SUMMER NUMBER

The ALEMBIC PROVIDENCE COLLEGE

THE FOURTH BISHOP OF PROVIDENCE

WHY SHUN POLITICS?

RECOVERY

HOUSES

CONTENTMENT

PRESSBOX

ROTUNDA GALLERY

RESIDUE

VOL. XVI. MAY, 1934 No. 4

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The Alembic

VOL. XIV. MAY, 1934 No. 4

TABLE OF CONTENTS

1. The Fourth Bishop of Providence..... *Joseph P. Dyer* 5

2. Recovery..... *J. Ford McGowan* 9

3. Houses..... *Brendan J. McMullen* 17

4. Why Shun Politics?..... *James A. McGrath* 20

5. Contentment..... *Joseph B. Carty* 24

EDITORIAL 26

ROTUNDA GALLERY 28

PRESS BOX 35

RESIDUE 45

NITWIT NOTES AND CAUSTIC COMMENT..... 49

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Providence College

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VERITAS

The Fourth Bishop of Providence

ON THE twenty-second of this month, with all the inspiring pomp and colorful pageantry which the Church delights to display on such a joyous and significant occasion, the Most Reverend Francis P. Keough, D.D., will be consecrated and installed Fourth Bishop of the See of Providence. The joint ceremony, which will be long and impressive, will take place in Saints Peter and Paul Cathedral in the presence of a brilliant galaxy of bishops, monsignori, diocesan and neighboring clergy, and high civil authorities, as well as thousands of the laity. On that day Bishop-Elect Keough will become the spiritual director of some three hundred and thirty thousand souls, and he will assume jurisdiction over several hundred priests and a large number of educational and charitable institutions.

A man in his early forties and of personable appearance, the new bishop will have the youth and vigor to withstand the strain imposed upon him by the rigors of his office. His fame has arrived before him and we know him for a man of deep piety, easy ability for leadership, and of character and personality that will enhance the dignity of his office. His comparative youth should cause no surprise or comment; no man is young who has the usages of centuries behind him; none old who is clothed in the morning freshness of Eternal Truth. The Bishop-Elect's biography is, naturally, an intellectual one; a biography compatible with the dignity and responsibilities of the priestly office, rather than a life story of sensational exploits and unusual experiences. The life of

a priest is so bound up with other lives that he seems to lose individuality. He is much too busy working for God to consider himself. By the same token, he puts more of his life into others than he keeps for his own. Others benefit by his energies and his life necessarily becomes less enviably thrilling because it is more useful and more ordered.

Francis Patrick Keough was born in New Britain, Connecticut, on December 30, 1891. His father died when the future bishop was only three years old, and his mother carried on alone the work of supporting and educating him and his older brother. He received his elementary education in St. Mary's School at New Britain and then attended St. Thomas' Seminary in Hartford. His scholastic record there won him an appointment to the Sulpician Seminary at Issy, near Paris. Here he began his study of theology and here he added to his knowledge of the French tongue, an accomplishment that will be of invaluable assistance to him in administering to the needs of his diocese. At the outbreak of the Great War he was recalled to America and finished his philosophical course at Rochester, N. Y., at St. Bernards Seminary. Then he was ordained at St. Joseph's Cathedral at Hartford on June 10, 1916, by the late Bishop Nilan.

Three years after his first assignment as curate he had won enough distinction by his diligent application to be named assistant chancellor of the diocese. Besides his duties as chancellor he assumed the further responsibilities of diocesan director of the Catholic Mission Aid Society. He served at the time as chaplain of this society and also at the Good Shepherd Home. He gave to both his genius for vigorous reorganization, and under his skillful and energetic management both flourished and expanded. In addition to these functions was added that of secretary to the late Bishop ilan, which post he held

along with the others at the time of the announcement of his appointment as Fourth Bishop of Providence.

He succeeds as prelate to the See of Providence to something more than an important and powerful jurisdiction. He succeeds to a tradition. Since the establishment of Providence as a separate See in 1872 each bishop has in turn added to its power and prestige. Bishop Hendricken, First Bishop, built an episcopal residence and was responsible for the establishment of several new parishes and the new cathedral. His many labors exhausted his frail but resolute constitution and he succumbed in the midst of this arduous work and was buried in the crypt of the new cathedral which was opened for the first time for his requiem.

Bishop Hendricken was succeeded by the Most Reverend Matthew Harkins who headed the episcopate for thirty-four eventful years. Bishop Harkins will be remembered as a great advocate of Catholic schooling and education. He opened the college and invited the Dominican Fathers here for the purpose of teaching in and conducting the college. When it opened in 1919 for first classes it had an enrollment of eighty students. Since then the student body has increased to eight hundred, with a faculty of more than fifty professors. In this work the late Bishop Hickey, Bishop Harkins' successor, was indefatigable. Under his regime the college flourished and increased in enrollment, property, and facilities. The late bishop was interested in secondary education to the extent of improving both the construction and instruction of the Catholic schools in his diocese. One must not believe, however, that these prelates were interested solely in the furtherance and development of education and educational facilities. Their main work was among the poor and they

interested themselves in the up-building of Catholic homes and hospitals as well.

As successor to these noble and godly men Bishop Keough comes clothed at once in the majesty and humility of his high office. As bishop he must blend dignity with simplicity, ecclesiastical power with the humbleness born of faith and love of Him whom he serves. He will have in mind even as the officiating bishop pronounces the solemn words of consecration that the Chief of Bishops was invested with these simple words: "Thou art Peter, and upon this rock I will build My Church." As a lineal successor to Peter and the Apostles, he is a foundation stone of the Church that will last forever.

It is the privilege of the faculty and the student body of Providence College to rejoice with the Bishop-Elect in his appointment and to anticipate the many mutual relationships and associations the prerogative of his office naturally presupposes. It is not too much to hope that Providence College will flourish and prosper in his episcopacy even more than it has under those of his predecessors, and that the entire diocese and its institutions will see an increased spiritual and material ascendancy under his patrenal guidance. The student body of the college hails its new spiritual chief. "Ecce Socerdos Magnus."

Joseph P. Dyer, '36.

Recovery

IN JUNE of last year Congress officially recognized a national emergency in the United States and passed the National Industrial Recovery Act, providing for drastic reform and widespread relief measures. That American industry was in serious danger of collapse is evident: capital resources had shrunk far below normal, banks were failing in alarming numbers, bankruptcies were frequent in all lines of business, 13 millon people were without employment, poverty was rampant. Something had to be done to relieve the tension of the situation. The old notion that depressions were visitations on the business cycle that had to run their course died out with recognition of the fact that the world has changed since the last serious economic breakdowns of the Seventies and Nineties. Today the livelihood of the people is dependent upon a complex economic organization over which men, as individuals, have little control. In 1893 two-thirds of the population lived by agriculture, and a large proportion lived on what they produced. Only one-third of the population was dependent upon industry and trade. At the present time, however, the situation is reversed: two-thirds of the population is engaged in industry and trade, and only a small part of the remainder are living on what they produce from the soil. Hence the need of a dynamic program of effecting actual changes in industry to eliminate the factors held responsible for America's economic plight—a departure from the false doctrine of passive suffering in the expectancy of "turning" the corner to prosperity."

The first radical change of the entire recovery program

was the setting aside of certain fundamental principles in favor of united national action. It is in this light that the NIRA must be judged, and not, as many are selfishly inclined to do, from their narrowly personal viewpoints. It was declared that during the period of emergency the national government shall undertake to regulate all industrial relations. This is justified on the grounds that co-ordinated action is our sole hope—that the irresponsible dictatorship of the industrial leaders of the past is no longer tolerable, and must be replaced by federal supervision of business for the common good. There are those who cry that their freedom is jeopardized by such measures. To these the government replies that freedom itself implies restraint of those who would abuse it; that a man is free to live as he will only as long as he does not impose upon the freedom of other men to do likewise.

In this spirit, therefore, the government undertook to regulate business by setting forth certain principles according to which it must be conducted, and notifying the various industrial groups to meet and draw up voluntary codes which would embody practical application of these principles. When signed by the majority of those engaged in a particular industry, each code becomes law for all engaged in that industry, with guarantee of enforcement by the government. It was immediately evident that such banding together for business purposes was in conflict with certain aspects of the Anti-trust laws; so the latter were conveniently suspended pro tem.

Representatives of all business enterprises in each industry accordingly met to draw up a code governing that particular industry. At length the codes were submitted for the approval of the President. The official signature made each code law, and the measures approved were put promptly into operation on September first of last year. Each industry has its own

Board of Arbitration and Compliance Board to judge on cases of violations of the code agreements, and to report violators —dynamic General Hugh S. Johnson, Chief Administrator of NRA calls them "chiselers—to NRA headquarters. A heavy fine is imposed for each violation. In extreme cases the President has the power to require licensing of entire industries, and since only those who comply with the agreements would be entitled to licenses, persistent violators would be faced with the necessity of closing their doors. Voluntary co-operation, therefore, is the keynote of the entire program, with legal enforcement guaranteed to protect those who comply from the "chiselers."

