBIC:

The splendor of the Godhead seeks
Theophany in infant eyes;
The Word of God eternal speaks
In childish cries!

Not every one who knew Christ, you recall, realized that He was the Son of God. He led a hidden life at Nazareth before He began His public career, and many thought Him just an ordinary boy. Even the devil wasn’t sure that Christ was the Incarnate Word, as you remember from the scene upon the pinnacle of the Temple:

And he brought him to Jerusalem, and set him on a pinnacle of the temple, and he said to him: If thou be the Son of God, cast thyself from hence. For it is written, that He hath given his angels charge over thee, that they keep thee. And that in their hands they shall bear thee up, lest perhaps thou dash thy foot against a stone. And Jesus answering, said to him: It is said: Thou shalt not tempt the Lord thy God.
But Christ's power and glory were made clear on several occasions before He began His public ministry and these are the epiphanies that are celebrated on January 6th.

First of all, the Epiphany echoes the angelic chorus at the glorious Birth of Emmanuel. Mary and Joseph, of course, knew that the Infant was the Messias, long expected by the people of Israel; but others, too, were to know of the miracle:

And there were in the same country shepherds watching, and keeping the night watches over their flocks. And behold an angel of the Lord stood by them, and the brightness of God shone round about them; and they feared with a great fear. And the angel said to them: Fear not; for, behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy, that shall be to all the people: 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. And it came to pass, after the angels departed from them into heaven, the shepherds said one to another: Let us go over to Bethlehem, and let us see this word that is come to pass, which the Lord hath shewed to us. And they came with haste; and they found Mary and Joseph, and the infant lying in the manger. And seeing, they understood of the word that had been spoken to them concerning this child.

Here we find the humble of heart made the confidants of Heaven's inenarrable designs—a glimpse of Divinity vouchsafed the herdsmen of the hills. The liturgy thus memorializes the Birthday of Adonai:


The second reason for the Feast of the Epiphany is the revelation of Christ's Nativity to the Magi of Parthia, Caspar, Melchior, and Balthasar. From afar, across the Syrian Desert, came these seers and astronomers, following the strange star that beckoned them to the Word-Made-Flesh:

Stella, quam viderant Magi in Oriente, antecedebat eos, donec venirent ad locum ubi Puer erat. Videntes stellam gavisi sunt gaudio magno: et intrantes domum, invenerunt Puerum cum Maria matre ejus, et procidentes adoraverunt eum. Et apertis thesauris suis obtulerunt ei munera, aurum, thus, et myrrham.

The third manifestation of divine glory commemorated by the Church on the sixth of January took place at the baptism of Christ
by John the Baptist in the Jordan. John, you will recall, had said to the Lamb of God: “I ought to be baptized by thee, and comest thou to me? But Our Saviour bade him: “Suffer it to be so now.”

And Jesus being baptized, forthwith came out of the water: and lo, the heavens were opened to him: and he saw the Spirit of God descending as a dove, and coming upon him. And behold a voice from heaven, saying: This is my beloved Son, in whom I am well pleased.

Cornelius à Lapide comments on the text:

He, that is, Jesus, and John, too, and others who were present doubtless saw the wonders, since it was for their sakes that this was done. That is, the heavens were seen to be opened in His honor, that God might make manifest that heaven is open unto all through Christ, says S. Chrysostom.

This epiphany of the Jordan is solemnized repeatedly in the liturgy:

Hodie in Jordane baptizato Domino aperti sunt caeli: et sicut columba super eum Spiritus mansit, et vox Patris intonuit: Hic est Filius meus dilectus, in quo mihi bene complacuit.

Lavacra puri gurgitis
Caelestis Agnus attigit:
Peccata, quae non detulit,
Nos abluendo sustulit.

The fourth theophany celebrated on Little Christmas is the miracle of the marriage feast in Cana of Galilee. Here was a remarkable revelation, half-human, half-divine. Christ shows us, almost at the importunity of His Mother, His human side as well as His divine. This quaint story, related by St. John the Evangelist and given as the Gospel for the first Sunday after the octave of the Epiphany, seems to hint, too, at the humor of Christ:

And the third day, there was a marriage in Cana of Galilee: and the mother of Jesus was there. And Jesus also was invited, and his disciples to the marriage. And the wine failing, the mother of Jesus saith to him: They have no wine. And Jesus saith to her: Woman, what is that to me and to thee? my hour is not yet come. His mother saith to the waiters: Whatsoever he shall say to you, do ye. Now there were set there six waterpots of stone, according to the manner of the purifying of the Jews, containing two or three measures apiece. Jesus saith to them: Fill the waterpots with water. And they filled them up to the brim. And Jesus saith to them: Draw out now, and carry to the chief steward of the feast. And they carried it. And when the chief steward had tasted the water made wine, and knew not whence it was, but the waiters knew who had drawn the water; the chief steward calleth the bridegroom, and saith to him: Every man at first setteth forth good wine, and when men have well
drunk, then that which is worse. But thou hast kept the good wine
until now. This beginning of miracles did Jesus in Cana of Galilee;
and manifested his glory, and his disciples believed in him.

