





The Alembic

Providence College
Providence, R. I.



MONTH OF FEBRUARY, 1931



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"Dick" O'Kane '31 —Play Safe—Hire or Buy a Waldorf "Tux"—Frank Shea '32

Providence College Alembic

VOL. XI.

FEBRUARY, 1931

No. 5



THIS MONTH

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

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

Iron Agnetis

Blood-red the white lamb's fleece,
The snow-white, downy fleece,
And the lambs of the ages are dyed in blood:
Sanguis ejus genas meas ornabat . . .
Shepherds are washing the fleece
Of the sheep that are mud-dappled.

Yellow the white lamb's flames,
The golden-tongued flames,
And the lambs of the world are aglow with fire:
Stans in medio flammarum orabat . . .
Shepherds are building the flames
For the sheep that are mire-spattered.

John McDonough, '34

Shutters

Thomas P. McMahon, '33

I TRUST that I am no member of the Old Guard, perennially protesting against the new order of things and in Victorian simplicity bewailing the loss of the good old days. But, though no *laudator temporis acti*, I have a very serious quarrel with modern times and more particularly with modern architecture. These two have shut out the shutter from modern life and I, who am still susceptible to romantic traditions, feel the loss so keenly that in my bitter moments I have wished for all the horrors of Tophet to be hurled upon the heads of the guilty.

Now I would not be misunderstood. By shutters I do not mean those pretty conceits that adorn the sides of so many cottages, ineffectual appendages which cannot close and whose nearest approaches to slats are dainty wood-carvings—no, I have in mind those sturdy and beslatted devices which really swing to and fro with the definiteness and security of cathedral doors; in a word, shutters which really shut.

Blinds such as these throw an aura of homely assurance and even romance about a house. In the morning like welcoming arms, they are thrown open to bid the day a joyous greeting; it is the impulsive gesture of a perfect host. And as the day grows older and the heat more intolerable, they are swung in, a modern portcullis, with their slides, whether open or closed, offering an equally delightfully experience. Open these slats and through the chinks pours a riot of golden paths, subduing the harsh outlines of familiar things and revealing little puffs of star-dust dancing in the sunbeams. Close them and you turn day into night and give the night sentry a starless dark for his repose. Faint and eerie come the muted sounds of a distant world hard at work at the business of life. Now to the lush beauty of the late afternoon and to the sweeter rapture of the evening, we swing the shutters wide and wider. But the glory of the twilight fades and now the shutter comes into its own. Their final closing is the last barrier against a world threatening to obtrude itself into the peace of the home. That persistent genius who pervades a house that has been lived in must build

secure his citadel against the dark. Now he can laugh at the roaring storms, battering in vain. Whirling blizzard, lashing rain, howling winds beat ineffectually upon the broad backs of his staunch allies, his shutters, shutting out with imperturable strength "the power of the night, the press of the storm, the post of the foe."

But I would not have you think that shutterings are merely utilitarian. They are inextricably part of the setting of domiciled man. Who can write of ghosts and haunted houses without having a shutter bang afar off in the windy night? Who can depict a deserted home without affixing to it a blind hanging by one hinge and—No, art acclaims and takes to its heart the faithful atmosphere of the shutter.

"Close the door, the shutters close,
Or through the windows we shall see
The nakedness and vacancy
Of the dark deserted house."

Romance, too, needs the artistic touch of the casement and the lattice-work. What young cavalier pouring forth to his *inamorata* his plaintive melodies would not be rudely disconcerted by the rasp of a raised window sash? How could his finer sensibilities recover after such a harrowing experience? Then, too, the abruptness in opening a modern window lacks all the subtlety and finesse necessary to achieve the coy reluctance of a maid being serenaded. How can one maintain the proper nonchalance while thrusting one's hand, ostrich-fashion, through an open window? But the tentative opening of a blind, the breathless moment of indecision, the gleam of moonlight on a white bejeweled hand—Ah, that is the stuff of which we spin romance!

Even the strange tribe of wide-eyed poets bears testimony to the use of blinkers. They gaze through the magic crannies and in breathless wonderment behold the moon, like a silver ship breasting waves of clouds, flinging stars in its wake. They watch it caught on reefs of tree branches, then shaking free and careening onward through the skies. They behold the gossamer ribbons of the moonlight weaving patterns of silver upon the floor, and they are off to Oberon and fairy-land.

