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Loquar in amaritudine animae meae:
Rain, falling down upon the dying face
Of leaves that fade in the unlovely street;
Funeral mists that creep in from the sea,
And sink into the heart of man and chill;
Winds, wailing through the skeletons of trees;
The pallid dawn, the dreary noon, the day,
Fading and failing in the gathered dusk,
Ebbing and falling in the arms of night—
Gaunt, drifting moments in the trough of time.
Ego dixi in excessu meo.

November Dirge

John LaCroix, '32
Virgil—The Survival of a Tradition

Thomas F. Tierney, '32

Hic est musarum lumen per saecula clarum,
Stella poetarum non veneranda parum.
—Codex Marcianus

O THE superficial observer the universal celebration of the two-thousandth anniversary of the birth of Virgil on October 15th last was of no extraordinary significance. Schoolboys who attribute their failure in Latin to him were least interested. The person who boasts a surface acquaintance with general literature knows Virgil as the author of the *Aeneid* and as the creator of Dido. The student of Medieval History has observed the near-worship with which “Romanus Vergilius” was regarded throughout that colorful, vibrant period. To the classical scholar the observance was a landmark in the history of classical scholarship and literature. But to most people the Virgil celebrations were of no more than passing interest.

Now, what was the significance of this tribute of praise? Unlike many poets, Virgil has never suffered slight or eclipse. From his own day down through the Middle Ages to our own time, he has retained a hold upon the affections and imagination of scholars that has been accorded few other writers of the past. Whence has sprung this strong bond of affection and admiration that has united all the ages in this common devotion to the bard of Mantua?

When Julius Caesar fell by Brutus’ hand in 44 B.C., Virgil was twenty-five years old. His boyhood had been spent in the quiet of his father’s farm at Mantua and in Cremona and Milan, where he received his early education. These were twenty-five years of bloodshed and internal dissension for Rome. They had seen the overthrow of the Sullan constitution, the establishment of the first triumvirate, the utter bankruptcy and corruption of the civil government, culminating in the universal civil war of 49-45 B.C., which ended with Caesar’s triumphant entrance into Rome and his assumption of the dictatorship.
But with the assassination of Caesar the Roman world was again plunged into civil strife. Upon this followed the establishment of the second triumvirate and the proscription of 43 B.C., the long contest between Antony and Octavian, which was decided at Actium in 31 B.C., and which inaugurated a period of peace lasting almost half a century.

During this period we know little of Virgil beyond the fact that he completed his rhetorical and philosophical studies at Rome under Epidius and Siron, the Epicurean, and that he lived the life of a scholar. His scattered pieces of this period insofar as they are genuine hold for us little of either biographical or literary interest.

Virgil's first published work, the Eclogues, was brought out in 37 B.C. These poems were immediately recognized as poetry of the first rank. Here was a form new to Latin literature. Modelled on the Idylls of Theocritus, the Eclogues are generally Roman in expression and sentiment. They exhibited three characteristics that were to pervade all Virgil's later work, viz., a profound piety, an intimate love of nature, and an almost childlike capacity for wonder. If the Eclogues had betrayed certain signs of immaturity, the Georgics, written in honor of Maecenas, which appeared in 28 B.C., definitely established him as the leading contemporary poet.

Virgil was now forty-two. For years he had longed to write an Italian epic. In the sixth Eclogue he says:

Cum canerem reges et proelia, Cynthiae aurem
vellit et admonuit: pastorem, Tityre, pinguis
pascere oportet ovis, deductum dicere carmen.

This design he had never forgotten and the remaining years of his life were devoted to the composition of his supreme work, the Aeneid. He was giving the final touches to this work when he died in 19 B.C.

Now the reasons for Virgil's enormous popularity among his contemporaries are obvious. First, literature under the empire was a fashionable accomplishment. It added to the fame and power of literary patrons to have prominent poets about them. Secondly, in the Eclogues and the Georgics, Virgil sang in a strain altogether new in Roman letters, while in the Aeneid he sang of a subject of wide and immediate appeal. The Trojan legend was a story of imperishable in-
terest, and, to people who liked to trace their descent from the colony of Aeneas at Latium, it assumed an almost personal meaning. Moreover, the cessation of the civil wars in 31 B.C. gave Rome a breathing space in which to cultivate and enjoy a national literature. And lastly, the spread of Greek culture through the Roman empire during the two preceding centuries had prepared the unimaginative but ambitious Roman mind to experiment in the field of literature.

But what significance does Virgil and his works hold for our world of today? Has not the scholarship of the past two centuries reduced him from the position of prophet and seer once accorded him?

On the contrary, Virgil bears a very peculiar relationship to our period. In the first place, we stand, much as he stood, upon a world only beginning to rise from the ruin of a Great War; not a civil war caused by political bankruptcy, but a universal cataclysm. To a civilization exhausted with strife, yearning for rest, Virgil sings of a new peace:

\[
\text{Ultima Cumaei venit iam carminis aetas;}
\text{magnus ab integro saeclorum nascitur ordo.}
\text{Aspice venturo laetentur ut omnia saeclo.}
\]

Virgil was not a great philosopher, but he knew its value for in the second Georgic he says:

\[
\text{Felix qui potuit rerum cognoscere causas,}
\text{atque metus omnis et inexorabile fatum}
\text{subiecit pedibus strepitudque Acherontis ovari.}
\]

Like all men, Virgil sought happiness. His art gave it to him; but not without sorrow. Virgil is full of human kindness; he knows the greatness of human suffering and human love. In no other pagan author are these themes so sympathetically or so delicately touched.
Francis De Victoria
Thomas M. Cumneen, '33

RECENTLY Providence College honored the eminent professor
of international law at the Catholic University of America,
Dr. Herbert F. Wright, with the degree of Doctor of Laws.
Noteworthy among Dr. Wright's accomplishments are his painstaking,
laborious, but exceedingly fruitful researches into the works of the
great Spanish Dominican, Francis de Victoria. He has come to the
conclusion shared by many other modern students of international law,
that Victoria, and not Hugo Grotius, is the true father of this science,
thus refuting a belief that has prevailed in the minds of many scholars
of the past and expressed even today by less critical writers of history.

Francis de Victoria was born about the year 1480 in the city of
Vitoria, the capital of Alava, in the northern part of Spain. As a
young man, he received the habit of the Dominican Order at the Con­
vent of St. Paul in Burgos, one of the most famous houses of the
Order in Castile. After completing his noviceship, he spent some years
in the usual philosophical and theological schools with such distinction
that he was selected to pursue higher studies at the great University of
Paris. There brilliant talents continued to attract attention and he was
raised to the lectorship in theology in 1516 and immediately began to
teach with great success.