To understand more clearly just what comprises a violation, and to see just what the government considers essential business reform measures, it is meet to examine the principles embodied in all the codes. Chief among these are provisions for the elimination of unfair methods of competition, establishment of minimum wages and maximum working hours, abolition of child labor, and freedom of employees to organize and to bargain collectively with their employers. To treat of each in detail would require more space than is here allotted, but a brief survey will serve our purpose:

First. Unfair competitive practices must be eliminated. This measure consists of agreements not to engage in price-cutting wars, in selling below a certain determined rate of profit, or in other unethical business practices so long tolerated under the guise of the broad term, "competition."

Secondly. A minimum wage must be guaranteed to all workers. All who formerly were steadily employed at less than the minimum, which in most cases is fifteen dollars per week, received an increase in compliance with the agreement.

This minimum is to be raised in proportion to rises in the cost of living almost inevitable under the new legislation.

Thirdly. A certain maximum number of hours per week over which no employer may require his help to work was defined. This provision is regarded as a long step in the elimination of the deplorable sweatshop conditions. With few exceptions, most of the codes designate the maximum hour rate as forty hours weekly.

Fourthly. Child labor has been abolished to a great extent. Each code provides that children under the age of sixteen shall not be employed more than a certain few hours per day, and only during such hours as will not interfere with the hours of day school. This measure affects some 60,000 children who formerly were employed as regular help, and who must be replaced by men at the minimum wage rate.

Fifthly. Collective bargaining between employees and their employers is permitted and encouraged. Under this provision, employees may not be forced to join company unions, nor restrained from joining any employees' union of their choosing. It also guarantees the privilege of workers to organize and have representatives bargain in their interests with employers. This principle is frequently criticized, however, on the grounds that while it permits collective bargaining it does not guarantee any outcome of such negotiations; that it allows employees to state their demands, but does not make provisions that they will be respected or heeded, and hence is merely a highly theoretical privilege.

Obviously, all these principles are important economic and sociological benefits to the workers. But what about industry? Is this entire program designed to aid the worker to the detriment of his employer? The object of NRA is far from that. As stated at the outset, a national movement is

in progress, and no discrimination must be shown to any one class. As a matter of fact, business will naturally improve as employment in the nation picks up, and the increased buying power of the masses will redound to the advantage of those in control of business enterprises. Moreover, the general attitude is that matters could not be much worse than they were before the Act was adopted, and it is reasonable to assume that any improvement in the national welfare will not—cannot, in fact—be confined to only one group.

Thus far we have treated of only one section of the National Industrial Recovery Act, namely, the business reform measures. That they constitute much needed improvements in industrial relations in general can be readily appreciated by anyone acquainted with the rugged individualism of the past. A single sane economic doctrine has been imposed upon our industrial structure to supplant the selfish, profit-seeking philosophy so eminently responsible for the sad experience of the past four years. But there is another section of the Act to be considered. After all, the NIRA is essentially a Recovery Act, and is not concerned primarily with Reform. Recovery must be accompanied by Reform, to be sure, but some impetus must be given to start the ball rolling in the right direction. It is with this idea in mind that we turn to a consideration of the Recovery Section of the legislation.

To relieve the appalling unemployment situation, the government has instituted an extensive Public Works program, subsidized by federal appropriations. Approximately four million men were placed in jobs by these undertakings. The Public Works Program is expressed in two governmental enterprises: PWA and CWA. The former has expended in $15-a-week salaries approximately 60 millions of dollars per month on self-liquidating projects, such as construction, con-

servation work, etc. The CWA has paid out around 240 millions per month on projects of municipal interest, such as parks, and other civil improvements. Under CWA, however, the municipality is required to furnish seventy per cent of the financial backing, while the federal government finances the remaining thirty per cent. The Civil Works Administration amounts to little more than a dole in the opinion of most commentators, since it is not concerned with necessary constructive operations which will prove self-liquidating as are those of the Public Works Administration. Be that as it may, the fact remains that the entire Public Works Program of the NIRA has appropriated $3,300,000,000 in its original draft, to which was recently added another appropriation of $950,000,000. The figures quoted as monthly expenditures cover only the period from last November to January; more recent statistics are not easily available. The present Public Works Program is to extend until August of this year.

Thus may be seen, in bird's eye view, the provisions of the National Industrial Recovery Act. As for results, they fall into two distinct classes: social and economic. Socially, the standard of living appears to have risen due to the maximum hours and minimum wage provisions, and the abolition of child labor. Business ethics have come to be respected, and the laborer no longer needs to suffer vicious practices of wage-cutting to slash operating costs in the interests of sharp competition. Economically, the laborer in many cases has benefitted also, since low wages have been raised to a living standard. In this regard, however, an objection arises on the grounds that those receiving more than the stipulated minimum have been reduced to the minimum, thus making the minimum wage a standard wage. The buying power of the American public has risen by what averages three hundred billions annually,

and six million persons have been given jobs who formerly were on unemployed lissts. Nevertheless, it is contended that the majority of these depend directly upon the Public Works projects, and the remainder indirectly due to business revivals stimulated by this program, and also that some 10 million, representing one-fifth of the country's wage-earning population, are still unemployed. Furthermore, while payrolls have shown increases in many cases, the cost of living has also gone up because of increased operating costs under the codes, and it is claimed in many quarters that prices are rising faster than wages can keep up, so real benefits are somewhat dubious. General Johnson stated not long ago that if he were allotted just nine words in which to express the needs and prayer of the NRA, the phrase he would choose would be, "Keep prices down—for God's sake, keep prices down!"

Any estimate of the National Industrial Recovery Act, therefore, must be made with qualifications. That it is a necessary reform agent cannot be denied. Just how it is achieving its purposes cannot be dogmatically expressed, for it doubtless has inherent shortcomings and fallacies. But then it must be realized that any such program is necessarily subject to the errors of human frailty. There are the "chiselers" and violators, the exploiters and the cheats, but these are to be found in any cross-section of society. There are those who live up to the letter, through fear of consequences, of the Act, but ignore its spirit. Again, we cannot estimate its results as they affect us as individuals, for we are discussing a topic that is national in scope by its very nature, and can be only viewed as such. That it may have to be supplied with teeth becomes daily more evident if it is to accomplish its end.

The only definite conclusion is that NIRA represents a program to restore the badly shaken confidence of our people,

that it requires national co-operation, and that it is without doubt one of the greatest, if not the greatest national experiment ever undertaken, both in purpose and in support. To its critics, the supporters of the Act reply: "What better have you to offer?" and "What would we have done without it?" It is fitting that any attempt at a fair exposition and analysis of the fundamentals of the Recovery program be brought to a close with this significant thought, or with the more hopeful philosohpy from the editorial page of the current Harpers:

"*NRA me down to sleep I pray the Lord my codes I'll keep.*
If I should bust before I wake A.F.O.L. my plant will take."

J. Ford McGowan, 35.

Laudamus

Incense
Swinging in deep arcs
Above men
Hungry for God
Who pray
With pleading eyes;
The sob of many thoughts
Circling, and tensely offered
At the consecration bells;
The clutching of trembling breasts,
Lips pushing prayers; these be
Sure portents of the eternal pulse
That throbs in man for God,
And finds its proper echo
In Calvery's soul-piercing groan.
"Te Deum Laudamus."

E. Riley Hughes.

Houses

PIPE IN HAND, as is my custom, I sat listening to the sweet music of Beethoven's First Symphony. I fancy that when it was over I remained seated two or three hours but I am not sure—it may have been longer. I know my pipe must have gone out and yet in my reverie it made no definite conscious impression, and stranger still it was lit when I awoke.

During all this time I had thought of one thing and yet a hundred things—the one was House, the universal, while the hundred things were the specific differences of houses.

With Hamlet I viewed the "charnel house" and while in that clime and with the son of a king my imagination mused over the former rulers of that country—"The House of Hapsburg." As I travelled down the generations of that dynasty I came upon Catherine who was of the Spanish division of that house and one of the wives of Henry the Eight of the House of Tudor.

Association of ideas, no doubt, lead me from this house to the Houses of Lancaster, York, and Plantagenet.—"Plantagenet!—Plantagenet!" I kept repeating in an effort to recall the last ruler of that house. At length it came—Richard the Second. He it was who was king over Chaucer.

Is that a digression—to bring Chaucer into a dream of houses? Why no! The House of Fame is the connection. And from there my mind wandered to the musty house of Elia, the South Sea House. While pausing in London, I thought it would save time if I could review the old Coffee Houses on the same visit.