The breviary hymn thus records this romantic epiphany:

Novum genus potentiae:
Aquae rubescunt hydriae,
Vinumque jussa fundere,
Mutavit unda originem.

Other events in the life of Our Redeemer, such as the flight into
Egypt during the slaughter of the Holy Innocents by Herod the
Great, the miraculous feeding of the five thousand men, besides
women and children with five loaves and two fishes, and the raising
of Lazarus from the grave, are all disclosures of supernatural power,
of course, and are mentioned by early writers in connection with the
Feast of the Epiphany. But the four we have cited are the epiphanies
 commemorated by the Church’s liturgy to-day. The missal and the
 breviary emphasize: 1. the Nativity, 2. the Magi, 3. the baptism in
the Jordan, and 4. the miracle at the marriage in Cana. Surely, it
is a unique festival, but despite its multiple forms there sounds one
dominant note—to thank God for these flashes of divine glory
glimpsed by mortal eyes. It is the tone struck by the sonorous se-
quence for the Mass of the Epiphany:

Laetabundus exultet fidelis chorus. Alleluia.
Regem regum intactae profudit torus: res miranda.
Angelus consilii natus est de Virgine: sol de stella.
Sol occasum nescens, stella semper rutilans, semper clara.
Sicut sidus radium, profert Virgo Filium pariforme.
Neque sidus radio, neque Mater Filio fit corrupta.
Cedrus alta Libani conformatur hyssopo, valle nostra.
Verbum ens Altissimi corporari passum est, carne sumpta.
Isaia cecinit, Synagoga meminit, nunquam tamen desinit esse caeca.
Si non suis Vatibus, credat vel gentilibus: Sybillinis versibus haec
praedicta.
Infelix propera, crede vel vetera: cur damnaberis gens misera?
Quem docet littera, natum considera: ipsum genuit puerpera. Alleluia.
EDITORIAL

Daniel M. Lilly, '31

INDIFFERENTISM

A glance at the still immaculate calendar of the New Year informs us that the semester examinations will soon be in our midst, with all their attendant circumstances; hence not to violate a tradition we must produce an "editorial." It would, perhaps, be well to start as the statisticians do by saying that if all the articles on this subject were placed end to end they would reach some place or other, but lacking definite figures, we shall proceed as if the general theme were not already worn out.

It would be easy to criticize the current method of determining the qualifications of students and to show by specious argument that the system now in vogue in most American colleges is productive of many undesirable effects. Yet to do this would be to beat the air, to wage a battle against no opposition; for everyone will admit the deficiency. At the same time it would necessitate the finding of a substitute which has no defects, and thus we would soon be concerned with idealistic schemes rather than with the practical side of college life. It is unfortunate, indeed, that Sir Thomas More did not outline the method he would have used in an Utopian College. Nevertheless, we doubt if even this master idealist could be of much service with the imminent menace of the examinations overshadowing us.

Far more disastrous than idealistic plans is the habit of disregarding the accepted system. Still, indifferentism seems to be a prevalent philosophy among many students, especially among those who have yet to witness the awful results of ignoring the conventional practice of asking certain questions and grading students according to their answers. More than one career, we venture, has been cut short by underrating the importance of examinations. "Grades mean nothing,
it's the matter that counts"—this is a favorite maxim "devoutly to be wished." Sadly we remind the disciples of this philosophy that marks are the only practical criterion by which students are classified as capable and incapable. Of course, it is true that a student who knows his subject thoroughly need not be over-anxious concerning his marks. Only too often those who do not know the subject quite so thoroughly follow the same course of action. Hope in these individuals must be called presumption. To those who are intent, therefore, upon disregarding the approaching inquisition we offer our regrets in advance.
THE HOLY CROSS PURPLE

After rummaging through a voluminous list of exchanges, we finally picked up the November issue of the Holy Cross Purple; and we were by no means disappointed in our choice. "The Passion Play of 1930" is a vivid description of a visit to Oberammergau, and portrayal of the varied moods excited in the author during the lengthy presentation of that world-famous performance. In "Progress and Development," the writer points out, in a very clear and concise style, the imminent dangers of the machine age. He especially stresses the fact that the machine, instead of remaining our servant, which was its original raison d'être, is rapidly becoming our master. The two short sketches "On Names," and "Autumn Saturday" strike a pleasingly personal note. The most impressive feature of the Purple, however, in our estimation, is the richness of imagination and expression embodied in the poetry. We were attracted by the alliterative rhythm of "Shadow Laces," which we quote in full despite the obvious clichés.

"Soft Moonlight, seeping slow through shifting leaves,
That form soft stencils 'gainst the starlit sky,
On frosty swards weird wavering patterns weaves,
Fantastic shapes that noiseless flit and die.

Like woodland sprites all sport in elfin dance
While zephyrs blow; when breezes elsewhere stray,
Form spidery laces while lie the leaves in trance,
And on dark earth their pale mosaic lay."