In 1526, on the death of Peter of Leon, Francis de Victoria
was unanimously chosen to hold the most important chair in the Uni­
versity of Salamanca. Here, until his death in 1546, Victoria lec­
tured with such clarity and vision that he was recognized as the re­
storer of scholastic theology to its former glory and, under his power­
ful leadership, Salamanca acquired a place unrivalled in all Spain.
Father Schroeder, O. P., in the article on Francis of Vittoria in the
Catholic Encyclopedia thus succinctly evaluates Victoria's influence as
a theologian: "More than any other theologian of his time, he min­
istered to the actual needs of the Church. The times had changed and
it required a master to adapt speculative thought to the new conditions.
With foresight and ability he devoted all his energies to the undertak­
ing, and his success is attested by the many excellent theological works
that were produced in Spain during the sixteenth century." Further-
more, it is interesting to note the number of famous men who studied under Victoria and to read the glowing tributes paid to his learning and eloquence by such men as Dominic Soto, the theologian of the Council of Trent, Melchior Cano, the Georgias of theology, Bartholomew Medina, the founder of Probabilism, and many others.

Victoria never published any of his lectures, but they were transcribed and carefully treasured by his pupils. Thus the following have been preserved for the world:

-Relectiones Theologicae,
-Summa Sacramentorum Ecclesiae,
-Instrucción y Refugio del Anima,
-In summan Sancti Thomae Commentaria,
-Commentaria in IV Libros Sententiarum.

Of the greatest value in our own day are the Relectiones. On two of these dissertations is based Victoria's claim to pre-eminence as the originator of international law as this term applies to modern relationships among nations. These two works are his De Indis, in which he upholds and defines the rights of the North American Indians against the cruel oppression of some of his countrymen, who claimed that the Indians had no right to possess anything and that, therefore, war with them was always just, and his De Jure Belli, which discussed exclusively the law of war.

You may be sure that many of Victoria's views met with opposition. Indeed, one knows not which to admire the more,—the keen discernment which penetrated to the root of truth amid a mesh of confusion, or his frankness and courage in rendering judgments without fear or favor of the sovereigns of Spain who were keenly interested in many of the problems that he solved. Witness the words of Charles V addressed to the Prior at Salamanca in which that potentate complains against "the excessive liberty taken by the theologian Victoria in problems of such delicacy affecting the greatness of his empire."

As already stated, the beginnings of the science of international law are generally traced to the Protestant author, Grotius, and the basis of this conclusion is found in his greatest work, De Jure Belli ac Pacis. However, this distinction is very dubious in the light of the indebtedness of the justly famous Dutch lawyer to the earlier Spanish Dominican. According to Dr. Wright, Grotius cites Victoria over forty times, though he does not use the friar's exact words, and only
twice does he take exception to Victoria's propositions. Moreover, Grotius in the prologue to his masterly work acknowledges his debt to Victoria, and Conring does not hesitate to say that, if Grotius "excelled in philosophy and produced the incomparable book, De Jure Belli ac Pacis, he owed it to his reading of the Spanish jurists, Ferdinand Vasquez and Diego Covarruvias, who had in their turn made use of the work of their master, Victoria."

Neither in method nor in main doctrinal points does Grotius differ from the teachings of the Friar Preacher. The most important difference—if it be properly so styled—is that Grotius treated more extensively the problems solved by Victoria with his characteristic brevity. The Dutch author, then, merely develops and applies the solid doctrines enunciated by the renowned Dominican. As a result, such scholars as Nys, Sancho, Brown, Wright, Getino, Vanderpol, Deschamps, Cleynaerts, Taylor, Hinojosa, and scores of others proclaim the importance of the doctrines of Victoria in the history of public and international law.

Referring to the fourth centenary of the delivery of these famous lectures of Victoria and to the movement to honor the great Spaniard, Charles H. McKenna, O.P., Providence College, '26, writes as follows in his brochure, Francis de Vitoria:

"The year 1932 marks the four hundredth anniversary of the delivery of these famous lectures of Francis de Vitoria, and to commemorate this event the American Institute of International Law will convene at the University of Salamanca. All universities of the world in which international law is taught are invited to send representatives to the congress. An assemblage of this kind is without precedent in international relations. It is proposed to found an Institute of International Relations bearing the name of the illustrious Dominican which will be maintained by Americans and sponsored by the American Institute of International Law. The purpose of this Institute of International Relations would consist principally in explaining the fundamental doctrines of international law, inspired by the theories of the Spanish school of the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries. The Convent of San Gregorio in Valladolid where Father Vitoria lived, now owned by the Spanish Government, will be converted into a residential club for the university students of Spain and America. A committee of six prominent persons has been formed in the United States to initiate this memorial to Francis de Vitoria and to keep alive the works of other great Catholic teachers who taught moral and juridical concepts which must be universally applied to Christianize and thus harmonize the relations between peoples."
AS OUR encroaching civilization spreads glacier-like over the domain of the wild, there are few places left where urban nature-lovers can seek "pleasure in the pathless woods and company where none intrude." For my own part, I know of no place within easy reach of our cities where the natural beauty of the district can still be seen in its pristine condition as well as in the nearest swamp. A swamp, I grant, does not connote much beauty to the average mind, yet I maintain that it has a peculiar charm of its own, if one but delve deep enough; and of course the depth of the swamp is limitless. The very inaccessibility of the place tends to preserve it and its inhabitants from the inroads of man's policy of destruction. All kinds of timid animals fleeing from their chief aggressor find in its dark recesses a safe refuge, a veritable sanctuary where Nature herself has said to man, her most mischievous child, "Keep out!" Yet, how thrilling it is to trespass on this posted land, ever in the hopes of escaping unnoticed and unpunished, but rarely returning without dampened spirits, and may we add, dripping clothing. The typical swamp is deceptive in the extreme. A velvety green carpet of moss leads the trespasser into the abyss. Tall shafts of trees tower overhead to shut out the sunlight and keep the lower regions in a perpetual gloom. Tall fronds of swamp-fern waist-high brush against the miscreant as he passes, and an inconspicuous skunkcabbage crushed under foot manifests its characteristic response. Thus far, however, the spirit of the swamp has withheld its hand. The trespasser suddenly becomes aware that he is walking only upon the moss-covered roots of trees which form a flimsy network across the bottomless depths. He presses on, but his confidence has vanished. His footing becomes insecure; the spongy floor of moss breaks through and one foot slips through into the icy water.

