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(FOR THE PRESENT SCHOLASTIC YEAR)

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Industrial Trust Co., 49 Westminster St.

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CONTENTS

Astalot (Verse)	Gerald J. Prior	170
Popularizing Philosophy	Caleb J. Sprightly	171
A K-night's Adventure	Omer L. Moreau	173
Exiles (Verse)	Gerald J. Prior	177
Voltaire	Anis Samaan	178
Spring's Escape (Verse)	J. C. Hanley	182
Direct Primary Versus Convention	J. W. Maroney	183
The Wreck (Verse)	J. Brooks	185
Residuum	Henry Kaveny	186
Editorial	Gerald J. Prior	187
Chronicle	T. Russell McGrath	190
Exchanges	Daniel Spaight	191
Alumni Notes	Francis McKenna	193
Scalpel and Forceps		194
A Warning	William Rivelli	194
The History of Medicine	Charles A. Serbst	196
Athletics	Walter Dromgoole	199

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Astalot

The sunbeams dye the turrets high,
And tint the lilies fair
A rose-red hue, as soft winds sigh
And with a kingly air,
The bold and brave Sir Launcelot,
The never-grave Sir Launcelot
Comes gayly riding there.


The stars steal through the deep'ning blue
Of evening's mystic shade,
As to her tryst forever true,
The lovely lily maid
Awaits the grand Sir Launcelot,
The strong-of-hand Sir Launcelot
Who never trust betrayed.

Another day, the mists so gray,
The turrets all obscure,
But comes no more his knightly way,
Good Launcelot and pure.
Nor waits the blue-eyed lily maid,
The gentle, true-eyed lily maid
Who fell 'neath love's allure.

Gay laughter falls through castle walls,
And at the table round,
The knights rejoice, but one recalls
A sorrow most profound;
And gaunt and gray Sir Launcelot,
Who once was gay Sir Launcelot,
Now does in grief abound.

Gerald J. Prior, '27

Popularizing Philosophy

HE wide popularity of Mr. Will Durant's "*Story of Philosophy*" is just another indication of the great interest which the modern business man is taking in the thought of the ages. I am not in the least inclined to be optimistic about the motives for this interest. As far as I am concerned, it is not to be taken as a manifestation of the intellectual superiority of the present day Babbit. I am quite sure that in many cases the desire to be acquainted with the opinions of Plato and Aristotle springs from an anterior desire to shine in one's social circle as approaching these ancients in wisdom. The magazine advertisements have done their work well. The conviction that one can hold some gathering or other with bated breath and whispering wonderment has sent many a man scurrying to buy the choice scraps of the "Sage of East Aurora"; has caused many another to busy himself in the acquisition of five feet of knowledge; and has now, I am sure, made a tolerably well-to-do man out of Mr. Durant.

If, as I have suggested, the American business man looks down upon a philosopher as one of dubious value as a "producer," and seeks cultural training merely, as one might learn a card trick for exhibition of cleverness in a drawing room, then it seems a foolhardy and useless thing for us to try to prevent his being duped. But there is always the chance that the very sincere desire for Truth, which lies in the heart of every man, may break through the veneer of vanity and self-satisfaction, and when that moment comes, it is only fair that there should be at his disposal all the worthy efforts that man has made to solve the great questions of life.

When the time of sincere interest comes it will be to such a book as *The Story of Philosophy* that the ordinary neophyte will turn. The more scientific treatments of the philosophies of past and present are rather for the student than for the man of business, who approaches the matter with no preparation in dialectic and no

drew admiration. Some admired and stopped there. But others went farther.

And Rudolph Macallum had gone farther. For some time he had remained indifferent to all the young ladies in whose company chance brought him. But he was doomed to fall; in fact, he did fall; and with the fall he received a thump; yes, a thump that set his brains ajar and his heart to aching. He soon procured the desired introduction. Then followed the customary endless cajolery on the part of the suitor, the alluring blushes and shy glances on the part of the flattered one. Rudolph availed himself of every possible chance to meet her, to speak to her, to walk with her. And then after a few days' acquaintance and unceasing attention he began to feel quite confident of his success. He watched incessantly for a single opportunity to break the barrier that existed between them. But, as fate would have it, not the slightest chance was given him until one afternoon he saw her coming down the path to the beach. She was alone. What better time could there be? Suddenly he mustered his courage, uttered a low "Now or never," and walked briskly toward her.

"How do you do, Miss Gwynn."

"Oh! Mr. Macallum."

"Please, do not call me that. There is no reason why we should be so formal. Remember, from now on my name is simply Rudolph, or better still, Rudie."

"As you wish, Rudie." And she laughed lightly, a seemingly meaningless laugh, yet so full of meaning.

"I-er do not want to detain you, Miss Gwynn, but-er I-er have-er a question to ask you." Again she laughed, this time with a twinkle in her eye..

"I have no objections to being asked a question, but I cannot promise to answer it.

Rudolph threw out his chest, rubbed his hands in a business-like manner and blurted out the words: "Will you go canoeing with me sometime?" He stared hard at her with an air of expectancy.

"Oh! I'd be delighted to, Mr.-er, Rudolph."

The supreme moment had come at last.

"When? To-night?"

"I am very sorry, but I have promised Mr. Sheperd to go for a drive with him to-night."

Our hero could have almost sworn that he discerned a touch of sincere sorrow in her voice.

"To-morrow night, then?" Surely she could not say no this time.

"Why Rudolph, you forget that there is a dance here every Wednesday night."

"Oh, to be sure! That's right. I had forgotten all about it. . . Well-er, what night shall it be?" His excessive enthusiasm had undergone a terrible shock.

"Any time after Wednesday.—Thursday, if it is agreeable to you."

"It suits me perfectly. Thursday night for sure, then?"

"Yes, for sure.—Well, pardon me, but I must run along. Mother is waiting for me at the bath house. Good-bye."

"See you again."

She walked lightly down the path, while Macallum slowly turned back towards the hotel, buried deep in thought: "Gosh! Why didn't I ask her to go to the dance next Wednesday night? — Oh, hang it all, I forget to ask her where I could meet her." Thursday night. What a dumb-bell she'll think I am. No wonder, the way she refused me twice, it's a wonder I didn't forget completely what I was talking about. Anyway, I've got the date made."

* * * *

It was Thursday night at last. Rudolph and Barbara had managed with little difficulty to find each other at the hotel. They had walked slowly down to the boat-house, keeping a gay and vivid conversation all the while. The moon broke forth in splendor from behind a small cloud just as they reached their destination. The moon was full; the sky was now clear before it. All nature promised a perfect moonlight night. The boatman had produced a spacious canoe, placed a long cushion in the bottom of it and also a back-rest for the young lady. Rudolph helped his companion into the canoe, waited until she had seated in the bottom, then took the end seat in front of her. With a single dip of the paddle, he launched the frail craft out upon the silvery waters. They glided along for some time in silence, save for the dripping of the paddle. He kept his eyes constantly on the beautiful young angel before him. Meanwhile she gazed at the moon, enraptured by the grandeur of the scene. At last she broke the spell with an ejaculation:

"Isn't that moon beautiful and serene!"

"Not a bit more beautiful than you, dear!" His voice was rich and mellow; he spoke in an ecstasy.

"My, how romantic you are, Rudie. I think I have read those exact words in a love story somewhere before."

"There is the old topic again, love. Do you know, Barbara, since I began taking philosophy last September, I have formed a hypothesis of my own about love. And I think it is quite logical, too. It is in perfect harmony with the principle of self-preservation. And I am almost convinced that it is the truth about this subject. In this theory of mine I trace every action of man to the motive of fear. Everything that a man does in the name of love, he does because he fears he will be missing something if he does not do it..."

