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The Setonian

Vol. XIII

SETON HALL COLLEGE, SOUTH ORANGE, N. J. DEC. 17, 1935.

No. 5

FRIEND OF MAECENAS PRESENTED IN JERSEY CITY

ED HAYES RECEIVES PRIZE FOR ODE

Awarded By Hon. Mary Norton

On Saturday evening, December 7, in conjunction with an interesting program arranged by Miss Edna White of Dickinson High School, "A Friend of Maecenas" was presented before a large audience at Lincoln High School, Jersey City. Before the play, speeches, commemorating the closing of the Horatian-Bi-Millennium celebration were made by the Reverend Joseph Dineen, S.J., President of St. Peter's College, Wilbert Carr, President of the American Classical League and Dr. Nugent, Superintendent of Schools in Jersey City.

"A Friend of Maecenas" was then presented by the student cast of Seton Hall College and was well worth the work of preparation. The cast although handicapped by lack of time for rehearsals, gave an excellent portrayal of the Augustan period. Costumes and scenic effects achieved by the stage staff, did much to create this illusion. In

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SUPPER DANCE AT ST. ELIZABETHS

Seton Hall Well Represented

Under the auspices of the Home Economics Department and the Library Committee of St. Elizabeth's College, a buffet supper dance was held on Friday evening, December 6. Seton Hall was represented by forty students. Fordham University and St. Peter's College were also represented, but the Seton Hall boys far outnumbered them.

The affair was held in O'Connor Hall, and at 5:00 P.M. myriads of eager young faces were shining in anticipation. Supper, to which the boarders did full justice, was served at 6:00 o'clock and during the remainder of the evening dancing ensued. Those who attended contemplated the members of the Home Economics Department in their full preparation and serving. Some mixings were felt prior to the

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Christmas Message from Our President

I am happy to have this opportunity, through the pages of THE SETONIAN to extend to every one of our students and their families the sincere wish for a very merry and happy and holy Christmas and a prosperous New Year.

The Christmas spirit is essentially and historically a religious one. Only those who can appreciate the mystery of the Incarnation know what the coming into this world of the Christ Child really means. And only those who are united in love and sanctity with the Divine Babe can get the real and ever-recurring thrill of Christmas.

It is my sincere wish that the love and blessing of the Divine Babe will be the possession of every son of Old Setonia.

FRANK J. MONAGHAN



ORGANIZATION MEETING OF I. C. L. C.

Connolly Publicity Manager

The organization meeting of the intercollegiate Catholic Literary Conference was held at the Jesuit House, West 108 Street, New York City, on Friday, November 22. Delegates from eleven colleges in the Metropolitan area were present. Father Talbot of the American Press, moderator of the organization, presided at the meeting.

Plans for the coming season were discussed along with the Placerville which "America" is running at the present time to determine the forty most popular Catholic authors of the day, twenty five foreign and fifteen American. These will be determined by the votes of the American reading public who may vote for any number of authors they wish, from one to forty. All students of Catholic Colleges are urged to send ballots to headquarters. A consensus vote of the I. C. L. C. will be taken at the next meeting.

The next meeting will be held in the Centre Club, Central Park.

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SETONIAN DINNER AT CENTRE CLUB

New Members Introduced

On Thursday evening, December 12, the Setonian members of the Centre Club, Central Park, South, New York, held an informal dinner. The chief object of the meeting was to introduce the new members to the club and to demonstrate to them the advantages and conveniences which the club has to offer. There are now thirty-eight Setonian members in the organization. They are all either alumni or undergraduates of Seton Hall. Many of them have joined as a result of the active membership campaign which has been in progress this fall.

Among the Setonian members of the club are many of the most active figures, since we are represented on both the Board of Governors and the Membership Committee, one is a prime mover in the proposed plan of creating a Catholic Speakers Bureau which will provide speakers for all Catholic functions, and another of our members was instrumental in making the Saturday night food and dance which were held recently this season.

The attendance at the dinner was indicative of the enthusiasm of both the old and new members.

DRAMATIC SOCIETY PRESENTS PLAY THURSDAY EVENING

FIRST OFFERINGS OF NEW SEASON

Glee Club Assists

Two days hence, on Thursday evening, December 19, the Dramatic Society of Seton Hall College presents its first offering of the current school year. On that evening the Society introduces to the students, alumni and friends of Seton Hall its amateur theatrical plans in their first "vehicles." A Freshman-Sophomore cast consisting of Joseph Hughes and Fred McTernan of the Class of '39 and Carroll Miles, '38 will offer "The Flash" written by J. C. Mullen and coached by James C. Quinn.

The upper-class play, "Dress Reversed" promises a hilarious half-hour for the audience, especially those who have experienced the vicissitudes of "the night before." The boys of the cast are enthusiastic and it seems that they will enjoy presenting it as much as if not more than the audience will be pleased to see and hear it.

(Continued on Page 11)

CRESTMONT CLUB SCENE OF ALUMNI DINNER DANCE

Musical By John Blewitt

The Annual Christmas Dinner Dance of the Alumni Association of Seton Hall College will be held at the Crestmont Club on Thursday evening, December 24. The venue for the occasion will be furnished by John J. Blewitt and his Shadow Lawn orchestra. Mr. Blewitt is a member of the Alumni Association having graduated in '28. It is a noteworthy fact that the Crestmont Club will also be the rendezvous for the Alumni Prom.

The committee in charge of the affair is headed by Mr. Addison Chisholm, '28, chairman, assisted by Dr. James A. Finley, '26, first vice chairman, and Mr. William J. Galloway, '25, second vice chairman.

This affair has always been one of the highlights of the social season of the Alumni Association and has always been enthusiastically received not only by those

(Continued on Page 11)

The Setonian

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CATHOLIC NOTES

Aloysius J. Welsh

Thought for the Issue:

"More things are wrought by prayer than this world dreams of," from "The Passing of Arthur," by Alfred Tennyson.

Now that Christmas is but a few days away, current papers and magazines carry little but advertisements of articles to be given at Christmas. Important, indeed, are such thoughts to everyone, but far more important should be the thought for which Christmas really stands. Some nineteen hundred years ago we received the most precious gift of all, we received Jesus Christ, God made man, Our Saviour and Redeemer. Perhaps the best way to express the spirit

which should possess us at this time, is to quote the words of the epistle read at Midnight Mass on Christmas Day. "We should live soberly and justly and godly in this world, looking for the blessed hope and coming of the glory of the great God and our Saviour, Jesus Christ."

It is not unnecessary to remind even Catholic college students of ember days which occur very soon. The days of fast and abstinence which our Holy Mother Church has appointed during Advent, come on Wednesday, December 18, Friday, December 20, and Saturday, December 21.

CONCERNING PENNANTS

From time to time there comes to our attention, or we hear by chance a remark which starts us thinking, and one which we believe should be passed along to the student body. Such a remark we heard recently. In substance it complained of a practice prevalent among many of the day students fortunate enough to drive cars to school, that of placing on the windshields, rear windows and other convenient and conspicuous parts of the car "sticker" pennants of the various colleges but to the exclusion of Seton Hall pennants.

With the first part of that remark we have no argument. In the first place such decoration is a strictly private matter and, as such, beyond comment by us. But aside from that, we believe that such a practice, if indulged in with moderation and good taste, not only cannot do any harm but tends to give a little "college atmosphere" to the school.

We do, however, wish to register a complaint against that part of the practice which excludes from its proper place the colors of Seton Hall. In itself, of course, such neglect is trifling and of itself would be too inconsequential to demand an editorial comment. But there is more to it than first strikes the attention. It indicates lack of that "college atmosphere" which is the sole "raison d'être" of the practice. But, more important, it shows a lack of interest and pride in the college of the student's choice; in a word "school spirit."

Now it is not our purpose here to preach "school spirit." The student should have that necessary collegiate mindedness without its being thrown up to him at every turn. And perhaps even those students to whom this editorial is directed in particular have "school spirit." Let's hope so. But actions speak louder than words. Then why not show your spirit by action. And one way, even though a small one, is to place your own school colors on a par with those of other schools.

Vol. XIII

DECEMBER 17, 1935

No. 5

THE MIDNIGHT MASS

At this season the papers are filled with editorials on the historical aspect of Christmas and the Christmas spirit. This provides an opportunity for discussing one expression of the Christmas spirit which fortunately seems to be becoming an annual event here at the Hall. This of course is the Midnight Mass which will be celebrated again this Christmas Eve. There is definitely a peculiar satisfaction which a Midnight Mass at Christmas affords, and one which no other season of the year can duplicate. It is the one time when sheer joy seems to be the prevailing emotion in both spiritual and mundane affairs. We are fortunate here, in being able to celebrate the occasion together. The fact that we can attend the Mass here in our own chapel enhances the occasion. Last year the Chapel was filled and those of the congregation were deeply impressed by the entire service. Ask any student who attended. This year many are looking forward to returning here Christmas Eve as a special and enjoyable way of paying their respects to the Christ Child. The choir has prepared a more elaborate musical program than last year's, and to judge from the number of those who have indicated that they will be here the attendance will also be greater this year. Certainly it would be hard to picture a more unique and intimate way to perform our religious obligations on Christmas Eve than this way of returning from the festivities for an hour and paying an eloquent tribute.