Yes, the heyday of the great green outside shutter is gone. The gentle clinking of the brown indoor blinds is heard no more. But with their passing a glory has departed from the earth, deep-rooted in the heart of man, and perhaps in some far distant day some bard will write in grateful lines their fitting epitaph.

The Origin of the Septuagint

Edward P. Ryan, '32

FOR THE educated Catholic, the history of the origin of the so-called Septuagint Version should be pregnant with interest. Rejected and despised by the pseudo-reformers of the sixteenth century, men, who in their zeal to escape the malign influence of the Scarlet Woman of Babylon and in their burning desire to read the pure, unadulterated Word of God, did not hesitate to violate vows sacred before God and man, the time-honored Translation has come to be considered in the eyes of biblical experts as a translation far superior to that Hebrew text from which the reformers, so-called, claimed to draw the unpolluted Word of God, namely the Masoretic. Particularly important is the study of the Septuagint for us because it is of inestimable value in correcting the Masoretic text which contains innumerable additions, omissions and corruptions; moreover, we owe it a debt of reverential regard because it was the Septuagint that helped to spread the idea of a coming Messiah throughout the classic pagan world. If we ever wish to familiarize ourselves with the writings of those champions of the Faith, the Fathers of the Church, we must become acquainted with the Septuagint, for that was the translation they followed and revered; and finally our respect for it should be accentuated when we remember that as the Vulgate is the official text for the faithful in the Occident, so the Septuagint is the *textus receptus* for the Orient. These are motives that should prompt us to a larger and more extensive, as well as a more intensive examination of this first translation into Greek. However, it will be the aim of this paper to consider briefly the origin of the work: in other words, how did it come about that the translation was made.

As is quite well known, tradition hands down to posterity an account of its origin that we need not accept, for it "contains fabulous additions." The story originated in a letter supposedly written by an Egyptian court-official to his brother Philocrates. The legend is concisely summarized by the learned and lucid Scripture-scholar, Doctor

Gigot, writing in the *American Ecclesiastical Review* for August, 1896: "The King of Egypt, Ptolemy Philadelphus, we are told, recently established a library in Alexandria, his capital, and at the suggestion of his head librarian, Demetrius Phalereus, he determined to enrich it with a copy in Greek of the Sacred Writings of the Jews. Thereupon, he was advised by one of his distinguished officers, Aristeeas by name, to set free the thousands of Jewish slaves who were in the various parts of the kingdom, in order that he might thereby secure the good will and help of the Jewish authorities at Jerusalem to carry out his design. This he did with royal liberality; and a long procession of these freed men started for the Holy City, bearing with them most costly presents for the Temple, together with a letter from the King, requesting Eleazar, the high priest, to send a copy of the Law, and Jewish scholars capable of translating it.

"In compliance with the request, Eleazar sends down to Egypt fine parchment manuscripts of the Pentateuch written in golden letters, and six learned men out of each tribe, seventy-two in all, to carry out the great work of the translation. During seven days, the interpreters have audiences with the King and excite the admiration of all by the wisdom with which they answer seventy-two questions, after which lodgings are assigned to them in the island of Pharos, away from the bustle of the capital. There, they complete their work in seventy-two days, and it obtains the formal approval of the Jews of Alexandria. Finally, King Ptolemy receives the translation of the Law with great reverence, and sends the interpreters home, laden with gifts for themselves and the high priest."

Such in a few words is the legendary tale that has been transmitted to us from antiquity, and has caused the appellation of "Septuagint" to be attached to this early translation. This seemingly incredible story is to be found as sober history in the twelfth book of the "Antiquities of the Jews" by the famous Jewish historian, Flavius Josephus; it is also recorded by the Alexandrian Jew, Philo, in his "Life of Moses." This now evident forgery was accepted by many Fathers of the Church: St. Justin, St. Irenaeus, St. Clement of Alexandria. Moreover as time elapsed, additions, even more fabulous, found their way into the tale: "in translating they did not consult with one another, they had even been shut up in separate cells, either singly, or in pairs, and their translations when compared were found to agree entirely both as to the sense and the expressions employed with the

original text and with each other. . . . Finally the seventy-two interpreters translated, not only the five books of the Pentateuch, but the entire Hebrew Old Testament." St. Jerome, that indefatigable student of Holy Writ, rejected the last statements as spurious, though accepting the tradition as a whole. St. Augustine acquiesced even to these details, thereby believing the very translation to be inspired. Nor must we allow this credulity to lessen our esteem for the depths of the mind of that glorious Light of the Church, for he lived in an age when the Gifts of the Holy Ghost: *charismata et magnalia Dei*: were still exteriorly abundant and we know that "with God all things are possible." The first to call into question the authenticity of the letter was a Belgian professor named Louis Vives of Louvain, and all nowadays consider it in that light.