It is rather unusual that such a well-balanced college monthly as the Purple does not include an exchange column in its list of departments.
The Quarterly is from the College of New Rochelle. The poetry in the November issue, though abundant, is a little too trite. Of the short stories, we liked “Fairway Farm” the best. “The Phantom Craft” contained some good description, but in some portions the author went to excess. The best feature of the Quarterly is found in the various departments. “Bits From Here and There” is a list of famous quotations from famous men, both past and present. “Book Talk” gives a very wide survey over the field of modern literature, and reviews capably many popular books. “A Tryst with the Muse” is novel in that it is merely a reprinting of some short poems written by such writers as Amy Lowell, Edward Arlington Robinson, Robert Bridges, and Rupert Brooke. “The Scrap Book” is all it implies, a collection of odds and ends. A series of articles, which show that appreciation for the fine arts has not been permanently dissipated in these days of mechanical substitutions, is included under the department “In the World of Art and Music.” In “A Tribute to Belgium,” the author gives a very fine description of the art treasures found in the Belgian Musée Royal. The grammar in certain parts of the Quarterly is rather unique, as witness “a phenomena of nature.”

THE GOTHIC

The autumnal number of the Gothic is dedicated to the memory of Monsignor Van Antwerp, late spiritual director of the Sacred Heart Seminary. We offer our condolences to the Seminarians on their recent loss, which, to judge from the tribute paid to the Monsignor in editorial and article, must have been very great. The Gothic joins the cause of pleading for a more prolific Catholic literature in a well-written essay entitled “A Contemporary Catholic Literature—Why Not?” “Saints and Heroes” contrasts effectively the ephemeral fame of Commander Byrd with the undying glory accorded to the first martyrs of America, who were recently beatified. The poetry in the Gothic, though inspired for the most part by a religious motif, does not show enough originality. The editorial column treats of timely and interesting topics in an interesting way. The editor of the Department, “Drama,” inaugurates a series of articles covering the history of the drama with a very comprehensive survey of its origin in Italy.
THE LAUREL

The October issue of The Saint Bonaventure Laurel afforded us a pleasing hour of reading. The short-stories, "Hill Billies" and "Fox-bite," are written in a creditable manner. "The One in Every Form," an appreciation of the poetry of Eva Gore Booth, is very much enlivened by suitable quotations from Miss Booth's poems. "A Parisian Holiday" affords us an insight of certain lesser known aspects of the gay French metropolis. The Laurel, by instituting in this issue a short-story contest, is putting a commendable idea into practice. Usually students are very backward in writing manuscripts for their college paper. By providing them with a proper incentive, in the form of prizes, the Laurel will no doubt wake to life the latent abilities of Bonaventurans.

ACKNOWLEDGMENT

We acknowledge with thanks receipt of the following publications:

The Abbey Student—St. Benedict's College—Atchison, Kansas.


The Borromean—St. Charles' College—Cantonsville, Maryland.

The Canisius Monthly—Canisius College—Buffalo, New York.


The Dove—Mt. St. Scholastica College—Atchison, Kansas.


The Gothic—Sacred Heart Seminary—Detroit, Michigan.

Green and White—LaSalle College—Manila, Philippine Islands.

The Saint John's Record—St. John's University—Collegeville, Minnesota.


The Laurel—St. Bonaventure's College—St. Bonaventure, New York.

The Maroon and White—LaSalle Academy—Providence, Rhode Island.

The Marywood Voice—Sacred Heart College and Academy—Grand Rapids, Michigan.

The Nazarene—Nazareth College and Academy—Nazareth, Michigan.

The Northeastern News—Northeastern University—Boston, Massachusetts.

The Oxanam—St. John's College—Toledo, Ohio.

The Purple and Gold—St. Michael's College—Burlington, Vermont.

The Purple and Gray—College of St. Thomas—Saint Paul, Minnesota.

The Petit Seminaire—Quigley Preparatory Seminary, Chicago, Illinois.


The Rosary College Eagle—Rosary College—River Forest, Illinois.

The Setonian—Seton Hall College—South Orange, New Jersey.

The Setonian—Seton Hill College—Greensburg, Pennsylvania.

The Sinsinawa—Saint Clara Academy—Sinsinawa, Wisconsin.


The Text—Lowell Textile Institute—Lowell, Massachusetts.

The Tower—Catholic University—Washington, District of Columbia.

The Torch—St. John's College—Brooklyn, New York.

The Trinity College Record—Trinity College—Washington, District of Columbia.
The Viatorian—St. Viator's College—Bourbonnais, Illinois.
The Wick—Fenwick High School—Oak Park, Illinois.
The Xavierian—St. Francis Xavier's College—Antigonish, Nova Scotia.
On Monday, October 22nd, 1930, a special meeting of the members of the Alumni Association was held at the College. This conclave resulted in the adoption of a more workable constitution and the staunch loyalty and enthusiasm evidenced at this foregathering gives every indication that a progressive and active program will soon be under way.

On Monday evening, December 29th, 1930, the new spacious auditorium was the scene of the annual Christmastide ball. It was voted the most artistic and enjoyable of these holiday promenades. Special thanks is due the committee for the artistic legerdemain that beautified the hall and transformed the rotunda into a magnificent foyer. The committee comprised: Thomas H. Bride, Jr., '27, chairman; Dr. Charles J. Ashworth, '23; Henri A. Roberge, '25; Walter F. Reilley, '26; Raymond J. Doyle, '27; Frederic T. McDermott, '28; William F. Dillon, '29; Charles Quirk, '30, and Daniel J. O’Neil, '24.

