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# Providence College Alembic

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## The Founder of International Law

**T**ODAY the whole world is striving for peace and international amity. Perhaps it would not be amiss to look back to that figure, rising up at the beginning of the sixteenth century, and destined to lay the principles on which international law has developed. Among the brilliant geniuses of the Dominican Order, no one has done more in the service of the Church and of humanity than Francis de Vitoria. We may consistently affirm that after St. Thomas Aquinas no master has had a greater influence on the minds of his contemporaries. He has been justly called the Pythagoras and the Socrates of the Spanish school, and is considered by many the restorer of scholasticism in the sixteenth century.

Francis de Vitoria was born about the year 1480 in the city of Vitoria, capital of Alava, in the northern part of Spain. Early in his tenth year he received the habit of the Dominican Order, having been preceded a few years before by his brother James de Vitoria.

Father Tournon, in his work "Hommes illustres de l'Order de Saint Dominique," tells us that Francis and James de Vitoria "gave such a good account of their vocation that, according to the testimony of Spanish historians, both shed a new splendor not only on the Dominican Order, but also on the Schools, on the Church, and on the kingdom of Spain at large."

Francis de Vitoria was sent to the convent of St. James, affiliated with the University of Paris, where the traditions of St. Thomas flourished in their full splendor, and studied philosophy and theology under friars Fenario and Peter Crockart. On October 16, 1521, Vitoria received his licentiate in theology and immediately started teaching with great success. Soon after he was created a doctor in the same faculty. However in 1522 he was recalled to Spain and appointed professor at the famous college of St. Gregory of Valladolid, where he also became Regent of Studies. In 1525 he won the chair

of dogma at Salamanca, having defeated many of the most learned professors of Spain and Portugal. He continued to teach at Salamanca until his death, which took place August 12, 1546.

As we stated before the influence of Vitoria on his contemporaries was surpassed only by the authority of St. Thomas on the men of his own time. This statement becomes more striking when we realize that Vitoria's only field of activity was the classroom. For above all he was a most gifted teacher. All contemporary authors affirm that his lectures to thousands of young scholars—who came from all over the world—produced a true revolution in the philosophical and theological field, not only in Spain but also in other countries. Alfonso Munoz, in a letter to Prince Charles, speaking of the merits of Vitoria as a professor, says, "When the theology in Spain was in a state of confusion and disorder, dumb and almost without expression, Vitoria restored it to its proper clarity, to its integrity and splendor."

Dominic Soto, the great theologian of the Council of Trent; Melchior Cano, the father of "De Locis Theologicis"; Banez, the valiant defender of the traditional doctrines of the Thomistic school; Medina, the founder of Probabilism; Peter Soto, the reformer of the University of Oxford, and many others, Dominicans and members of other orders, as well as secular clergy and laymen received from the lips of Vitoria their theological and philosophical training.

The foregoing may give us the possible reason why so few of Vitoria's written works have been published and why almost all of the books we have of his are the lectures given in the class-room. Among those books is one most valuable in the present day. It is his "Relationes Theologicae" and consists of thirteen dissertations read by him at different times in the University of Salamanca. Seven of the thirteen deal with purely theological subjects; but the others treat of the authority of the Pope and Council, ecclesiastical authority, civil authority and the affairs of the Indians, and especially on the rights and duties in time of war.

It should be a matter of great pride to us that to an American goes the honor of being the first to call attention to the merits of the political and international ideas of Vitoria. Reading the works of Grotius, Wheaton noticed the name of the Spanish Dominican among those cited by the Dutch internationalist in his work "De jure belli

et pacis," and he investigated the works of the Spanish scholar. So since the days of Wheaton, Vitoria has become a popular author, though one of the most falsely interpreted.