In rendering a criticism of the legend we must first dispose of the evidently interpolated additions: 1) The whole of the Old Testament was not translated. The Pseudo-Aristeas speaks of the *vouos*, by which he means the *Thora*, or Pentateuch. Besides, St. Jerome writes: "Josephus writes, and the Hebrews inform us, that only the five books of Moses were translated by them and given to King Ptolemy." Moreover an inspection of the rest of the books of the Old Testament clearly reveals that the translations could not have been made at the same time so great are the divergencies found therein. 2) The story of the cells is not to be accepted as it is found in the tale as given us by Josephus, and was rejected by St. Jerome; and 3) consequently the attributed inspiration, based upon the theory of the cells, is not to be acknowledged.

As to the letter itself, scholars are quite agreed upon the following observations: 1) The letter is an evident forgery, written by some pious Jew for the purpose of removing any dislike that the ultra-orthodox might have for a translation of the Holy Books in a vulgar tongue. He is evidently a zealot and imbued with a great admiration and love for the religion and lore of the Hebrews. 2) History tells us that Ptolemy Philadelphus banished the librarian, Demetrius Phalerius, soon after his accession to the throne; so on that point Pseudo-Aristeas fails to be correct. 3) As to the number, seventy-two, so often recurring, we have reason to be incredulous, for the Talmudists inform us that there were only five interpreters who translated the *Thora*. 4) Finally, prescindng from the question as to whether it were probable that an Egyptian King should evince such a love for the ever-much-despised

Jews and such a desire for their literary heritage as to release over a hundred thousand slaves at his own expense, and from the difficulty arising from the improbability of the Jews' accepting and publicly adopting a version of their Sacred Books made at the behest of an odious pagan ruler to whom they considered themselves so superior, we discover from internal evidence that it is far from likely that any educated Jews from Palestine made the translation, for there is a lamentable ignorance of Palestinian topography and even of the Hebrew idiom itself.

What then was the origin of the much-mooted translation? The following points seem to be quite generally accepted: 1) The translation was made at a time when the Jews of Egypt, especially of Alexandria, had forgotten their own tongue and required a Greek version for use in the synagogue just as they once needed a Chaldaic one. 2) It is quite certain that the *Thora* was the first to be done into Greek and that the other books were gradually rendered also, so that "by 200 B.C. the translation must have been fairly completed, as the translator of the Book of Sirach (Ecclesiasticus) knew a Greek text "of the Law and the Prophets and the other books," and mentions it frequently in his prologue." 3) Owing to the frequent recurrence of Egyptian expressions, we are justified in concluding that the work was mostly done in Egypt, most likely in the city of Alexandria where the Jews were most thickly settled. 4) We must note also that there must have been some foundation for the tradition before it was so brightly colored by the forger of the Aristeian letter, for otherwise how can we account for its universal acceptance? Probably some foundation for the story was found in the fact that Ptolemy Lagi, the father of the above mentioned Ptolemy Philadelphus, admitted, according to St. Clement of Alexandria, the Greek version of the Jewish law into his library; at all events, it is very difficult to find what historical truth there may be in the legend.

Such then is a brief sketch of the origin of the version that has done and is still doing so much to spread the knowledge of the Old Dispensation. Much might be said with regard to its merits as a translation, and many questions arising from the textual differences, omissions, additions and transpositions existing between the Septuagint and the Masoretic might be discussed, but it will be sufficient for us to state that the result of scientific inquiry into these difficulties has been preponderatingly in favor of the faithfulness of the former. A comparison of the

two versions with the Samaritan Pentateuch, which we know dates from the fifty century before our era, discloses the fact that Septuagint agrees with the Samaritan in more than a thousand passages in which it disagrees with the Masoretic. The so-called reformers, then, in their endeavor to escape the baleful influence of the Romish Church allowed themselves to be duped into accepting a version whose purity of text may be called into question. Such blunders, we know are infrequently the lot of those who refuse to submit to the authority of the Church of God.