At this point Barbara broke in with:

"That's awful. I don't want to hear another word more about that theory. It destroys my greatest ideal. Here, please come and arrange my back-rest. It is sliding backwards all the time."

Rudolph immediately arose to do as he was bid. But, unfortunately, he had not noticed that one foot was placed on the untied lacing of the other shoe. As he proceeded to take a step forward his feet seemed tied; he gave a violent kick. The shoe-string gave way. His foot struck the side of the canoe with a surprising force. His arms swung wildly at the air. But in vain—he was off his balance! He heard the girl scream with terror. The boat capsized and suddenly all his senses ceased to function.

Meanwhile Barbara made a desperate grab for Rudolph. Her fingers clutched his sweater. She experienced some relief at the thought of having assistance to swim to shore. But to her dismay no help came from him. They were both sinking. She began to struggle fiercely. His body was limp and apparently lifeless. The thought of sudden death came to her mind. She was frantic. What was to be done? Then an idea came to her: surely the water could not be deep where they were. The lake was shallow in most places. She let her feet sink down. There! They struck the bottom! She was saved!

She finally managed to drag her companion up on the shore. Then she knelt over him and began to rub his wrists and to move his arms. Her efforts were fruitless. Fear seized her again. She worked more rapidly. Then, he moved a little, his eyes opened, he

muttered something. She bent down low to catch his words. They came slowly and faintly: "No, sir,—there's no —such —a thing —as love..."

She arose in a frenzy. "Oh, you make me sick!!! —I never want to see you again!" she shouted at him, then started to run along the shore towards the hotel.

Rudolph stared after her in amazement. He subconsciously placed his hand to the back of his head. His whole body quivered with pain. There, behind his left ear, was a large bruise, swollen to the size of an egg. Then everything became clear to him. In utter disgust he cried out:

"Confound the luck! Just when things were coming along fine I had to go and upset it all! Oh, well,—and still I'm afraid I have that love-business wrong, after all. Can't say that it took with her!"

Omer L. Moreau, '28

The Exiles

We, who never trod your shores,
Whose fathers turned from home
With fickle feet and yearning fleet
Across the sea to roam,

We know, as from a deathless dream,
The glory of your past,
By some kind grace and pride of race
We hold your honor fast.

We know the beauty of your dells,
The splendor of your skies;
We have your trust and keep we must
The faith that never dies.

And so whene'er our eyes behold
A bit of God's bright green,
Old mem'ries burn, our hearts return
To you, Dark Rosaleen.

VOLTAIRE



THE rapidity with which Christianity spread throughout the world is one of the marks of its divinity. Founded during the decadence of pagan Rome, the religion of Christ soon found its way into all ranks of society. "This religion," says Tacitus, "overran not alone Judea, the country of its birth, but Rome itself." Tertullian addressing himself to the Roman Emperor, says, "We are but of yesterday, and we fill all that is yours; your cities, your islands, your military hosts; your burroughs; your council chambers, and your camps; your tribes; your corporations; the palace, the senate, the forum; your temples alone do we leave to you." Such was even in these early times the universality of that religion built upon the sacrifice of Calvary and the martyrdom of the Apostles. But from its very establishment, Christianity has had and will have its trials and persecutions which but confirm the argument for its divinity.

Roman Emperors thought that persecution would exterminate the religion that was rapidly gaining a strong foothold in their empire. But the Christian blood that crimsoned the ground of the Coliseum has germinated into a civilization that has become the pride of the world. Heresies and schisms have tried in vain to dismember true Christianity, but the Church has risen from these combats more glorious than ever. Strange as it may seem, the enemies of Catholicity have at all times lacked a knowledge of the Church's strength. They have indulged in the illusion that force, calumny and mockery would eventually exterminate that sacred institution that has withstood the ravages of persecution since time immemorial.

Among the bitter enemies of Catholicism, the name of Voltaire occupies a prominent place. Voltaire was born at Paris in 1694 and his childhood was devoid of that maternal guidance which contributes so much to the formation of a man's character. To this defect must be added also his association with Chateauneuf, a dissolute abbe, who paved for the young Voltaire the path to incredulity. In his eleventh year Voltaire was sent to the Jesuit College of Louis le Grand, but the lessons of piety and true wisdom

which he learned there were neutralized by the pernicious influence of Chateauneuf. Years of dissipation followed upon Voltaire's departure from school, and a visit to England won him over to that Deism of which he became the leader. During his sojourn in England, he wrote the "*Henriade*" in which are illustrations of papal and clerical iniquity. Considered only as a literary work the "*Henriade*" elicited the praise of but few of the writer's contemporaries. Speaking of that would-be epic Joseph De Maistre says: "I have no right to speak of it; for in order to judge a book one must read it, and in order to read it, one must be awake."

With Voltaire's return to France began his incessant attacks against Catholicism. He persisted in thinking that the organization of the Church was composed of frauds and errors. That Voltaire should become indignant at the number of Christians who led pagan lives may, indeed, be understood. But the existence of some corrupt members should not have led him to condemn the entire society. And yet it seems strange that this condemnation should have come from him whose life had been an outrage to honor and decency. His escapades, his shameless life, his obscenity and vulgarity have made his name synonymous with filth. Such was the character of the person to whom Christianity was a bore. "I am tired," he said, "of hearing that twelve men were able to establish Christianity. I should like to prove that one is capable of destroying it." His weapon was the mockery which he used in his attempts to make the church the laughing stock of Europe.

The year 1744 witnessed the first presentation of Voltaire's drama, "*Mahomet*." The author's hypocrisy is shown in his dedication of "*Mahomet*" to Pope Benedict XIV.: "Your Holiness will pardon the liberty taken by one of the humblest, but one of the most sincere admirers of virtue, in dedicating to the head of the true religion a work which is directed against the founder of a religion which is false and barbarous. To whom rather than to the vicar and imitator of the God of peace and truth could I dedicate a satire on the errors and cruelties of a false prophet? May your Holiness deign to allow me to lay at your feet both the book and the author? I dare to beg for your protection of the one and the other. With sentiments of most profound veneration, I prostrate myself and kiss your feet." Voltaire's object in this declaration was to obtain from the Holy Father a commendation of his talent, which would

facilitate his entrance into the French Academy. Up to the year 1746, the Academy had resisted Voltaire. On February 7th, 1746, he writes to the Jesuit La Tour, rector of the College of St. Louis le Grand: "I declare that if anything has been printed under my name which would give scandal even to a sacristan, I am ready to destroy it; that I wish to live and die tranquilly in the bosom of the Catholic, Apostolic and Roman Church." When he was in need of the Catholic vote to enter the French Academy, he took an oath: "In the presence of God who hears, I am a true Catholic."

These are the terms that Voltaire's tongue uttered, while his mind and all the faculties of his soul were devising means to defame the Church. The publication of the "*Pucelle*" was an event which proved the depth of his corruption. France had always revered the memory of Joan of Arc, the pure maid of Orleans, who had liberated France from the British yoke, but Voltaire represented her in the "*Pucelle*" as a libertine, and this should be sufficient to rouse the indignation, not only of Christians, but of all honorable persons.

The admirers of Voltaire have extolled him to the heavens as being the champion of equality, but we shall permit Voltaire himself to give his opinion in the matter. In defending the slave trade he says: "We are blamed for our dealing in slaves. They who sell the children are more condemnable than the buyers. This traffic demonstrates our superiority. He who gives himself a master was made to have one." We have heard him praised for his love of liberty and yet when Poland succumbed a victim to imperial ambition, Voltaire wrote to Frederick II., King of Prussia, November 18th, 1772: "Men whisper, Sire, that it was you who devised the partition of Poland. I credit the report for the partition was the work of genius." We have heard Voltaire lauded for his admiration for fraternity, but where is the spirit of fraternity in the words which he addresses to Damillaville: "The people must be led, not instructed. They are not worthy of instruction."