THE SETONIAN Staff extends at this time to the Faculty, Student body, and all their Patrons and Advertisers best wishes for a very Merry Christmas and a bright and prosperous New Year.

Campus Characters



Joe Trodd

Charles J. Reilly, '36 ... President of the Senior Class ... plays varsity basketball ... was runner-up to "Ed" Pietranski in scoring honors ... varsity baseball and is also one of ... Setonia's foremost racquet wielders ... graduated from St. Benedict's ... with honors ... was a member ... of their championship basketball squad ... and Treasurer of the Senior Class ... was also a Boy Scout ... and during Boys' week ... was one of the Commissioners ... of the city of Newark.

Aidan Trainor Murphy, '36 ... just named chairman ... of the Senior Ring Committee ... was Treasurer ... of his class ... in Sophomore ... his favorite hobby ... is "Dawgs" ... also dabbles a bit ... in the field of sports ... playing golf ... tennis ... and does a little swimming ... his past ... reveals the fact that he was an honor man ... for four years in high school.

Edward James Hayes, '37 ... recently elected Secretary ... of the Junior Class ... is the stage manager ... who with his crew ... makes those Seton Hall shows ... so enjoyable ... was Associate Editor ... of THE SETONIAN ... is a member of the ... Gleé Club ... Chancel Choir ... and the Publication Department ... his high school record shows that ... he was Editor of the school journal ... his hobby is ... amateur motion pictures ... remember the entertainment he gave ... not so long ago ... also won honorable mention for his own "movie" ... in a world-wide contest.

THE SETONIAN on behalf of the faculty, students and friends of Seton Hall College and High School wishes to express to his Excellency the Most Reverend Thomas H. McLaughlin, Auxiliary Bishop of Newark and former President of Seton Hall, its sincerest sympathy on the loss of his mother, Mrs. Margaret McLaughlin of Montclair.

Mrs. McLaughlin, who was born in Ireland in 1863, lived a long and useful life in the service of God. Besides giving to the Church one of its most illustrious leaders in Bishop McLaughlin, she devoted herself for the forty years of her residence in Montclair to active church work until ill health forced her to cease this commendable activity.

Requiescant in Pace

BROWNSON CLUB MEMBERS TO MAKE DEBUT SOON

Constitution Adopted for Club

The Brownson Club is now making preparations for the debate which is to be presented before the Holy Name Society of St. Michael's Church, Union City, New Jersey on Monday evening, January 13. Each week a topic pertaining to Congress and the Supreme Court is being debated. From these one will probably be selected for the contest at St. Michael's.

On Monday, December 9, Edward Synan and John McCarthy were victorious over John Bracken and Joseph Price who had maintained that "A Two-Thirds Majority Vote of Congress Should Override a Five to Four Decision of the Supreme Court." During the business session of this meeting, Edward Synan presented a constitution drawn up from the committee's outline. Every week, before the debates there will be a short discussion on a different phase until a complete, satisfactory constitution is approved for the club.

On Monday, December 16, Robert Chenoweth and Thomas Devine of the affirmative and Fred McTernan and Carroll Miles, of the negative debated the resolution: "A Two-Thirds Majority Vote of Congress Should Override Any Decision of the Supreme Court."

SETONIAN SPONSORS TOURNEY FOR QUOIT ENTHUSIASTS

Winners to Get Cigarettes

Yearly, with the coming of snow and sleet and wintry blasts to keep them indoors during free time and at recess and free periods, the minds of the students turn to one of the several "indoor sports." This year bridge, checkers, and "just plain sitting" have given way to a new "sport" that of quoit pitching. At every available time the recreation room fitted for this activity is the centre of attraction for several students.

Seizing upon this interest on the part of the student, THE SETONIAN at the suggestion of its Circulation Manager, Al Kenah, made announcement of its intention of sponsoring a quoit tourney. The response to this plan was both surprising and gratifying. Fifty-two contestants registered for the competition, sixteen students in the singles and twenty-five in the doubles. Under the direction of Mr. Kenah the draw was made and the contest gotten under way on Monday, December 9. All games are of course played in that recreation room set apart for the "sport." Father Powers, Prefect of Discipline and Professor of Christian Evidences in the College kindly consented to act as referee and judge of final appeal in case of any dispute.

An entrance fee of ten cents for each man in the tourney was set by Mr. Kenah to cover the expense entailed in obtaining the prizes. These prizes are of a kind welcome to all students—cigarettes. To the winner of the singles and to each member of the lucky doubles team will go a carton of cigarettes or its cash equivalent. The runner-up in both divisions will likewise receive cigarettes—one-half carton to each fellow.

TRANSLATION OF HORACE'S ODE IX, BOOK I

By Edward J. Hayes

Behold Socrate, mighty mountain, standing
Veiled with snow; and see the burdened trees
Bend low to earth, and rushing Tiber's waves
Checked in their haste by frost's congealing breeze.

Let us pile high the hearth with blazing logs,
And drive outside the winter's bitter cold
And you, O Thaliarchus, bring in the jars
Of festive Sabine many winters old.

All else leave to the gods; for after heaven
Stops the battle of the angry seas
Against the raging winds, the cypress and the
Aged ash will rest again at ease.

Flee from the thought of what tomorrow brings;
Set down as profit all the tricks of chance
Lose not the sweetness offered you by love
And do not spurn the mause and the dance.

For youth is here and fretful age will soon
Come on. And now, as evening shadows creep
In park and square is heard the murmur soft
Of lovers meeting while the world begins to sleep.

And lo! from secret nook there comes a laugh
With sparkling sound a hidden girl revealing;
Her forfeit snatched from out her hand,
Which she was only craftily concealing.

ABBE CURIE AGAIN ADDRESSES FRENCH CLUB

On Christmas Customs Held in France

For the second time within a month the Abbe Curie came to Seton Hall to address the French Club. By "popular demand" and as a result of his most entertaining and interesting lecture of November 22, the Abbe was called back to speak. Eager to please the ambitious members of the Club and only too glad to impart such information as his travels and nationality made him competent to speak of, the Abbe complied and returned on Friday, December 13.

In a discussion which rivalled in interest the earlier one, the Abbe spoke of French Christmas customs, religious conditions in France at the present day and of the Holy Places he visited while on a trip through the Holy Land.

Abbe Curie declared that in France the Midnight Mass of Christmas Eve was held with much greater importance than here in our own United States and that the services were of a more solemn nature. While on the subject of religion, Abbe Curie also gave a brief sketch of present day religious conditions, pointing out the effects of certain movements and "schools of thought" which flourished in France.

Peculiar among the French Christmas customs the Abbe said were the "revellion" the dance held after the religious activities of Midnight Mass, and the children's custom of placing at the fireplace "sablots" (wooden shoes) to be filled by the French version of our "Good old Saint Nick."

In his discussion of Palestine and the Holy Places he had visited the Abbe took time to point out the present day religious picture in the Holy Land. He explained the status of the several important sects present there. He showed the comparative strength and influence of the Roman Catholics, Greek Orthodox, Jewish and Mohammedan worshippers.

In conclusion the Reverend Abbe described the "rest place" conducted by the Franciscans for those pilgrims journeying "in the footsteps of the Master."

THANK YOU

The Boarding Students, through the medium of THE SETONIAN, wish to express their thanks to the mother and sisters of Daniel L. McCormick, '37, on their generous gift of a piano. It is a welcome addition to the recreational facilities of Bayley Hall and as such its acquisition is appreciated very much. No better indication of this appreciation can be found than the frequent use to which the piano has already been put.



Villanova Too Strong For Fighting Setonia

Geraghty Leads Wildcats
To 37-28 Victory

Pietranski Again High Scorer

On December 11, the Pirates officially opened their intercollegiate season against the Villanova Wildcats. Though beaten the Pirates played an aggressive game throughout and were coming strong near the finish, but the score when the gun sounded was 37-28 against the Blue and White for their first defeat of the season.

As usual Ed Pietranski and Jack McNally were the leading scorers for our boys with 8 points each, followed by Joe Markewicz with 6. Tom O'Meara and Ben Geraghty were outstanding for the Wildcats.

At the end of the first half, the Villanovans led 24-11. This first half was marked by the weaving style of play exemplified by the Philadelphians, and the western style of play exemplified by our own boys on the defense. This type of defense was a little delayed in getting started due to the looseness of the court, but in the second half the defense worked with comparative ease, and the Wildcats were stopped. Ed Pietranski sank 3 field goals, and did a great job under the basket. Two boys outstanding on the defense were Bob Madden and Joe "Red" Markewicz. Ben Geraghty cut loose and threw in seven points before the first half was over, and the Wildcats cause was strengthened

Newark University Squad Wins Match After a Hard Fight

Contest Marked by Roughness

On Friday evening, December 13, the Pirates lost their second game of the year to the fast, shifty University of Newark basketball team by a score of 43-35. The game throughout was marked by roughness on both sides, but nevertheless, proved to be most interesting.

