

The Aquinas

Student Publication of the University of Scranton

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What To Do?

Last week announcement was made of the cancellation of plans for the publication of a 1941 Labarum.

This Tuesday, the Tri-Sigma Society decided against a proposed revival of the first dramatic presentation the University students have produced in several years.

On Wednesday, University authorities were forced to cancel arrangements for a trip to Seton Hall College for tonight's game.

Several weeks ago a Junior Prom "went under"; the student attendance at basketball games averages some twenty per cent of our 530 total; intramural sport participation as well as extra-curricular activity of any other type is found in but one-third of our student body.

Why?—and what can be done?

A salient reason is that hyphenated word, for which very little use is found around the University except when some very sophisticated, blase student, worn with rigors of social life remarks: "Is that Brother or *The Aquinas* griping again about school-spirit."

Yes, the party of the second part is griping again about the apathetic, disinterested, non-University attitude maintained by students who continually refused to support projects sponsored by classes, societies, or the University.

This uncooperative air has not always existed. (Note this quote from an *Aquinas* sports editorial appearing in the issue of November 1, 1940, following the great student spirit display after the Marshall defeat.)

"That was the greatest spirit display the University has ever witnessed."

What can be done to renew it?

We're asking students to offer their criticisms or suggestions, verbal or written, to any member of *The Aquinas* staff before next Wednesday. Have you some plan to increase student extra-curricular participation here?

Meanwhile we suggest that as many students as possible attend the last basketball game of the season on Monday night or better yet—can you attend the game in South Orange tonight.



In the midst of the present world conflagration the numerous attitudes and the accompanying cries of a variety of extremists would remind one of a banner day in Union Square, New York City. Two of the more prominent doctrines, but two in direct contrast to each other, are Militarism and Pacifism. Each of course has its own particular significance at this time, but it is the latter theory which will be presently discussed.

Pacifism and the Shield of Religion

Of the two, Pacifism is more likely to deceive the unsuspecting individual since it affects to be a legitimate outgrowth of religion. As a result, many are of the opinion that the Catholic Church, for one, is in sympathy with its doctrines, and thus is responsible to a certain extent for its recent expansion. With the consideration of the following facts perhaps a more clarified understanding of the "Church and Pacifism" can be realized.

To those who are in a position to know, it is evident that the Catholic Church has as its basic attribute the virtue of Justice and therefore she cannot compromise Justice without denying her own validity. Her ultimate goal is peace just as is the Pacifist's. But the distinction occurs in the means to the end which she and the Pacifist adopt.

A Common End But a Varied Means

The Church, by way of attaining her goal, must defend the principles of Justice. If the price of this stand is consent to war, all

The Catholic Church Advocates a Peace Based On Justice

other measures having failed, then that must be her resort. She cannot impassively regard the denial of man's inherent religious rights as merely a necessary evil, but rather must militate against it, since only when Justice is restored can peace be restored. As the Holy Father has phrased it, "peace is the product of justice."

The Pacifist, however, in striving toward his goal is unmindful of any other means than that expressed by the slogan "peace at any price." He is also entirely oblivious of the fact that the state, which represents him, is, in contrast to himself, a temporal institution, that it must be made to live, not merely for him, but by him. Deny this and you deny the purpose of God-given temporality. Consider the Jew in Germany, unable to offer just resistance to his persecutor, or the now Nazi-fied Czech, reduced to a similar state. Then you have an excellent example of the inevitable result of the passive dissent of the Pacifist. **Rights of the Pacifist Limited**

Now it is not the writer's intention to show disrespect for the conscientiousness of the sincere individual who believes all war wrong. I wish to uphold his right as far as it is his personal concern. But what I do challenge is his right to persuade any nation, race, or creed, that it has no Right to War. If we cannot use force to counteract the enemies of Justice, then Justice will be non-existent. And if Justice is non-existent, peace must necessarily be so.

Topic of the week:—"Pearl of Pacifism"—*The Month*, May, '40.

COLLEGRAMS

"I see where the patient in Ward 13 regained consciousness," exclaimed the nurse.

"Why, how did you know?" asked the doctor.

"Well, when I gave him his medicine this morning, he tried to blow off the foam."

— CG —

This is simple—simple Arithmetic from *The Torch* per Lo Bianco.

Blomain's Band Bows; Bowery Ball Boosted; Sophs Suffer Setback

Bowery Hop Notes

Last week's Bowery Hop was a fine triumph for the Business Club. Much of the credit should be given to Tom Blomain's orchestra, which was smooth, danceable, and decidedly better than last year's Bowery band. The floor show, always the hit of the hop, was featured by the aesthetic stampeding of Solfanelli, Martinelli, Pawling, and Cippiccianni (3 Z's and a honey), and the Bowery Baritone, Joseph McGuire. As usual, the decorations and the costumes were outstanding and did much to create the desired atmosphere—in formal, but subdued and refined. Congratulations, Business Club! We're looking forward to your next venture.