White's, Will's and St. James' Coffee Houses drew me into an unforgettable age. Steele and his merry companions sat talking—now of frivolities, now of poetry. I spied them sipping—nay, taking "long draughts from the flagon of Spanish," while they chatted of learning.

Then from these learned subjects I experienced one of those blank transitions. I was no longer with Steele, but now was standing before the house in Soho Square. It was dark —inky black save for the everpresent trace of gray fog. I thrilled at the possibility of Mr. Hyde's coming down the street with his black flowing cape and silk topper, his stick in hand and that hideous face. Oh! it would be worth all the mental anguish, fear, and horror that one might have just to see him once. Then I saw him at a distance. As he approached a mote came into my eye. I blinked quickly and all was gone—Soho Square, mote, and Mr. Hyde.

Instead, I was walking to Suffern along the Erie track. I passed the poor old house and stopped for a moment to look at that house, the tragic house with nobody in it. Ah, what a sight! But I cannot describe how I felt and when my brain was overburdened with sentiment I began to shout in relief: "This is the cat, that killed the rat, that ate the malt, that lay in the house that Jack built." I could not have enjoyed this very much for that is as far as my mind went with Jack's house.

But minds are very congenial and will give us what we desire if we muse a while with them. I sat very quietly, and behold! a dish so fair was never presented to any mind as was served to me—The Pastry House!

"About noon, they (Hanzel and Gretchel) saw a pretty snow-white bird sitting on a bough, and singing so sweetly that they stopped to listen. And when he had finished the bird spread his wings and flew before them, and they followed

after until they came to a little white house. The bird perched on the roof, and when they came near her they saw that the house was built of bread and roofed with cakes, and that the window was transparent sugar."

As I gazed, I recalled the days of my childhood that I had spent in vain search of this house. Alas, I was not so fortunate as Hanzel and Gretchel—I never found it. I began what I thought would be a long sigh, but it was interrupted by the whistling of the wind.

I looked up to find "I had been passing along on horseback through a singularly dreary tract of country and at length found myself, as the shades of evening drew on, within view of the melancholy House of Usher." Foreknowledge stayed my hand from knocking as I reached the front door. Instead, I opened the door quietly and slipped silently in, groping my way up the dimly lighted stairs to the last door in the hallway. Stealthily I knelt and peered through the keyhole. Poe was there and I heard Roderick Usher say: "Her decease would leave me the last of the ancient race of Ushers." He spoke with a bitterness I shall never forget. As I watched, the Lady Madeline passed through a remote portion of the apartment and, without having noticed my presence, disappeared. Lest either of the men in the room turn and catch me eavesdropping, I quietly slipped away.

I opened my eyes slowly and looked about the room in a dazed manner. From the radio emanated the strains of Bach's Fugue and it seemed to me that my dream of houses had proceeded in accompaniment with the loose web of continuity of the masterpiece, woven into a complex whole wherein my imagination had aimlessly followed the hazy tendrils of smoke, which artlessly fashioned my ethereal castles. With a deep sigh, I took a long puff of my pipe.

Brendan J. McMullen, '36.

Why Shun Politics?

MOST informed people discern the gross inadequacy of the personnel of our Government. Irrespective of the prevalent practice of ignoring the public welfare, our Government has made countless errors of legislation and administration. It requires no great cerebral adeptness to fashion an adequate answer. The legislators and administrators have not been capable, and furthermore they are not our best men.

This is an awful indictment, but a just one: our best men shun politics. If a young man of talent enters politics, the friends of his family send cards of sympathy. The initial salutation offered the helpless newly-born is often: "You may be the President." The small boy does cherish the naive ambition to be one day the chief executive of this great nation. But his childish enthusiasm wanes and crumbles before the caustic political fanfare which he meets in adolescence. If a youth considers himself particularly high-minded, politics is probably the last thing he contemplates.

We might profit by closer analysis of the term politics. It is one carelessly used and constantly misused in our popular jargon. If we seek a reason for some particularly nebulous civil action, politics is the invariable explanation. That which literally designates the science of government has become the symbol of the most flagrantly successful "racket." That at least represents the common attitude.

However, there are more honest and capable men in politics than most of us imagine. It is our quest to determine why the number is so small. We will find the primary reason

absurdly obvious: government does not offer financial or social distinction with the adequacy and security provided by business or private practice. Although the primary reason is simply determined, the contributing causes are many and obscure.

It is my belief that one of the greatest barriers to the influx of our best men is the absence of a trained, non-partisan civil service. Administration requires trained capacities and highly expert knowledge. Yet, we proceed on the assumption that any man who can gain an appointment to an administrative office is fit to fill the office. The graduate stevedore who can "pack them in" at the polls is the best man. His opponent may be an intelligent, cultured, well-educated executive, yet his qualities will bow to the deity—vote power. The "one higher up" must have his security of position guaranteed by loyal votes.

A college graduate with a fair training in history, political science, and economics is unable to capitalize his education when he looks for a position in the civil service. On the other hand, he finds that banks and business corporations will offer him posts above the clerical grade with well-defined opportunities for promotion to executive positions. The professions will also claim a certain percentage of the best men at the close of their college training. It is true that all the graduates will not be claimed by business or professions, but, except for unusual opportunities, the best will thus be recruited. Regardless of which of these latter vocations he chooses, the graduate is assured of ultimate advancement commensurate with his ability and application. He is assured of the elimination of years of routine clerical work wherein his zeal and alertness are stifled. He is compensated according to his value to the business or profession with no tribute to be exacted "higher

up." Lastly he is assured of permanence of occupation and opportunities for promotions to positions of honor and distinction in exchange for loyalty and application.

We have been grossly negligent in the selection of our public servants. We have failed utterly to realize the extent to which our colleges and universities can be made training schools for future public administrators. In this respect our educational institutions have been in a measure responsible for the "away from politics' trend of our best men. Our colleges should adopt a more realistic and purposeful attitude toward politics as a career for the youth of the land. The "laissez-faire" attitude of our nation that allows its administrators to be selected in a makeshift manner must be condemned. Can you condemn the talented graduate if he abandons the uncharted chaos of politics with is labyrinths of treachery for the well-charted route to business or professional success?

Our fondest tradition is the "from log cabin to President" privilege. We must realize that this democratic ideal is not employed today in public administration to the extent that most people assume. In our governmental departments the head is seldom recruited from the service, but is imported from business or professional ranks. We are told that the service cannot supply heads of the highest type, competent to command. The highest type will be found in another type of endeavor and will transfer his allegiance and talent to the head of the department that wants him, only to return to his original position when that department ceases to want him. Which is at present the most promising field for the best men?

Our best men are not necessarily college men. Those of wealth are as a matter of custom well educated; those of talent, lacking adequate wealth, are usually able to procure necessary assistance. Men from either group are quick to

realize that we have demanded special fitness in candidates rather than capacity for development. This last tendency appears to be inherent, for we see it manifested in the selection of men for all our advanced considerations. It is perhaps the result of our characteristic apathy towards genuine worth and culture. Even our civil service examinations emphasize specialized knowledge and consequently discourage resort to tests of general fitness and educational qualifications.

In conclusion, I must state that I believe our best men will continue to avoid public service until we realize the many deficiencies and correct them. We must first tie the educational system of our country more closely to the civil service and establish grades in national and local service designed to lead to exexcutive positions. We must admit to these grades young men chosen for alertness, initiative, and good general knowledge; reduce emphasis on vocational knowledge for candidates and permit them to gain their vocational training after they enter the service. Above all we must abandon short, fixed terms in important governmental offices.

James A. McGrath, '34.

Dark Window

From my dark window
I stared at life.

Dismayed and frightened,
I looked within.

I left my window;
And now I live.

E. Riley Hughes.

Contentment

THE PAST three years of my life have been extremely happy ones, because I have been able to acquire something that I have always desired ever since my early years of boyhood. It has been my college education that has engendered this happiness. By means of it, I have been able to explore a minute proportion of the vast field of intellectual knowledge, and at the same time, I have been able to realize the impossibility of covering it all. For, it is too large, in fact, it is so expansive that my mind cannot comprehend its immensity. But this knowledge has only been a remote factor in contributing toward my contentment. The greatest factor being the realization that all of this has been a luxury that I have been fortunate enough to have had at my disposal. To think of the many acquaintances that I have made; to think of the potent influences that I have been subjected to by the actions and the thoughts of my professors and my friends; to think of the position in life that I have destined myself to seek; all of these elements have played an important part in effecting my happiness because they have all fitted themselves next to my very heart. They have become a part of me. I cannot live without them. They have given to me something to live for, and above all, they have made me realize my purpose in this complex world of which I am a member.