The score at the end of the first half was 25-19 in favor of the Newarkers. This half was marked by the stellar work of Messrs. Pietranski and Ohlweiler for the Pirates, but offsetting the advantage that the aforementioned gave their team, a gent, Elkin by name, did quite a little scoring on his own hook for his team. This boy, Elkin, is all that can be asked of a real basketball player, he can shoot, pass, feint, and play a fine defensive position. The Pirates' attack could not get going in this half, and a little loose guarding gave the visitors the lead which was never to be overcome.

In the second half, the Pirates showed much better and outplayed the Newark U. boys although the latter outscored our lads 18 to 16. The Pirates were particularly weak in the shooting of fouls in this period they missed 13 out of 15, the same average as in the Villanova game. If we made a few of the foul shots, we missed, it might have been a different story, but we didn't, and

considerably by the work of Tom O'Meara.

With the second half came a great rise in the hearts of the Setonians for the boys came along in great offensive and defensive style. The Pirates outscored their opponents 17 to 13. But this advantage was not enough to offset the lead of the Quaker boys, and the final score was Villanova 37, Seton Hall 28. Jack McNally, Joe Ohlweiler, Joe Markewicz and Ed Pietranski started a sterling offensive style of play, and the aforementioned with the aid of Madden and Reynolds maintained such fine defense that the Wildcats were forced to change their style of offensive, since their weaving and shifting could not penetrate the newly acquired Setonian defense. Thus we say that the Pirates made a good showing in their initial start, and should en-

Pirates Overwhelm Alumni To Open Court Season

Pietranski and Ohlweiler
Take Scoring Honors

Singleton Stars for Grads

The S. H. Pirates officially opened their 1935-36 season on the ribbed court by an overwhelming victory over an aggressive Alumni outfit by the score of 57-18. It is seldom that any alumni game is of importance however, although with the aggregation of stars that made up the Alumni Roster, this game augurs well for the coming season. Harry Singleton, all eastern forward; Sal Basile, sixth highest scorer during his college days; Dick Kraus, Bill Outwater, Ed Skeuse and Jack Mongon formed a most formidable opponent for any club.

The game throughout was marked with excitement and roughness. The Alumni were kept on the run throughout the most part of the contest but at times roughed the boys up no little to see if the present Pirates could really stand the punishment. This did not hamper the Pirates' attack, and the entire combination worked with comparative smoothness and ease.

Harry Singleton, present Newark A. C. star and former Seton Hall captain was the high scorer for the grads, and displayed his old time floor work and art of feinting his man out of position. Although Harry only scored 8 points, it might easily be said he was the backbone of the grads' attack. Sal Basile, at times displayed some of his college day form; although he has been inactive in basketball circles for over two years.

(Continued Column 1)

PIRATES' SCHEDULE

We wish to call our readers' attention to this week's basketball schedule. We can guarantee two corking games, both of which are well worth while attending.

This evening, Tuesday, December 17, the Pirates will tackle Manhattan College; time: 8 o'clock; place: at Manhattan.

On Friday evening, December 20, the boys will journey "way over to Brooklyn" to take on the St. John quintet; time: 8 o'clock; place: at St. John's U.

See you there—and bring your noise with you.

thus lost a hard-fought battle to a good clear headed combination of fighters. Joe Markewicz and Jack McNally shone on the defense for the Blue and White, with Ed Pietranski, Steve Ostaszewski, Joe Ohlweiler and Jim Reynolds the bulkheads of the offensive attack. Thus, after a tough last half and a well played game, the score read: Newark U. 43; Seton Hall 35, for the Setonians second defeat of the year.

NEWARK U.

Berkowitz, f.	0	0	0
Elkin, f.	6	0	42
Friedman, f.	1	0	2
Goldberg, c.	1	0	2
Tauber, c.	4	0	8
Olun, g.	0	1	1
Trachen, g.	1	2	4
Elsen, g.	2	2	6
Tomkins, g.	3	2	8
	18	7	43

SETON HALL

Ostaszewski, f.	0	0	0
Reynolds, f.	1	0	2
Pietranski, f.	5	2	12
Ohlweiler, c.	3	0	10
Markewicz, g.	2	0	4
Bolan, g.	1	0	2
J. McNally, g.	2	1	5
	16	3	35

Seton Hall	19	16	35
Newark U.	25	18	43

The Varsity has a wealth of reserve material, and it is hard to decide at the present time which is the better, the first stringers or the second contingent. Ed Pietranski, Joe Ohlweiler and Jim Reynolds led the scoring with Ed and Joe having 11, and Jim having 10. Among the newcomers that showed much promise besides Ohlweiler and Reynolds are Joe Markewicz, Bob Madden and Joe Price.

After the Varsity game, two Alumni teams engaged in a rough and tumble basketball game, which ended in a terrific climax. The one team got the ball down near their opponent's basket and suddenly a line of scrimmage was formed by four of Kennedy's team, with the aforementioned gentleman carrying the ball behind his stellar interference. Jack Fish, who was refereeing the game promptly penalized Mr. Kennedy and his associates half the distance

(Continued on Page 11)

DISA AND DATA

Personal Scoring

	G	F	T	P
Pietranski	13	5	31	
Ohlweiler	12	4	25	
McNally	7	1	18	
Reynolds	6	2	12	
Markewicz	5	2	12	
Bolan	4	0	8	
Madden	2	0	4	
Price	1	2	4	
Reilly	1	1	3	
Ostaszewski	1	0	2	
Donovan	0	1	4	

18 120

Team Scoring

Seton Hall	120
Opponents	98

Standing

	won	lost	av.
Seton Hall	1	2	33.3

(Continued on Page 11)

UNDER THE

SHOWERS

The difference in the score with Villanova was nine points. The difference in the foul shots was exactly nine points. Each team made 26 points from the floor—so, if Seton Hall would brush up on the fouls, they could go to town.

Speaking of going to town, the boys certainly went there in the Alumni game. However, we nominate Kennedy of the Alumni for All-American tackle.

EXTRA: "Joe" McCarthy was eliminated from the quilt tournament. McCarthy, a favorite, lost

his nerve or eye in the third, last, and deciding game.

The boys lost a tough one to Newark U. The ball just wouldn't drop in during the second half. It was a rough and thrilling game all the way with Joe Ohlweiler playing a very nice game. Again foul shots told the story.

The so called "ghosts" are about to compete in a track meet with Montclair State Teachers' College. Because of the new found interest, a schedule is being arranged. Everyone who has run before, who thinks he can run, or who would like to run, is urged to report for practise.

Where did they come from?

Where they all came from:

J. McNally	Good Counsel
Reilly	St. Benedict's
Markewicz	Irvington High
Ohlweiler	Bayley High
Pietranski	Don Bosco
Ostaszewski	Don Bosco
Donovan	St. Patrick's
Reynolds	St. Peter's
E. McNally	St. Joseph's
Tolan	St. Benedict's
Madden	Franklin High
Price	St. Aloysius

GALLERY GODS

MURPHY

BASKETBALL

BOY ON BOY



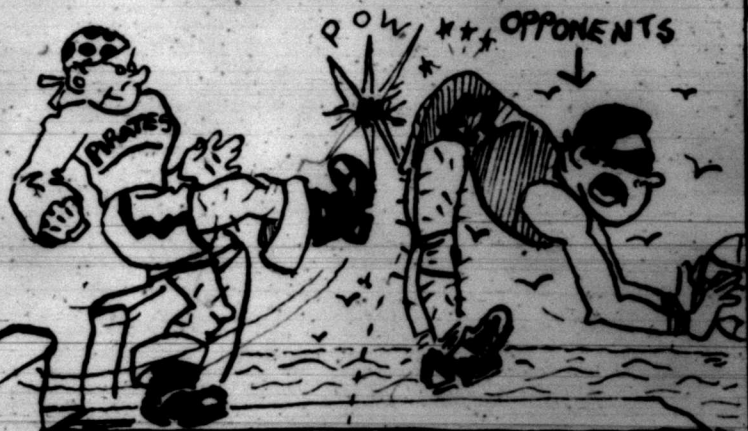
JUST A BUNCH OF

DEMONS

EVERY TIME HE THINKS OF THE TEAM

ALUMNI TAKES DRUBBING.

1935-36



"WE HOPE!"

WITH ALL THESE
NEW LINES BASKET-
BALL LOOKS MORE
LIKE HOP-SCOTCH

"JUST HOW GOOD
WILL THE TEAM BE
IS THE GENERAL TOPIC
IN BULL-SESSIONS



Commissioner Halley's Address To Alumni

"Seton Hall's splendid history was well known to you all before your advent within its halls. It had much to do with your decision to gain the widely known benefits of that development of spirit and mind and body, to which thousands of Seton Hall Alumni before you owe illustrious careers.