Exchange

Christopher Mitchell, '31

THE CANISIUS MONTHLY

The *Canisius Monthly*, with its somber gray, lies before us. We open it with a slight trepidation at its august appearance. However, our somewhat vague fears as to its contents are banished by a look at the frontispiece, which portrays a humble stable scene, that self-same scene about which poets have weaved their magic spell, and painters produced their masterpieces. Enheartened, we plunge further, and run smack into a delightful poem entitled "Little Christmas"; because of its length, we quote only the last two stanzas:

"Gold winks and blinks in the lantern's light;
There is gold by the infant's cratch;
Talisman silver and amulets bright,
And rings no Herod could match.

But the Baby Christ in His straw-wove nest
Stretches out to the Maiden fair,
To the silver warmth of His Mother's breast,
And the gold of her rippling hair."

We pursue the Christmas motif throughout the book, becoming more and more charmed by the pleasing diction and choice of topics. A modern counterpart of the inimitable Dickens' famous Christmas character is a "Modern Scrooge," a rather plausible counterpart, too. However, we've been wondering how the dour Mr. Anderson, being locked out without a key at midnight, goes to Midnight Mass, takes a lengthy stroll, and returns home at seven with a key in his pocket. Perhaps he met the notorious "*deus ex machina*" on his early matutinal walk. We thought the ancient Greeks and Romans finally discarded that overworked figure because of wear and tear.

"St. Augustine and His Philosophy," after opening promisingly with an interesting review of the great Father's career, suddenly dumps us unceremoniously into the dark pool of metaphysics, and lets us wade

out the best we can. The recent mid-year examinations quite exhausted our thoughts on that abstruse subject, so that we were in no condition for another sally. "The Man Who Collected Christmases" revives us somewhat, since, being a story, it requires no additional drain on our sadly depleted mental faculties. We read with avid interest "Romanticism in Poe and Coleridge," two favorite authors. The short-story, "His Father's Son," is written in a surprisingly mature style, which bespeaks promise for its author. And—but we could dilate on each topic in the long list of contents, and pity for our wearied readers, if any (readers, not wearied ones), advises us to desist. One word more—we wish the exchange department all success in its revival; it rounds out a very enjoyable publication.

ST. BENEDICT'S QUARTERLY

From the "wide open spaces" of St. Joseph, Minnesota, hails the *St. Benedict's Quarterly*. Minnesota, if we remember rightly, is the native state of Sinclair Lewis, most recent winner of the Nobel prize (noble no longer), and most likely it forms the background of his "America-revealing" books. Hence we unconsciously expect the dull commonplaceness of "Main Street" to permeate the *Quarterly*. On the contrary, we encounter rather the exact opposite, vitality in expression and confidence in the goodness of life. "First Advent" is a touching portrait of the Blessed Virgin Mary. There is an enlightening comparison, or rather contrast, between the treatment accorded the Arthurian legends by the modern Edwin Arlington Robinson, and the classic Tennyson, in "Robinson's Arthur." The author sums up concisely in a very informative essay, interspersed with attractive quotations from both poets, in the words:

"While Tennyson, the forceful moralizer, has undoubtedly achieved marvelous results in his ethical representation, it is quite safe to say that, with the exception of Shakespeare, no one surpasses Robinson in giving a picture of human nature. Not only will he go down through the ages as a great singer, but likewise as the great scientist of the human mind."

"Outward Bound" gives us a vivid anecdote of the voyage made by six missionary sisters, those beloved of God, into an unknown and foreign China. Excerpts from their letters manifest the trials and tribulations which they undergo; and at the same time they radiate that inner satisfaction experienced in realizing that they follow in the footsteps of the Fisher of men. The short-stories and poems show on the

whole a refreshing originality of expression. We are rather surprised at the Alumnae's whole-hearted support of their department; the malicious might attribute this to that well-known feminine trait of imparting information, vulgarly referred to as "gossip." Nevertheless, such copiousness is unusual in these days when graduates assume an attitude of complete indifferentism towards their Alma Mater, once escaped from her benevolent clutches.



Chronicle

John C. McWilliams, '33

NOW IT CAN BE TOLD

The dreaded examinations have come and gone, leaving in their wake some thirty casualties and hundreds wounded by the sharp darts of interrogation. It was a normal battle of wits with a normal outcome. Those well accoutred rode victoriously through all the jousts, but some, unfortunately, were unable to stop the bewildering charge of the strange knight upon whose shield was blazoned the big question mark.

SCHOLASTIC CIRCLE

To stimulate interest in the methods of Scholastic debate, and to honor the memory of the incomparable Thomas Aquinas, a philosophical disputation will be held in the new auditorium on March 6, 1931, at 11:30. Christopher Mitchell will explain the origin and method of the Scholastic circle. Howard Croft will defend the thesis, while Daniel M. Lilly will offer the objections. The entire student body is invited to be present.