A brief review of his doctrines will give us a basis in discussing his claim to the title of "the founder of international law." In dealing with the law of nations he maintained that the Pope's authority was limited to religious matters, and to those questions which are related to religion, or mixed questions; that the right to life, liberty, and property could not be denied to the pagans. He stands out among the Spaniards and Portuguese as the defender of the proposition that infidels cannot be deprived of civil power or sovereignty simply because they are infidels. He makes his position strikingly clear by declaring that the Spaniards have no more right over the Indians than the latter would have over the Spaniards if they had come to Spain. Slavery is not for him a legitimate consequence of war; hostages, he affirms cannot rightfully be put to death on a breach of faith by an enemy, and he condemned lootings as illegitimate. He considered the seizure of property justifiable only as a means of effectively waging war or satisfying for an injury received. He deemed the plundering of a country permissible only where it is necessary to carry on war, to deter the enemy, or to rouse the spirit of the soldiers; and concluded by urging the conqueror to exercise his right over hostile territory with Christian moderation. Vitoria opposed vigorously three fundamental errors concerning false juridical principles which were current in his time; I. That the infidels had no right to possess anything and war with them was therefore always just. II. That the Emperor of the Romans was the temporal sovereign of the whole world. III. That the Pope was not spiritual sovereign over all the earth.

We can within the limits of a review article give barely the main outlines of the juridical teachings of Vitoria so pertinent at the present time. All he has said can be summarized in these, his own words:

I. "Assuming that a prince has authority to declare war on another nation, he cannot go seeking occasion and causes of war, but should, if that is possible, live in peace with all men. He should, moreover, think that other nations are his neighbors whom he is bound to love as himself, and that we all have a common Lord, before whose tribunal we shall have to render an account. It is the extreme of sav-

agery and ruthlessness to look for grounds for slaughtering and killing men created by God and for whom Christ died.

II. "When war—for a just cause—is declared it must not be carried on so as to destroy the country against whom it is directed, but only so as to secure the rights and defence of the nation, and in order that from that war peace and security may in time result.

III. "When the war is over and victory has been won, it should be utilized with moderation, the victor ought to think that he is a judge between two nations, the one which has done the wrong and the one which has suffered it. He would be a judge and not an accuser, that he may deliver the judgment whereby the injured state can obtain satisfaction, and this—so far as possible—should involve the offending state in the least degree of calamity and misfortune, the offending individual being chastised within lawful limits."

This resume of his doctrines is self-evident proof of his meriting the title of "father of international law," but as a fuller vindication let us add the testimonies of eminent non-Dominican internationalists. De Nys, in his work "*Les Origines De Droit Internationale*," assures us that the illustrious Dominican was the first who had an exact idea of international law, and that to him belongs the merit of giving the first definition of it. Menendez Y Pelayo calls Vitoria the "father" of a new science, that of international law. Eduardo Hinojosa says "the most glorious title of the Dominican scholar is that he was the first writer who formulated clearly and scientifically the principles of justice on which the international relations were based at the time of war." The very phrase "International law"—in its modern acceptance—is to be found for the first time in the writings of Vitoria though it is generally attributed to Richard Zouch. Thomas A. Walker, in his "*History of International Law of Nations*," states: "In Vitoria's treatment of these problems the reader, who is unprepared for the surprises of the Literature of the Reformation Age will be astonished to discover the setting forth of principles which the history of international law is wont to represent as entirely modern." Such is the affirmation of eminent scholars of international law.

Why then does the name of the illustrious Dominican remain shrouded in oblivion? Why is the title of father and founder of international law given not to him but to Grotius? It may be because the former was a Catholic, a priest, a religious and the latter a Protes-

tant. Be that as it may, we do know that the masters of the study of international law are not ashamed to proclaim Vitoria and not Grotius "the father of international law."

Let us go a step farther and examine closely in what the Dutch internationalist is indebted to the Spanish friar.