"All of you who through the last twenty years have known the steady influence of that development are particularly to be congratulated. Probably within no other period of our country's history has such an influence been so needed. Retrospection by all of us old enough to remember it, and reading of it by those who are not, show that with the lifting of an assassin's hand in Europe, there began and still continues a period of destruction, unrest and international chaos theretofore unimaginable by the human mind. Emerging into this bewildering rack and welter, the individual is to be felicitated who, by the precepts and wisdom imparted by this beneficent alma mater, knows the stern necessity for keeping his head out of fleeting clouds, and his feet firmly on the ground.

"What a period from 1914, till now, it has been! What material it offers for reflection on the mutability and unsafety of human affairs, as human beings have conducted them! What material for a great novel! In the hands of a Dickens, probably the most absorbing literary creation of the ages might be evolved. He might entitle it, instead of 'A Tale of Two Cities,' 'A Tragedy of Two Continents.' He might well write now as he wrote of the period of the French Revolution, with its bloody deeds and paradoxical emotions.

"It was the best of times, it was the worst of times, it was the age of wisdom, it was the age of foolishness, it was the epoch of belief, it was the epoch of incredulity, it was the season of Light, it was the season of Darkness, it was the spring of hope, it was the winter of despair, we had everything before us, we had nothing before us, we were all going direct to heaven, we were all going direct the other way, in short, the period was so like the present period, wrote Dickens of the Reign of Terror, that some of its noisiest authorities insisted upon its being received, for good or for evil, in the superlative degree of comparison only.

"There was a king with a large jaw and a queen with a plain face on the throne of England. There was a king with a large jaw and a queen with a fair face on the throne of France. It was clearer than crystal to the lords of the State preserves of loaves and fishes that things in general were settled forever.

"But even as they basked serenely in their apparent security, they might have felt the blighting air of the pestilence sweeping toward them, and the violent tremors of the approaching upheaval that hurled the king with the large jaw and the queen with the fair face from the throne to the guillotine of France; even as we, with the World War and its reign of terror merely a noisome memory, felt that things in general in the United States, were settled prospectively forever.

"We had won the war, and made president for the second time the man who for four years had kept us out of it; then, to make the

fortunate duty to assist by example, by sober, friendly counsel, and by material aid in the establishment of just democracy throughout the world.

"And his fellow countrymen, overflowing with joy in that peace had come, were filled with faith that an unending era of prosperity and happiness was dawning—had, indeed, that morning dawned. But political parties have never been known to worship at the shrine of their opponents leaders.

"Within a few days after the signing of the armistice, the hitherto dominant party had begun its plans and its propaganda for winning the next presidential election. The stricken leader had kept us out of the war too long. Milk and water ran in his veins instead of blood. He was a dangerous radical at heart and a menace to the capitalistic system. Germany had been licked; idealism must be licked. Business must have its way. And a new president was elected, and the interrupted reign

it a success. Barrels, kegs and bottles of alcoholic beverage, ranging from fatal to safe enough, were constantly being hunted and smashed, emptied in the gutters of small towns and in the sewers of large ones. And streams of human blood, in volume nearly as steady, shed by bootleggers' bullets, flowed in large and small towns through the land.

"The new president was in disposition and zeal the antithesis of the deposed one. He was amiable, kindly, and wanted to help—his party friends. They soon showed him and the world they were able to help themselves. They did it so freely and recklessly that even a United States Senator was sent to prison, a black bag having figured heavily in the evidence against him.

"The director of the Veterans Bureau—a former deserter from the army—was sent to Leavenworth. He had been in office less than two years, and over two hundred million dollars, intrusted to him for the benefit of sick and disabled veterans, found its way elsewhere.

"Invaluable oil reserves of the nation, termed by a writer on the subject 'a sort of insurance policy against a possible shortage of oil in time of emergency,' had been leased by venal officials to private oil interests in circumstances that developed a scandal so grave, so far reaching (the time was 1922) that it is perhaps more vividly remembered today than any other scandal in our country's history.

"The then Secretary of the Navy was driven from office by public criticism. One of the oil magnates involved was sent to jail for contempt of court. Investigation revealed the manipulation by several of his associates, of money having a bearing on the lease aggregating in the neighborhood of \$3,000,000. Without these vast oil reserves the United States, in time of war, would find itself in a very critical situation. These men, all of them famously wealthy, for further gain, placed their country in that situation.

"The new president died in 1923, until two years ago, his tomb, erected before the noisome scandals of his administration blighted him, remained undecorated.

"More recent scandals, in a city less remote than Washington, have caused other incarcerations and removals—and the incorporation into our current vocabulary of the very facile word 'boondoggling.' I do not mention these matters as a chronicler, but as causes of a cynicism becoming so deep rooted, that unless we take pains to send conscientious public servants to office, the period may not be unperceivable when a force now boring from within and without to gain control of our country will in reality possess it, and replace our form of government, with its blessing of religious freedom, with one to which all religion—God Himself—is anathema. In a play produced a couple of years ago was a character playing the part of a Communist. As an argument for a Godless world he said: 'If

(Continued next Column)

Charles V. Halley, Jr., Commissioner of the Board of Transportation of New York City, addressed the Alumni of Seton Hall College at their Communion Breakfast, held in the College Gymnasium on Sunday, November 24. The guests of honor were the Most Reverend Thomas J. Walsh, S.T.D., J.C.D., Bishop of Newark and the Very Reverend Frank J. Monaghan, S.T.D., President of Seton Hall.

As guest speaker, Commissioner Halley chose for his theme the benefits, in a perplexing period like the present, of tutelage at Seton Hall.

THE SETONIAN, realizing the timeliness of the topic and the weight of such a speech by one so well qualified to speak on this subject, as Mr. Halley, feels that it is privileged in being able to publish this speech, even at this late date.

world safe for democracy, put us into it. An idealist, so known to all who knew him, his sincerity was not to be questioned. He unswervingly pursued his ideals. He sapped his strength in their cause. He died paralyzed and lonely, an embittered victim of his devotion to the welfare of a world, that while he was giving of himself to the utmost to rescue it, acclaimed him as another Paraclete, and when he had served it far beyond his vitality, discarded the policies with which he so heroically labored to lead it into permanent peace.

"Attesting his faith in the outcome, his unselfish zeal, is a note he wrote on the morning of November 11, 1918, on plain White House stationery. It was his sincere and triumphant message to the people of the United States:

"My fellow countrymen: The armistice was signed this morning. Everything for which America fought has been accomplished. It will now be our

of 'normalcy' had returned. So once more it was clearer than crystal to the lords of the State preserves of loaves and fishes, that things in general, in the United States, at least, were settled forever.

"In the interval the 18th Amendment to the Constitution of the United States had been adopted, and the National Prohibition Act, passed overwhelmingly by our Congress, sprang saber-toothed into being. There can be no criticism of total abstinence. It should be applauded; but the vast majority of our citizenry were quick to demonstrate that they would not have it forced on them. They welcomed their forbidden beverage from the only source from which they could obtain it—the enterprising bootlegger.

"An era of corruption probably unequalled anywhere in the world, for a similar cause, ensued and persisted in spite of the most strenuous efforts that fanatical supporters of the 'noble experiment' could and did use to make

there was a God. He'd wipe out the whole damn human race, and create somethin' without greed in their hearts instead."

"Whether we are not giving his kind increasing cause for their reasoning, fallacious though it plainly be, and for their persistent, skilful and abundantly financed propaganda for the overthrow of our form of government—whether we are not doing this, when we consider that just 1 per cent. of our population own 59 per cent. of our wealth, and that a vast number of our people have little chance to rise above the animal level of existence, is hardly debatable.

"Came a new president, and bulletins from the White House, advising us to have faith in our country's institutions—and buy common stock. The effect was soon wildly evident throughout the country. Your bootblack, with glistening eyes, would fervidly tell you of what he had invested in so and so common. The barber, putting you in danger of a lobeless ear or cleft chin, would tensely tell you a similar story. Up and down the human scale, everyone, apparently, was chanting the same merry lay.

"The savings banks, alarmed over their rapidly dwindling deposits, tried to stem the rushing, roaring tide toward Wall Street by increasing their interest rates from 2, 2½, 3, 3½, 4 to 4½ per cent. But the tide was not to be stemmed. Holders of common stock—bought, of course, on margin—increased like blades of grass in a bountiful spring.

"Simultaneously, it seemed to be held old fashioned to save money or gauge buying by the amount of cash on hand. Everything was being bought on time—homes, furniture, automobiles, radios, motorboats. Florida, Long Island, Westchester, New Jersey and other unemployed real estate. Whatever was left of the pay check, after installments due were paid, went into more and more so and so common.

"Came a newer president, and a continuance of the advice to have faith in our country's institutions and buy common stock, and so eagerly did we continue to respond that until October, 29, 1929, prosperity had apparently risen to such a peak that Wall Street was having the most prosperous era in its well known undulating career.