As I look back over these three years, I realize the false conceptions that have passed out of my mind, surrendering to new and more truthful ideas. I am now aware that a college is not a knowledge factory where the mind is placed through an intensive educative process and comes out a perfectly

developed product. Furthermore, I realize that my brain can possess only a limited amount of knowledge, and the more I attempt to cram and cramp knowledge into it the more hopeless the task becomes. And what has all of this learning done for me? It has accomplished innumerable results, but most importantly, it has taught me to think carefully, wisely, truthfully and as speedily as possible. My philosophy has opened up those chambers that heretofore were latent, and has given me a new view on life; it has taught me to never accept things as they are, but always to delve below their surface level and to ascertain the divers processes through which things have passed in order to become what they are; it has organized my knowledge and shaped into a definite form those numberless ideas and notions that previously were but a chaotic mass floating about in my mind.

And why do I get contentment out of all this intellectual culture? Because without it I would be lost. I have become so greatly enslaved to it that my mind cannot function without it. My whole happiness has been built upon it. For, what greater enjoyment can I wish than to sit back in the quiet of my study and there read some good book, or perhaps contemplate on some deep thought, or even reflect over some past experience. The very fact that I can exercise this intellectual faculty, which God gave to me and to man alone, is a satisfaction, but more so because I have worked so hard to develop it, that this is the only way that I can personally benefit by it. And so you can see why my college life has made me so contented. If I had these last three years to live over again, I would not altar them in the slightest degree because I am as my Creator destined me to be—happy and contented.

Joseph B. Carty, '35.

The Providence College Alembic

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Retrospect

It is with a most sincere regret that we recognize our approach to the end; this, the last issue of The Alembic for the current year, will mark for us the close of a four year career, or rather, to use a more accurate nomenclature, a four year adventure. We know there will be sorrow in our hearts when at the close of this editorial farewell we place the cover on our typewriter and say adieu. Gone will be the privilege of saying "we" rather than "I"; gone will be the fun of proof-reading; and gone will be the association with many friends.

The first two will pass forever into the dim recesses of a vague memory, but years from now when we raise the cover of the typewriter and gaze at the dust-covered keys, the images

of our associates will flow back as vividly real as life; and we take this opportunity now to mention in particular one of our associates, the one whose fostering hand has made this magazine possible—the Reverend A. B. Cote, O.P., Ph.D., who became moderator of the Alembic this year. He brought with him new ideas which were destined to change radically the complete style of the magazine; at the outset they seemed difficult to execute but we tried, and now we proudly claim success. Under his efficient management we have enjoyed a better financial status than in any previous year. But most important of all, his vigorous campaigning has aroused a very definite interest in The Alembic among the members of the student body and alumni.

Exodus

A college man! To how many of us may this phrase be applied? Four years ago we thought this term was most applicable to us even as freshmen, but it is only now in the last few days of our college careers that we realize the full significance of being a college man. It is only now that we begin to arrive, to mature, and to attain such moral, mental and physical development that we become appreciative to some degree of the worth of our Alma Mater. To feel gratitude to the institution that nurtured us is the first indication that the time spent at college has been productive of sound wisdom and scholarship.

For each of us the exodus from Providence College will bring with it a new life, the outstanding feature of which will be contact with the outside world. In that process, each of us will be met and evaluated. Men will judge us, perhaps silently, but none the less truly. But that is not all. Each of us will serve as a medium whereby the outside world will judge and evaluate our Alma Mater. What we are, how we live,

what we do—in the final analysis, our characters—will represent to all men the character of Providence College. What will you do? Will you so act that everything you do will reflect the honor and gratitude due to that institution which held high the light of Truth during those vital years when our destiny was fashioned and our characters molded? The only real affirmation you can give to this question is by living a well-spent, honorable and gentlemanly life in the years to come.

Rotunda Gallery

The Metropolitan Club and the Fall River Clubs have been continuing the fine work of the territorial clubs that have been formed in the college. The first named organization held another dance during the Easter holidays, this time at the Hotel Commodore in New York. This affair was none the less successful than have been those in the past and everyone who attended reported that he had another excellent time. The Massachusetts city club had their entertainment in the form of a spring banquet and the fact that none other than Thomas Phelan was toastmaster assured the crowd that there would be nary a dull moment. No one came right out and told us that Phelan talked all night but that wasn't necessary, for after all, we have some imagination.

Cap and Gown Day for the members of the Senior Class was held on May 7th, inaugurating the Commencement exercises. As has been the custom, the entire student body attended

Mass which was celebrated by Rev. Jeremiah T. Fitzgerald, O.P., moderator of the Senior class. The members of the graduating class were then invested in their caps and gowns by Rev. Lorenzo C. McCarthy, O.P., Ph.D., President of the College, and Rev. A. Hyacinth Chandler, O.P., LL.D., Dean, attended by James Dempsey and John E. Madden, secretary and treasurer of the Junior class.

At the conclusion of the investiture of the caps and gowns, Reverend President addressed the students who are soon to graduate and, with forceful eloquence, reminded them that real achievement in political, industrial and social life can only rest in the worthiness of character in the individual, the development of which is the traditional fundamental aim of all education worthy of the name.

The seniors marched from the auditorium of Harkins Hall to the campus where they planted and dedicated the class tree. Paul F. Connolly, President of the class, introduced as the Cap and Gown Day speaker Matthew F. Flynn, who spoke of the analogy between the tree and those graduating.

The Reverend Dean at an assembly of the members of the senior class, announced the ranking students. Francis A. Delaney of Providence led his classmates in scholastic achievement during his junior and senior years. The other ranking students were, in this order, Francis A. Monti, Vincent P. Whalen, Francis J. Smith, Frederick J. Gorman, Thomas F. Phelan, Thomas F. Doran, Lionel R. Trudeau, Joseph A. Bliss, Edward A. Kostyla, Matthew F. Flynn, George Popkin, Paul F. Connolly, Edward J. Carroll, John C. Grant, Kevin R. Sherin, Allan G. Brachen, Edward A. Archey, Edward J. Reilly and Louis C. FitzGerald. It is worthy to note that two of our premier athletes, Allan "Dick" Brachen and Edward J. Reilly, are here included. We wish to compliment these two boys especially for their splendid showing.

The Cap and Gown dance was held in Harkins Hall on the evening of May 7th. A large crowd attended to dance to the tune of Lawrence Battistini and his orchestra. George Popkin was the speaker of the evening. Those on the com-

mittee for the exercises were Edward J. Reilly, chairman, George Kegan, Edward Archey, Joseph Lee and Fred Poole.

Our classy debating team came through with two notable victories in the past few weeks, one over the sons of John Harvard and the other over our close rival, Rhode Island State. Against the oldest college in the country our stellar orators once more won the decision concerning the NIRA becoming permanent policies of our government. Jim McGowan, Louis FitzGerald and Art Geohegan were the Dominican debaters. Father McLaughlin, moderator of the society, pitted Fran Monti, Bob Murphy and Frank McLaughlin against the boys from Kingston and they justified his faith in them but proving to the audience in no uncertain terms that the proposed Child Labor Amendment to the Federal Constitution should be rejected. A goodly sized crowd were present for both contests.

The Pyramid Players will present their annual Shakespearian Play, this time it will be King Richard III, at the Carlton Theatre on May 5. The cast has worked hard for the past few weeks and this production is expected to be just as fine if not a finer piece of work than have been those in the past.

We must at last come to the realization that this terminates our career as Rotunda Galleryers or Checkerboarders or anything else that we have been called. In view of this fact, we have been urged by several to discontinue such joshing that we have included in past issues but after all, gentlemen, this is the spring of the year and this is the time that the boys start capering. We have struggled through the winter with very little to write about and now that there should really be some news we hardly think that it is fair to ask us to stop when the boys are at their best.

We have been informed of a stirring feud that has been existing between two of the most prominent members of the junior class for the past few months. Just what the cause of this feud is we cannot say and we probably wouldn't care to even if we knew. We have noted, however, that James "Bunny" Dempsey is always around when Jimmy Bostick, the

Hoboken terror, is crooning that song "Puddinhead Jones." Then we heard "Pud" say something about "Bulldog" but we couldn't find out just what or whom he meant by that expression.

It was a pitiful sight to see E. Riley Hughes walking down the corridor with a friend of his. As is customary, the irrepressible Hughes was talking fast and furious but his companion quietly slipped in a side door and there was Rhubarb having a fine monologue. It looks like thirty years for talking to yourself, Ed, old boy.

A young fellow told us the other day about seeing Irving Rossi down to the Jungle (15 cents) not so long ago. Maybe that isn't fun for Irv. What did you do with the money that you saved?

The Promenade, gentlemen, was a very wonderful affair. If any failed to have a good time it was his own fault for everything that was necessary for a good time was in abundance. And what was more, Peter Wheeler was there as an added attraction. Wild Peter was the shining light, politer than we had ever seen him before. If we met his girl once we met her a million times. Very nice, Peter, very nice.