If the intruder be cautious, he will now retrace his errant footsteps to the *terra firma* he has just forsaken. Your swamp-wanderer,
however, is not prone to consider wet feet seriously. More often than not he will press onward, hoping to find the impossible, a dry trail through the swamp. He will soon learn that it is an axiom of the swamp that a straight line is the wettest distance between two points, for circuitous trails are well-nigh universal. Moreover, even then, a knowledge of acrobatics, broad-jumping and rope-walking is very necessary for at every twenty yards a stream intersects the path. These streams are bridged in various ways. Round, slippery logs, delicately balanced to facilitate rolling, are the first choice of bridge-builders. If logs are not available, stepping stones are the next best material, provided the rock in the center of the stream be susceptible to change of position when stepped on. Nevertheless, such bridges can occasionally be crossed successfully. Where there are no bridges, one can always emulate that lowly denizen of the place, the frog. Having performed any necessary saltatory rites, one may logically question where the trail ends. More likely than not its terminus is an aqueous cul-de-sac, which neither logs nor stones nor human art has power to span. If, by this time, enough moisture has seeped through the clothing to produce a decided aversion towards swamps in general, then it is time to think of returning homeward. It is quite a common occurrence at this stage to find oneself in a labyrinth of soggy paths, all of which seem equally impassable. A few minutes of blind blundering, breaking through the thin floor with each foot alternately, and your erstwhile presumptuous explorer confesses that he has been sadly deluded. He had really thought the place was a swamp. Now he knows that he is lost in a sea-going forest adrift on an ocean of mud.

At last, through no fault of his own, he actually arrives at his domicile. The next time his wanderings lead him to a swamp, he—avoids it? Oh, no! He makes another attempt to solve its mysteries.
Painted Canyon

John J. McDonough, ’34

It was in Indio, the gateway to the Great American Desert, that I first heard of it. I was fleeing the horrors of civilization, where the roar of machinery, the tumult of competition and the babbling of men had been stifling my soul. At Indio, I paused to relax and to taste of fresh dates. The quietness was soothing to the senses. The streets were deserted except for a stray vehicle which glided noiselessly to the curb. Figures of men were dimly discernible in the shadows of low buildings which had almost become a part of the natural level surroundings. As if in a dream, I heard a soft voice narrating a tale of enchantment. It told of a road through a river which gradually ascended amongst dunes of sand to an immense cliff of colored stone. Within was the Painted Canyon, and if one could spare the time, he would be rewarded by scenes of magic splendor and with a golden silence.

It seemed that Nature must have known my mood and was inviting me to accept of her bounty. I found the makeshift signpost, the solitary guide for the adventurer. On a carpet of sand, I followed the winding bed of a dried creek for several miles. Suddenly there appeared a massive mountain wall, solid except for one narrow vertical slit, through which darted the roadway. Here was a defense strong enough to protect all the treasures of earth against all the armies of men. Within was a long, narrow hall, the walls of which rose sheer to a tremendous height and which demanded a tribute of wonderment. I remember treading tiptoe, afraid to disturb the solemn quietude. Then the hallway widened into a court and the reflection of the shafts of sunlight was blinding after the deep shadows. Here was truly an array of contrasts. A stark dullness prevailed in the shaded places, but wherever the white rays of the sun appeared, the lifeless brown earth became a richly colored tapestry, and the red hue of sandstone became as glistening as jewelry.

Through another minute portal, I passed into another dreamland.
The panorama stretched before my eyes: a succession of courts and amphitheatres, each of distinctive design, and each decorated as only the Master Designer could dye them. Sand and earth and ugly black rock had become beautiful in a scheme of profuse colors. Here existed a complete harmony of perfectly matched tints. This setting so close at hand resembled a beautiful desert scene as viewed from a mountain crest, where distance leads enchantment to the pictured glory. In this scene, Time had fashioned the same results. But most delightful of all was the absolute stillness. Here was perfect security from all disturbances. Not a living creature could be seen or heard: not a bird in the air, nor a bug on the sand. Not a rustle from a yellow blade of dried grass. Even the air was still: there was not even the breath of the faintest breeze. Above, not a cloud floated; not a shred of cirrus. And as I sat in the sessions of sweet silent contemplation, it seemed that even the sun had become fixed in the pale blue sky.

There in the Painted Desert, I may have lingered for many hours—but this I know: that the peace in my soul was sweet and that some soft voice within me whispered, "There is a God, Who is All Good. . ."

For Water's Favor

For water, Lord, we, drenched, fruit our thanks:
For rain, caressing, soft—or beating, wildly lashing;
For heaving seas, sudden enraged; floods, bursting banks;
Mountain freshets—cascades, headlong, tumbling, crashing;
Crystal lakes like tears to emerald fled;
All tarns, shadowy, treacherous, deep, dark;
Childlike brooks, laughing, splashing, playing, dashing;
All streams swift, slow; broad flow, or slender thread.
All these His mercy gives—swift to that mark
Man's praise go flashing!

Thomas McMahon, '33
Dominicana is practically the official publication of the Dominican Order in the United States, and, as such, should be of interest to the students of Providence College. It is published quarterly by the Dominican theological students located at Washington, D. C. The subject matter of *Dominicana* consists of essays on various topics, including philosophy, religion, history, biography, and education. We also find a fine book-review department entitled the “Friars’ Bookshelf,” in which are reviewed those books of utmost importance to Catholics in general. A “Cloister Chronicle” is included, treating of Dominican activities throughout the country, in the perusal of which we often encounter the name of Providence College. Copies of *Dominicana* are available at the college library, and will prove profitable and interesting to any student looking them up.

The September, 1930, issue of *Dominicana* is of special interest to us, inasmuch as the entire list of contributors is composed of former Providence students. For this reason, we will attempt to take up each article in detail, with a view toward appreciating rather than criticizing, since the articles are far above our criticism.

The first article that we encounter is one by M. Augustine O’Connor, O.P., entitled “Saint Augustine After Fifteen Hundred Years.” The author’s purpose is to point out the unique personality of the “greatest of the Fathers,” and his power and influence in the world of thought to-day. Brother Augustine relates in masterful fashion the early doubts and misgivings of his great namesake, his acceptance and rejection of the doctrines of Manichaeanism, the life of dissipation into which he plunged, due to his disillusionment in the philosophies of the times, and his subsequent conversion by Saint Ambrose. Frequent reference is made to the *Confessions of Saint Augustine*, in which, to quote the author’s words, “we see a soul stripped
naked, for the whole world to see, and wonder at." The author throughout the essay manifests a deep sympathy for the waywardness of St. Augustine's early career, and also a great admiration for his character and genius. The following quotation is an example of the manner in which the essay is written: "Fifteen centuries separate Augustine's time and our own, but the same heart beats beneath the tuxedo and the toga, the same troubles, the same anxieties, the same yearnings for real peace. Surrounded on all sides by influences that tend to distort his sense of moral values, the modern student has much to cope with in his everyday school life."