"So prosperous were we, in fact, that we were taking more and more pity upon other apparently less fortunate countries. According to the records of our Department of Commerce, over a million of us had taken passage for those receptive countries in 1928 alone, leaving in them, in just one year,

some \$650,000,000, money that we, of course, would never need. For surely, prosperity with such a Himalayan peak, founded in our country's institutions, must be indestructible. So once more the lords of our State preserves of loaves and fishes were unalterably convinced, so far as the United States was concerned, that things in general were settled forever.

"Came Tuesday, October 29, 1929, and the crash, and Wall Street's greatest panic, and this country's worst and most prolonged depression.

"All margins due were instantly called in. The banks snatched back all money out on loan. Mortgage holders demanded immediate payment of principal and interest due, and promptly foreclosed when payment, as was constantly the case, could not be made. Installment-bought property of every kind was whisked away. Every one who owed anyone money was being forced by various means to pay it. With no savings banks deposits to salvage anything, everything into which nearly everyone had sunk his money, was torn away, to be offered at practically the next buyer's own figure, with no next buyer able to take them.

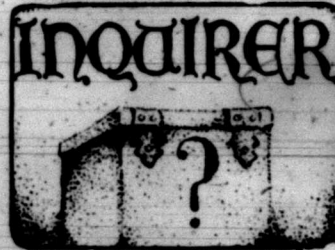
"And so, until 1933, and the advent of the newest president—and the raising of billions on billions of dollars, unparring by taxation of us all, for projects on which to place at work the greatest possible number of the appalling army of unemployed; and the raising of more and more billions to put a little money in the pockets of the impoverished millions it was not possible to employ.

"Among those millions are many, undoubtedly, who accept this money with torture to their souls. They are of the type who would rather earn money than be classified as paupers, as they are forced to be, in order to receive it, and keep body and soul together until the dawn of a better day.

"Also among them, evidence has shown, are probably thousands who have been permanently pauperized in spirit, like a tramp in the play I mentioned, depicted in a scene in the Tombs. The guard angrily asked him what he meant, letting a yell of terror out of him in the dead of the night, waking up everyone in the building. "Oh," said the tramp, shuddering. "I dreamed I was looking for a job."

"Out of this staggering, scattering broadcast of money we are being assured from one source that business is showing an upswing, the first since the 1929 debacle, attributing the improvement to the billions allotted all over the country.

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QUESTION:

What do you think of the spirit at Seton Hall College.

ANSWERS:

Exactly one word will describe it that is "terrible." It's not such a very nice word but it describes the situation perfectly.

Last year when athletics were resumed at the college the authorities had given to the students something they had demanded for some time. The administration had done their part, but did the students co-operate? No.

At the opening game of the basketball season the student body of Seton Hall College made an noble effort and staunchly turned out in a body of about one-fifth of their total enrollment. All through the season similar large attendances were had at the Pirates' games. Especially at the "away" games where support was needed the most, student support was woefully lacking.

During the baseball season the support was a trifle better but the situation was still nothing short of ridiculous.

The question is asked, "Why don't you go to the games?" The usual answer is, "oh I have to study or I can't afford it or I can't be bothered, all of which are pretty lame excuses. We all know that schedules are long and that studies are hard but with a little hard work it can be managed.

The students on this campus often complain that "we don't have any sports here." Well I still conclude that they never will have anything if they don't support it.

So this year let's see everyone out to these basketball games.

Philip J. Parker, '37, B.S.

The spirit is in the "old school." What it needs is a good old-fashioned shaking up. Let's have a few pep meetings before games. Let's hear from members of the faculty at these meetings. Father Hamilton or Father Dilger could certainly pep the boys up plenty before a big game. We look to these men for guidance in other affairs, why not in athletics also?

Frederick J. Burke, '38, B.S.

To tell the truth, I have never seen, or hope to see, such poor spirit. There is lack of unity at Seton Hall which makes it almost impossible to get any real response for anything. This entire school seems to be divided into several groups, none of which are working for the common good of anything. I really see no solution for this problem until we get unified action and this will not come until there is offered some real leadership.

Ed Masterson, '39, A.B.

RADIO IN EDUCATION

Francis J. Blake

There's little doubt that we Americans are rapidly becoming more and more music-conscious. In every form of musical endeavor, in opera, in operetta, in concert, in recital, there has developed an unprecedented common, mutual interest. Even the humming of "popular" tunes is now more widespread than ever.

What's the reason? Why has even good music dropped from the laps of a godded, moneyed few to the hearts of the many in the street? We all know that it has.

The Reasons

There are two reasons. The first is the ordinary blame-all which in this case, has certainly brought about good—the depression. Music and musicians have been deprived of the patronage and money gifts of rich clients because these clients could no longer afford such patronage. Naturally prices have had to be lowered and concessions made to popular appeal to keep going. Instance New York's Metropolitan Opera, which was forced to permit commercial broadcasting of performances. In the same way high priced musicians and singers have been compelled to work for subsistence instead of plying their art for art's sake and for the elite. The result has been a wholesale readjustment that has made music and music appreciation more than ever the right of everyone.

The second reason has even a greater force. It is radio. Radio has helped to make music available at all times to all people. It has done for music what the printing press did for the written word. And this is no exaggeration.

Music and Radio

Music seems to be the ideal subject for radio broadcasting. Save for opera and operetta, which acknowledgeably require visual appreciation, almost all music has rarely to be heard to be appreciated. Radio is thus fully equipped to give music its due in broadcasting it.

And it has given music its due. It has thrown open to all people of whatever station the cultural opportunities that only music and music appreciation can give. It has put before the general public famous artists whose talents would otherwise be only at the disposal of the minority who could afford to pay high-admission prices at concert halls and opera houses.

How to Make Use of Radio Music?

How to make the best use of the music opportunities offered by

(Continued on Page 11)

Setonian News

THE
SETONIAN STAFF

• WISHES YOU •

A
MERRY CHRISTMAS
AND A
HAPPY NEW YEAR

Questioned recently in psychology as to what philosophical problem bothered them most, thirty seniors asked "Where is Christmas Street?" (A blood purge of the class will be made if the one is found who asked "Where is Christmas Street?")

To those students who ride to school in Model T's or the like:

If your teeth rattle, just take them out and hold on to them or else.

And we learned that when the female doctors get together in the basement after the lab session all you can hear is: "Did I tell you about my eye operation?"

According to Carl Merzha, history is all wrong. Archimedes shouted "Eureka" when he caught his wife eating limburger cheese (Eureka) that snails!

Extra, extra, Dr. McGrath actually gave five additional minutes for an economic test when Fahy complained that he needed more time. Teacher's pet.

John Wesley (Hal Abner) Doyle is going around showing everyone where the dogfish bit him.

PLAN OF THE WEEK: Chem prof. "Hydrogen and Nitrogen unite to form ammonia." Knott: "How does he expect me to know that, Ammonia is freshman!"

Fed Michota is the mad chemist of the sophes. He almost blew up the lab one afternoon.

"I'd walk a mile for a Camel" (it not still advertising with us, substitute Chesterfield) said Nolan. "Aw, that's a myth," said our critical Kirk. "Well a myth is as good as a mile," responded John J.

In cutting Garrubio's hair, Mike Williams takes pride in that he succeeded so well in his first silvianian endeavor. "It was sheer delight," says Mike.

Famous conversations:

Latin teacher: Wightman.

Wightman: "I'm not prepared."

Teacher: "But you had four days, why aren't you prepared?"

Wightman: "Well, I wanted to get the most out of the holidays."

Teacher: "Just how does one get the most out of the holiday?"

Wightman: "Well, er, er, er."

Ed Nite: "I'll bet the answer is funny."

Kenah drove to Philadelphia to see the college play Villanova. That's what you think. He drove to Philadelphia, but not to see the game. Try to guess what the real reason was. To Summit may be easy and to Summit may not.

Cain seems to think that Monsignor Sheen's lectures are a signal to resurrect his white shoes. This year, as last, he showed up at the first lecture neatly togged out in white shoes, brown pants, blue coat—and a beard. Too, too collegiate.

Synan and Bracken have made each issue of THE SETONIAN so far and we mention them here in order to keep the string unbroken.

McCormick wants to make THE SETONIAN a weekly, so that he can make those personal visits to an unofficial subscriber from East Orange more often. Of course he leaves after delivering the paper several hours after.

Father DeAngelis has finally caught on. He called Molnar a "stooge" last class. We also found out that the well known Latin expression "alter ego" is merely the forerunner of the modern stooge. "America for Americans" said Chenoweth in a recent very patriotic address, but Lenihan holds that there is room enough here for the white race too.

Flash: The "R" in Rzepka is silent. (Teachers please note.)

Charlie O'Brien suggests that Euthanasia must be a synonym for young Chinese; he also says that when you go to school in Boston you have to use your bean. Hereafter Charlie had better be careful of the cop on Central Avenue, especially late in the afternoon when he is hurrying home to Jersey City.

Augie Burkhardt pulled a Jack Costello recently by burning out the pocket of his overcoat with a cireher. Congratulations, Augie.

Willie Murray after two days unexplained absence walked in with a broken proboscis—he says from playing football. Rumors of a Thanksgiving party and a broken arm also were current.