A mere glance at the works of Grotius is enough to prove that the influence of Vitoria on the Dutch scholar is greater than generally is admitted. "The importance of Vitoria's opinion," says a great American writer, "on the law of nations may be gauged from the fact that Grotius cited Vitoria's 'De jure belli' no less than forty-four times in his 'De jure belli et pacis,' although he does not use Vitoria's words, and that only twice does he expressly take exception to Vitoria's statement. Grotius himself, in the prologue of his great work, acknowledges that he has consulted Vitoria among other theologians and jurists, but he belittles them because of their brevity and charges most of them with confusion of ideas. Vitoria, it is true, wrote with brevity, but clearness of ideas is one of his striking features."

Considerations such as these inevitably lead us to the hope that future Peace Conferences and present leagues of nations will pause in their modern wisdom and cast an eye on the oldest master of international law.

*J. V. Egan, '30*

## Manumission

Caesar's galleys swiftly ply  
Where the dreaded doldrums lie.

Swishing oars through glassy waves  
Echo groans from shackled slaves.

Sudden as the tropic moon,  
Bursts on them the mad typhoon!

Crack the drivers' bloody whips:  
Forward leap the slave-oared ships!

Lightnings flash and thunders boom,  
And the galleys drive to doom!

"Free!" cry slaves with drowning breath:  
Free, yes, free they are in death!

*James J. Sheridan, '30*



## Tunney, Dempsey, and Einstein

**I**T WAS the night of the championship fight, September 22, 1927. Thousands upon thousands of people were wending their way to see two humans try to mutilate each other. Chicago was the whirlpool in which vast throngs moved inch by inch nearer Soldier's Field. Everywhere were people, people, people—a huge mass of humanity. Long rows of motor cars that looked like huge serpents crawled ever so slowly through the crowded streets. In one of these cars two men were conversing. "I am overjoyed that you arrived in time to see this battle," said one. "If you have never seen two champions fight, be prepared to witness the most exciting and thrilling event in your life."

"To be sure," answered the other, "I never saw two men in formal contention for a fistic title. But I expect something more thrilling to happen after this fight. Why did I come all the way from Berlin if not to see the sequel?" The other did not seem to understand. He could only look at his companion with a puzzled expression.

In due time they were in their places in that ocean of people. Over the bosom of this human sea rolled the billows of excitement and suspense. Presently the contenders appeared in the ring and the fight began. All eyes were riveted upon the champions, with one exception. Our visitor's eyes were everywhere; they seemed to scan every one of the 145,000 faces; they roved here and there, now below, now into the sky above. At times his head was bent as though he was absorbed in deep thought. Throughout every stage of the fight his attitude and interest remained the same. Even during the famous seventh round, with Tunney on the floor and Dempsey glowering over him, when suspense reigned supreme and hearts beat wildly, our Berlin visitor was calm and composed, seemingly indifferent to events before him, and

his features betraying every sign of a calculating and speculative state of mind. At the close of the round his host turned to him, and wild with excitement cried, "Zounds! What action! Those three minutes alone were worth a whole fight. Did you ever see its like?"

"I am afraid," replied the other, "that I missed most of that round, my mind was on other things. But I hope to see that part enacted again soon."

"Again? Oh, in the moving pictures," retorted the other in disgust. "But why travel from Berlin to be present at a scene you do not see but hope to see in pictures. Pray, where is the logic in that?"

"There is no logic in it, and furthermore I do not intend to do that. I am waiting for the aftermath of this fight."

Sequel? Aftermath? The host was beginning to wonder just what all this could mean. The feeling crept over him that his friend the professor was a man of mystery or one going out of his wits.

At length the fight drew to a close, with the result that we all know. The host and the professor drove home, the former reviewing the battle excitedly several times from beginning to end. The next morning betimes the host came upon his visitor who appeared to be preparing to go on a long journey. "Surely you are not going back so soon, Albert. It is a long way to New York, and a longer way still to Germany. Why not rest with me a few days as you intended?"

"Home is not my immediate destination. I am off for the shore of Lake Michigan where I must get my rocket in readiness."