As was expected Samuel Lanagan was not far behind in the matter of entertainment. He was here, there, and everywhere all at the same time. He bumped into everyone at least five times and some suffered more. His vocal selections were delightful. He sings about as good as he plays bridge.

Ray O'Mara was extremely fascinating in his new waiter's outfit. That is, we thought it was a waiter's outfit until he commenced to lead the band. Whatever in the world he was doing in the Grand March for Juniors we do not know but to us it seemed as though he was a bit premature and perhaps a little optimistic. Well, anyway, Raymond, you probably got more applause than you will when you are a junior. At least you attracted more attention.

The crowd who understood yelled with glee when Billy Murphy and the boys played "Puddinhead Jones" as a request for "Bunny" Dempsey. We sort of figured that old Pud would get up and do that dance of his but fright evidently

overtook him and he continued to trip the light fantastic with his fair young maiden. The boy looked like a million with the long tails and we were sure proud of him. Even Bostick was proud, he hasn't stopped laughing yet.

Speaking of Jimmy, the Queen was here in all her glory and many a laugh was had before she left.

We won't tell you what E. Roly-Poly Hughes pulled on us at the ball game but we must tell you about his social debut at the Dreyfus. It seems that there was a party not so long ago and out of the kindness of his heart, Jimmy asked him to come along. Jimmie's Queen was the first to dance with him. Shall we say dance? Even the waiters stopped and gazed at him as he threw out the wrong arm when he gathered the girl in his arms. We can't imagine who he thought he was dancing with.

Continuing with Prom, Dr. Daniel J. O'Neill was given a very welcome reception as he entered the portals. Tears of merriment rolled down our cheeks as we saw the Doctor's face turn crimson. Maybe that helps make up for all the times in class that he has embarrassed us.

Pee Connolly pulled another beaut in class the other afternoon. It so happened that Pee has never been known to take notes in class before. This day he requested from the Doctor whether it would be permissable for him to do so. He was granted his request. The professor commenced his lecture and then a very familiar noise was heard, Connolly had brought a typewriter in with him.

"Doc" Bleiden started off his home career as a baseball player in real big league style against Holy Cross, especially socially. It seems that Joe Dyer was taking tickets at the gate when "Doc" very timidly walked up to him and presented him with his twenty-five cents and asked that he permit Gracie to enter undisturbed when she came. Always obliging, Joseph turned the trick.

It would be unfair to speak of Milt and not of Abe Feit, so we will mention the fact that Abe looked quite peculiar doing a handspring out of the ball field during a practice session to head some fair damsel off who was coming over to see

him. Poor Abe was amidst a pack of wolves and his life would have been worth but little if she had ever succeeded in getting as far as Abe.

That was a pretty good one about F.H.P. Conway and Bob Fletcher. It so happened that they had an exam and in order to do a little studying or get a little relaxation from study they decided to have a game of billiards. They became so interested that they were overcome by smoking too many cigarettes.

We found out that we are not the only ones to bring Eddie Reilly, Jr., in the limelight. We read in the Bridgeport Herald in some Walter Winchell column that he was romancing in Providence. We had tried to be a little tactful (if you can believe that) but as long as everyone else knows it we might just as well let the cat out of the bag.

We haven't laughed so much since the last time Charlie Burdge got a base hit as when Rock Reavy told us about his sojourn in the Fruit Hill woods the other night. He must have been down in the doldrums. That wasn't so bad but the remark that was made to him about wishing somebody else was up there was the funny part. It hurt Frank to think that he rated second.

Gentlemen, now that our career is all over as news gatherers, we should really conclude with an essay on how sorry we are that we have offended all you young boys but we won't because we are not sorry in the least bit. It is too bad if you did something that you didn't want to read about; but, after all, that is your own fault and not ours that you did it. We have had a lot of fun doing and and have gained a lot from it, especially because of the fact that Tebbetts doesn't tell us things any more and that is just what we wanted for we have accomplished something that no one else has been able to do, and that is to shut him up.

So long, fellows, and good luck.

The final event of the year is the Sophomore Farewell Banquet which takes place annually toward the close of May. This year it is to be held on Tuesday, May 29. A freshman committee of five headed by Michael Harvey is now

formulating plans for a surprise entertainment. Always a display of rare freshman talent, it should make a fitting final memory of the entertainment of Guzman Hall to the departing Sophs.

Prior to this event something new in entertainment will be presented by the Sophomore Class. Establishing a precedent, the Guzmanites will present a three-act play, a mystery drama entitled "Conscience." Friday, May 18, is the date set for its presentation. The characters participating are: Phil McQuillan, Chappy Johnston, Joe Heiser, Joe Kelly, Al Gately, Frank Higgins and Art Dymek. The committeemen, Joe Soeldner, Gene Cuddy, and Marty Garry, are directing its production.

Once more the debating committee presents the annual oratorical contest. Thus far, contestants number fifteen. A grand prize will be awarded. The contest marks the final activity for the committee.

Active as in preceding seasons, the athletic committee is busily engaged in a recreation ball league. Baseball, also, finds a spot in its program in the form of competitive games between the Faculty and several other traditional games. Unlike the other committees, their work ceases just prior to the end of the school year.

Indicative of the ending of the year will be the election of officers to the Philomusian Club. There is no dearth of worthy successors to officers John Morgenthaler, Joe Heiser, Joe Malvey, and Phil McQuillan. The traditions of Guzman Hall are more than likely to be upheld for another successful year.

And so the year '34 comes to its close leaving us all one step nearer to our goal. For the Sophomores it means farewell to the Hall and pleasant memories for a lifetime.

Press Box

All of Rhode Island is agog with excitement over the recent announcement that Providence College and Rhode Island State College will renew athletic relations. For almost a decade these two institutions have been on the 'outs.' Why this was so no one seems to know. But why bother about that? We, along with thousands of Rhode Island and nearby Massachusetts fans, are rejoicing over the fact that next fall the Rams and the Friars will begin a series which we hope will continue ad infinitum.

The two institutions will stage contests in all major sports. We believe that a great amount of credit is due John E. Farrell, Graduate Manager of Athletics, for his work in this direction. We also tender an orchid to Frank Keaney, Director of Athletics at the Kingston institution. Now that the hatchet has been buried we look for a keen friendly rivalry that will be without par in this section of the East.

Here at Providence we have been lacking a rival that could raise any enthusiasm out of the student body or the alumni. The reason for this is that all of the teams contested at home came from colleges that were far removed from this locale. Now we have one. Will we make the best of this opportunity? We must.

We take this opportunity to introduce to our readers the newly organized football coaching staff.

Joe McGee, great all-around Providence College athlete, was named head football coach to succeed Archie Golembeski, who tendered his resignation several months ago. A decade ago McGee was offering opponents considerable trouble while wearing the black and white of the Friars. He also holds the honor of being the first football captain we ever

had. Coach McGee had most satisfying results last year with the Freshman team which lost but one game. He also served as line coach under Archie Golembeski for two seasons.

Thomas H. "Junie" Bride, star halfback at P. C. from 1923 to 1926, retains his job as backfield coach which he held under the Golembeski regime.

Phil Couhig, captain of the 1931 Boston College football team, and one of the best gridders ever to attend that institution, will serve as line coach.

Herb Treat, former Princeton gridiron luminary and All-American in 1923, has been appointed advisory coach to McGee.

Since the selection of the coaching staff was announced the sporting writers and football experts in this section have been offering congratulations to the authorities upon their good fortune of obtaining such men of high calibre to guide the football destiny of the college. Along with others we offer our praise of the new staff and we firmly believe that Providence College is well on its way to take its place on the upper strata of the gridiron world.

A very attractive football schedule has been arranged for the 'Varsity gridders next fall. Boston College, after a nine year absence, returns to the Providence slate to occupy a mid season game. This contest should give the Friars an opportunity to test their mettle against a major opponent at mid-season, a factor that has been denied them so often in the past. In former years they were stacked up against major opponents early in the season and on successive week-ends, thus denying them a chance to offer full strength resistance to their foes. Rhode Island State will be contested at Kingston this fall on November 17. This game will mark the renewal of their athletic relationship and is regarded as the highlight of the Providence list of games in this section. Holy Cross will be faced in the opening tilt and Joe McGee will be striving to start his career as head coach with a victory. City College of New York, under the tutelage of their new coach, Benny Friedman, will oppose the Friars here in Providence on October 13th, and the following week the Dominicans will

play hosts to the Springfield College eleven. Niagara University will be played at Niagara Falls this coming season and Lowell Textile will be met at Lowell on Armistice Day as part of the huge Armistice Day program to be sponsored by the American Legion and the college authorities of Lowell.