We note with interest that our esteemed contemporary, The Anchor, of the Rhode Island College of Education, lists the following graduates of Providence as graduate students: Martin H. Spellman, '25; Edward H. Cunningham, '27; Ezekial Martinelli, '28; Edward F. McLaughlin, '28; Leo J. Rowan, '27; Francis M. Crowe, '30; Fortunato Tomassi, '30. We take this opportunity to which these gentlemen the best of success in the desmese of education.

The Reverend Daniel M. Galliher, O.P., now professor of philosophy at Albertus Magnus College, New Haven, Connecticut, revisited Providence upon his return from the convention at Chicago of the National Catholic Educational Association. Father Galliher is a member of the executive committee of the collegiate department of the association.

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The Very Reverend T. S. McDermott, O.P., has been appointed, by the Master General, Provincial of St. Joseph's Province, which extends from the Atlantic to the Rocky Mountains. Father McDermott is a native of Iowa and, since his entrance into the Order of Preachers, has had a wide and varied experience as an educator and executive. While teaching philosophy at Washington, he volunteered his services as a chaplain when America entered the World War. Upon the cessation of hostilities, he was appointed pastor of the large Holy Name Parish in Kansas City, Mo., when he was called to New York to act as prior of St. Catherine's. When appointed to the provincialate by the Master General, he was prior of the House of Studies at the Catholic University of America. Father McDermott is no stranger to Providence, having been here himself, and having a brother an alumnus of Providence. To Father McDermott Providence sends greetings and felicitations!

For seventeen years the destinies of the Province of St. Joseph have been guided by the retiring provincial, the Very Reverend Raymond Meagher, O.P. No other provincial in the history of the Province has been so honored and it is doubtful if any future provincial will ever break this record term. The expansion and development (in St. Joseph's Province) during these seventeen years has been tremendous. It was to Father Meagher that the revered Bishop Harkins turned when he determined to found Providence College, and Father Meagher shared the sanguine expectations that time has proven were more than justified. To Father Meagher, Providence College has been a child of predilection: he has
watched each succeeding year add to its stature and progress, and he
has rejoiced to help that development in every regard. To Providence
alumni, Father Meagher will ever be a man of vision, the co-founder
with Bishop Harkins of our Alma Mater.

The schedule for debates this year is one of the
most strenuous ever undertaken by the Providence
Debating Society. A successful completion of this
programme will give us a high ranking in collegiate
debating circles. If past triumphs be any criterion by which to gauge
the future, we may be confident that our beaureant will fly triumphant­ly. If zeal and unflagging industry mean anything, Father Mc­
Laughlin and his corps of debaters will more than further the scholas­
tic prestige of Providence.

The following have been chosen for this year's 'Varsity: John
J. Cleary, Joseph C. Meister, Thomas A. Dugan, Francis G. Shea,
Leroy F. McDonald, Francis P. Buckley, Walter E. Burke, Francis
J. Cashell, Austin Sullivan, James P. Kane, William F. Kaylor,
Walter H. Shunney, Francis J. Skenyon, Edward P. Conaty, Louis
C. Fitzgerald and Francis A. Monti.

The following is the list of home debates: Rutgers University,
March 12th; Seth Low of Columbia University, March 20th; Up­
ssala College, April 13th; Manhattan College, April 22nd. The fol­
lowing will be held away from home: Springfield College, February
12th; Clark University, February 20th; Seth Low of Columbia Uni­
versity, March 24th; Upsala College, March 25th; Rutgers Univer­
sity, March 26th; Manhattan College, March 27th.

Accompanied by the Right Reverend William
G. K.'S A. Hickey, D.D., the great literary dictator,
VISIT TO Gilbert Keith Chesterton, addressed the student
PROVIDENCE body on the morning of December 11th, 1930,
and attended a luncheon given by the faculty in
his honor. He was introduced by Dr. McCarthy, and in his own in­
imitable way, this renowned lecturer, poet, essayist, and critic won his
way into our hearts with his smile and a harmonious flow of simple,
yet intriguing, diction that suggested rather than conveyed the sparkling
epigram, the humorous quirk, the startling paradox that lurk in the
mind of a man whose thoughts come in battalions. He wasn't aware,
he told us, that he really had any message to offer us, but he was sure that he wouldn't try our patience as he had that of the boys at Notre Dame, who had marvellous powers of endurance and a wonderful capacity for pain as attested by their suffering him to affict them with no less than thirty-six-lectures. (Parenthically, he confided to us that his best Parisian accent couldn't master the American mode of designating the Alma Mater of the Irish from South Bend.) He was pleased to visit Providence College because of the auspices of the Dominicans. Many preaching friars in England were dear friends of his, he averred, particularly Father Vincent McNabb, who is one of the truly great minds of the present time, and, therefore, not mentioned by the newspapers. But the papers for that matter are fifty years behind the times and some day, realizing the fact, will awaken to the force and vitality of such Catholic colleges as Providence. But at present, he continued, the daily prefers to blazon the names of men whose power is not only insignificant, but even invisible. In concluding, he ventured the hope that many of the boys in his audience would some day be stalwart defenders of the truth, unyielding champions of the Faith. Bishop Hickey, in a voice that revealed his deep appreciation, cordially thanked Mr. Chesterton for his words of inspiration.