"A rocket! Thunder and . . .!"

"Yes," interrupted the other, "a rocket. I want you to know that the sequel is about to begin." The other was mystified. "Let me explain, and dispel this cloud of mystery. I know not if you are aware of it, but velocity of light is at the basis of all my scientific work; and I wish to add that the velocity of light is to be the foundation of this sequel. How? Listen. As you know, we see objects by means of the rays of light that shoot from the objects to the retina of the eye. Now, when we look around us here on earth we see events taking place in their natural order, do we not? Very well. Suppose, though, that we move away from the earth at the exact speed of light. What happens? Simply this—the rays of light never reach us, and so for us nothing happens. On the other hand, suppose that we could fly away from the earth faster than light, say, 200,000 miles a second.

What is the result? Is it not logical to claim that we would shoot past the first rays and catch up with the later rays; in other words, would we not experience the startling phenomenon of seeing events backwards? This is the sequel I have been talking so much about. It was thoughts on this subject that rushed across my brain last night and shifted my attention. And now in my hollow rocket I hope to fly into space at a speed of 300,000 miles a second." After a pause he continued, "In the rear of this rocket there is a sully of radium. The radium by sending out a rapid fire of electrons propels me through space at any high speed I choose. The rocket is also fitted with a peculiar window that enables me to see objects millions of miles away. In short, my friend, I propose to see that fight backwards."

Late that same afternoon Albert Einstein was speeding through space. He caught up with the later rays of the fight that evening, and when his eyes had been accustomed to the scene, this is what he saw.

There was the interesting spectacle of a populace literally gone wild with excitement. The fight had ended. The referee was holding up "Gene's" hand in token of victory, for Tunney was still king of the ring. As Einstein gazed, the battle began to unfold back toward the beginning. The decision awarded, the fight recommenced from the last round. The opponents again took their places and once more the fight was in progress. Both fighters were extremely tired and in very bad plight. Dempsey's face was cut into ribbons; both his eyes were blackened and blood-shot; sweat covered his body; his torso was reddened and bruised, and he was a terrible sight to behold. As for Tunney, he was in much the same condition. His hands lay limp at his sides, the bright lights of the ring showed him to be worn out and punch groggy; he also had absorbed a great deal of punishment. As they fought the men seemed to be gaining back their strength. Dempsey's eye had received a nasty cut, but a terrific blow from Tunney somewhat healed the cut. As they touched gloves at the beginning of this last round both warriors looked a little better. In the next round Tunney appeared with a big gash over his eye and blood streaming down his face. As Dempsey hit him, however, the blood slowly drew back into the cut and the skin became whole again. Both fighters were a little stronger at the end (or beginning) of this round. In the fourth round (our famous seventh, in the natural order) Tunney arose from a stupor to be struck with the hardest punch that Dempsey gave through

the entire fight. This blow drove away Tunney's stupor, and he smiled and fought on. Both were fighting better now. As the fight progressed (or rather retrograded) the cuts and bruises of Dempsey could no longer be seen. After each barrage of blows his body became stronger and his flesh clean. Tunney's reaction to blows was the same. When his body was bruised, a punch from the other set it whole again. It was now a pleasure to behold two marvelous physiques. Both fought harder now, and the more they did, the better the fight became. They danced lightly around the ring, Dempsey bobbing and weaving; Tunney, quick and spry. As Dempsey hit Tunney, the latter smiled and danced around the arena. If Tunney struck the other, it was only to strengthen and beautify Dempsey. In short, as they tore at each other, and pounded and mauled away, they became stronger, fresher, and livelier. The older the fight grew, the younger it became. In his rocket Einstein was smiling complacently. Here was a sight to behold! The contenders were alert and active. Their muscles rippled and swelled under their satin skins. Dempsey looked once more like the Manassa Mauler of former days; and Tunney was again the handsome marine and the smiling Apollo. In the final round the last vestige of physical injury disappeared as Tunney's hair was neatly parted by a scratch blow—from Dempsey. Then they went to the center of the ring, where they touched gloves as a sign that the fight was to begin. The referee explained the rules next, after which both returned to their corners. What a wonderful spectacle they presented! Dempsey was tanned and hardened, and ready for the battle. Tunney was the personification of youth, strength and confidence. Every one of the 145,000 faces was tense. Upon every countenance could be read two questions: "Would Dempsey do what no other champion ever did? Who was to be the winner?" Soon Tunney left the ring, and then Dempsey; and Einstein murmured with supreme satisfaction, "What more could I desire?" With that he pointed his rocket to the lights of Berlin—millions of miles away.