"A Word About Mysticism" comes from the skillful pen of Urban Nagle, O.P. Brother Urban will be remembered as the author of *Barter*, a mystery play based on the passion of Christ, which won first prize in the MacMillan dramatic contest. He introduces his article by decrying the evil effects of the so-called Reformation, the leaders of which movement, by their incredible conception of an indifferent and Sphinx-like God, stifled the conscience, virtue, and artistic life of their followers. He declares that, after this great religious upheaval, there "was left an emotionally starved people, which had cast off 'superstition,' to stage annual revivals, as primitive as the religious festivals of the aborigines." The attitude of modern philosophy toward God is explained concisely: "Our critical scholars are weighing His revelations in their fingers and boiling them down in the cauldron of rationalism, lest God might have offended His creatures' sense of propriety."

The author then goes on to develop his notions concerning mysticism, which, as he proves, is now a word of multitudinous significations. He defines it as "the state of one who is in the Unitive Way." After treating of the various disputes among the theologians concerning the active and passive element in the true mystic's contemplation of supernatural reality, he says that "there is an acute consciousness in the soul of the mystic in the presence of his God, Whom he loves the more ardently, and in Whose pervading presence all his actions are performed." He terminates his comprehensive survey of mysticism by asking the question, "Is the day of the mystic past?", and proceeding to answer it himself as follows: "As long as God in His infinite Goodness makes man to His likeness and puts in his heart a yearning for that which is good, He Who is infinite Good will never be without those who find the sum of their happiness in Him. And it is to these,
who are so unsophisticated as to find more happiness in "That Which Is" than in food and raiment that the world must eventually turn for its real reformation and final salvation."

"A Medieval Sermon of Saint Augustine" by Philip Emmans, O.P., is an interesting study of a medieval preacher's talk on Saint Augustine, and that preacher the great Dominican, Saint Vincent Ferrer. The transliteration of the sermon itself—which is quoted almost in full—from the Latin MS. was made in admiral fashion by Casimir Zvirblis, O.P., whose article in the present issue will be mentioned later. The author contrasts the practical sermons of the Middle Ages with the speculative sermons of to-day, and decides in favor of the medieval type. He cites the warning of the Congregation of Bishops and Regulars regarding "pompous discourses, speculative rather than practical, discourses more secular than religion, more showy than fruitful." The choice of St. Vincent's sermon as the example of medieval perfection in this line was no idle gesture on the part of the author, for the former was one of the greatest preachers of his times. The following quotation from the sermon itself, the text of which is "Lamps Burning in Your Hands," the lamps being compared to the virtues which are possessed by man, manifests his admirable style: "Many have these virtues only in the eyes, inasmuch as they read about them; they study them and know about them, but their life is a sinful one. Others have them only on the tongue; they preach about them, they dispute learnedly about them, but their life is a scandalous one. Still others have these virtues only in their ears; and they are like those who listen to sermons, but who, having heard, act not as if they had heard."

Arthur Arnoult, O.P., contributes an essay on "Humanism," which term, like "mysticism," can be construed in various ways. The purpose of the essay is to "discover, if possible, side by side with the historical sense, the meaning which some of the moderns, particularly Irving Babbitt, have striven to attach to the word." The term in its historical sense was used "to designate a revived admiration for and study of Greek and Roman antiquity." According to the author, Irving Babbitt and his followers have asserted their rights to be called humanists, in the modern sense of the term, by claiming as their ideal the old Greek maxim, "Nothing in excess." The underlying belief of both new and old humanism is expressed in the words, "the proper study of mankind is man, and the study should enable him to perceive and realize his humanity." He further explains the relation between
the modern and medieval humanists thus: "The medieval humanist reacted against what seemed to him an excess of divinity; the new humanist is reacting against an excess of animality." Brother Arthur goes on to explain in an authoritative manner the new humanist in his faults and virtues, as well as the distinction between the real humanist and the pseudo-humanist. The entire essay is well written and shows that the author has a complete knowledge of his subject.

The life of another of the famous and saintly members of the Order of Preachers is treated of by Walter Sadlier, O.P., in his composition "Saint Antoninus in the School of Blessed John Dominici." This is a personal sketch of the career of Saint Antoninus, and the influence of the Blessed John Dominici upon this career. These two men labored for the Church when "the Great Western Schism was dividing the Church, terrible plagues were sweeping across Europe, and everywhere there was a general revolt against authority, and a corresponding laxity in all things." They both entered whole-heartedly into the spirit of reform which was then being instituted by Blessed Raymond of Capua, and, as pointed out by Brother Walter, it was the personality of Blessed John that found a spark in the heart of St. Antoninus and kindled there a like flame. During the perusal of the essay we were agreeably surprised to learn of the translation into English of the Regola del Governo di Cura Familiare, of Blessed John Dominici, by Father Cotè who is at the present time on the faculty of Providence College.

The final article is a thought-provoking essay on the "Essense of the Sacrifice of the Mass," by Casimir M. Zvirblis, O.P. Before he proceeds to the subject matter of his essay, namely, in what part of the Mass, the essence of the sacrifice is found, like a true scholastic philosopher, he defines his terms. He first distinguishes between the sacrifices mentioned in the Old Testament and the Sacrifice of the Mass, saying that the former "merely foreshadowed the Divine Lamb that was to be slain for the sins of the world," whereas the latter is "the unbloody renewal and perpetuation of the Sacrifice of Our Lord." He then takes up the definition of the term "sacrifice" in both its strict and broad significations, the manner in which sacrifice is offered up, and the purpose of offering sacrifice. The interesting etymology of the Latin "Missa" is also discussed. Still following the scholastic method, he proves that the Sacrifice is an actuality, and then takes up the main objective of his article, namely wherein the essence of the Sacrifice
EXCHANGE

consists. The ground is prepared by the statement that "the divers opinions of theologians center about the three chief parts of the Mass: the Offertory, the Consecration, and the Communion." There follows in logical order a refutation of the arguments that the essence of the Sacrifice is found either wholly or partly in the Offertory or Communion, and a proof that it is found in the Consecration. His reason for the choice of the latter is that the Sacrifice "is offered in the person of Christ, by an equivalent immolation when in virtue of the words of Consecration there is a separation of the Body from the Blood, and it represents the Sacrifice of the Cross."