ATHLETIC BANQUET

On Thursday, February 5, 1931, the annual athletic banquet, sponsored by the Senior Class, was held in the new auditorium of the College. The affair was a sincere testimonial to the athletes who by the skill and sportsmanship have added to the prestige of Alma Mater. The speakers included: the Right Reverend William A. Hickey, D.D., Bishop of Providence; the Reverend L. C. McCarthy, O.P., the Reverend F. J. Baeszler, O.P., J. Howard McGrath, James H. Lynch, Jr., and Coaches Albert McClellan and John A. Flynn. Bishop Hickey expressed his delight not only because of the success that has crowned our athletic endeavors, but more especially because of the

scholarship and character manifested by the athletes of Providence. Dr. McCarthy congratulated the teams and their coaches and declared that athletics, if not unduly accentuated, have their true place in collegiate life. Father Beaszler expressed his warm appreciation of the enthusiasm of the members of the teams and announced that this year would see the inauguration of a 'Varsity tennis team.

The committee in charge deserves much praise for their untiring efforts to make the banquet a success: Daniel S. Lowney, Jr., chairman; Francis X. Sutton, Walter B. Haggerty, and George T. Borski. Mr. Lally, the president of the Senior Class, acted as toastmaster.

On the evening of February 10, 1931, the Aquinians
 AQUINO CLUB had the pleasure of listening to an address by the distinguished Dr. Montecchi of the Italian diplomatic service. It is a pleasure to record the activities of this enthusiastic club, which is under the inspiring leadership of the Rev. Daniel M. Della Penta, O.P.

We have noted with great interest the schedules
 INTRAMURAL ATHLETICS of interclass games in hockey, handball, and basketball as given daily by the alert staff of the *Tie-Up*. Whether intercollegiate athletics are overemphasized or not is a question that is debatable, but we feel that the athletic development of the individual collegian has been sadly neglected in many cases. The games between the different classes and halls have the additional advantage of arousing an internal *esprit de corps* that throws an aura about academic towers. We look forward to an enthusiastic development of this plan on the diamond.

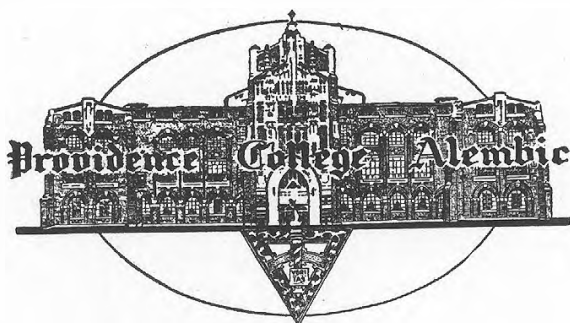
We offer our sincere condolences to James Gormley, '32, on the death of his father. We also ask
 IN MEMORIAM prayers for the repose of the soul of the father of the Reverend John A. Jordan, O.P. Father Jordan was professor of Greek and vice-president at Providence for many years.

Alumni Notes

The ALEMBIC takes this opportunity to felicitate the GOLDEN Alumni Association of La Salle Academy on the celebration of its Golden Jubilee. Many members of the JUBILEE Providence Alumni Association are graduates of La Salle Academy; thus the two associations are closely interlinked by the common family ties and bonds of friendship. To the Christian Brothers, who have labored for the education of youth in Providence since 1871, we proffer our sincere congratulations and best wishes for the years to come.

NEW YORK The Providence Alumni Association of New York
ALUMNI will resume social activities on February 28th, when a dinner and meeting will be held. Mr. John J. O'Neil, president of the club, expresses the hope that all alumni in the metropolitan district will be in attendance.

MEMBERSHIP It will be of interest to many of the under-
IN THE ALUMNI graduates to quote Article III of the Con-
ASSOCIATION stitution and By-Laws of the Providence Alumni Association: a) The following shall be entitled to *regular* membership in this association: 1. All who have received degrees duly conferred by Providence College. 2. All who have satisfactorily completed two years at Providence College and have been accorded honorable dismissal therefrom. b) The following shall be entitled to *honorary* membership: 1. All former and present members of the faculty of Providence College. 2. All who have been duly elected by a majority vote of the members present at a regular meeting of the association.



VOL. XI.