About two weeks later Einstein's American friend received a letter from Berlin. It read:

"My dear friend,

I have returned safely, and I want to thank you for your kind hospitality. As I had proposed to myself, I witnessed that fight from finish to start, and not in the moving pictures either. What a desirable

ending this view of the fight showed! What an ideal world this would be if all contentions and strifes could terminate so desirably! Depend on me to see all the battles of the next war from my rocket in the skies.

Your sincere and grateful friend,

Albert Einstein."

*Joseph J. Della Penta, '30*

## Beyond the Clouds

*"Ye men of Galilee, why stand you looking up to heaven? This Jesus who is taken up from you into heaven, shall so come, as you have seen Him going into heaven." Acts 1.*

Beyond the clouds pure shafts of light  
Are piercing with a halo bright  
The gloom of earth's consuming grief,  
And gilding every bluish leaf  
Upon the Mount of Olives' height.

The sacred vision fades from sight,  
And all our joys have taken flight,  
But trust we in the vanished Chief  
Beyond the clouds!

Behold! the Spirit's tongues of might  
Burn out our timid fears and fright!  
Now garner we the destined sheaf,  
Still watching for the sudden Thief  
Who waiteth for the dead of night  
Beyond the clouds!

*James J. Sheridan, '30*

## The Irish Dramatic Movement

"In the Abbey Theatre Lady Gregory and those associated with her have not only made an extraordinary contribution to the sum of Irish literary and artistic achievement, but have done more for the drama than has been accomplished in any other country of recent years."

Theodore Roosevelt.

**W**E ALL have a common love of the theatre. We love it alike for the fanciful illusions it weaves on our imaginations as children and for the relaxation it affords us in later years from the trying routine of life. But unfortunately, the theatre, especially in the present day, does not always afford the public mind the most desirable kind of balm. We go there to be entertained, and, very often we come away with a picture of the sordidness of life, the unveiling of the baser elements in man. And yet, such themes are calculated to entertain the modern mind. The reason, obviously enough, is that they form a more lucrative source of income for the producers than something less suggestive. On the other hand, a great deal of commendable work is being done by various groups—Repertory Theatres—who devote all their efforts to presenting the better type of play. In New York we have the Theatre Guild, which is managed by the Equity Association, and the Civic Repertory Theatre down on histrionically-famous old Fourteenth Street—these are but two of many. Which brings us to our subject.

While conversing with a friend recently upon national theatres, I happened to mention that of the Emerald Isle. Much to my interest, he produced an old circular bearing the simple, unpretentious caption: The Abbey Theatre, Dublin. Incidentally, the circular is no longer printed, so it was quite a treat to see one. Here was a relic of the much-discussed Irish Dramatic Movement, the workings of which have resounded around the globe!

The Irish dramatic movement may be said to have had its inception in 1899 with the showing of William Butler Yeats' poetic play, *The Countess Cathleen*. The prime mover in this Renaissance was Yeats, who, from the very outset, found himself beset by financial difficulties. But he managed to bear up during this embarrassment. Under the splendid direction of the Fay brothers, William and Frank, the company advanced at rapid strides. Gradually, the Irish Literary Theatre evolved into the Irish National Dramatic Company, and, in 1903, another change was wrought when the organization was moulded into the Irish National Theatre Society. It was at this period that Lady Gregory, Padraic Colum, and John Millington Synge joined Yeats. Also in the group was Doctor Douglas Hyde whose *Twisting of the Rope* is noteworthy as being the first Gaelic play produced in any theatre.