On January 9th, the Dramatic Society of Providence presented with great *eclat* three one-act plays before an audience that filled the auditorium to its capacity. The three sketches, *The Little Stone House*, *The Lost Silk Hat*, and *Fennel*, are all extremely difficult pieces and bristle with soliloquies. Yet the Pyramid Players tackled their knotty problem with an enthusiasm that made for success. Father McLaughlin's task in preparing the actors was rendered easier because of the presence of those veterans of the sock and buskin, Mr. Joseph Breen, and Mr. Victor Gabriel, who more than lived up to their reputations as Asteryi in *The Little Stone House* and Filippo in *Fennel*. We offer our congratulations to the troupe and their director and to all who aided in making these presentations a success. The caste:

*The Little Stone House*

Proskovyo, Leo Hafey; Varvaro, Lewis Adelman; Asteryi, Joseph Breen; Breen; Foma, Paul Curran; Spiridon, Raymond Jordan; Corporal, James Flannery; The Stranger, Charles McCormick.
The Lost Silk Hat

The Caller, Edward Conaty; The Laborer, Oliver Thompson; The Clerk, Francis Skenyon; The Poet, John LaCroix; The Policeman, Allyn Sullivan.

Fennel

Taddeo, Gontran Ruest; Filippo, Victor Gabriele; Sandro, Richard O’Kane; Giannina, James Hackett.

On the evening of December 12th, the Sophomore Class, under the guidance of Father Irving Georges, O.P., presented a boxing exhibit that was voted the most successful ever given at the College. Great enthusiasm was shown in all sides and much talent in the art of fisticuffs was discovered. The affair was well attended and claimed the undivided attention of all those present. Many notables were present including Mayor James E. Dunne and Boxing Commissioner Edward Foster. To the participants and the promoters we extend our thanks for this splendid innovation!

On December 29th, 30th, and 31st, the American Catholic Historical Association met at Boston in conjunction with the American Historical Association. Among those present were the Rev. Adrian English, O.P., M.A., and the Rev. Urban Bergkamp, O.P., Ph.D., of the history department of Providence. The Rev. George B. Strate- meier, O.P., professor of history at the Catholic University, paid a visit to the College upon the conclusion of the congress of historians.

The Master General of the Order of Preachers has consented to address the radio public via WLWL, New York, and will deliver his address on Monday, January 12th, at 7:20. His topic will be: "Science and Religion," and will be delivered in French and interpreted by Dr. Thomas Garde, O.P.

The following is the schedule of radio talks over WLWL by the professors of the College for December and January. The time is 6:40 each Tuesday.

December 2nd: Father Fitzgerald—Cultural Education in Business Life.
December 9th: Father English—Cultural Education in Government.
December 16th: Father Georges—Cultural Education in Domestic Society.
December 23rd: Father Welsh—Cultural Education in Religion.
December 30th: Father D. B. McCarthy—Cultural Education in Social Relations.
January 6th: Father L. C. McCarthy—Educational Objectives.
January 13th: Father Bergkam—Savonarola.
January 20th: Father McGwin—Education and Morality.
January 27th: Father Baeszler—The Catholic Church.

On the evening of Thursday, December 18th, the GUZMAN Thespians of Guzman Hall presented a melodrama, entitled “Straight Crooks.” The presentation was acclaimed a decided success. The caste: The Kid, James Kane; The Squealer, Albert Nieser; The Skipper, Charles Reichart; Blackie, Michael Snider; Warden, John McDonough; Father Daly, Frank Fenwick; Johnnie Paris, Joseph Herlihy; Gaoler, John O'Callahan.
Athletics

John E. Krieger, '31

PROVIDENCE VS. DUQUESNE
at Pittsburgh, November 27th, 1930

Final Football Memory Revived

Playing in weather which kept the mercury hovering uncomfortably close to the zero mark, Providence dropped its final football game of the year to Duquesne, 15-6. A snow-covered gridiron, swept by icy blasts, played no little part in our defeat as this story will attest. So frigid was the weather that it was necessary to wear mittens during the course of the game. As a result our forward passing game, perhaps one of the most finely developed in these parts, was paralyzed. Numerous opportunities to score via the pass were nullified because of the gloves that our players were forced to wear.

Providence scored first on Micky Foster’s thrilling twenty-yard gallop for a touchdown on an off-tackle thrust. The second and fourth quarters, however, witnessed a determined Pittsburgh rush that could not be denied. Two touchdowns and a successful conversion plus a safety play gave them 15 points and the game.