Great Day for the Irish

Frank Kane, the president of the sophomore class, informs us that the date of the Sophomore Cotillion has been changed from St. Patrick's night to May 2, which is about three weeks after Easter. This date is bound to conflict with the University Prom, the traditional dance sponsored by the University. Why not strike a happy medium by holding your affair during the first week in May? This arrangement would give the

He's teaching her Arithmetic,
He said that was his mission.
He kissed her once, he kissed her twice,
And said, "Now that's addition!"

Then he kissed her and she kissed him
Without an exclamation.

Then both together smiled and said,

"Now that's multiplication."
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University Prom a chance and still leave three weeks to the freshmen for work on their annual hop.

Entertaining Marywood

Of considerable local interest is Marywood College's radio broadcast which is presented every Sunday evening at 9:30 over station WGBI. This week's show is the fourth of a series. It will be based on Shakespeare's *Twelfth Night*, with Viola as the lady of the evening. The program originates in John Groller's radio writing class. A similar venture issuing from the U of S might pave the way for a permanent dramatic organization here.

'Cat-Calls

The Junior Dies Committee, as was predicted, died last week. Sorry for your trouble Henry . . . Have you heard the between-class harmony of Falkie, Thomas, Penetar, and McGuire? They're really good on the Java Jive . . . For George Scott's information: The Highland Fling is not a drink. It's a dance . . . The Scranton Philharmonic Orchestra closes its regular season here this week . . . Recording of the week: "Mean to Me," featuring the Andrews Sisters.

Tommyrot

Too Much Female

Tommyrot is always interested in the adversity of our students. Most of their vicissitudes (Webster's Collegiate Dictionary under v) eventually find their way into this column. So it was with sadness that we learned of the plight of Steve (I-always-get-an-A) Malacker. It seems that Stephen met his Waterloo last week when he was awarded a D in one of his majors. This was not as it should be. There was a nigger in the woodpile, or a female in the parlor. Here's a tip, my lad; stay away from Esther till after Easter. If you do, you're a better man than several other Tommies, Stevie boy.

Things We Would Like To See

Victor Matukonis and John Madden jittersbugging . . . John Power selling "The New York Times" . . . The Junior Prom a financial success . . . Solomon Greenburg sitting in a back seat during classes . . . J. J. Walsh giving a speech at a peace conference without rubbing his nose . . . The Floradora Girls in a science show . . . The standing of the National league (Intramural) turned upside down so the New Yokels will be on top for once . . . Paul Toolan staying home from the dime dances on Thursday night . . . Jack Cleary remaining on the Campus at noon hour instead of at Marywood . . . James "Slug" Cawley from Carbondale dating the same girl in a row . . . John Szumski at the next Marywood dance.

Chic—Debator and Romeo

That handsome blond freshman from Wilkes-Barre, "Chic" Kirshner, has confided to your Tommyrot reporter that his many Penn State femmes will be waiting for him when he treks down to the Mid-Pennsylvania institution of higher learning next week. The yearling arguers will participate in a panel discussion.

Hot Air

Ye Old Rumor has it that plans are in progress for a radio debate featuring the U of S forensic squad and an opponent not selected. The discussion is to be aired over a local station soon if the plans materialize. Such a step would certainly boost the Tommies; so let's have the program and a few more besides. If Marywood can do such things certainly Scranton U can.

Obituary

Next Tuesday morning the main attraction at the University will be a (melo)-drama entitled "Hitting and Missing," somewhat of a sequel to the sciencemen's recent show. Chemistry will again predominate, but this time in the form of one of Dr. Pritham's famous tests. Move over behind the eight-ball, boys!

Bowery Cut-Ups

The name "sous la table" could be applied literally but not figuratively to Timmy O'Connell of the 64-inch waist. Wilkes-Barre Casanovan Marty Toole dragged a cute little baby called Roxy to the Business Club's Temple-Legion promenade. "George White" Lynott had his girls in fine shape for their dance, and we do wish to put accent on the shape (Cip, Punk, Bucky, and Solf would put Gypsy Rose Lee to envy). Seriously Tommyrot thinks that the quartet could go far as a comedy group. Rosie "Here I am boys, go crazy" Nolan was there, Ryan and all. Frank "Pontiac" Mayock ate breakfast in Kingston, and not in a restaurant.

Calling "Lew" Lehr!

Dear Mr. Lehr: We are raffling off a Stetson hat and ask your co-operation, realizing that you in urgent need of a new one. We are told that your present lid is slightly large. This is in line with our traditional policy of aiding young men in distress. (Signed) Marywood girls.

Chemistry Sinks to Lower Depths!

We always contended that chemistry was going to the dogs. In an attempt to prove our theory scientifically, we brought in a mutt to listen to a chem lecture. But even the dogs refuse to accept it—the dog rolled over and went to sleep! Ho hum, no one wants the stuff.