We hope that this outline of some of the work appearing in Dominica will arouse in fellow students an appreciation of this versatile publication, which is after all an expression of the manner in which the Dominican system of training develops the talents of those who take advantage of it.
Editorial

Daniel M. Lilly, ’31

PEACE AND THANKSGIVING

There are in the month of November two national holidays which arouse in our minds such similar sentiments that, had they not differed so widely in point of origin, they certainly would be celebrated on the same day. Thanksgiving is, indeed, the more general offering of thanks for every benefit that Americans as individuals and as a nation enjoy. It remained for the Armistice, however, to restore to this expression of gratitude to an All-Provident God the original spontaneity and heartfelt sentiment that no doubt the Pilgrims had when they offered their first public Thanksgiving. The Armistice, as it were, gave a new impetus to the spirit of the older feast; if we may use the phrase, brought Thanksgiving up to date.

War and famine have this much in common: they bring about a fuller realization of the value of their opposites, peace and plenty. It requires no great exercise of the imagination to draw a simile between the sentiments of the starving Pilgrims at the prospect of a new era of prosperity and the emotions of the war-stricken peoples of the world at the sudden cessation of hostilities. The outward expression of these feelings differed markedly as did the philosophies of the respective groups. Thanksgiving, following the character of those who established it, has ever remained a quiet, sedate, and almost gloomy observance. Armistice Day, in direct contrast, reflected the changed spirit of the times in the wild enthusiasm and uncontrolled joy of the first unprecedented celebration. To us, of the younger generation, who have remotely, but none the less forcefully, felt the effects of the Great Conflict, Armistice Day will always arouse the more vivid memories and deeper emotions. One of the greatest things for which we can be thankful is that the World War ended when it did. This thought, first brought to the mind by the recurrence of the eleventh day of No-
November, will be carried over to form an essential part of our act of thanksgiving.

Particularly, as young men should we give more consideration to the Armistice than to the ordinary holiday. It is the youth of the nation which suffers most in any war and, in the light of American history, the generation is fortunate, indeed, whose numbers are not decimated by armed hostilities of some sort. We think that this holds true in spite of the fact that America is not a war-loving nation. The United States has had but six wars during its history, but the intervals between these wars average only twenty-five years, the maximum, thirty-three years between the Civil War and the War with Spain, and the minimum, thirteen years between the Mexican War and the Civil War. It would appear, then, that few generations have grown up from childhood to manhood without the bloody menace of war threatening their very existence. Nor can we derive much comfort from the tremendous material progress we have made in recent years. New advances in science, normally peace-time blessings, make war between nations too horrible even to contemplate. In regard to scientific warfare, the World War, whose hardships we fortunately escaped, left valuable impressions on our childish minds. Valuable, indeed, these impressions are, because they enable us to appreciate, at least in an imperfect manner, the true significance of the peace we enjoy. This peace, then, should occupy a foremost place among the benefits for which we express our gratitude to God on Armistice Day and Thanksgiving.

COLLEGE MEN AND INDUSTRY

College-trained men are, of course, a necessity in industry to-day. Many large industrial organizations compete every year for the services of college graduates, considering these young men as veritable gilt-edge investments of great potential value. Now that the college man is being recognized by the financial world, modern colleges are faced with a new problem,—whether or not to make this reception into industry the supreme object of the various scientific courses. In recent years many prominent colleges and universities have departed from the idea of liberal education to extend to their students highly specialized training in science which, properly enough, is calculated to be of direct advantage in later scientific pursuits. This new policy has been received enthusiastically by both the students at these institutions and their future
employers. It would seem, then, that, since the principal parties concerned are satisfied, there is little room for discussion.

There is, however, this much to consider,—whether this specialized training is really as advantageous to the student as he believes it is. Everyone knows that the student of average means is by force of circumstances compelled to think of his time spent at college as directly connected with dollars and cents in future income. Does he come to college, however, solely to buy knowledge in order to sell it piecemeal for the rest of his life to some company to whom such knowledge is valuable? Or does he come to college to develop his mind by the best methods yet devised by man to make him capable of thinking for himself? The original idea of collegiate education seemed to be that he comes for the latter purpose. Specialization was left to the Trades' Schools, Law Schools, and Medical Colleges, or else to private study. A liberal education was the aim of every course, and the curriculum included languages and philosophy with perhaps a slight emphasis on the particular science which the student had chosen for his life work. This method was calculated to produce broad-minded men who could see beyond the narrow confines of their particular pursuit and, in a sense, appreciate a panorama of life, rather than an infinitesimal portion of it. The men who were trained in this method have shown remarkably the advantages of it, for they were, in the last analysis, responsible for great advances made in science during the last hundred years. Will science now become unscientific by rejecting the very method which has brought about its greater glory? All of us who look forward to greater scientific progress in the future, should hope for the elimination of the dangers of over-specialization in colleges and the return to more liberal methods of education in scientific courses.
Alumni Notes

The first meeting and dinner of the Providence College Club of New York was held Saturday, October 25th, at the Columbus Club Hotel, New York City.

The following officers were elected for the ensuing year: John O'Neil, president; Robert Curran, first vice president; Walter Taft, second vice president; Charles Lucas, secretary, and Thomas C. Grimes, treasurer.

The following were elected to the board of governors: James Kelleher, Gerard Dillon, William O'Connor, Robert E. Murphy and John Sullivan.

Eugene Sweeney, Howard Bradley and William Bannon were voted to fill the admissions committee.

John O'Neil spoke on the future of the alumni club and the advantages the club afforded in fostering and promoting good fellowship among Providence College men in New York, and the opportunity it gave for frequent social contacts and renewing acquaintances. He reviewed the club's activities during the past year, laying special stress on the objectives accomplished through the efforts of the retiring president, Eugene Sweeney. A rising vote of thanks was given to Sweeney for his interest and accomplishments in the club's activities.

Thomas C. Grimes was re-elected to the office of public relations.

At the initial meetings of the classes the most important business transacted was the election of officers. Tentative suggestions were made at some of the meetings with reference to prospective social activities of the classes.

The Seniors elected the following officers for the coming year: President, Francis J. Lally; Vice President, Joseph F. Harraghy; Secretary, Raymond J. Jordan, and Treasurer, John F. Flynn.

The Junior officers elected were President, John F. McNamara; Vice President, Michael C. Foster; Secretary, George R. Cody, and Treasurer, Walter E. Burke.

The Sophomores elected the following slate of officers: President, Edward F. O'Keefe; Vice President, Howard G. Norback; Secretary, William Carroll, and Treasurer, Peter J. McGuire.

At the time of writing, the Freshman Class has not elected its officers for the coming year so that an announcement of their selection must be deferred to next month's Chronicle.

The Moderators of the classes this year are: Seniors, Father Fitzgerald; Juniors, Father Dennis McCarthy; Sophomores, Father Georges, and Freshmen, Father Kelleher.