The lineups:

DUQUESNE (15) PROVIDENCE (6)

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th></th>
<th>DUQUESNE</th>
<th>PROVIDENCE</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>1. e.</td>
<td>Sepsi</td>
<td>l. e., Halloran</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1. t.</td>
<td>Kirby</td>
<td>l. t., Boyle</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1. g.</td>
<td>Clark</td>
<td>l. g., Minnella</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>c.</td>
<td>Silverstein</td>
<td>c., Nawrocki</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>r. g.</td>
<td>Wynosky</td>
<td>r. g., Zande</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>r. t.</td>
<td>Kelleher</td>
<td>r. t., McCormick</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>r. e.</td>
<td>Dudzak</td>
<td>r. e., Jorn</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>q. b.</td>
<td>O'Toole</td>
<td>q. b., Bleiler</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>l. h. b.</td>
<td>Benedict</td>
<td>l. h. b., Foster</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>r. h. b.</td>
<td>Todd</td>
<td>r. h. b., Wright</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>f. b.</td>
<td>McCarthy</td>
<td>f. b., Galligan</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Score by periods ................................... 1 2 3 4

Duquesne ........................................... 0 8 0 7—15
Providence ........................................ 6 0 0 0—6

122
ATHLETICS

PROVIDENCE VS. DARTMOUTH
at Hanover, December 10th, 1930

An Ill-Timed Debut

Inability to maintain for forty minutes the pace they set in the early stages of the game cost the Friars a 33-25 defeat in the season basket ball premiers with Dartmouth. The swiftly moving Black and White machine piled up a fifteen-point collection in the first ten minutes of play, but thereafter the scoring was spasmodic enough to permit the Big Green to draw up on even terms and then forge ahead.

The defeat in no small measure was due to the removal of Eddie Koslowski via the personal foul route. Koslowski was taken from the lineup after ten minutes of play in the first half and immediately upon his removal our chances wavered. In addition to Koslowski’s exodus by way of four personals, Chick Gainor and Dick Brachen were likewise ejected.

The game for the most part was fast with Dartmouth always a little to the fore after the first half. Only two subs, Jimmy Welch and George Cody, broke into the lineup, and both did well.

The score of the game:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th></th>
<th>DARTMOUTH (33)</th>
<th>PROVIDENCE (25)</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Burch, r. f.</td>
<td>4 1 9</td>
<td>McCue, r. f., c.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>McCall, l. f.</td>
<td>2 2 6</td>
<td>Krieger, l. f.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Prince, c.</td>
<td>0 0 0</td>
<td>Koslowski, c.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mackey, c.</td>
<td>3 0 6</td>
<td>Brachen, r. g., c.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Britten, c.</td>
<td>0 1 1</td>
<td>Cody, r. g.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Kramer, r. g.</td>
<td>1 3 5</td>
<td>Gainor, l. g.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Magee, l. g.</td>
<td>0 0 0</td>
<td>Welch, r. g.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Picken, l. g.</td>
<td>2 2 6</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>12 9 33</td>
<td>Totals</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>


PROVIDENCE VS. NEWPORT NAVAL TRAINING
at Providence, December 14th, 1930

An Easy Victim

Uncanny accuracy for the basket, well-timed passes, plus a smoothness gratifying to see, were features in the Friars’ 80-16 win over the Newport Naval Station. The well-coached McClellan quintet, paced by the scoring of Eddie Koslowski, experienced no trouble whatsoever in holding the visitors at bay throughout. The total of points accumulated by the regulars was the means of permitting the
entire Black and White caste to perform. Eleven men were shunted into the game by McClellan and their success in scoring was in proportion to the efforts of the starting lineup.

Eddie Koslowski turned in a sensational night's working by tallying twenty-four points. His floor work was also highly commendable. Dick Brachen, Freshman guard, and George Cody, stalwart backfield man, also hit the counting station regularly. Bill McCue and Chick Gainor confined their efforts for the most part to feeding their teammates and bringing the ball to a scoring position. Frank Dromgoole played the last three minutes of the game and chipped in with three field goals. For the losers, Palin, with three field baskets, led the scoring.

The score of the game:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>PROVIDENCE (80)</th>
<th>NAVAL STATION (16)</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Krieger, l. f.</td>
<td>9 5 23</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Welch, l. f.</td>
<td>0 0 0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>McCue, r. f.</td>
<td>1 0 2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>McCormac, r. f.</td>
<td>0 0 0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Koslowski, c.</td>
<td>11 2 24</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Dromgoole, c.</td>
<td>3 0 6</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Gainor, l. g.</td>
<td>1 1 3</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cody, l. g.</td>
<td>3 3 9</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Brachen, r. g.</td>
<td>5 1 11</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Reilly, r. g.</td>
<td>1 0 2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Derivan, r. g.</td>
<td>0 0 0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Total</td>
<td>34 12 80</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Palin, l. f.</td>
<td>2 2 6</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Condry, l. f.</td>
<td>0 0 0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Kaiser, r. f.</td>
<td>0 0 0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Pilon, r. f.</td>
<td>1 0 2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Siveo, c.</td>
<td>1 0 1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>McClure, c.</td>
<td>0 1 1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Muzdakis, l. g.</td>
<td>1 0 2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Angelino, l. g.</td>
<td>0 0 0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Conlin, r. g.</td>
<td>1 1 3</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Total</td>
<td>6 4 16</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Referee—Haughey. Time—20-minute periods.