On February 10th, 1778, Voltaire arrived at Paris from Fernez where he had dwelt for twenty years. The capital welcomed him joyously. In the French Academy, d'Allembert delivered a eulogy in his honor. The crowning of Voltaire's bust on the stage of the "Comedie Francaise" was another triumph for him. But the hand of death was already hovering over his head. God was calling and Voltaire's conduct in that supreme moment is that of a coward.

In vain will we search in him for that courage and calm which attends the death of the just. We have the evidence of Tronchin who was Voltaire's physician. Tronchin writes to Bonnet: "When I compare the death of a good man, which is only the ending of a beautiful day, with that of Voltaire, I perceive easily the difference between a fine day and a tempestuous one. I cannot think of his death without horror. From the moment he realized that contrary effects were produced by all endeavors to increase his strength, death was ever before his eyes, and from that moment, rage devoured his soul."

The Historical and Literary Journal of Liege for 1778 contains the following letter, the authenticity of which it guarantees: "I have learned the circumstances of the death of yesterday from the lips of the cure of Saint Sulpice himself. I shall narrate only what is certain so that the so-called philosophers may have no advantage over you. Shortly before the death of M. de Voltaire, the cure of Saint Sulpice having heard of his condition, went to see him. Finding him in a lethargy, he roused him and addressed to him a few words appropriate to the circumstances. In a wandering fashion the sick man asked: 'Who is talking to me?' The priest replied: 'It is the cure of Saint Sulpice, who, commiserating your condition, offers to you the aid of religion and of his ministry.' Then Voltaire, stretching forth his emaciated hands, cried: 'Ah! Monsieur!' The cure availed himself of the opportunity, and spoke of the mercy of God, Who accepts, even at the hour of death, a contrition which would repair, as far as possible, the crimes and scandals of the past. He added that since Jesus Christ died for all men, no person should despair of salvation. At the words 'Jesus Christ,' the unfortunate became thoughtful; and the cure, having paused for an instant, tranquilly resumed his efforts, saying all that pastor could say in such an emergency. At length the miserable man made a sign with his hand, and said: 'Leave me, Monsieur!' He paid no more attention to the cure. In vain did the Abbe Gaultier, who was also present, essay to speak to him. He simply motioned with his hand that he wished to be left to himself. In a little while, Voltaire began to rage; and the remaining moments of his life were a continuity of horrible blasphemies, mixed with cries of: 'God has abandoned me, just as men have done! Mercy!' There he was, a hideous skeleton, writhing, tearing himself, hurling against Heaven a thousand im-

precations which blanched the cheeks of the three or four persons who had remained in the room."

Such was the final scene in the earthly life of the great cynic, who had done so much for the cause of incredulity and skepticism. Possessed of a wit, which he misused to suit his vulgar tastes, he thought that he could destroy Christianity with mockery. His correspondence and several of his other works, express his bitterness for all that pertained to Catholicity. But Voltaire has passed, while the Church that seemed moribund to him, is continuing her apostolate and will continue her Divine mission, when the name of Voltaire will have sunk into utter oblivion.

Anis Samaan, '27

Spring's Escape

Behind the rustling of the wind,
Beyond the storm-tossed sea,
Above the dark and sullen sky,
Spring waits impatiently.


And quietly it works its way
Against the winter chill;
For winter's icy fingers fail
To break its stubborn will.

There is behind each wintry blast
A fair and softer breeze,
That follows on a truant way
And bides among the trees.

A breeze that laughs at winter's wrath
And leads a merry chase,
Until the weary winter wind
Has fallen in the race.

J. C. Hanley, '29

Direct Primary Versus Convention

 HERE is a proposal before the country today to repeal the direct primary election law. Two states, New York and Idaho, have repealed their primary systems—and several other states have proposals before their legislatures for its abolition.

Such a widespread desire for the repeal of the primary awakens the American people to the realization that such a change is a step in the wrong direction. If the primary is repealed, we have to turn only to the convention, which system was abolished because of its many inherent evils. It is my purpose to discuss a few of these evils.

1. *In theory* the delegates are elected by the popular vote of their features.

In theory the delegates are elected by the popular vote of their precincts to transmit and interpret the will of the voters in the convention hall. But *in practice*, the convention works in an opposite way. A few to a dozen active partisans meet in precinct caucuses and name as many of themselves as their particular precincts are permitted to have as delegates. Such a state of affairs is not solely due to the conventional system. The strength of the party organization—and the general indifference of the voters in such trivial affairs help to maintain such conditions. The establishment of a primary system would do away with all this. No longer would the people be required to choose delegates to represent them in the selection of candidates—for under the primary they could vote for the candidate they believed best fitted for the nomination—which is not always the case under the conventional system.

2. *In theory* the convention brings the best elements of the party together for consultation, co-operation and promotion of party enthusiasm which will help to assure party victory at the polls and a just, responsible and efficient administration of the government by those elected to office. *In practice* it often brings the worst elements of the party leaders—the puppets of those with wealth and power who desire personal power from government officials and special privilege legislation. With bands playing, galleries cheering and hooting, the delegates are easily led by the wishes of the

party leaders and their candidates are chosen. If the candidate wins, he owes victory to the leaders who nominated him, for without nomination he could never have been elected.

3. *In theory* the delegates will search out men of special merit, lift them from unknown character into positions of leadership and this, too, without much loss of time or great expense. In this way in theory, poor, yet capable, men may win nominations. Representing all classes, they will be able to formulate a platform that will insure victory.

In practice, the leaders decide upon candidates from two standpoints: "the bosses" consider whether they are good party men; and wish to discover their value to the party ticket in getting votes for the party as well as for themselves. If a poor man is nominated, he is forever obliged to the leaders who named him.

Even in the nominations of Presidents—the conventional system which is tolerated largely because the primary system seems impossible of operation with so many candidates as would file intentions in forty-eight states, scattered over a country as large as ours—ever here the actual operation is almost the negation of the people's will. Unless the political party is united on a candidate as it was for Wilson in 1916 and Coolidge in 1924, the convention almost disregards the people's will.

In 1920 the Republican convention nominated President Harding not because there was any popular demand for his nomination, but because Senator Penrose and a few other Republican "bosses" chose him. In 1924, after the Democrats had wearied themselves and the country, fighting over Smith and McAdoo, some leaders decided upon John W. Davis, who had no unanimous support previous to the nomination, and he was the worst defeated nominee since the Civil War.

Thus it can be readily seen that the convention system is not representative of the people as a whole.

To abolish the primary system and turn to the convention would be a backward step. Never once, after having adopted a principle of government which enlarges the direct control of the government by the rank and file of the people, have they gone backward to the less democratic and more indirect system of control. The primary is not perfect. It needs improvement and should be changed to meet objections that develop, but we should not abandon

it or return to a system which our fathers found intolerable in most of the states.

The control of nominations is the citizens' citadel. It is the source of power in government. Let us not destroy the fountain from which the blessings of government may flow, but rather let us busy ourselves with the establishment of laws and conditions that will keep the sources pure.

J. W. Maroney, '27

The Wreck

The dirge of the sea is misery
To an outcast such as I!
But where can I go, for winds never blow
My tattered sails on high.

I'm even denied the running tide
That swept me o'er the brine;
And I rot alone mid sand and stone,
Aged by the lapse of time.

The dirge of the sea is misery,
The requiem of the dead;
I hear the call to relinquish all
For even my hopes have fled.