Frank Hopler, well known in political circles, seems to have some difficulty in finding the right speech for public speaking classes.



McNally found it necessary to explain the term "Mexican Stand-off" during public speaking class. Can you tie that?

Liebhauser tells us the one about the only director in Hollywood who was not surrounded by yes men. His name was Twilight White, and when he spoke to the men around him all you could hear for blocks was "You're Twilight White. You're Twilight White."

What's the matter with Gas House Murphy; is it a fault of his technique or was there some other reason why his name especially was left off the dance list. We wonder whether the girls made up that list or not.

When Hopkins goes out Bolan, he gets in a Boyle because Matturi won't Lenihan, and he Reilly gives off Stadick and begins to Hopler when Murray keeps washing his Reidy hands with that Kirk man's soap. (Think of all the pleased subscribers this will make.)

And the Freshmen following the Seniors' example submit the following: Howe are the new little cats? They are all the Paschan for the up-to-date Wightman. The chromium is Albright and the radiators do not Boyle. They are Nebel in appearance and simply Davine. I think Hughes will like them.

Charlie Reilly and Tom Shaffrey gave the library a shellacking the other day; they were putting some new bindings on books.

Theme song of the anatomy lab: "We don't get good marks but we have a lot of fun."

Somebody ought to give John Howe a lesson on which side is up and which down.

Jack Connolly, hammer in hand, looked like King Kong in the flesh.

In the cold dark dorm, Monk Mengon: "Ouch! Wally. What's the matter? Monk? Somebody dropped a match down my neck. Wally: Bet you're hot under the collar. Monk: Yeah? I'm burning up. (No wonder the dorm was so warm in the morning.)

Fred Clancy comes from Freshhold where men are men and the mayor is a horse doctor.

We want to know why Harvey Rath is practicing how to write the name Genevieve. Ah!

Mike Garrubo won't insist on double portions of meat after his sudden departure from the rectory the other day.

Kaffarty has proven himself to be the sole freshman who has fallen asleep this year and who hasn't started an insurrection by his snoring. For proof, ask Zimmer; he knows.

The other day a delegation of students publicly threatened Murphy for quitting the basketball team. We knew all the time you had school spirit, Murph, and wouldn't want your team to lose.

This month, as usual, "Pappy" Onacilla has been doing his best to break into print, but thus far he has been only able to break into anger at table when he sees the food disappear.

Lately Grove Park has excited a high pitch of interest among some of the students who as soon as they go out head there. Certainly they aren't nature lovers. But then, Murphy, a so, goes there.

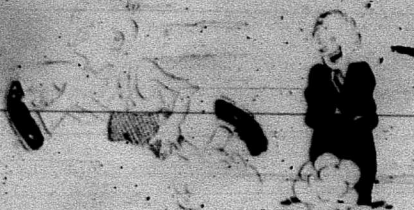
Bus Murray in his first P. S. class in attempting to agitate a strike, proved himself a foul ball, according to Charlie Reilly.

Al Stadick thinks our brains are like automobiles. He must have a Mack truck in his head—or perhaps an Austin would be better.

John Matturri is the modern Experimental Psychologist of the Senior class. So, what?

Ed "Goldenbaum" Lenihan thinks there are North Poles on the 125th Street Ferry.

Our miracle man, Martin Reidy, made his debut in Jersey City with the "Friend of Maccenas." As a miracle man he is changing the color of his hair.



The Result of Coach Coates' Speech at the Pop Rally

The Music Stand

Informal Talks on Music and Musicians by an Old Friend of the College

A CONTEMPORARY AND HIS WORKS

Perhaps one of the most famous men I have ever met was Victor Herbert. "Dear old Victor," as he was called by all who knew him, was one of the most beloved figures who ever made the rounds of Broadway. His character was in accord with the spirit of his major works, for although he had about him the air of a celebrity, he was happy, deep-laughing, witty, diplomatic, and friendly.

Aside from music, he had one great interest in life: the Irish independence. He was born at Dublin in 1859, and although he left there when a mere baby, he retained a slight accent all his life. He was forever taking active part in Irish movements, and was always interested in Irish societies.

Herbert wrote his own piano parts and made his own orchestrations. He had a wonderful memory for music, and could remember practically every song he ever heard. No wonder Broadway looked upon him as one who "knew his business."

Herbert loved to tell stories—especially before a bottle of whiskey and in company of good friends. He could talk for a week about a keg of beer; in fact, he enjoyed his drink so much that the advent of prohibition threw him into a rage, even although he was naturally a placid man.

When aroused, Herbert was capable of much verbal lashing. The musicians considered the lady harpist in the orchestra a welcome protection. It was during rehearsals that Herbert was fiercest, and his hearing was so keen that if a second fiddler happened to play a D instead of a D-sharp he would immediately detect it, and inform the fiddler of the mistake in no uncertain terms.

One of his most unusual customs was his appearance at summer rehearsals in his underwear. He was seen in this attire as often as in his uniform.

The composer's start in music came about quite by accident. While he was in college the school band discovered it was short of a flutist. Herbert was ordered to fill the gap, and became so interested in music that later on he took up the study of the cello.

His progress was so rapid that after a short time he acquired sufficient skill to be employed by

(Continued on Page 11)

MARQUEE MARKINGS

Heinboldt O'Reilly

"MUTINY ON THE BOUNTY"

It is only once in a long while that Hollywood produces a picture that not only leaves its critics singing its praises, but also (and much more difficult the feat) lives up to the resounding promises of its previews. They say that a fortune was poured out on "Mutiny on the Bounty"—at least it is a million-dollar picture.

The magnificent James Norman Hall and Charles Nordhoff novel has been reproduced with such a faithfulness of character, locale and atmosphere as has, I think never before been attained in the cinema. As Captain Bligh, Charles Laughton turns in a performance that touches the heights of characterization. There is never a wrong move or action to obscure for a minute his picture of the self-made martinet of a captain, cruel for the sake of cruelty yet a magnificent seaman, fearless in the face of danger. Clark Gable as Fletcher Christian, first mate of H. M. S. "Bounty" is, for once in his career, convincing in a role that calls for considerable acting ability. Torn between a sense of duty and rebellion against the bestial cruelty of his captain, he finally mutinies with the seamen and taking the ship sets Bligh and several companions adrift in an open boat, 3,500 miles from land, with a supply of food for ten days. The progressive starvation, exposure, and madness of the castaways day by day is done with harrowing realism. Bligh never admits defeat or gives way to despair and with a burning passion for revenge against Christian he upholds the morale of the little band, rations their provisions, and finally in the last stages of utter exhaustion brings the little craft to land.

But it is always the "Bounty" that is the center of action: in spite of the great temptations to linger amid the glories of the South Sea Isle where the mutineers settle, the director has held firmly to his story and stuck to the "Bounty." The boat is a mar-

vel of reconstruction. From top-sailants to keel, she is a perfect reproduction of the Eighteenth Century "wooden walls of old England." One can appreciate what seamen our ancestors were when he sees in what little "half-walnuts," as Christian calls them, they sailed the seven seas. The old punishment of "knot-hauling" is vividly depicted by Captain Bligh in one of his more sour moments. In this bit of pleasantry the unfortunate victim is thrown overboard at the prow of the vessel and dragged along its keel under water and then taken out at the stern. There are numerous other examples of naval discipline sprinkled throughout that have given rise to the criticism that there is too much unnecessary brutality in the picture. I think it is justified, however, for the story is essentially a vivid one and an attempt is made to justify the uprising of the mutineers.

There are several highlights that stand out above the general excellence. In his court-martial as a mutineer, Roger Byam, played excellently by Francis Fox Tone pleads for justice on the high seas, that officer and man might be joined in a bond of friendship that would be a stronger incentive to duty than any cruelty. "If there is one among you," he says, "that could believe this, he would sweep the seas." At the head of the court-martial listening to Byam's impassioned plea there is a young officer, Captain Nelson, taken to be the victor at Trafalgar.

Worthy of some comment not only for their physical beauty but because of their marvelously natural acting, are the two Polynesian maidens who play the wives of Roger Byam and Christian.

"Mutiny on the Bounty" is indeed a picture in a thousand. It is bound to rank in future years with those old favorites "Sea Hawk" and "Birth of a Nation." It is as clear as the spray across the "Bounty's" prow, as virile as a charging bull, a combination that makes for a picture only a blind man has an excuse to miss.

I. C. L. C. MEETING

(Continued from Page 1)

South, on Sunday, December 15, at 4:00 P.M. Anyone interested in writing or literary discussion is urged to attend and to give their name to Leo A. Connolly, the Seton Hall Delegate.

Mr. Leo Connolly, of the Sophomore Class of the College was elected publicity manager of the I. C. L. C. at the organization meeting.

Plans were also discussed for the forthcoming dance to be held at the Centre Club early in the New Year. This will be discussed at the general meeting on December 15. Another officer must also be elected to take the place of Mr. Field, who retired from his office

SUPPER DANCE

(Continued from Page 1)

dance, when it was announced that the Library Committee was to sponsor the affair. However, any such feelings were instantly dispelled and we wish to congratulate that organization especially for their handiwork in decorating. From all reports the dance committee did full justice to our representatives in securing partners for them.