Elections seem to have been the keynote of school activities during the month. The two school debating societies held their elections as a precursor to the more serious work of the year. The newly elected officers of the Providence College Debating Society are: President, John J. Cleary; Vice President, Joseph Meister, and Secretary, Francis Buckley.

The Lecordaire Debating Society, composed of members of the two lower classes, elected the following officers: President, Edward
In an assembly of the student body and the faculty on October 23rd, the degree of Doctor of Laws was conferred on Herbert F. Wright, professor of international law at Catholic University. Dr. Wright is recognized as an expert on international law and has served in an advisory capacity at several international peace conferences. He is of special interest to the students of Providence College because of his work in tracing the origin of international law back to Francis de Vittoria, the noted Dominican.

The degree was conferred by Dr. Lorenzo C. McCarthy, O.P. Music for the occasion was furnished by the Providence College orchestra. In a short talk after the conferring of the degree, Dr. Wright mentioned some outstanding Dominicans who had contributed to the development of international law.

With true courtesy and friendliness, Niagara University offered the Providence College team the use of its field for practice before the Canisius game. They further invited the college team to be their guests at the Niagara-Buffalo University game which was played under flood lights the evening after the Canisius game.

We can assure the officials and students of Niagara that their sportsmanlike conduct is deeply appreciated by the students of Providence, and we hope that we can at some time in the future reciprocate their courtesy.

On the night of October 31st, the Class of 1933 held its first social activity of the year in the form of a Mixer. With singular appropriateness they chose Hallowe’en, the night of ghosts and goblins, for the night of their entertainment. But despite the dangers and perils of the night, “a goodly crowd was gathered there”; even the Freshmen, in spite of their extreme youth, could not resist the temptation to view the achievements of their lordly superiors.

But, in all seriousness, the Sophomores are to be commended on
their success. The talent was above the ordinary and the enjoyment never lagged. The committee and the Moderator, Father Georges, are especially to be congratulated on the clever arrangement of the program. Keep it up, '33!

On October 30th, the student body assembled in the auditorium to listen to Commander Rogers from the Naval War College at Newport. Commander Rogers spoke on the numerous international arms conferences and discussed their results.

With the hearty sanction of the authorities, Father Dennis B. McCarthy, O.P., has founded a new literary society with the following charter members: Charles Leverone, '32, Thomas Nestor, '32, James Healey, '32, James Hackett, '32, and Michael Foster, '32. The following are the officers of the still unchristened club: President, Charles Leverone, of New London; Vice President, Thomas Nestor, of Providence; Treasurer, John LaCroix, of Providence, and Secretary, Michael Foster, of Pittsfield.

It will be of interest to note that the regional representative at the Provincial Chapter to be held on Armistice Day at the House of studies in Washington will be the Rev. F. G. Level, the director of Guzman Hall. The Rev. R. J. Meaney, O.P., now residing at St. Rose's Priory, Springfield, Kentucky, will likewise attend, having been elected socius to the Prior, the Very Rev. James Aldridge, S.T.M.

Regular meetings of the Kalmia Club will be held each Tuesday at noon in Room 19. Poems have already been submitted for Harper's New Anthology of College Verse, and a new member appointed in the person of Thomas McMahon, '33, of New York City.

GUZMAN HALL

Albert J. Nieser, '33

Seventy-five students, who, aspiring to become members of the great and illustrious order of St. Dominic, are preparing themselves...
for so noble and so serious an undertaking, are enrolled at Guzman Hall this year. Thirty-four of this number are Sophomores who have weathered the terrific storms of the many scholastic difficulties which beset the path of a student from the very outset of his college career. The remaining forty-one compose the new Freshman addition, all of whom are high-spirited youths with a great ambition. A large percentage of these are products of the great metropolis—New York City.

The Philomusian Society of Guzman Hall is under the direction of four energetic men. Joseph Vivier is serving as its President, Matthew Hyland as its Vice President, Joseph Taylor as its Secretary, and Frank Roth as its Treasurer.

On Friday night, October 3rd, the Freshmen were officially received into this society through the medium of an initiation, which was admirably directed by Robert Dennis.

The customary welcoming banquet which is always given in honor of the Freshmen by the Sophomores had been planned to be held Sunday, October 19, but it was postponed indefinitely because of the sudden illness of Father Smith.

Thomas McMahon has been chosen as the chairman of the debating committee, which will hold debates at regular intervals. To Robert Dennis has been entrusted the charge of directing the entertainments for this year, while Francis Wendell will regulate the athletic activities.

It is still too early in the year to give much data concerning the probable action of the debating committee. As for athletics, at present a handball tournament holds the attention of all. Both single and double matches are being played. The entertainment committee is casting about for musical talent and before long, it is to be hoped that the walls of Guzman Hall will resound with the harmonious strains of an orchestra which is now in the making.

We offer sincere condolences to James Welch and Vaha Hagopian of the Junior Class on the death of their fathers, and to Christopher Mitchell of the Senior Class on the death of his aunt. We extend our deepest sympathy to these students and ask the prayers of the student body for their deceased relatives.
PROVIDENCE VS. RUTGERS

at New Brunswick, N. J., September 27th, 1930

"On the Banks of the Old Raritan"

Led and inspired by the brilliancy of their dual captains, Mark McGovern and Manley Zande, the 'Varsity football team opened its season in glorious fashion by topping Rutgers, 12-6. The victory, coming as it did when Rutgers was being boomed for Eastern honors, was an upset in football circles that checked the Jerseyites' claim and placed the Friars in a commanding rank in collegiate football.

McGovern and Zande, sensing every enemy formation, repeatedly broke through and brought down aspiring ground-gainers consistently. Zande suffered a severe knee injury at the close of the first half that necessitated his removal from the game and an absence from the regular lineup for two weeks.

Our pony backfield of Foster, Bleiler, Mosca and Del Vecchio showed a fine running attack that could not be halted. Micky Foster was especially potent by virtue of his long runs and the scoring of both our touchdowns. Chick Bleiler likewise did considerable ground-gaining.

Providence scored in the second period when a series of plunges from the Rutgers twenty-two-yard line rewarded Foster with a touchdown. Coach Golembeski's well-trained crew scored again in the third quarter because of the alertness of Chick Bleiler in recovering a fumble. A series of plunges plus a deceptive passing attack gave Providence its last score.

Rutgers scored in the fourth quarter mainly because of the individual efforts of Grossman, the Jerseyites entry for All-American honors. Outside of this flurry, the Providence line, with Sweeney,
Shea, Halloran, Matthews, Jorn, Kalishes and Nawrocki shining, always stemmed the invading rushes in time.