J. Brooks, '29

RESIDUUM

A Scotchman was observed walking about the streets one morning carrying a suit of clothes on his arm. An Irishman finding such a procedure out of the ordinary, asked the Scotchman where he was going with the spare suit. The Scotchman promptly replied that he was looking for the *Detroit Free Press*.

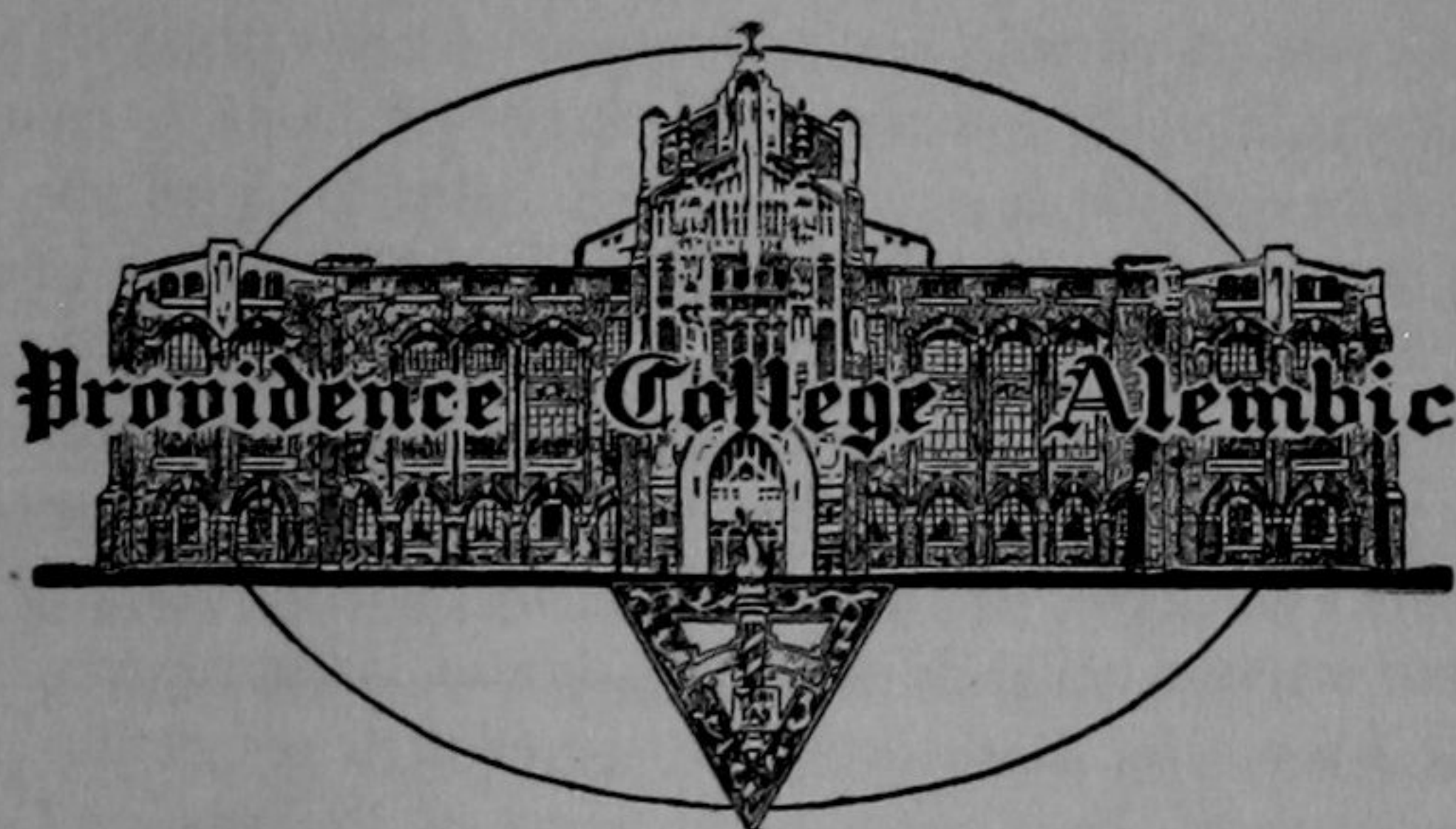
A Scotchman found it necessary to spend the night in the hotel, recently, and was delighted to find that he was able to see the city clock from his window. Such good fortune was not to be passed unnoticed, so the Scotchman promptly stopped his watch.

Hal Morris, '27

People who live in glass houses should wash their windows often."

The officer had reprimanded his troops. He told them they would be allowed no freedom, because of their poor drilling. A voice in back exclaimed: "Give me liberty or give me death." "Who said that?" thundered the officer. The voice: "Patrick Henry, sir."

Henry Kaveny, '27



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NO. 6

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Francis Mullen, '29

John Mullholland, '28

Francis Hackett, 30

Circulation

Eugene Sullivan, '27

J. Austin Carroll, 28

A QUESTION OF SUPPORT

After a period of six years in which Providence College was represented by athletic teams in but two major sports, it was felt that the time was ripe for the introduction of other branches of athletic competition. With this in view, 'Varsity hockey and basketball teams were organized and schedules of play were arranged. Both teams are now nearing the completion

of their schedules and it behooves us, as interested students of the College, to consider what has been accomplished.

To those of us who regard a season as unsuccessful when the competing team fails to win at least three-fourths of its contests, the passing season would appear to be such. But to those who take the trouble to look more deeply into the matter, the reverse would seem true.

Neither team has been victorious in the greater portion of its contests, and indeed such a result could not be expected. The basketball team, however, has won half of its games and the hockey team has striven valiantly against adverse circumstances and the absence of a coach. Both teams, wherever their respective schedules have taken them, have upheld the name of Providence College as an institution represented by men who are gentlemen both in victory and defeat. And this, after all, is the true measure of success in athletic or, indeed, any form of competition, for the slightest loss of honor is too great a price to pay for victory in even the most crucial contest.

We may say, then, that our teams have completed a successful season, but have we, as students and supposedly loyal supporters of the teams, done likewise? Have we given to both teams the full measure of our support? Have we accorded them that expression of confidence and good will which is denoted by attendance at their home games? We fear that most of us will be forced to answer in the negative.

ERIN'S TRIUMPH IN FAILURE

It is the land of failure and of forlorn hopes, this green isle of pleasant lakes and peaceful dells. It has witnessed the disappointment and destruction of a thousand heroes, the tragic result of a hundred lost causes. The bustling streets of its cities and the quiet ways of its countryside have been crimsoned time and time again with blood spilt in a holy, but vain, struggle for liberty. And yet, despite the trials, miseries and persecutions which it has suffered, the flame of liberty has never faded from the hearts of its inhabitants. Erin has been more glorious in failure than any other nation in success.

Other nationalities have striven for freedom and have been victorious in the strife. Still others have wooed the Goddess of

Liberty and have been unsuccessful in their suit. But those that have won have, in most cases, proved untrue to their trust and have set about constructing for themselves a new form of government rivalling the old in tyranny. Those that have lost have arrived at a meek acceptance of their fate and have settled down to bear the oppressor's yoke with resignation. Ireland, however, the nationless nation, has waged an almost continuous struggle for freedom and has never ceased to fight in the face of even the most overwhelming odds. That this struggle has not been successful reflects credit rather than discredit upon the Emerald Isle when we consider the fact its people have ever remained true to their ideals.

It is well for us, then, as a nation that has been fortunate enough to attain the prize for which we battled, to consider the case of Ireland. It will be sure to remind us of the value of the heritage which our fathers purchased and the sacred duty which is ours of preserving it forever.