As might be expected, the boys enjoyed themselves immensely and wish to utilize this means to extend their thanks to St. Elizabeth's.

METHODS OF SUICIDE

By Tom Duggan

HOW TO GET INTO A DRESS SUIT

At least once in the life of the college man there comes a time when he has to wear a dress suit. On these occasions the spirit is willing but the flesh is weak, inasmuch as the average college man knows little or nothing of the technique of getting into a dress suit. In the interests of the college man (and the American Association of Dress Suit Manufacturers), I have decided to acquaint the college men with the intricacies of the monkey-suit.

When receiving the dress suit, an examination will show that it is composed of many parts, all closely related to each other. The suit, if in good condition, will comprise (a) shirt; (b) collar; (c) white tie; (d) an assortment of cuff-links, studs and collar buttons; (e) white vest; (f) trousers (usually donned before vest); (g) coat with tails. This is a formal dress suit with appliances. If, upon your examination of the outfit, you find something missing, it would be wiser to wear your school suit and forget about the "formal" on the invitation. (Better yet, forget about the invitation.) If the pieces are all there, it is high time to begin the ceremony of clumping in.

First in order of dressing, comes the shirt. This instrument of torture with a corrugated steel front, is entered either from bow or stern, according to the whim of the owner. (If it is a borrowed shirt, consult the owner as to his whims when borrowing.) Following the shirt in rapid succession, comes the collar. This ingenious device, often used to eradicate necks, is usually applied by brute force. If, when the collar is on, the neck has any degree of mobility, wear a smaller collar. (Ninety-five percent of cases of strangulation are traceable to the collar worn with full dress suits.)

Following the collar comes the tie. This tie, usually white, if you have a good laundry, is tied in such a way as to neatly camouflage the Adam's apple. If the tie cannot successfully do this, try shaving without benefit of a mirror.

Trousers (also called "pants") are then fitted with the lower section of the body. Trousers are usually worn with suspenders, if none are used, shoes may be omitted from the ensemble.



James Quinn

The biographical novel offers a wide field of opportunities to an author, but unfortunately, it presents an equal number of pitfalls. It requires above all an exhaustive knowledge of the subject's life. However, in his recent novel, "A Man Called Cervantes," Mr. Brung Frank has beautifully evaded this requirement by choosing Cervantes as his main figure. So very little is known of Cervantes' life that Mr. Frank in writing the book was at liberty to create his plot and characters almost without restriction. Considering this great advantage, it is only fair to rate his effort as mediocre.

The story is of course laid in sixteenth century Spain, a highly colorful background. In the first part we are given generous glimpses of the life of the under-classes in Madrid. The picture here is not so romantic and probably better termed depressing. Financially, affairs were in a deplorable condition, since the great colonizing and military projects then in progress had to be paid for by the taxes imposed upon the populace and excessive levies followed one another. Cervantes was born in a typical lower class family of the period. The author does not waste time by relating the uneventful years of his childhood, and at the beginning of the book we find him a very fortunate young man since he has come under the notice and favor of a patron of letters in Italy. In crossing from Italy to Spain he was seized by the dread Algerian pirates and carried off to the strange city of Algiers on the African coast. He was held in a state of servitude until his ransom should arrive. Unhappily his capturers clung to the erroneous idea that he was a runaway and fixed his ransom at two thousand ducats, a fabulous sum for a family as poor as his. Eventually he escapes and makes his way back to Madrid. The subsequent narration of his life in Spain falls rather flat after the preceding adventure.

In this novel, Mr. Frank seems scarcely to do justice to Cervantes. For one thing, he does not sufficiently emphasize the intellectual side of the great author's nature, and that is one of the few qualities we know Cervantes must have possessed. "Don Quixote" is not the product of the ordinary mind. There are many dull passages in the book, and in general, the author does not exhibit much brilliance or originality of style. The Algerian interlude provides the most colorful part and here may be found some commendable descriptive work. In view of the rare opportunity of a romantic novel which Mr. Frank might have found in Cervantes, the book is definitely disappointing.



With Joe Price and Bob Daly

For those who X questions and Xpect answers:

X is the Roman notation for ten.

X is the mark of illiterate men.

X is a ruler removed from his throne.

X is a quantity wholly unknown.

Xmas is Christmas; a season of bliss.

X in a letter is good for a kiss.

X is for Xerxes, the monarch renowned.

X marks the spot where the body was found.

ST. MARY'S COLLEGIAN.

And from THE FORDHAM RAM we take this extract from the diary of a young hill-billy:

Monday—Raining hard, got a new gun for birthday.

Tuesday—Still raining, couldn't go hunting.

Wednesday—Still raining.

Thursday—Raining harder than ever.

Friday—Still raining, shot grandma, won't the rain ever stop?

And in the same paper we met the college boys' delight, "Little Audrey," again.

Little Audrey and her mother were travelling in Italy and one day when they were walking down the street someone threw a bomb at Little Audrey's mother. But Little Audrey laughed and laughed and laughed, because she knew all the time that Italian Balm wouldn't hurt her mommy.

Here's a now one for you chemists:

A young student discovered a new element and here's the way in which he tabulated it in his lab-book:

Symbol: WO

Element: Woman.

Occurrence: Found wherever man exists. Seldom in free state; with few exceptions the combined state is preferred.

Physical Properties: All colors and sizes. Usually in the disguised condition. Face covered with a film of composite material. Balks at nothing and may freeze at a moment's notice. However, melts when properly treated. Shows acidic properties if not used.

Chemical properties: Very active. Unites readily with such metals as gold, silver, platinum and precious stones. Violent reaction when left alone. Able to absorb expensive food at any time. Yields to pressure. Turns green when placed beside a better looking specimen. Ages rapidly but does not seem aged when covered with rust.

THE TECHNICIAN.

At "SETONIA" they tell of a well known campus character who doesn't like to attend "dress-up" affairs because he thinks that they are too "superficial."

And closely following, we hear the one about the professor who in comparing the relative amount of inebriates among men and women, said: "Why we have case after case after case"

Need I go further?

Here's a little drama in four acts which might be called the evolution of a student:

Freshman—embarrassed silence.

Sophomore—I don't know.

Junior—I'm not prepared.

Senior—I don't care to venture an opinion until I have all the facts at my disposal.

THE TOWER.

???

I cranka da car.

Bawt she won't run.

These automobile

She's a sawn of a gun.

Shesa stop da middle

Of da streta up town.

I look in da carburator.

But she's no drawn;

I pusha da clutch.

Shaka da wheel.

Knocka da brake.

Da horn I feel.

I look in da tank

'What I see—yas!

Sawn of a gun!

Shesa outa da gas!

PURDUE EXPONENT.

Cyrano De Bergerac????????

Well, curious, anyhow.

Prof: Are you cheating on this exam?

Student: No, sir; I was only telling him his nose was dripping on my paper.

TECHNICIAN.

Maybe this is the reason for lack of Freshman columnists.

The day was warm, the hour was late.

But the Editor's work all had to wait.

With nervous steps he paced the floor

And looked askance at the card he bore—

Then, suddenly, quickly—a timorous rap!

With puzzled expression he answered the tap.

It was a frosh, with face scared and wet:

"I sent you a joke—did you get it yet?"

The editor groaned, as he looked at the card—

"Not yet," he shrieked—"but I'm trying hard!"

As to all members in spirit, says the LOYOLAN, but may be some will disagree.

RADIO IN EDUCATION

(Continued from Page 9)

Radio is a big problem. A lot of people even have a distaste for good music, and some for all music. They remember too keenly how they were forced in the grammar grades to study simple songs and to answer questions on music. Things we are forced to do often create hearty dislikes. But now we have an opportunity to do something on our own initiative. Radio, through its presentation of fine music, offers cultural and aesthetic advantages that can be had simply for the taking.

What, then, is the best way to use radio music? Should a fellow simply listen to all the radio programs that are listed as presenting "classical" music and try to get music appreciation that way? Listening often and well to good music certainly engenders a love of it, but it is not the best way to proceed. To get full results order is needed. The ultimate goal of listening to music should be to acquire a personal taste that is not based on the dictums of others and to be able to distinguish between good and cheap music.

This goal cannot be arrived at unless one reads as well as listens. There are many good books which define the different musical forms and terms. A knowledge of these is necessary. A knowledge of what constitutes good music can also be obtained from the same sources.

The Solution

Radio music is best used, then, by listening to it and by reading about it. Another source is also available—radio programs whose purpose is to instruct music listeners. Two of the major chains, NBC and CBS, are broadcasting such programs.

The National Broadcasting Company is presenting for the eighth season its NBC Music Appreciation Hour, conducted by Walter Damrosch. It is broadcast Fridays at 11:00 A.M. The Instructor's Manual, which gives descriptions of all musical compositions presented and notes on the composers, is in the College Library. The American School of the Air, the CBS contribution to formal radio education, presents a similar program every other Thursday at 2:30 P.M. The Teacher's Manual and Classroom Guide for the American School of the Air is also in the Library.