The summary:

** PROVIDENCE (12)  **

Halloran, l. e. ............................
McGovern, l. t. ............................
Matthews, l. g. ............................
Nawrocki, c. ............................
Zande (Capt.), r. g. ........................
Kalishes, r. t. ............................
Jorn, r. e. ............................
Bleiler, q. b. ............................
Mosca, r. h. b. ............................
Foster, l. h. b. ............................
Delvecchio, f. b. ............................
Score by periods ........................
Providence ............................ 0 6 6 6 0—12
Rutgers ............................ 0 6 6 6—0


** PROVIDENCE VS. HOLY CROSS **

at Worcester, October 4th, 1930

"Under the Circumstances"

That the path of victory is an icy one is a truth now indelibly stamped in the minds of our ambitious and courageous gridders. Our position in victory lane, accomplished by means of a win over Rutgers, was widely challenged and assaulted by Holy Cross in the yearly struggle. A salvaging of the remains of the game found Providence scoreless, Holy Cross twenty-seven points to the good, and our seat aboard the winning band wagon taken away.

While we do not wish to offer an alibi, it must in all fairness be said that our champions were handicapped from the outset. Manley Zande, co-captain, was not in the starting lineup because of a badly
injured leg, and Tom Shea, heavy lineman, was likewise absent. Then to complicate matters, Mark McGovern, the other half of the cap-
taincy, suffered a serious injury early in the game that did our cause
no good. McGovern, after playing one of the best games of his ca-
reer, was carried from the field writhing in agony from a serious frac-
ture of a bone in the vertebral column. The seriousness of the injury
necessitated immediate removal to a hospital and confinement to bed
for over a month.

But to get back to the game. Baker did most damage to our bid
for a win by scoring two touchdowns and exhibiting a fine exhibition
of punting. Murray and Cavaliere also applied their football stings by
scoring. McGovern, for the time that he played, Derivan, Jorn,
Bleiler, Halloran, Foster and Minnella played splendidly for Provi-
dence. Of the new men to play McCarthy was outstanding.

The summary

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>HOLY CROSS (27)</th>
<th>PROVIDENCE (0)</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>McCool, l. e.</td>
<td>l. e., Halloran</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Pyne, l. t.</td>
<td>l. t., McGovern (Capt.)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Balronus, l. g.</td>
<td>l. g., Matthews</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Farrell, c.</td>
<td>c., Nawrocki</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Clark, r. g.</td>
<td>r. g., Minnella</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Fitzgerald, r. t.</td>
<td>r. t., Callahan</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Cavaliere, r. e.</td>
<td>r. e., Jorn</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>O'Connell, q. b.</td>
<td>q. b., Bleiler</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Garrity (Capt.), l. h. b.</td>
<td>l. h. b., Foster</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Baker, r. h. b.</td>
<td>r. h. b., Mosca</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Kelly, f. b.</td>
<td>f. b., Del Vecchio</td>
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Score by periods

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Holy Cross</th>
<th>Providence</th>
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</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>0</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>7</td>
<td>0</td>
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<tr>
<td>13</td>
<td>0</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>7</td>
<td>0</td>
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</tbody>
</table>

Points after touchdown: Holy Cross—Baker (placement) 2; Griffin
(placement). Substitutions: Providence—Brady for Mosca, Sweeney
for Minnella, Katznelson for Callahan, Pranka for Sweeney, Derivan
for Nawrocki, Mardosa for Matthews, Gilligan for Jorn, Sweeney for
Plaska, Wright for Brady, Bogle for McGovern, Schott for Derivan,
Sharkey for Foster, McCarthy for Callahan, Galligan for Wright,
Mardosa for Sweeney, Katznelson for Del Vecchio, Carroll for Hal-
loran. Holy Cross—Clifford for O'Connell, Callahan for Cavaliere,
O'Connell for Clifford, Himmelberg for Pyne, Riepel for Fitzgerald,
Clifford for O'Connell, Favulli for Farrell, Callahan for McCool, Griff
in for Kelley, Murray for Garrity, Donovan for Baker, Nichol for
Clark, Carmell for Balronus, Ryan for Callahan, Fried for Colucci,
Rovinski for Clifford, Richer for Griffin, Ambrose for Fried, O'Con-
nell for Ryan, Shugnesse for Favulli, Mantelli for Rovinski. Ref-
PROVIDENCE VS. COAST GUARD FORCE TEAM

at Providence, October 11th, 1930

"For the Lack of a Boot"

Showing a surprising strong offensive, the Coast Guards provided an upset in New England football circles in the form of a 14-12 win at the expense of Golembeski's Grenadiers. The Black and White gridders have usually made it a habit to smother victory gestures on the part of Coast Guard teams in the past, but this year's set-to was not against the Academy, but the Force team, boasting victories over R. I. State and the Connecticut Aggies. Inability to get off extra point kicks destroyed visions of at least a tie game.

The Coast Guards adopted the offensive immediately upon the start of the game. Despite a concentrated attack, however, it was the second period before they tallied their first score. Providence likewise scored in this period on Jorn's thirty-yard race after an intercepted forward pass and Micky Foster's subsequent plunge through the line for a score. Foster, despite a fine exhibition, was not able to get loose for his usual substantial gains. Chick Bleiler, pony quarterback, bore the brunt of yardage on some splendid gallops around the ends. The visitors sewed up the game in the third quarter when Roland tallied the second enemy score. Providence fought hard and was rewarded by a touchdown in the final quarter, but the extra point was missed for the second successive time.

Notwithstanding the loss, the Friars played good football. Several new men broke into the lineup, including McCarthy and Perrin, and did well.

The summary of the game:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>ALL COAST GUARD (14)</th>
<th>PROVIDENCE COLLEGE (12)</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Reaves, l. e.</td>
<td>1. e., Halloran</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Banker, l. t.</td>
<td>1. t., McCarthy</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>White, l. g.</td>
<td>1. g., Minnella</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Adkinson, c.</td>
<td>c., Nawrocki</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Wineke, r. g.</td>
<td>r. g., Callahan</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Gibson, r. t.</td>
<td>r. t., Shea</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Higgins, r. e.</td>
<td>r. e., Jorn</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Roland, q. b.</td>
<td>q. b., Bleiler</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Edwards, l. h. b.</td>
<td>l. h. b., Foster</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Libby, r. h. b.</td>
<td>r. h. b., Mosca</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Heffelfinger, f. b.</td>
<td>f. b., Katznelson</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Score by periods: 1 2 3 4

All Coast Guard: 0 7 7 0—14
Providence: 0 6 0 6—12

Touchdowns: Providence—Del Vecchio, Foster; Coast Guard—Libby, Roland. Points after touchdown: Coast Guard—Gibson 2
Athletics


Providence vs. Clarkson
at Providence, October 18th, 1930

Good Intentions Plus Good Works Equal Success

Ramming, battering and smashing the Clarkson line almost at will, Providence cashed in on an easy 19-0 win over the visitors from New York in the second game of the season to be played at Hendricken Field. Thomas H. Bride, '27, pinch hitting for the injured Archie Golembeski, directed the team. Realizing the class of our gridsters in comparison with Clarkson, Bride started a rookie eleven with astonishing good results.