College Chronicle

Debating On the evening of February 26, the Debating Society entertained a team representing the Shahan Debating Society of Catholic University. The question, *Resolved, That the Eighteenth Amendment to the Constitution of the United States Should Be Repealed*, was very ably discussed before an appreciative audience, which taxed the capacity of the Columbus Club. Providence, upholding the Affirmative side of the contention, was represented by Cyril A. Costello, Paul L. Roche and Stephen M. Murray. The Negative side was put forth by Mr. Meng, Mr. Fitzgerald and Mr. Beattie, representing Catholic University. Hon. John W. Sweeney, Hon. Joseph C. Cawley, and William G. Troy, Esq., acted as judges of the debate and rendered a decision of two to one for the Affirmative side.

Arrangements have practically been completed whereby the Providence Debaters will engage in debate with the team which is to make a tour of eastern colleges as representatives of St. Viator's College. While a definite date has not yet been decided upon, it is very probable that it will come within the last week of April.

Freshman Reception The Freshman class was host to the three upper classes at a social and dance, held at the Roger Williams Park Casino, on Wednesday evening, February 23. The affair was very well attended and a most pleasurable evening was enjoyed by all. The college orchestra furnished the music for dancing.

Plans are under way for a Freshman Dance to be held soon after the close of the Lenten season. The date and place of the banquet have not yet been selected, but it is expected that definite announcement concerning these will soon be forthcoming.

Junior Prom Plans for the Junior Promenade, the leading social event of the college year, are progressing satisfactorily. The Narraganset Hotel will again be the scene of the festivities as in former years, and a record attendance is in prospect.

The condolences of the student body are extended to Fr. Level upon the death of his father.

EXCHANGE

The excellence of the various publications this past month has been very noticeable. Those magazines which have always maintained a high standard are in no way deficient and those which are usually slightly lower in standard have shown a decided improvement.

It is our intention this month to devote most of our time and space "to the ladies." The perusal of these products of feminine literary strivings was a source of great pleasure. We deem it fitting to show our appreciation of the quality of their work by devoting to them space in this department.

It is our pleasure first to review *The Dove*. In it we find "Treasure Chests," an appreciation of literature, well done and evidencing an acquaintance with and an affection for "belle lettres," on the part of the writer. "One Hundred Dollars Plus," a story, is of good calibre. "Laelius de Amicitia" affords its writer an opportunity to interpret and extol the silver-tongued orator of Rome. We meet "Character Studies." This is an insight into the inner workings of the hearts of various literary characters; Shylock, The Lady of the Lake, Ophelia and others. Very well done is our opinion of this collection of articles. Two stories, "Fourteen" and "A Bit of Wire," are somewhat weak. An article on Powder-puffs engages our attention; but who are we, mere men, to criticize a purely feminine subject? "Is It Humor" is clever and fairly well handled. Your editorials are good. Verse, we will not call it poetry, is in sufficient quantity, but could be of better quality. Well balanced, well written on the whole, giving evidence of a literary appreciation on the part of the contributors, *The Dove* will admit some little improvement.

Trinity College Record. *The Record* is the best of the Women's magazines that we have seen. Stories, articles, editorials and verse are fine. "Goethe" was well written. We enjoyed "Three Pictures of Newman." "Studies in Adolescence" is good. "The Life of

Least Resistance" is a splendid story. Longer than the usual collegian story, it is interesting to the end. From start to finish of this story we liked it. It is our wish that more stories of this type—good style and good plot—were available in college magazines. Among the verse contributions we deem "Remembrance" and "Lamplight" as surely worthy of mention. It is unusual to find two bits of verse by the same writer in one issue and we await further gems from her pen. We await anxiously the next issue of *The Record*.

The Loria comes to us from Brooklyn and is a welcome visitor. In this we select "The Faust of Goethe" as perhaps the best work. This is an interesting and enlightening interpretation of this great work, showing an appreciation and affection for the story of Dr. Faustus. "Sisters," a story, is prefaced with Kipling's "For the Colonel's Lady and Judy O'Grady are sisters under their skins." It narrates two little incidents in good style and proves Kipling's assertion. "The Truth About Barbara Worth" is novel and the meter is good. The Exchange Department is good and the "College Calendar" is good, but we were not enthused over the other contributions.

St. Benedict's Quarterly is a well-balanced issue. Most of the contributions are very short, but nevertheless worthy. We were pleased with "Brown Cuttings" and "Two Make Believes." "Wordsworth's Imagination Fancy Theory" is a good appreciation. Your editorials are good. "Talk" among the verse is good, while lacking that beauty of thought that makes poetry.

In the *Labarum* we find two good stories, "Carry On" and "Viewpoint." There are three essays, "Dante the Scholar," "Dante's Florence" and "Translations of the Divine Comedy." These are all good work. "Jack Frost" is, in our humble opinion, the best of the verse contributions. We suggest the inauguration of an Exchange Department to complete your magazine.

D. Spaight, '27

Alumni Notes

'23

James J. Furlong, Ph. B., is nearing the completion of his course in law at Georgetown and will graduate in June.

Joseph P. O'Gara, A. B., is pursuing his studies for the priesthood at St. Bernard's Seminary, Rochester, New York.

William L. McCaffrey, B. S., is in the employ of the State Highway Department.

J. Addis O'Reilly, Ph. B., and James A. Higgins, Ph. B., are preparing for the Rhode Island Bar examinations, which they are scheduled to encounter soon.

'24

Wilfred V. Roberts, ex-'24, is taking an instructor's course at the Rhode Island College of Education.

Edmund A. Quinn holds the position of instructor in the subjects of Algebra and French at La Salle Academy.

'25

William A. O'Connor, B. S., is engaged in the textile business.

Earl F. Ford, B. S., is now doing engineering work for the State.

'26

Redmond F. Kelley, B. S., was a recent visitor upon the campus.

Edward H. Kelley, formerly of the class of '28, recently entered the ranks of the benedicts. "Ned" was married to Miss Florence I. King of this city at a Nuptial Mass in Ss. Peter and Paul's Cathedral. The Alembic takes this opportunity of extending the congratulations and best wishes of the student body to the wedded couple.

Francis McKenna, '27

A Warning

"The Cup That Cheers, May Be the Cup That Mars"

This article is not a brief on the question of Prohibition, nor is it intended to serve as an argument for intercollegiate debates. The sole intention is to convey to the readers the dangers inherent in a cup of alcohol that gives a temporary atmosphere of delight, joy, and cheerfulness, but which, in reality, may contain enough injurious substance to mar the life of a human being.

Due to modern fashion, young men do drink, and, furthermore, must drink. They are not aware of the dangers of alcohol which is very raw on account of the large percentage of denatured alcohol mixed with a small amount of ethyl alcohol. According to authorities on pathology and physiology, alcohol acts as a depressant and paralyzant of the brain. It is a mistaken idea that warmth of the body is derived from the drinking of alcohol. However, a dilation of the arteries of the skin is produced. This renders the person easily susceptible to a severe chilling through the skin which may lead to pneumonia and often death. More frequently alcoholism produces a deepening loss of consciousness and sensorial perception; decrease in the rates of breathing and pulse beat; a cyanotic countenance; complete coma and general paralysis that finally closes the picture. The extensive use of alcohol over periods of months may produce on the one hand pathological accumulations of fat in the regions where it should be found in a normal condition. On the other hand, a degeneration and atrophy of the glandular organs such as the kidneys and liver follow. Sclerosis of arteries and a degenerative condition of the brain are perceived. Alcoholism is also the cause of serious indigestion, disease of the circulation, laryngitis, pharyngitis, bronchitis, and muscular defects. A common disturbance and disease of the brain caused by such a liquor is known as *delirium tremens* which is marked by twitchings of the muscles, anxiety, obstinate sleeplessness, and hallucinations.