But, of course, affairs could not be carried on as the sponsors intended without the backing of the "necessary evil." The project might have perished then and there had it not been for the timely intervention of a veritable *dea ex machina* in the person of Miss A. E. F. Horniman, a wealthy Englishwoman, who came to the rescue and once again stabilized the position of the players by presenting them with the Abbey Theatre. Thus did the organization finally evolve into the Abbey Company, the same that performs in Dublin today.

There was yet another cloud on the horizon of complete success. Because of the fact that the greater number of the company had other occupations, the performances were very irregular. It was quickly perceived that the players must give their entire time to the undertaking. To effect this Miss Horniman once again stepped to the fore and arranged that a small salary be given them. In this way the financial troubles were finally settled. Indeed, the Abbey Theatre owes a great deal to this Lady Bountiful.

Thereafter, everything ran smoothly enough, except for the occasional interspersions of some harsh criticism against some faulty production, until towards the close of the year 1905. Yeats desired to change the organization of this society so that he might have undisputed control. Under this provocation, George H. Russell (better known as "A.E."), Padraic Colum, and other bright lights withdrew from the fold. It was a blow, but ostensibly the Abbey did not suffer from it. The Theatre advanced and during 1906 two of Lady Gregory's most popular plays saw the light, *Hyacinth Halvey* and *The Gaol Gate*.



Now we come to that remarkable happening which brought the Abbey Theatre into world-wide prominence—the presentation in 1907 of John M. Synge's *Playboy of the Western World*. This play was totally pagan in its concept and execution. Indeed, the players feared to go on with it. But the directors did not intend to be daunted by popular disapproval. The play would go on! Although the *premiere* showed signs of rowdyism, the play was presented for a full week. Yeats managed the crowd by calling upon the police. For this action, the Abbey lost many of its most consistent supporters. As a mark of his disapproval of Yeats' action, William Boyle, who had contributed a great deal to the Abbey repertory, withdrew all his pieces. Then it was that John Millington Synge really came into prominence. It has been truly said that "he was literally booed into fame."

During the American tour of the Abbey Company in 1912, the same opposition to *The Playboy* was again encountered. But, after many of its asperities had been mollified, the play was finally accepted and today it represents one of the biggest drawing-cards in the Abbey's repertory.

Thus, in a very abridged way, I have endeavored to set down the history of the Celtic Renaissance in the dramatic field. Now, a word with regard to the spirit of the organization might not be inappropriate.

The organization was not founded with a view primarily to public approbation. Yeats let it be known on the opening night of the new theatre that in the selection of the plays to be presented the directors would first consult themselves and then the public. Under no consideration would they withdraw a play from the boards; even though the roof might be raised in disapproval! This arrogant mien brought about much future trouble. Be that as it may, their outlook in undertaking the enterprise was certainly laudatory: "We propose to have performed . . . certain Celtic and Irish plays, which whatever be their degree of excellence will be written with a high ambition, and so to build up a Celtic and Irish school of dramatic literature. We will show that Ireland is not the home of buffoonery and of easy sentiment, as it has been represented, but the home of an ancient idealism." In their efforts to work outside of the political questions that divided them, the directors made the cardinal mistake of offending Catholic Ireland

by the abysmal paganism of some of its plays, such as *The Playboy of the Western World*.

Apart from the plays themselves, one is quite carried away by the remarkable histrionic abilities of the players. The Fay brothers have taught the Abbey players to live their parts, and, true to this teaching, the players have never departed from that rule. One is struck by their ease on the stage. They never attempt to outplay one another; over-acting is avoided. Their idea, rather, is to play into each other's hand, so to speak. From the moment the first word is spoken the hall is hushed, so captivating is the music of the voices. One critic says: "The actors give you the force of one character by its impression on others, as Homer expressed Helen's beauty through its effect on the aged men, and as Thackeray tells you what everyone did when Beatrix entered a playhouse." In a word, all theatrical conventions are avoided.