As yet the Freshman coach has not been named. Howevr, an announcement will be forthcoming in the very near future. The athletic authorities have done all in their power to secure for us a new deal in athletics. What is needed now is the support of the stuent body and the alumni. Incidentally, the alumni is rapidly organizing itself into various Providence College Clubs and we are assured that next year they will lend to all P.C. activities valuable support. We here at the college must become imbued with a new spirit of loyalty so that as a whole the grads and undergrads may work together toward the betterment of the institution.

Playing for the first time on their home field the Friars played a new role, that of the hitless wonders, and defeated Springfield 1-0 for their fifth straight victory. Charlie Burdge eased them over for the homesters and allowed the gymnasts but four hits. Leo Marion's double, scoring Madden, won the ball game in the last half of the seventh. Springfield threatened many times but quick thinking by the infield saved the day. Madden and Roberge did the heavy swinging for the victors. Madden's triple was the longest hit of the game. A fairly large crowd attended, 450 of whom were students. And so, on to Holy Cross.

It was an ideal day for baseball and we arrived in Worcester in time to meet the noonday traffic. Prior to going to Fitton Field we dropped over to Milbury Street and exchanged a word or two with Archie Golembeski, our former grid coach. He wished Joe McGee no end of success in his rule here as football mentor. Then, with perspiration streaking our faces and taking the starch out of our collars, we hit the trail for the institution on the bluffs. Needless to say, we saw one of the most unusual baseball games in our careers as baseball watchers.

Al Blanche took the mound for the Flynnlads and was opposed by the Purple twirler, Bill Sline. In the opening canto Koslowski connected for a sizzling triple which scored Johnny Madden. However, the Cross retaliated in their half by sending three runs across the plate. In the second they scored two more and in the next frame drove Blanche from the mound with a bombardment of hits which netted them four more. Eldridge replaced Blanche and surprised the fans by allowing but four more Purple ballsters to cross the plate. In the fourth inning, the Friars added six runs to the total making the count 9-7 in favor of the Barrylads. And so it went until in the seventh the score was tied at ten all. By this time the fans were ready for anything. But our hopes were again scuttled as the Cross batsmen scored two more in their half of the inning. In the eighth they registered another count to make the score stand at 13-10.

In the ninth with one away, Roberge, batting for Eldridge, slammed out a double which was followed by a single from Madden's bat. Sline had failed to strike out a man up to this point. Landry was next man up and he went down after taking three robust and successive swings at the elusive apple. Leo Marion next approached the plate and the P.C. fans, mindful of his many home runs last year, screamed for a bagger. But Sline struck him out to give the game a Frank Merriwell finish.

Ed Eldridge deserves a great credit. He was pitching in his first Varsity game. When he entered the box the score stood at 9-1 with his mates on the short end. Had the Providence team won the game Eldridge would have become the sensation of the Eastern College baseball world. However, he will go down in P.C. records as one of the most courageous hurlers that was ever coached by Jack Flynn. Holy Cross scored four runs off him in seven innings and but one of them was earned. Undoubtedly we will see much more of him before the current season is run out.

Another player who has come into the spotlight is Tom Grady who has been in right field in the last two games. Grady is a Senior and prior to this year saw little duty on the varsity

club. In the Holy Cross game he connected for two singles and drew down two free passes.

Jack Flynn has run true to form again this year and has placed upon the field another potential Eastern Championship club. However, with but two pitchers to do the hurling this goal seems hard to attain. Nevertheless, Walter Corbett and his mates are striving daily to maintain their prestige in the college baseball world and have yet to receive a defeat this season. Harvard, Army, East Stroudsburg Teachers, and St. Johns College of Brooklyn were all taken into camp in the first two weeks of the current campaign.

The greater amount of the twirling is being done by Al Blanche, who pitched and won three of the first four contests. Charlie Burdge is the only other pitching ace that has done any 'Varsity hurling. Blanche is playing his last season for the Friars and seems to be in the best form he has ever attained since his first year of competition. He has also afforded the team a great amount of offensive strength because of his strong hitting power. At present he is leading the pack in the total of safe base-hits.

Four men have seen duty in the outfield. Koslowski continues to hold down his former position in left field while Omer Landry holds sway out in right. Landry is a recruit from last year's freshman team. Marion started the season in center but has since been shifted to first base. Dick Burns and Tom Finneran have been alternating in that position with both sharing equal honors. Last year's infield of Captain Corbett, Ed Reilly, and John Madden remains intact, with the exception of Perrin who has withdrawn from college. Corbett and Reilly are Seniors while Marion and Madden are in their Junior year. As has been the case for the past three campaigns, George Tebbetts and Ollie Roberge have been sharing the backstopping. Following is a brief resume of the games played to date:

The 1934 edition of the Providence College Baseball Team went into action for the first time this season against the crimson-legged sons of John Harvard. Harvard wilted under

their strong batting attack and were defeated by the encouraging score of 14-4. Blanche held his opponents to seven scattered hits while his teammates garnered 16 safe bingles off of two opposing moundsmen. Ed Koslowski started things humming in the first by slamming out a home run. Then followed a succession of base hits which culminated in the removal of the Crimson twirler. The relief hurler, Ed Braggiotti, proved to be more effective than his predecessor and allowed the Friars but one hit in the last three frames. Chalk up number one for Jack Flynn.

Then came an extended road trip. Army offered the first resistance but the cadets were bombarded into submission by eleven telling hits from the bats of the flailing Friars which netted 9 runs to their opponents 0. Blanche was again on the mound and permitted his opponents but six hits. One less than Harvard had been able to gather. Blanche also had a good day at the plate, gathering three hits out of five trips. Ed Reilly also connected for three singles. The team displayed to the spectators some sparkling team play.

Deep into foreign territory the Dominicans surged to stack up against the East Stroudsburg nine. Charlie Burdge was out on the hillock and the Teachers were only able to collect six base hits which were well scattered and they were unable to register a single tally, while the 13 hits of the travelling Providenceites netted them ten counts. Because of the fact that Burdge proved that he will be able to share the burden on the mound with Blanche we felt certain that the pathway ahead becomes a shade brighter. Roberge, Marion and Reilly were the most effective hitters collecting eight base hits between them.

Continuing their fine brand of baseball the team soundly trounced the St. Johns College of Brooklyn aggregation by a score of 6-2. Blanche again saw service and registered his third successive win of the season. Six runs were scored by the Friars in the second frame and then their attack petered out. However, as events later proved these were more than enough to clinch the argument. George Tebbetts was the only consistent hitter for the nine, as he connected for three out

of five. Tebbetts has shown great improvement at the plate this season.

The first game of a home and home series with Dartmouth was rained out. It was to have been played on Hendricken field. The game has been definitely cancelled.

The Freshman nine has not met with the success that marked their play in football and basketball. They have been handed two setbacks at the hands of St. John's Prep and Holy Cross, '37, respectively. They have plenty of excellent material and we are confident that before the season is over marked improvement will be displayed by them both on the field and at the plate. Gus Hagstrom and Pete Lekakos have been alternating at the catcher's post as have Curnane and Soar at first, Hazel and Belliveau at second and Banahan and Bleiden at short. Charlie Gallagher to date has had things his own way at the hot corner. In the outfield Smith, Garbecki, LeFebvre and FitzPatrick have been sharing the work. Lefty Collins, former New Milford High star, has worked twice on the mound. In his first college contest he was successful but in his second try he was defeated by the Holy Cross yearlings, yet he allowed them but four hits. Marshall Brooks, Frank Donahue, Hammond and Sherry are among the other promising looking moundsmen.

In their first contest they were victorious over the Assumption College Varsity by a score of 4-0. Collins pitched effectively and allowed but one scratch hit. Sloppy running of the basepaths hindered them from adding more runs to their list.

Against St. John's Prep in Danvers, Brooks was on the mound. He had difficulty in finding the plate and had to be replaced by Hammond in the latter stages of the game. The batsmen had difficulty in fathoming the slants of their opposing pitcher and failed to offer a threat.

The Holy Cross Freshmen were their next opponents and Collins was again called upon to do the hurling. In the first inning he walked two men and the next batter slammed one of his offerings over the right field fence. In their half of the frame they had the bases clogged with but one out but

were able to push across only one tally. This proved to be the case throughout the game. At the plate they were totally ineffective and errors were frequent afield. However, Jack Flynn has been putting them through their paces for the past few weeks and greater things are expected from them in the future.

William Kutniewski, who was elected football captain for next season, was unanimously elected to lead next year's basketball five. This marks the first time in recent Providence College athletic history that such an honor has been conferred upon anyone. Bill is well liked by his team mates and by the student body of the college. During the past court campaign Kutniewski was marked for his consistent heads-up play and outstanding aggressiveness. He is a native of Providence and is noted for his athletic ability throughout New England. In football he succeeds Joe Wright as captain and in basketball succeeds Eddie Koslowski, brilliant pivot man. We wish he and his mates good luck and offer our unlimited support.