In the chemical analysis of samples of alcohol obtained by the government, it has been shown that a large percentage of ether

is present in alcohol. The dangers of ether are also numerous. When applied to the mucous membrane, ether acts in an irritating manner and produces transitory inflammations. As soon as ether is conveyed to the blood by means of the intestinal tract, a short period of excitement ensues which is followed by a diminution of the irritability of the gray and white brain matter. Coagulation of the protoplasm in the ganglion cells produces paralysis of the central nervous system. Death follows such a paralysis in a very limited time. An unduly strong excitement of the inhibiting nerves of the heart causes an early stoppage of the latter. Degenerative conditions produced by ether are also noticed in various organs such as the kidneys, liver, muscles, and blood.

Therefore, drinkers, especially habitual alcohol drinkers, heed this advice. The consequences as shown by expert men of pathology and physiology are numerous. There are many dangers in "The Cup That Cheers."

William Rivelli, '29

Scalpel and Forceps



The History of Medicine

THERE is a reason to believe that Egypt was the country in which the art of medicine, as well as the other arts of civilized life, was first cultivated with any degree of success. The office of the priest and that of the physician were probably combined in the same person. In the writings of Moses, there are various allusions to the practice of medicine amongst the Jews, especially with reference to the treatment of leprosy. The priests were the physicians, and their treatment mainly aimed at promoting cleanliness and preventing contagion.

With the passing allusion to the names of Pythagoras, Democritus, and Heraclitus, who in their various departments may be regarded as having advanced the art of medicine, we arrive at the time of Hippocrates. The advance which Hippocrates made in the practice of medicine was so great, that no attempts were made for some centuries to improve upon his views and precepts. His sons, Thessalius and Draco, and his son-in-law, Polybius, are regarded as the founders of the medical sect which was called the Hippocratic or Dogmatic School, because it professed to set out with certain theoretical principles which were devised from the generalization of facts and observations, and desired to make these principles the basis of practice.

The next circumstance requiring notice in the history of medicine is the establishment of the school of Alexandria, which was effected by the munificence of the Ptolemis, about 300 years before the Christian era. Among the most famous of its medical professors are Erasistratus and Herophilus. The former was the pupil of Chrysippus, and probably imbibed from his master his prejudice against bleeding and against the use of active remedies, preferring

to trust mainly to diet and nature. It was about this time that the Empirics formed themselves into a distinct sect, and became the declared opponents of the Dogmatists. The controversy, says Bostock, in his "*History of Medicine*," consisted really in the question—how far we are to suffer theory to influence our practice.

While the Dogmatists asserted that before attempting to treat any disease, we ought to make ourselves fully acquainted with the nature and functions of the body generally, with the operations of medical agents upon it, and with the changes which it undergoes when under the operation of any morbid cause. The Empirics, on the contrary, contended that this knowledge is unable to be obtained, and even, if obtained, is not necessary; that our sole guide must be experience, and if we step beyond this, either as learned from our own observation, or that of others on whose testimony we can rely, we are always liable to fall into dangerous, and often fatal, error. At this period, and for some centuries consequent to it, all physicians were included in one or other of these rival sects, and, apparently, the number of the two schools were about equal.

This period seems to have been prolific in discovering new diseases. It is in the 13th, 14th and 15th centuries that we hear most of leprosy and of the visitations of the plague in Europe. Until the 15th century, whooping-cough and scurvy were unknown, or, at all events, not accurately described; and it was towards the close of that century that syphilis was first recognized in Italy. In the 16th century, the study of human anatomy may be said to have been first fairly established by the zeal and labors of Versalius; and in this and the succeeding century we meet with the names of many physicians whose anatomical and physiological investigations materially tended, either directly or indirectly, to advance the science of medicine. Chemistry was now separating itself from alchemy, and was advancing into the state of a science, and a combination was now formed between its principles and those of physiology, which gave rise to a new set of chemical physicians, quite distinct from the sect represented two centuries previous by Hohenheim.

If we exclude certain popular quackeries, we may regard the Brunonian as the last of medical sects. The present century may be considered as the epoch of physiological experiment and chemical observations. The efficient laborers in the field of medicine during the last sixty years have been so numerous that it would be im-

possible to notice in this article even those whom we deem the most celebrated, while it would be invidious to attempt such a selection. Our *materia medica* has received a large number of most important additions, among which may be especially noticed quinine, morphia, strychnine, iodine and the iodides, the bromides, hydrocyanic acid, cod-liver oil, and chloroform. The physical diagnosis of disease has been facilitated far beyond what physicians of the last century could have deemed possible by the discovery and practical application of the stethoscope, and the pleximeter, the speculum, the ophthalmoscope, and the laryngoscope; while chemistry and the microscope have been successfully applied to the investigation of the various excretions, and especially of urine and its deposits. The discovery of vaccination as a means of preventing small-pox, although made at the close of the last century, may be regarded practically as belonging to the present, since a considerable time elapsed before its value was generally recognized.

Charles A. Serbst, '29



Basketball

PROVIDENCE VS. COAST GUARDS

At New London, Conn., February 18, 1927

New London, Conn., Feb. 18.—The Providence College basketball team made it three straight wins here when they handed the Coast Guard cadets a 44 to 27 lacing in a fast and interesting game.

Hector Allen, brilliant captain of the Providence aggregation, gave the greatest court exhibition ever seen here. Accurate back hand shots, high long "toms," and fast lifts from under the basket were all alike to the peppy leader. He scored 24 points for his club, all as the result of accurate field goals.

At the very outset, the collegians showed their ability when they stepped out to take the lead which they never relinquished. At the end of the first quarter the Providence team had amassed a 19-point total to but four for the locals.

In the third frame the Dominicans added to their score and the fourth period saw them leading 32 to 21. In the final canto the White and Black drew away from the locals and swept into a commanding lead.

Besides Allen, John Murphy and Wheeler proved to be big threats in the Providence machine, while Capt. Morine and Wendlan starred for the losers.

The summary:

PROVIDENCE	COAST GUARDS
Szydla, l. f.	l. f., Miller
Rzeznicki, l. g.	l. g., Jones
Wheeler, c.	c., Wandelan
Allen, r. f.	r. f., Roland
J. Murphy, r. g.	r. g., Morin

Goals from floor: Providence—Allen 12, Szydla, Wheeler 2, J. Murphy 5; Coast Guards—Roland, Wendelan 4, Morin 5, Jones. Goals from foul—Providence—C. Murphy, Szydla, Wheeler, J. Murphy; Coast

Substitutions: Providence—C. Murphy for Allen; Coast Guards—Bowerman for Miller, Miller for Jones.

Referee—Rice. Time—Four 10-minute periods.

PROVIDENCE VS. SUB. BASE

At New London, Conn., February 19, 1927

New London, Conn., Feb. 19.—The Sub Base tasted defeat here at the hands of the crack Providence College quintet by the score of 35 to 27. The Dominicans led at all stages of the fray and the Tars were never dangerous.

Larry Wheeler, at center for the Black and White, and Jack Murphy, at guard, the stars on the offence with 14 and 10 points respectively, also proved that they were towers of strength in the defence of their own basket.

The Sub Base hoopsters got underway in the second half and made the going rough for the Providence contingent, which was content to rest on its wide margin. Play in this stanza was very close and the forwards on both quintets found the opposite defence hard to probe.

The third period ended 31 to 27 in favor of the Black and White outfit. The local rally in the final canto fell short when the Dominicans continued to maintain their lead by fine passwork and clever shooting. The passing of the whole Providence team featured, while Coulter, Brooks, and Harrington played well for the Sub Base.