PROVIDENCE VS. YALE
at New Haven, December 16th, 1930

The sting of Defeat

Playing a rushing game, Yale found Providence a 34-25 victim in a game that smacked of a football flavor. The fast-moving Eli quintet repeatedly charged into our offense to break up our scoring formations before our attack could get under way. Save for a flurry in the first fifteen minutes of play, Yale led throughout. The Friars piled up a 9-4 lead early in the first period, but were unable to hold the advantage.

Horwitz and Booth led the Yale crew in sharpshooting. Their aggressiveness and ability to locate the net practically decided the issue for the Elis. The game was rough throughout, with Yale as the chief offenders. Bill McCue, Eddie Koslowski and Chick Gainor sustained
minor bruises as the result of the evening's affair. McCue, incidentally, played a spectacular game for our cause. Koslowski, with seven points, also turned in a good night's work.

The score of the game:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th></th>
<th>Yale (34)</th>
<th>Providence (25)</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Horwitz, l. f.</td>
<td>5  1  11</td>
<td>Krieger, l. f.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Booth, r. f.</td>
<td>3  2  8</td>
<td>McCue, r. f.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Patterson, c.</td>
<td>2  1  5</td>
<td>Kaslowski, c.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>McGowan, l. g.</td>
<td>2  0  4</td>
<td>Gainor, l. g.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>O'Neill, r. g.</td>
<td>2  0  4</td>
<td>Welch, l. g.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Burke, r. g.</td>
<td>1  0  2</td>
<td>Brachen, r. g.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Total</td>
<td>15  4  34</td>
<td>Total</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>


PROVIDENCE VS. ST. JOHN'S

at Brooklyn, December 19th, 1930

Friars Bow in Stubborn Battle

Two field goals in the last three minutes of play by Kinsbrunner and Begovitch, aces of the St. John's team, broke a 16-16 deadlock and sent the Friars down to their third defeat of the season, this time by a score of 21-16. The rival teams had battled thirty-seven minutes without either quintet flashing the necessary spurt to pile up a commanding lead, but with the final seconds swiftly receding Kinsbrunner and Begovitch laid hands on the ball and with unerring aim sealed the fate of the McClellan troupe.

Three times during the course of the game the score was deadlocked. At the end of the first half both teams had scored six points and throughout the major part of the second half the pendulum of victory would sway toward our cause and then back to St. John's. Despite our defeat, the game was heralded in New York papers as one of the greatest collegiate exhibitions flashed in New York for the current season.

Every member of the Providence team played well. Captain Bill McCue, together with Koslowski and Gainor, was especially brilliant during the course of the struggle.

The box score of the game:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th></th>
<th>Providence (16)</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>G.</td>
<td>F. Pts.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Shuckman, l. f.</td>
<td>0  1  1</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Smith</td>
<td>0  0  0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Posnak, r. f.</td>
<td>2  0  4</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th></th>
<th>Providence (16)</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>G.</td>
<td>F. Pts.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Kreiger, l. f.</td>
<td>5  0  10</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>McCue, r. f.</td>
<td>0  0  0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Koslowski, c.</td>
<td>3  0  6</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
PROVIDENCE COLLEGE ALEMBIC

Crushing the Setonians

Scoring almost at will, a fighting Friar team, seeking to avenge the sting of three previous defeats, smothered Seton Hall, 40-22. At no stage of the game did the Seton Hall contingent bid seriously for the honors of the night so efficient was the coordination of McClellan’s outfit. Ability to make long shots from almost any angle of the court soon opened up a sizeable gap between the rival teams and towards the end of the game the Black and White speedsters coasted along on their substantial lead.

Bill McCue broke into the double column by tallying ten points. His accurate shooting in the early stages of the game was primarily responsible for the lead that our team soon piled up. Eddie Koslowski and Dick Brachen also contributed to the scoring during the affray. Chick Gainor, although he did not score with the leaders, played a particularly strong defensive game. Jimmy Welsh, Eddie Reilly, Frank Dromgoole, and George Cody, were shunted into the lineup late in the second half and managed to hold their own with the Setonians.

FOSTER REWARDED WITH CAPTAINCY

Michael C. Foster, ’32, of Pittsfield, sterling little backfield ace of the football team for the past three years, was rewarded for his meritorious work during that time by receiving the captaincy of the team for next year at a recent meeting of the football letter men. Those who have made it a point to follow the activities of our gridiron have proclaimed the captain-elect to be one of the finest football men ever to don a Providence uniform. That Foster richly deserved the honor bestowed on him it is unnecessary to say; his ideal temperament, splendid sportsmanlike qualities, and his inspiring influence is certain to make him a most fitting leader. We wish to take this opportunity to commend the football letter men for their splendid choice and we also wish to extend to Foster sincerest wishes for a prosperous football year under his regime.
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Ambrose J. Murphy, 25 Fenner St.

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O'Shaunessy & Cannon, 821 Hospital Trust Bldg.

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Wholey Boiler Works, 95 Whipple St.

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Walter E. Horton, 661 Westminster St.