The P.C. Tennis Team has the distinction of having three co-captains. They are Rene Barrette, Fred Gorman and Louis FitzGerald. All are Seniors. Tennis is practically a new sport here at Providence and victories are few and far between for that reason. Nevertheless, with the short time it has been in existence the players have showed a persistence and doggedness that has not been seen in any other sport in the college. In their first match of the season they opposed the racket swingers of Brown University and they failed to win a single match. However, they offered strong resistance throughout and the game scores were exceedingly close. Fred Gorman played number one position in this match.

In their second match of the season they journeyed to Cambridge where they crossed rackets with the lithe and wiry representatives of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology.

Here again they met with defeat, M.I.T. vanquishing them by a score of 6-1. Little Dan Hart scored the only victory for the Black and White swingers. Co-Captains Gorman, Barrette, and FitzGerald, went down to defeat after

striving valiantly to stem the tide. Gorman played a very hard game and offered his opponent no little trouble. It looked for a while as if he might win the second set but he was finally set back by the set score of 6-4. All of the men showed a marked improvement in their play.

The Golf Team has a very late schedule and we are unable to give an account of many of their matches due to the early date on which we go to press. Joseph McLaughlin, a Junior, of East Providence, was named captain of the team and will lead the linksmen through one of the strongest schedules ever arranged for the Friar club swingers. McLaughlin has competed for the Friars for two seasons and was the winner of the second division title in the public links tourney last summer. With two regulars back for another year of competition in Daniel Galosso who led the team last year, and Steve Byrne, the Friars are looking forward to a successful season although the sport is a comparatively young one in this college. John W. Shields was made Golf Manager.

The Freshman Tennis Team seems to be heading for a very successful season. Its mainstay is Frank Fitzpatrick who also is a member of the Frosh baseball team. In their first match of the season they easily vanquished Dean Academy by the match score of 6-3. Robert Carroll is the manager of the yearlings and Milton Lacy is guiding the destinies of the Varsity racquet swingers.

With Sherry doing the pitching in their fourth game of the campaign the Friarettes scored another victory, this time they were victors by a count of 2-1 over the Boston College Frosh. Carl Sherry's remarkable pitching presages a much needed bolstering to next year's Varsity pitching corps. He was not in trouble at any time during the game. This win gave the yearlings a season average of 500, they having accumulated two wins and an equal number of losses. Banahan, Gallagher and Curnane starred.

Against Dean Academy they did not fare as well and went down to defeat against Dan Sullivan's boys by a score of 5-3. The Frosh had the game well in hand until a disastrous sixth inning when the Franklin boys scored four runs on

six hits. Donahue was on the hillock for the young Friars and hurled effectively until the sixth stanza. Hammond, who has been playing the role of relief hurler with splendid results, took on the job from this point and held the Deansters scoreless. Fitzpatrick and Ben Smith were the outstanding Friars in this fray.

Mal Brown continues to afford the athletes invaluable aid by acting as trainer and rubber for the various athletic teams. Mal surely deserves a great deal of credit. Yes, he still has that inimitable laugh. Eddie Wineapple, former star athlete here at P.C., is pitching for Buffalo in the International League. On their recent trip to New York a large group of the players journeyed to Newark to wish him well. Charlie O'Keefe is making a name for himself in Eastern soccer circles. He recently went to St. Louis to play in a championship soccer league game. Charlie graduates in June. Incidentally, graduation will take many outstanding athletes from us. Dick Brachen, Ed Koslowski and Walter Corbett are the outgoing captains. I can hear a howl going up from the Staten Islanders. I forgot Joie Wright. Here's to you, Joie, and we'll be seeing you at the Met Club Dance next Christmas. Eddie Reilly, George Tebbets, Oliver Roberge, William "Brute" McCarthy, Charlie Rennick, George Boyle, Jack Schott, Tony Barbarito and a host of others are on the outgoing list. Phil Couhig, new line coach, is a famous track star. It is rumored that he is desirous of inaugurating track here at P.C. next year. George Sellig, outstanding athlete while attending this College, will be acting as teacher-coach at a Connecticut high school next fall. Leo Smith is now head coach at Westerly High. A series of articles concerning the pioneer athletes of P.C. was recently run in The Providence Journal. It received much favorable comment throughout the State. The best tennis player in the college, Frank FitzPatrick, is playing left field on the Freshman nine. He is the Public Parks Champion of Providence. It is quite evident that P.C. is rapidly soaring to new heights in the college sporting world. Alumni and students should interest prospective college-goers in this institution. And so off to press with a hay-nonny-nonny-and a ha-cha-cha-Hasta Luego.

Residue

ARE YOU CULTURED

I am going to request that each alumnus of Providence College ask himself the following question, "Am I cultured?" Most of us seem to have a confused and nebulous idea of what culture is and as a result we cannot answer the question with anything like compelling satisfaction. How is one to know when he is cultured? What are the identifying features? Is culture transitory? May a person lose his refinement and become uncultured.? I am going to attempt to clarify this matter so that the analysis of ourselves in view of determining whether or not we possess the characteristics significant of a cultured gentleman will be less difficult.

It is well to consider culture in the light of its derivation, its literal meaning, and its figurative meaning. The word culture comes directly from the Latin "cultus" which is the past participle of the verb "colere," meaning to cultivate. Literally culture implies the act or practice of cultivation or tillage. It is associated with husbandry or farming. Figuratively, it is the cultivation, the improvement, the refinement, the advancement of the intellect by study, application, and attention. Culture, then, is the training, the development, the strengthening of the powers, mental or physical, or the conditions thus produced; it is the betterment or refinement of mind, morals, or tastes. It is the enlightenment of civilization.

Matthew Arnold adds a clever definition of culture. "It is," Arnold states, "a study of perfection, that is, the harmonious expansion of all the powers of human nature. It is attained by a knowledge of the best that has been said and thought in

the world, by the free play of the mind over the facts of life, and by a sympathetic attitude toward all that is beautiful."

Culture contains very many implications when considered in its wider scope. It is social heritage. It is a cumulative creation of man. Culture is refinement, betterment, knowledge, as opposed to deterioration, ignorance, vulgarity. It is nearly synonomous with humanity and the culture bringing influences, that is, studies, arts, and creations, which are called the humanities or are said to be humanizing.

The duties and missions of culture are as varied as its meanings. It transforms individuals into organized groups and gives them an almost indefinite continuity. It harmoniously expands all the power of human nature. Culture modifies the innate endowments, thereby bestowing blessings but, at the same time imposes obligations and demands. It forces one to surrender a great many personal liberties to the common good. It requires that individuals submit to law and order. It commands them to obey tradition, to work, to produce objects for others to consume, to rely on their fellowmen.

Culture has its tangible, material aspect. Man in order to live continually must alter his surroundings. He makes houses, or constructs shelters, gathers and prepares his food, makes roads, uses means of transportation. This material equip ment, however, is not a force in itself.

Knowledge is necessary in the production, the management, and the use of these material things. Knowledge, then, is an absolute necessary derivitive of culture. It allows man to carry on the work which culture makes him do. Knowledge is the complement of material culture; it is the system of moral, spiritual, and economic values of social organizations.

Culture is transitory. What has become of the culture of ancient Greece and Rome? Will the culture of the new world be eventually lost? We name periods of history, the Stone Age, the Bronze Age, the Iron Age, the Dark Ages, showing clearly and unmistakably that there are such things as culture epochs, which are more or less distinctly marked off.

When is a person cultured? A person is cultured when he has been trained in the use of implements and goods, in the

knowledge of tradition, in the wielding of social power and responsibility, in the knowing of the best that has been said and thought in the world. A man is cultured when he possesses a sympathetic attitude toward all that is beautiful. One is cultured when he curbs personal liberties for the common good of society. A cultured man rejects the idea of individualism and recognizes the dictates, the duties, the obligations that he owes to his fellowmen as a social heritage.

Doing as one likes and, as Matthew Arnold says, 'unthinking individualism' will ruin culture. Therefore a person may lose his refinement and become uncultured. A man who is blind to his duties and obligations to society, a person who denounces his social heritage, one who rejects tradition, becomes uncultured. Our present day racketeers, gangsters, anarchists, strike agitators, and criminals have by their action forfeited their claim to any social heritage.

Culture, then, endows man with nobility of character, with additional extension of power beyond his physical self. It gives him, as it were, a protective armor of defense and safeguard. Culture aids and leads a man through an age where his bodily equipment alone would fail him utterly.

William F. Dillon, A.B.