The summary:

PROVIDENCE	SUB. BASE
Allen, l. f.	r. g., McCann
Szydla, r. f.	l. g., Brooks
Wheeler, c.	c., Coulter
J. Murphy, r. g.	l. f., Long
Rzeznicki, l. g.	r. f., Harrington

Goals from the floor—Wheeler 7, J. Murphy 4, Allen 2, Szydla; Harrington 3, Brooks 3, Long 2. Goals from fouls—Allen 3, J. Murphy 2, Rzeznicki 2; Coulter 2, McCann 2, Long. Referee—Woodman. Umpire—Rice. Time—Four 10-minute periods.

PROVIDENCE VS. ST. JOHN'S

At Brooklyn, N. Y., February 25, 1927

Brooklyn, Feb. 25.—Providence College basketball team upset St. John's quintet here, 36 to 33, in a hard fought game. The Providence team gave a fine exhibition of court work. The pass work of Capt. Allen and Wheeler, the guard work of Rzeznicki and Murphy and the foul shooting of Szydla, proved the undoing of the Red and White hoopsters in the final home game.

The first period was somewhat slow with the visitors finding difficulty in adapting themselves to the small court, but in the latter part of the tilt the battle was fast and furious and kept the crowd in an uproar. At the close of the first period, St. John's led 8 to 4, and at half time whistle was still ahead, 14 to 11.

Szydla gave a remarkable exhibition of foul shooting when he dropped four shots through the hoop without even touching the rim of the basket, which proved the undoing of Coach Crenny's outfit. The work of Wheeler at centre for the Black and White, who scored nine points and starred on the defence, was another feature.

Chuck Murphy took John Murphy's place at guard and collected three points to boost the score to 34 for the Dominicans, but a moment later and with but a minute to play, Kleinman tallied two sensational backhand shots. As the final whistle blew with the Rhode Islanders ahead by one point, Szydla netted two more points to raise his team's total to 36.

The summary:

PROVIDENCE

ST. JOHN'S

Allen, r. f.	r. f., Collins
Szydla, l. f.	l. f., Kleinman
Wheeler, c.	c., Freeman
J. Murphy, r. g.	r. g., Gallagher
Rzeznicki, l. g.	l. g., Feeney

Field goals: Providence—Allen 3, Szydla 2, Wheeler 4, C. Murphy, J. Murphy 3; St. John's—Collins 5, Kleinman 3, Freeman 3, Weinbroun.

Goals from fouls: Providence—Allen, Szydla 6, Wheeler, C. Murphy, Rzeznicki; St. John's—Collins 3, Kleinman 2, Freeman 3, Feeney.

Substitutions: Providence—C. Murphy for J. Murphy; St. John's—Weinbroun for Feeney, Schulman for Weinbroun, Palo for Gallagher.

Referee—Kelliher. Time—Four 10-minute periods.

PROVIDENCE VS. SETON HALL

At South Orange, N. J., February 26, 1927

South Orange, N. J., Feb. 26.—The crack Seton Hall quintet, undefeated on its home floor this winter and which has lost but three times in its long season, won a spectacular 25 to 24 tilt from the Providence College hoopsters.

John Murphy, giant guard for the Dominicans was the big threat in their attack as well as being a tower of strength on defence. He collected five field goals and a foul shot for the high scoring honors of the fray.

Wheeler also gave the locals plenty of trouble, holding Henaby, giant centre for the Seton Hallers, to a single basket.

When injected into the fray in the second half C. Murphy swept the locals aside to collect three points to put his team ahead for the first time of the evening.

Providence was slow in getting under way and the Seton Hall quintet rolled up an early lead. As the tilt progressed, however, the visitors gained the lead and appeared headed for a victory, but a final spurt by Seton Hall netted the winning basket.

The defeat was the first sustained by the Providence team in its last six starts.

The summary:

SETON HALL	PROVIDENCE
Mickivich, l. f.	l. f., Szydla
Nelligan, r. f.	r. f., Allen
Henaby, c.	c., Wheeler
Naidorff, l. g.	l. g., Rzeznicki
Hornak, r. g.	r. g., J. Murphy

Goals from field: Seton Hall—Mickivich 3, Henaby, Hornak 2, Naidorff 3; Providence—Allen 2, Wheeler 2, J. Murphy 5, C. Murphy. Goals from fouls: Seton Hall—Nelligan 3, Mickivich 2, Naidorff 2; Providence—C. Murphy 2, Wheeler, J. Murphy. Substitutes—C. Murphy for Rzeznicki. Referee—Scavone. Time—Four 10-minute periods.

Hockey

NEW HAMPSHIRE VS. PROVIDENCE

At Arena, February 12, 1927

The University of New Hampshire hockey team made it two straight wins in this city when they defeated the Providence College sextet at the North Main street surface by a 5 to 1 score. The Dominicans played well in the opening stanza but were outclassed in the final two frames when the Wildcats opened up with a fierce

attack which swept the local defence men out of play and left Goalie Bill Flynn alone to stop the flying drives towards his stronghold.

Although the Wildcats scored four goals on fine pass work and individual plays, it remained for the Dominicans to furnish the real thrill of the evening. Soon after the start of the third period Capt. Graham of the locals took the rubber deep in his own territory and after breaking loose from the visitors' forward defence, weaved his way past Vatter and Chandler and lifted the rubber into the cage for the only Providence marker. It was the feature bit of work of the fray.

The best players for the visiting sextet were Capt. Percival, Crins and Vatter, while Capt. Graham, Frankie McKenna and Junie Bride were the best workers for the Smith Hill sextet.

The summary:

NEW HAMPSHIRE	PROVIDENCE
Ide, l. w.	r. w., McKenna
Percival, c.	c., McGarry
Crins, r. w.	l. w., Bride
Vatter, l. d.	r. d., Maloney
Chandler, r. d.	l. d., Graham
Rogers, g.	g., Flynn
First period—Scored by	
1—N. H., Percival, unassisted	12:15
Second Period—	
2—N. H., Vatter, unassisted	2:45
3—N. H., Percival, pass from Dearington	4:12
Third Period—	
4—N. H., Dearington, unassisted	1:10
5—Prov., Graham, unassisted	4:32
6—N. H., Vatter, unassisted	13:37
Penalties—Chandler, Maloney, Bride (twice), Percival, 2 minutes (all for tripping). Substitutions: New Hampshire—Dearington, Garvey, Young, Wendelin; Providence — Cunningham, Surabian. Referees— Kehoe and Halloran. Timer—Donovan. Time—Three 15-minute periods.	

BOSTON UNIVERSITY VS. PROVIDENCE

At Arena, February 25, 1927

Starting their scoring rampage inside of the first four minutes, the Terriers led, 3 to 0, at the end of the first session. They tucked away a total of eight counters during the next 20 minutes, but then Cummings made his appearance, and the Bostonians could do no more than add a single goal to make it an "even dozen" in the last period.

The B. U. attack was led by John "Gyp" Lawless, star centre. Seven times he slapped the puck in the Dominican meshes, in addition to making another pair of goals possible with clean passes.

His performance was the best displayed by any college skater at the North Main street rink this season, was sensational, and his stick-handling would have done justice to a "pro."

But the final period, which really produced some thrilling action, was vastly different. The Dominicans no longer tried to send three men down the ice, and the defence was strengthened materially. The locals also showed much more aggressiveness, body-checking continually and stepping into everything, players and pucks.

Tom Bride and McKenna made the best showing for their team. The locals were handicapped by lack of substitutes and also played without Maloney, one of their star skaters.