Johnny Brady stole most of the afternoon's thunder by a sixty-five-yard gallop along the side lines for a touchdown after stepping into the path of an attempted Clarkson pass. Along with this Brady slid through the line of scrimmage on a plunge and tallied another touchdown. Cy Galligan was the means of the other score on a stab through left tackle. Jack Halloran, end for the past three years under Golembeski, provided a feature when he completed a thirty-yard pass from the hands of Bleiler.

Throughout the first period, both teams played defensive football, but it was apparent that Providence was by far the stronger club. Once the rookies had finished their feeling-out process, they immediately ripped off substantial gains on line plunges and long passes.

The summary:

Providence (19)       Clarkson (0)
Halloran, l. e......................l. e., Cooper
McCormick, l. t....................l. t., Bennett
Matthews, l. g.....................l. g., Lamb
Nawrocki, c........................c., Morrow
Minnella, r. g......................r. g., Graeber
Callahan, r. t.....................r. t., Lamoni
Jorn, r. e..........................r. e., Collins
Bleiler, q. b.......................q. b., Zimber
Wright, l. h. b.....................l. h. b., Benton
Brady, r. h. b......................r. h. b., Lehner
Galligan, f. b......................f. b., Fuller
Score by periods ................. 1 2 3 4
Providence ......................... 0 13 0 0—19

Touchdown: Providence—Galligan, Brady 2. Points after touch-
down: Providence—Bleiler on pass from Sharkey. Substitutions: 
Providence—Sharkey for Wright, Mardosa for Minnella, Del Vecchio 
for Galligan, Gilligan for Jorn, McCarthy for McCormick, Brown for 
Bleiler, Schott for Nawrocki, Carroll for Halloran, Boyle for Calla-
han, Katznelson for Galligan, Planka for Minnella, LeBlanc for 
Wright, Davis for Gilligan, Benvenuti for Brady; Clarkson—Hill for 
Cooper, Delaware for Lehner, Farbell for Cooper, Williams for Ben-
ton, Benton for Lehner, Dalaware for Fuller, Fremaun for Bennett, 
of periods—15 minutes.

PROVIDENCE VS. CANISIUS

at Buffalo, October 25th, 1930

Wanted: Seven Calories of Scoring Punch

Notwithstanding the scoreless draw, the showing that Golomb-
beski's gridders made was a worthy one. Canisius, always a centre of 
good football teams, was outplayed throughout the entire game, but, 
when a matter of a few yards stood between our march for a touch-
down, they strengthened and repulsed our every attack.

Chick Bleiler started our attack potently enough in the first period 
when he ran back a punt twenty-five yards before he was downed. His 
work seemed a signal for other efforts, for immediately thereafter 
Micky Foster, Cy Galligan and Johnny Brady combined to push the 
pigskin to the Buffalo three-yard line. Evidently our calories of scor-
ing punch were exhausted here because the ball was lost on downs. 
Providence threatened continually throughout the remainder of the 
game, but just lacked the strength to push over a score.

Micky Foster, flashy little half back, wriggled, squirmed and 
stumbled his way through the Buffalo team time and again for an 
afternoon of considerable success. The rest of the pony backfield, 
viz., Bleiler, Brady and Galligan, was likewise outstanding. The line 
play was also consistently good, Minnella, McCormick, Jorn, Hal-
loran, Nawrocki, Carroll, Matthews and Callahan, in particular show-
ing fine form.

Pre-game reports had Canisius touted an easy winner by virtue 
of their many successes against bigger schools. The Friars, however, 
flashed brilliantly to outplay them throughout.
The lineups of the game:

**PROVIDENCE (0)**
- Halloran, l. e., Donaldson
- Callahan, l. t., Mcgraw
- Matthews, l. g., Reidman
- Nawrocki, c., Connors
- Minnella, r. g., Guarneri
- McCormick, r. t., Hartke
- Jorn, r. e., Lynch
- Bleiler, q. b., Bergstrom
- Foster, l. h. b., Haskell
- Brady, r. h. b., Kelley
- Galligan, f. b., Dublenny

**CANISIUS (0)**
- Halloran, l. e., Donaldson
- Callahan, l. t., Mcgraw
- Matthews, l. g., Reidman
- Nawrocki, c., Connors
- Minnella, r. g., Guarneri
- McCormick, r. t., Hartke
- Jorn, r. e., Lynch
- Bleiler, q. b., Bergstrom
- Foster, l. h. b., Haskell
- Brady, r. h. b., Kelley
- Galligan, f. b., Dublenny

Score by periods ................................... 1 2 3 4
- Providence ...................................................... 0 0 0 0—0
- Canisius ........................................................... 0 0 0 0—0


**CAPTAIN McGOVERN LOST FOR SEASON**

Mark McGovern, co-captain of the football team, and, incidentally, one of the most splendid men ever to represent our school on the gridiron, sustained an injury to his vertebral column in the Holy Cross game that may end his football career for all time. It is certain that he will not don the moleskins again for Providence this year.

McGovern, with his characteristic fighting spirit, was leading the Friars in the annual struggle with the Purple when he was hit by three opponents and thrown heavily to the ground. Attempting to make light of the injury, McGovern tried to resume play, but his condition was at once noticeable. He was taken out of play and on his return to the bench, he collapsed. He was immediately rushed to the hospital where the injury was diagnosed as a broken bone in the transverse process of the third lumbar vertebra. As we write this, he has been in the hospital for a month, suffering the effects of a football injury that is both serious and painful. We extend our best wishes to him as one of the cleanest, squarest and most wholesome players that ever represented our school.

**GOLEMBESKI SUFFERS ACCIDENT**

Coach Archie Golembeski, genial manipulator of our gridiron destinies for the past five years, was the victim of a recent automobile
accident that prevented his appearance at the Clarkson game. Coach Golembeski was on a trip to Worcester, and, on his return, the car in which he was riding was struck by another. The impact was severe enough to throw him forcefully against the windshield. Several stitches were required to mend the wound. Fortunately his recovery was quick and at the present writing he is again handling the team.

During his absence Junie Bride, a 'Varsity man of several years ago, assumed charge of the gridsters with Jim Zande as his aide-de-camp. The work of both was commendable as attested by the play against Clarkson and Canisius.
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