FEBRUARY, 1931

No. 5

Editor-in-Chief
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Christopher Mitchell, '31

Athletic Editor
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Secretary and Chronicler
John C. McWilliams, '33

Editorial

OFF THE COURSE

Daniel M. Lilly, '31

Did you ever notice the maps in a steamship ticket office? The routes appear as lines across the great expanse of the ocean. Did it ever occur to you that the captain must adhere strictly to a narrow, imaginary path between ports? No wonder, perhaps you have thought, that the wealthy have private yachts in which to see the *world* and not a mere black line across its surface, to sail the ocean without regard for charts or schedule. Of course, you may not be of an imaginative turn of mind, but suppose you are. It would not be exceedingly difficult to think of the college curriculum in the same way.

Literally, curriculum means "course." To many students, the college curriculum is like an ocean liner's route: something which must be maintained even to the exclusion of pleasant side-trips. While this policy may be necessary for a steamship line, it seems a trifle too conservative to have a place in a liberal education. The prescribed course of studies at any college is at the most a narrow path. Fortunately, however, there are many opportunities for the student to leave his course and enjoy a pleasurable and beneficial diversion. Far from being detrimental to his main objective, these unprescribed activities are a decided asset to the student for they help to keep alive that enthusiasm which is so necessary for successful education. Prominent educators everywhere are advocating extra-curricular activities for all students. They realize, perhaps more than anyone else, that the college must mean more to the student than the factory means to the workman. The student must have a greater incentive than mere compulsion, if he is really in earnest about his work.

Unfortunately, we find many attending our colleges who cannot appreciate the value of extra-curricular activities. For them, college is

an "education factory." They work for their degree in precisely the same manner as the laborer works for his wages. They attend classes in the same spirit as the workman punches the time-clock. They loaf, perhaps, when they are not watched. Forced withdrawal is the same to them as discharge for the worker, an evil because of its consequences and not of itself. At length, at the end of four years pay-day arrives. Eagerly they grasp their diplomas and, as hoary humor has it, exclaim, "Educated at last!" It is true that this does not apply to all college men, but it does apply to too many individuals now in attendance at our colleges.

Extra-curricular activities are now diversified enough to offer everyone an opportunity to engage in at least one of these highly advantageous pursuits. There are all the sports for the athletes, debating societies for the forensically inclined, literary clubs and college publication for the embryo litterateurs, not to mention the many other smaller clubs and societies all with different objects. In case these are not sufficient it is an easy matter to obtain faculty approval for the formation of a new club, providing it has a worthy object. There seems to be little excuse, therefore, for the student who cannot leave the narrow path of the prescribed course. Perhaps it would not be going too far to say that he has never sensed the real value of college.



Athletics

John E. Krieger, '31

PROVIDENCE VS. HOLY CROSS

at Worcester, January 10th, 1931

Friars Triumph in Wild Battle

Flashing one of the most brilliant rallies ever uncovered in St. John's gym, Worcester, the fighting Friars defeated Holy Cross, 38-31, in one of the fiercest battles ever waged between the rival quintets. The Purple, leading by seven points with only five minutes left to play, were apparently coasting along on substantial lead when McClellan's hitherto impotent attack struck like a thunderbolt. Within the short time of five minutes the Black and White had scored fourteen points and had converted a certain defeat into a sensational victory.

To Dick Brachen goes the major part of credit for the scoring splurge. Throwing in one-hand shots from all angles, the Freshman guard tallied fifteen points. He was especially outstanding in the closing minutes of the fracas. George Cody, substituting for Gainor in the remaining minutes, was also spectacular. In the short space of time that he played, Cody scored five very valuable points. Eddie Koslowski, Chick Gainor, McCormack, and Captain Billy McCue were other leading figures in the victory. McCue's steady floorwork was of the same consistent nature that always characterizes his play.

The score of the game:

PROVIDENCE (38)				HOLY CROSS (31)			
	G.	F.	Pts.		G.	F.	Pts.
Krieger, l. f.	2	1	5	Schoenrock, l. f....	1	1	3
McCue, r. f.	2	0	4	Nicholson, l. f. ...	0	0	0
Koslowski, c.	3	0	6	Hickey, r. f.	3	0	0
Gainor, l. g.	1	1	3	Mantelli, r. f.....	0	0	0
Cody, l. g.	2	1	5	Driscoll, c.	4	2	10
Brachen, r. g.	7	1	15	Fitzgerald, c.	0	0	0
McCormack, r. g. ..	0	0	0	Leary, l. g.	2	1	5
	—	—	—	Donovan, l. g.	0	0	0
Total	17	4	38	Farrell, r. g.	3	1	7
					—	—	—
				Total	13	5	31

Referee—Lewis. Time—20-minute periods. Umpire—Featherstone.