BOOKSELLERS
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R. L. James Book Co., 83 Weybosset St.

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The Book Shop, 4 Market Square

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(FOR THE PRESENT SCHOLASTIC YEAR)

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<tr>
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<th>DRUGGISTS</th>
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<td>Howard Clothes, 200 Weybosset St.</td>
<td>Haskin's Drug Store, 895 Smith St.</td>
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<td>The Kennedy Co., 180 Westminster St.</td>
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<td>Browning, King &amp; Co., 212 Westminster St.</td>
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<th>COSTUMERS</th>
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<td>Guilford G. Nye, 73 Dorrance St.</td>
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<td>Butler &amp; Perry, 7 Pleasant St., Pawtucket, R. I.</td>
<td>Thomson's, 212 Union St.</td>
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<th>DAIRY PRODUCTS</th>
<th>FENCE BUILDERS</th>
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<td>The Shepard Stores, Providence</td>
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<tr>
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<th>FOOT TROUBLES</th>
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</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Butler &amp; Perry, 7 Pleasant St., Pawtucket, R. I.</td>
<td>Dr. James O'Leary, '28, Suite 328, 171 Westminster St.</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

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<thead>
<tr>
<th>ELECTRIC SHOPS</th>
<th>GIFTS</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Narragansett Electric Co., 51 Westminster St.</td>
<td>The Gift Mart, Washington St. at Mathewson St.</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>ENGRAVERS</th>
<th>FOOT TROUBLES</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Guilford G. Nye, 73 Dorrance St.</td>
<td>Dr. James O'Leary, '28, Suite 328, 171 Westminster St.</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

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<thead>
<tr>
<th>FENCE BUILDERS</th>
<th>GARAGES</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>E. C. Church Co., 136 West Exchange St.</td>
<td>Elmhurst Garage, 558 Smith St.</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

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<tr>
<th>DAIRY PRODUCTS</th>
<th>GIFTS</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>H. P. Hood &amp; Sons, Providence</td>
<td>The Gift Mart, Washington St. at Mathewson St.</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Patronize Alembic Advertisers

BECAUSE:

They are our friends—we are their friends

"Dick" O'Kane '31—Play Safe—Hire or Buy a Waldorf "Tux"—Frank Shea '32
"Where the Guest Is King"

Narragansett Hotel

Famous for its Food and Home Atmosphere

Presents Its

New Crystal Ballroom
and Newly Renovated Parlors

For Fraternal Gatherings, Banquets, Private Dances
Receptions and Other Social Functions

Ownership Management.

McCarthy’s

Woonsocket’s Greatest Department Store

Always More for Less Here

McCarthy’s

BOOKS

Church Goods

TRAVEL AND TOURIST AGENCY

Joseph M. Tally

BOOKS AND CHURCH GOODS

506-512 Westminster St.

Providence, R. I.

Frank Shea, ’32—Play Safe—Hire or Buy a Waldorf “Tux”—Dick O’Kane, ’32
Alembic Directory of Advertisers

(FOR THE PRESENT SCHOLASTIC YEAR)

GOLF COURSES
Crown Hotel Miniature Golf Course, 208 Weybosset St.
Golf Course Manufacturers—E. C. Church Co., 136 West Exchange St.

HARDWARE
McGlinchey’s Hardware, 420 Smith St.

HEATING CONTRACTORS
Taylor Heating Co., 714 Broad St.

HOTELS
Biltmore Hotel
Narragansett Hotel, 97 Dorrance St.

INSURANCE

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

MEN’S FURNISHINGS
Charlie O’Donnell, 60 Washington St.
Mathewson Toggery Shop, 127 Mathewson St.

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS
M. Steinert & Sons, 495 Westminster St.

NEWSPAPERS
The Providence News-Tribune

PORTRAITS
F. H. Farley Studio, 357 Westminster St.

PRINTERS
Providence Visitor Press, Fenner St.

RESTAURANTS
Asia Restaurant, 162 Westminster St.
Royal Restaurant, 124 Washington St.
St. Regis Restaurant, 129 Weybosset St.

SHOES
Thomas F. Pierce & Son, 173 Westminster St.

SPORTING GOODS
Wright & Ditson Co., 68 Pine St., Providence

STATIONERS
Capitol Stationery Co., 33 Weybosset St.
Freeman’s, 79 Weybosset St.
Providence Paper Co., 42 Weybosset St.

SWEATERS
Dundee Knit Mills, Inc., 52-54 Snow St.
Louis Halpern, 673 Smith St.

TAILORS
E. B. Brady, 211 Weybosset St.
A. Glistein, 6 Pinehurst Ave.

THEATER
Royal Theater, Royal Square.

TUXEDOS
Read & White, 210 Woolworth Bldg.
Waldorf Clothing Co., 212 Union St.

TYPEWRITERS
Nellan Typewriter Exchange, 43 Weybosset St.
Office Appliance Co., 53 Weybosset St.

WEATHER STRIPS
Chamberlin Metal Weather Strips, Room 20, 42 Weybosset St.

WHOLESALE GROCERS
Brownell, Field & Co., Providence

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