THE OLDEST LIVING GRADUATE

Reads a Novel to Mal

Fortunately it was during one of Mal's periods of refreshment (without pay), for the story in question was "Anthony Adverse"....After Mal had unpacked his radio and things, the literary journey (one of the longest since "Vanity Fair") began....It was in the fourth chapter that Mal's desire to become articulate overpowered him....Mal: "That book impresses me"....OLG: "But, Mal, don't you think the stream of consciousness trend in fiction is an experiment, and a precarious one at that?"....Mal: "Maybe" (This was Mal's day for keeping his mood in the subjunctive)....OLG:

"Will Tom Jones live long after the dust of Anthony Adverse has been scattered to the four winds?". . . .Mal: "Ah Fielding, there was a writer!". . . .Mal was showing his power of literary identification. . . .OLG: "It seems to me that the value of the analytic method as demonstrated in novels like "Anthony Adverse" lies solely in the revelation of psychological aberrations". . . .Mal: "You and I should know". . . .OLG: "No, this new method can never supplant the dramatic where characters are actually created to do something". . . .Mal: "Fielding, there was a writer!". . . .OLG: "The novel which presumes to substitute undefined, unlimited, illogical free flow of ideas for the story itself can never hope for literary immortality". . . .Mal: "That's true, take Becky Sharp—". . . .The OLG had already reverted to Tom Jones. . . .OLG: "All this does not mean that we would disparage the effective and artistic influence of the more remote novelist when, for example, he chastises the failings and lauds the virtues of Tom Jones". . . .Mal: (in an almost reverential tone) "Fielding, there was a writer!". . . .OLG: "We want the guidance of the novelist; we welcome his philosophising; we insist that there be no sacrifice of dramatic action". . . .Mal: (Realizing that he was forming literary prejudices) "Thackeray and Fielding, those were the writers!". . . .OLG: "And so we are inclined to the view that the analytic novelist is just as capricious as the daydreams which are the fabric of his novel". . . .Mal: "I fear that Blossom is too impressionistic; she was all wrong about this here "Anthony Adverse."

Is Made a General

In the great Drive in which the Alumni Association hopes to obtain $5000 for the Athletic Association of P.C. . . . . Excerpts from the letter announcing the Drive follow:

"The P.C. Alumni Association will get a new deal if —and here you come on the stage—you will realize that you are the association and what you do or do not do determines the future of this organization."

This fund has a twofold purpose:

"1.—To maintain the athletic department of the college at its present high standard and to insure its further development.

"2.—To reorganize the Alumni Association itself on a sound and solid foundation, so that each member thereof may share in its activities and benefit by his membership in this organization."

"A Drive worker will call on you soon, and we ask you as a Providence man to accord him at least a courteous reception."

Marshals His Forces

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Fails as Psycho-analyst

In being unable to detect, with any degree of certainty, among Mal's many and varied psychic responses, the one which, in modern psychological terminology, could be classified as his phobia. . . .Not that the OLG spared himself in the quest, for he experimented with everything from free association tests to an examination of the subject's conscience. . . . Note that it has been the intention of the OLG to establish the fact that, although he hesitates to assert that he is making an accurate contribution to psychology, he has reached a conclusion that satisfies himself, Charlie McCormick, and those

who are privileged to be among our hero's bridge partners. . . . The conclusion is this: Mal's phobia has something to do with Mother Goose rhymes.

Proposes a Toast

To Thomas F. Cooney, LL.D. . . .He may well serve as an inspiration to the indifferentists among his brother Alumni of P.C., or to be more explicit, his professional brother Alumni of P.C., who are wont to assert that the Alembic has nothing to offer in the way of enlivening one's scholarship. . . .Doctor Cooney, an allustrious member of the Rhode Island bar, an eminent scholar, an orator of note, has, during the past year, entered the field of literary criticism. . . . And he will tell you who are skeptical about the literary power of the Alembic that he attributes his success as a literary critic to the Alembic. . .to Mr. Connolly (not only a wit but a wag), his staff, and more pertinently to the *peccata typographica*. . . . To this toast Doctor Cooney will be sure to reply "A Daniel, still say I! a second Daniel!—I thank thee."

Will Be Seeing You

At all the functions on Alumni Day, June 12. . . .The Memorial Mass for deceased Alumni in the College Chapel. . . .The Golf Tournament. . . .The Annual Meeting. . . .The Banquet. . . .Commencement Day too, when all the old grads will join in the academic procession. . . .These are our days, yours and mine.

Says "Finis Opus Coronat"

The work being the splendid publication of which this column is such a small part. . . .The crown to Reverend Arthur B. Cote, O.P., Ph.D., who, during his first year as moderator, has proved in literary circles both home and abroad (the OLG always knew it) that he is most eminently fitted for the position. . . .The Alembic will go far under Father Cote's direction, for he is not only a prudent administrator, but, what to our mind is more compelling, a devotee of all that is best in literary art. . . .The OLG thanks the Reverend Moderator, in the name of the Alumni, for the space allotted to him. . . . And now that he has not spared words of praise, he boldly

looks a gift horse in the mouth, and proclaims *summa voce* to the boss that he detests the heading "Residue."

Daniel J. O'Neil, Ph.D.

Nitwit Notes and Caustic Comment

The article on Bishop Keough which we have printed in this issue may, for those of you who were unacquainted with his priestly career, serve as a thumb-nail sketch of his achievements. We of Providence College will soon have the plasure and privilege of knowing the man as well as his works.

While not purporting to be a saga of college life the essay "Contentment" reviews and sums up the benefits derived from a protracted exposure to the Pierian spring, the fountain of knowledge to you.

Mental queries will be answered when you know why the graduating class received so little notice in this number. The "Alembic" is issuing shortly a graduation supplement. It will contain pictorials, class history, biographies, among other things. Students other than seniors interested may secure copies by arrangement with Senior Class Officers.

Congratulating ourselves on what were four eminently successful issues, we pause to commend Editor Paul Connolly and staff on their tireless endeavors. The "Alembic" and this column will be here to greet those of you who return in the fall to take up further combat with the sum total of knowledge.

The justly famous NRA is with us yet. It finds its way into this month's select company through the persuasiveness of J. Ford McGowan, who wanted to say the final word about something. So with a devilish light in our eye we let him go to it.

In a final flourish of prophesy the "Press Box" winds up a hectic year of prognostication by predicting practically everything. Editors Dyer and Skipp, throwing caution to the winds, wax emphatic over baseball victories, football possibilities, and what not. Come to think of it though, they didn't say a word about the next Olympics.

This year's batch of graduates would do well to read James McGrath's out-spoken article. It deftly suggests possibilities of employment and lines of endeavor that might well have been overlooked. He puts the question firmly before us, why shun politics? And after all, why?

We felt fiercely editorial when we discovered that at the end of our usual struggle with mss. we had a respectable pile of rejections. Something, we know not what, prevented us from issuing choicely worded rejection slips. Pardon, if you will, our savage glee. We've had the same thing happen to us so very often.

Well, we did; only the nightmare was not walking but "Skipp"—ing with Father Feeney's "Angelicus." To Father Feeney, S.J., "Fish on Friday" amends. Let there be no more editorial skipping and let the "Visitor" mends its manners. Will the Kloistered Kritic Korrespondent who wrote the Faculty Adviser (we concur) please note?

To our departing columnist Will Haylon of "Gallery" notoriety we extend the customary felicitations, although there still exists in our mind doubt as to whether he deserves them. His snooping career was characterized by his facility for avoiding the corporal punishment he richly deserved and for

his efficiency and wit as an observer of our personal foibles. So gritting our teeth meanwhile, we bid farewell to the word-pronouncer for the "Berkshire Evening Eagle."

With this, the May issue, the "Alembic" quits the collegiate scene for still another term. This year was replete with change, both in organization and in format. It took time to uproot those die-hards who resented a literary quarterly instead of a gossipy monthly, but we won them over. Under the tolerant but vigorous guidance of Father Cote, O.P., we feel that we have accomplished not a little. It is our intention next year to perfect the "alembic" in every way possible. We shall require a higher literary standard and a greater variety of material. Frankly, we are ambitious for the magazine's success.

Night Thoughts

The wind is a lover—
Wrapt up in gloom.

The moon is a robber
Who comes in my room

And night is a wanderer
Destined to roam.

My thoughts are night prowlers—
A long way from home.

E. Riley Hughes.

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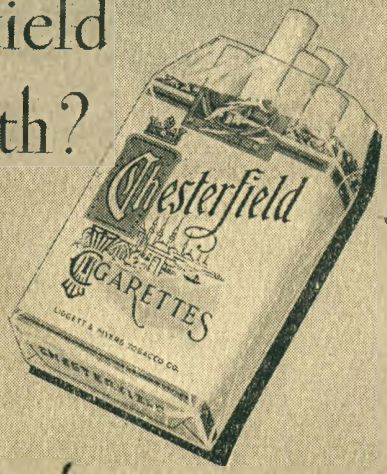

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