PROVIDENCE VS. COAST GUARD ACADEMY

at Providence, January 17th, 1931

Headed Along Victory's Path

Starting off with a rush and then maintaining the advantage they had established earlier in the game, Providence experienced no trouble in downing the Coast Guard, 38-27. Despite the apparent closeness of the score the invaders at no time during the game seriously threatened.

Dick Brachen, sharpshooting guard, gave Providence followers something to cheer about by tallying fifteen points. Bill McCue followed next in line with nine points, the result of four sensational baskets. The lead that the 'Varsity piled up in the early part of the game afforded McClellan the opportunity to test his reserve strength. George Cody, Jimmy Welch, Frank Dromgoole, and McCormack received the call and each did his part well.

The score of the game:

PROVIDENCE (38)				COAST GUARD (27)			
	G.	F.	Pts.		G.	F.	Pts.
Krieger, l. f.....	1	1	3	Rea, l. f.	1	1	3
McCormac, l. f.....	0	0	0	Smith, l. f.....	0	0	0
McCue, r. f.....	4	1	9	Montgomery, r. f...	2	0	4
Koslovski, c.	2	2	6	Zettell, r. f.	0	0	0
Dromgoole, c.	0	0	0	Forney, c.	3	2	8
Gainor, l. g.....	1	2	4	Harding, l. g.	4	1	9
Cody, l. g.	0	0	0	Fabik, l. g.	1	0	2
Brachen, r. g.....	7	1	15	Harris, r. g.	0	1	1
Welch, l. g.....	0	1	1				
Totals	15	8	38	Totals	11	5	27
Referee—Haughey.				Time—20 minute periods.			

PROVIDENCE VS. NORTHEASTERN

at Boston, January 24th, 1931

Still in High

Brushing aside all attempts at close defensive play with the technique of masters, Providence smothered Northeastern, 60-32, in a free scoring affair. McClellan's well-coached outfit tallied almost at will and had removed all doubts as to supremacy immediately after ten minutes of the game had been played. At no time did Northeastern lead, so effective was the working of the Friars.

Eddie Koslowski led the candidates for high-scoring honors by collecting eighteen markers ere he called his performance for the night

finished. He was closely followed by Dick Brachen who rolled up the respectable total of fourteen. Bill McCue, steady floor general, again confined his efforts to feeding his mates. Herb Tiffany and Joe Symancyk carried the brunt of Northeastern's scoring, while Coughlin, a substitute forward, played the most consistent floor game for the Huskies. Coughlin appeared to be one of the most adept performers ever to show against Providence this year and he will undoubtedly bear watching in the future.

The score of the game:

PROVIDENCE (60)				NORTHEASTERN (32)			
	G.	F.	Pts.		G.	F.	Pts.
Krieger, l. f.....	6	0	12	Tiffany, l. f.....	3	3	9
McCormac, l. f.....	0	0	9	Presper, l. f.....	0	0	0
Welch, l. f.....	1	0	2	Symancyk, r. f.....	3	5	11
McCue, r. f.....	1	2	4	Coughlin, r. f.	0	0	0
Derivan, r. f.....	0	0	0	Rymph, c.	2	0	4
Koslowski, c.	9	0	18	Hassell, l. g.....	1	1	3
Dromgoole, c.	1	0	2	Hintz, r. g.....	2	0	4
Gainor, l. g.....	3	0	6	Brown, r. g.....	0	1	1
Cody, l. g.	0	0	0				
Brachen, r. g.....	5	4	14				
Reilly, r. g.....	1	0	2				
	—	—	—		—	—	—
Totals	27	6	60	Totals	11	10	32
Referee—McGuiness. Time—20 minute period. Umpire—Amiott.							

PROVIDENCE VS. SPRINGFIELD

at Springfield, February 4th, 1931

By the Margin of a Pencil Point

Furnishing stiffer opposition than was expected, Springfield College held Providence to a 28-27 win in a game replete with close and rough play. It was only because the Friars had piled up a substantial lead in the earlier part of the game that they were able to finish up with their fifth consecutive win. Springfield, after trailing throughout the greater part of the game, flashed a surprisingly strong offensive in the closing minutes and crept within one point of our courtiers. Eddie Koslowski made victory certain for our cause when he sank a long two-timer from the side of the court with two minutes left to play.