BOSTON UNIVERSITY

PROVIDENCE

Currier (Carney, Goodale), l. w.	r. w., McKenna (Cunningham)
Lawless (Currier, Silberberg), c.	c., McGarry (McKenna)
Nelson (Gregoire, MacKenzie), r. w.	l. w., Bride (Moran)
Gibson (Nelson), l. d.	r. d., Coleman
Viano, r. d.	l. d., Graham
Silberberg (Kimball), g.	g., Flynn (Cummings)

Score—Boston University 12, Providence College 0.

First Period—Goals scored by

B. U., Lawless	3:30
B. U., Lawless	8:30
B. U., Gregoire	18:00

Second Period—

B. U., Currier	0:30
B. U., Viano	1:20
B. U., Gregoire	4:40
B. U., Lawless	5:50
B. U., Lawless	10:00
B. U., Lawless	11:00
B. U., Currier	15:00
B. U., Lawless	16:30

Third Period—

B. U., Lawless	1:30
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Penalties—Lawless, 2m., tripping; Viano, 2m., roughing. Referee—W. T. Halloran and Jack Kehoe. Timer Bill Donovan. Time—Three 20-minute periods.

PROVIDENCE VS. BROWN

At Arena, March 1, 1927

Brown's faster skating and more aggressive hockey team opened a two-game series by defeating Providence College, 4 to 1, at the Rhode Island Auditorium. The Dominicans showed two-fold improvement over their performance against Boston University but, even so, they were not able to cope with the attack and the teamwork of the Hilltoppers.

Frank McKenna, the star for the Smith Hillers, saved his team from a shutout when he tallied the Dominicans lone goal during

the middle of the excitement in the second period. He took a pass from McGarry just inside the blue-line and skated down the right lane around the Brown defence to take a clean shot at the Bruin cage. The Hilltoppers led, 2 to 0, at the time.

Bill Peters, a substitute wing, gave Brown its first goal after 13 minutes of play in the opening period, and the Bruins maintained this margin of superiority from that point to the finish.

Returning to the ice after a rest, Brown caged another goal when Pete Perrine, the fastest member of the Brown outfit, scaled a long shot from the blue line right through the whole opposing team. From this time until "Bo" Partridge virtually sewed up the game for Brown with another tally in the middle of the period, the game was crammed with excitement.

Four minutes later, the last tally of the game was registered by Peters, who skated all the way down the ice aside of Partridge and took a pass when the Dominican defence men went after the latter. He lifted the shot out of Cummings's reach.

The final period found Cummings duplicating his work of last Friday night. The Dominicans' attack had petered out, but the Bruins were equally unsuccessful when Cummings turned back everything that came his way. Haskell Billings gave him three hard stops and Peters also contributed a hard drive. Cummings, however, was down on his knees whenever the Bruins threatened and he kept up his good work until the final whistle sounded.

The summary:

BROWN

PROVIDENCE

Gardiner (Peters), l. w.	r. w., McKenna (Cunningham)
Partridge (Eastwood), c.	c., McGarry (Moran)
Billings (Chase), r. w.	l. w., Bride (Spaight)
Gross, l. d.	r. d., Coleman
Perrine, r. d.	l. d., Graham
Fessenden, g.	g., Cummings

Score—Brown 4, Providence College 1.

First Period—Goals scored by

Brown, Peters	13:31
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Second Period—

Brown, Perrine	0:10
Prov., McKenna	8:06
Brown, Partridge	10:00
Brown, Peters	14:00

Third Period—No score.

Penalties—Gross, tripping, 1m.; Gardiner and McKenna, roughing, 2m.; Gardiner, tripping, 2m.; Gross, tripping, 1m.; Moran, tripping, 1m.; Gross, tripping, 1m.; Graham, high stick, 1m. Referee—Bill Stewart, Boston. Time—Three 20-minute periods.



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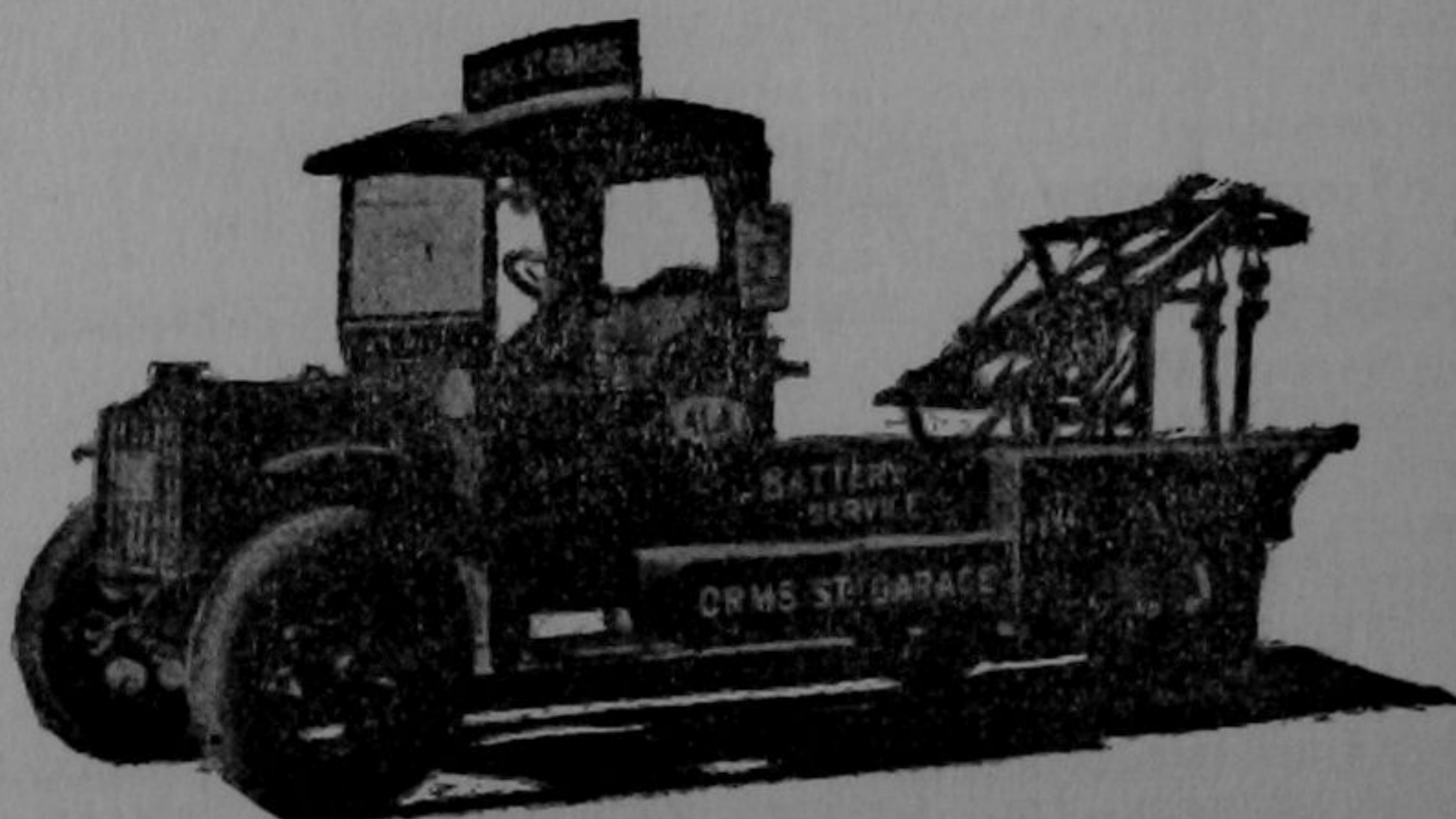
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