Both of these programs are elementary. Both are intended primarily for the instructing of children, but the NBC hour, the more advanced and more complete, certainly will not pall on any interested listener.

Two pamphlets published by the Radio Institute of the Audible Arts will also be helpful to those interested in getting a good knowledge of better music. They are *Music As Presented by the Radio* and *Men and Radio Music*, both by Percy W. Leckie, Professor of Music Education at Columbia University. Both are in the Library.

COMMISSIONER HALLEY'S TALK

(Continued from Page 2)

"From an opposing source we are told that no improvement was noticeable until a body of nine connoisseurs, at Washington, told us a certain brand of alphabet soup was too rich for the American constitution.

"So again, it is the age of unbelief, it is the age of credulity, it is the age of courage, it is the age of fear, it is the age of atheism, it is the age of faith, it is the season of hope, it is the season of despair, we are going forward, we are going backward, we have everything before us, we have nothing before us, business is being strangled, business is being helped—and business in a state of uncertainty, through it all.

"We fought in a war, not of our making, that we believed would end war. We have seen and endured its terrible consequences. Now we see the peace of the world threatened again.

"The pity of it is that since the beginning of the Christian era, there never was a war, there never was a financial cataclysm that could not have been averted, had those responsible heeded the simple counsel of the Sermon on the Mount: There is not in our daily lives a situation so critical that it cannot be mitigated by heeding this same simple counsel.

"This institution, Seton Hall College—which, let me repeat, you are to be especially congratulated in having for your alma mater in this perplexing period—this institution, with its teaching, is predicated upon that infallible sermon.

"So, as we mingle and struggle with the world, whether it continues in its present turmoil or becomes serene, whether the occasion be of business or of pleasure, let us not forget the nail-pierced Brow That bled to cement His teachings in our hearts, nor the nail-pierced Feet That trod Their agonizing road to Calvary, to lead us to immortality."

ON CAMPUS

(Continued from Page 4)

The ultra exclusive clubs has seen the light of day on the campus of the University of Syracuse. Sporting the canine cognomen of the "Hot dogs," the gallant members absolutely refuse to "put on the dog." They attire themselves in sundry pieces of unrelated colors and styles and refuse to dress orthodoxly. No one is allowed into their ranks unless he agrees to pass exams with a grade no higher than a C minus and to wear white shoes all the year round.

To the GEORGIAN COURT "COURT PAGE": In the first and last issue of your paper (at least it is the only one we have received) you had a quip about having originality in a certain publication. Seems sorta kinda as if you take the cake in having originality of the first order—by having a monthly paper appear (elsewhere) once a year. How about it?

U.S.

FRIEND OF MAECENAS

(Continued from Page 1)

the prologue the narrator promised to take the audience back to ancient Rome, in the play the promise was fulfilled. After the play Mr. Quigley, Principal of the school, called upon Mr. Woodall who thanked the audience for the way in which they received the play.

The Honorable Mary Norton, Congresswoman from New Jersey awarded the prizes at this time for the Horace Translation contest which had been held in conjunction with the Horatian celebration. There were two groups of prizes: three for the College group, three for the High School group. Mr. Edward Hayes of Seton Hall College was awarded the third prize of the College group. Mr. Hayes submitted about four interpretations of the ode and this was the first announcement that he received that he had been awarded the prize. He is to be congratulated because we realize the number of contestants there were, and the effort that he must have expended to come out as well as he did. The translation which won the prize for Mr. Hayes is contained in an other section of this paper.

On Tuesday, December 3, "A Friend of Maecenas" was presented by a cast of St. Michael's High School, Union City, New Jersey, before the assembled students. Dr. Woodall was present and congratulated the cast on their interpretation of the play.

Dr. Woodall wishes to thank the members of the cast, the stage staff, and the students of the college who assisted in any way to make the play the success that it was.

ALUMNI DANCE

(Continued from Page 1)

bers of the association but also by outsiders. This year, the committee has been working diligently in order to surpass, if possible, the success of the previous years. For this reason, through the pages of THE SETONIAN, the Association urges every member to attend and issues a special invitation to all undergraduate members of the school. Students interested in attending may obtain bids from Dr. Jennings in Bayley Hall.

MUSIC STAND

(Continued from Page 4)

orchestras. On one occasion a fellow overheard him improvising on the piano and immediately advised him to compose.

One of his first recognized compositions is "The Three Solitaires." On equal footing with this is his delightful "Serenade."

Herbert also attempted to write serious music, but that was clearly not in his sphere. He shows his talent best in his operettas. Among the first of these was "The Fortune Teller," which is best remembered for the "Gypsy Love Song." This was closely followed by "Babes in Toyland," and then "Mlle. Modiste," known for the waltz, "Kiss Me Again." Then came "Naughty Marietta," which contains the immortal "Ah, Sweet Mystery of Life." One of the composer's last works was a grand opera, "Natoma." The composition of these excellent works was stopped by his unexpected death in 1921.

Victor Herbert, an interesting personality and one of the truly great musicians of our own day, exemplifies the fact that music can be popular and superior at the same time. Music such as his forms a basis upon which lovers of classical music and lovers of popular music can meet; for his works, while never becoming heavy, are always uplifting and of a high type.

The music of Victor Herbert will live a long time to come, for it is music which everybody loves—it is the music of the heart.

METHODS OF SUICIDE

(Continued from Page 1)

The white vest provides a handy place to store the aludon and spilled gravy. It is wise to be sure that the vest is long enough, otherwise an equatorial zone will appear, much to the dismay of the wearer.

The coat, complete with tails, completes the full dress suit. Pockets are found in the tails, providing a handy place to dispose of chewing gum and clipped cigarettes. The tails also add color to the sitting down ceremony, inasmuch as they are akin to Father's whiskers, being "always in the way."

And there you have a complete treatise on wearing the full dress suit. If any difficulty is experi-

enced in gaining admission to the suit, I would advise you to read this article. If no difficulty is experienced, I will be astounded. I thank you.

VILLANOVA TOO STRONG

(Continued from Page 4)

for a successful season. If this game is to be taken as a criterion.

The score:

S. H. PIRATES	G.	F.	P.
Oslaszewski, J.	0	0	0
Reynolds, J.	0	0	0
Pietranski, J.	1	0	8
Reilly, C.	1	0	2
Ohlweiler, C.	2	0	4
J. McNally, J.	3	2	8
Madden, J.	0	0	0
Markewicz, J.	3	0	6
Bolan, J.	0	0	0

Totals 13 2 28

VILLANOVA	G.	F.	P.
O'Meara, J.	1	1	9
Neenan, J.	1	1	3
Geraghty, J.	2	3	7
Brennan, C.	1	0	2
Ryan, J.	1	0	2
McNally, J.	2	4	8
Robinson, J.	2	2	6
Collins, J.	0	0	0

Totals 13 14 37

Seton Hall	11	17	28
Villanova	21	13	37

CHRISTMAS PLAYS

(Continued from Page 1)

The evening's entertainment will receive its final "Setonian" touch in the rounding out of the program by the College Glee Club. This hard-working Setonian unit will offer a concert consisting of Christmas Carols and several other numbers with the distinctive arrangements which always accompany Professor Montani's work.

The Christmas show is an annual affair and one of the traditions of Seton Hall—and always a pleasant renewal. This year will prove no exception. Seton Hall takes this means of expressing its Christmas greetings to its students and friends and through THE SETONIAN it invites the attendance of all.

PIRATES OVERWHELM ALUMNI

(Continued from Page 4)

to the goal. The game ended in a just, hard-chamber and wailing of arms in innocent protest.

The score:

PIRATES	G.	F.	P.
Oslaszewski, J.	1	0	2
Reynolds, J.	1	2	10
Pietranski, J.	1	3	11
Markewicz, J.	0	2	2
Reilly, C.	0	1	1
Ohlweiler, C.	0	1	11
McNally, J.	2	1	5
Madden, J.	2	0	4
Price, J.	1	2	1
Bolan, J.	3	0	6
Donovan, J.	0	0	0

Totals 22 13 54

ALUMNI	G.	F.	P.
Reilly, C.	3	0	4
Keegan, J.	0	0	0
Singleton, J.	1	2	8
Briffmore, J.	0	0	0
Kennedy, C.	0	0	0
Neenan, J.	1	1	3
Markewicz, J.	0	1	1
Ohlweiler, J.	1	0	2
Stearns, J.	0	0	0
Geraghty, J.	0	0	0

Totals 7 3 18

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Photograph of a bale
of Turkish tobacco
— 80,000 tiny leaves

It is this spicy aromatic tobacco from the sunny slopes of Turkey and Greece that helps to give your Chesterfield a more pleasing aroma... helps to make it taste better.

Without the fragrance and flavor of this Turkish leaf Chesterfield wouldn't be Chesterfield...

*They Satisfy—just about
all you could ask for*



*Turkish Girl preparing the
tobacco leaves for baling*