Bill McCue flashed a steady floor game for the McClellan troupe. His uncanny floor generalship, his retrieving of the ball, and his timely passes played no little part in the victory. Dick Brachen,

Eddie Koslowski, and Chick Gainor were other Black and White luminaries.

The score of the game follows:

PROVIDENCE (28)			SPRINGFIELD (27)		
	G.	F. Pts.		G.	F. Pts.
Krieger, l. f.....	4	2 10	Crutch, l. f.....	2	1 5
McCue, r. f.....	0	1 1	Becker, r. f.....	2	0 4
Koslowski, c.	4	1 9	Meyers, r. f.....	1	0 2
Gainor, l. g.....	0	0 0	Wells, c.	1	0 2
Brachen, r. g.....	4	0 8	Cook, l. g.....	0	0 0
			Poten, r. g.....	6	2 14
Totals	12	4 28	Totals	12	3 27
Referee—Jackson.			Time—20 minute periods.		

FRESHMAN VICTORIES

Freshmen Capture Opener

Proving conclusively that they are capable of following the winning gestures of our 'Varsity, the Freshman quintet defeated Bryant-Stratton in the first game of their schedule by a score of 33-18. The yearlings were easily far superior to the business college in all departments of play. Of particular interest was the exhibition of Oscar Perrin, George Tibbet, Dale Worral, Ollie Roberge, and Dexter Davis.

Purple Yearlings Turn Pale

Scoring twenty-nine points in the first half, the cubs scored their second win in as many starts by virtually smothering the Holy Cross Frosh, 41-26. The bigger Purple team was outclassed from whistle to whistle by McClellan's speedy little Freshman machine. Dale Worral, Perrin, Roberge, Tibbett, and Davis scored most of the points for the winners. Joe McGarry, Frank Reavey, Walter Corbett, and Lacey did well defensively.

Freshmen Teach Teachers a Lesson

Piling up points faster than one a minute, the Freshmen scored an impressive win to make it their third in a row; this time at the expense of Rhode Island College of Education. The score, 52-7, shows clearly just how much our hopes outclassed the opponents. Davis, giant center, was the Friar shooting star. The starting lineup had scored over thirty points in the first half of the game before McClellan rushed

in his substitutes. The scoring combination of Perrin, Tibbett, and Worrall again functioned smoothly for our Frosh.

Eating Winning Food

The Freshmen clicked off win Number Four in their game with the Providence Boys' Club in a battle featured by fine offensive play. Providence nosed out the visitors, 38-34, but it was only after forty minutes of the fastest basketball that they have played all year. Every member of the Frosh played smart basketball. The Friar cubs were pitted against a veteran team of four years and only clever generalship in the closing minutes earned them the win.

Perrin Leads Frosh to Fifth Win

A barrage of baskets by Oscar Perrin that netted him seventeen points for the evening was a feature of the Freshman 43-18 victory over Bryant-Stratton in the second game of the season between the two teams. Perrin's eye for the corded net was uncanny, no less than five of his baskets being scored from half the length of the court. Dexter Davis, George Tibbett, and Roberge were other high scorers. The win was the fifth in a row for the Frosh.



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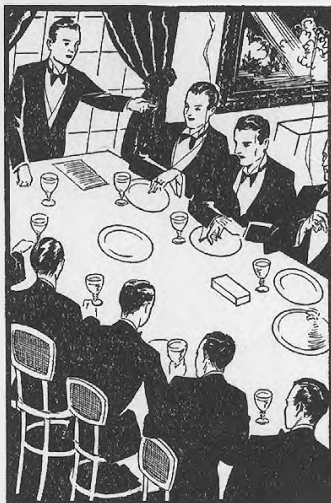
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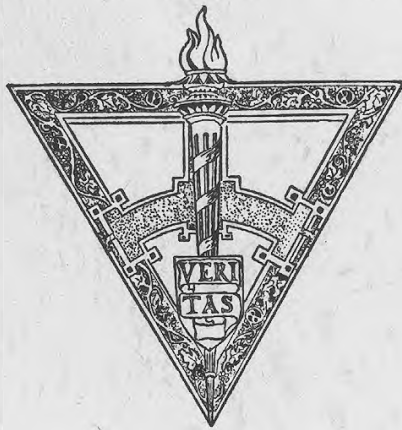
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FEBRUARY, 1931.

No. 5.