Such has been the rise of the Abbey Theatre, that little institution which has done so much for Irish literature and, especially, Irish drama. Had another enterprise met with such strenuous opposition it would have promptly perished. But not so with the Abbey. On the other hand, public disapproval has given it that arrogant spirit which has carried it through so successfully. Today, for seven months of the year the Abbey Theatre Company holds forth in Dublin, and another three months are given to touring the countryside and neighboring England. We should feel proud that Ireland has given so much to literature of recent years. Her playwrights are the equal of those of any other country, on a par with Ibsen, Maeterlinck, and the other writers of the last few decades. Consequently, I was pleased to read the glowing tributes which have been paid to the art of the Abbey, but especially was I glad to hear it from our own Theodore Roosevelt: "The Abbey is one of the healthiest signs of the revival of the ancient Irish spirit which has been so marked a feature of the world's progress during the present generation; and like every healthy movement of the kind it has been thoroughly national and has developed on its own lines, refusing to copy what has been outworn."

*James J. Sheridan, '30*

## The Art of Fainting

**I**T IS a fact that we are constantly dropping words from our language and finding new words to take their places. It is not usual for us to seek into the motives for these changes, but we are dimly conscious of underlying causes. The reasons for abandoning words spring often from changes of custom and without realization, perhaps, do we seek to adjust our language to our conditions. For example, it is because of a distinct social change that the word "faint" has usurped the position of the word swoon." To many it may seem that the two words are identical in meaning, but there is as much difference between "swooning" and "fainting" as there is between the purple nineties and the present decade. There is a wealth of connotation attached to the former that may never be arrogated by the latter. To swoon was to faint, certainly, but to faint amid a pomp and circumstance never to be tolerated in a day efficiency and labor-saving devices demand so much of our time.

Swooning saw its heyday in the Victorian era when its practice became a vital factor affecting the lives of all the goodly company of that day. Ladies and gentlemen, alike, paid homage to its social prestige. Not that it was considered manly to swoon; it was rather a confession of weakness. But with the feebler sex it was a prerogative, a necessity and, as I hope presently to show, a fortunate accomplishment. In the presence of danger, fear, excitement or coarseness, to swoon was a lady's privilege. And from the nature of the causes it evidently became a necessity, for if in the presence of these inspirations a young lady refused to swoon, then she repudiated in the same moment every claim to tender sensibilities so requisite in a lady of fashion. After such refusal no campaign of curtsying, however charming (and the curtsy was a factor) could avail against the barriers set up by her abominable revelation.

Too many earnest of social distinction, however, induced the sincere and the independent to forego whatever scruple might prevent

their participation in this dignified pastime. In consequence swooning attracted universal approbation and universal interest. Accordingly, it became an occasion of competition among its practitioners so that its execution was caught into a vast and complicated machinery which converted a simple feat into an elaborate and impressive drama. To investigate the scene of a swoon was to marvel that so much could be made of so little. It was quite generally accepted that the swoon should follow like an exclamation point upon sentences as demanded such punctuation. In the course of a dull evening, when the assembled company was not too frequently visited by exclamatory announcements, it may be imagined that many a speaker gasped to find his chance remark impregnated with an explosive significance undreamed of by himself. But he had little time so to speculate. Immediately the young lady had succumbed to the shock of his disastrous platitude, he must inevitably have been drawn into the complications of the performance. While others ran swiftly to the assistance of the horror-stricken young lady, he must bow his head before the imprecations hurled at him by his elders and betters. At the same time, in a crowded corner of the room, another young man must support the drooping figure. This latter would be the most personable and most sought-after young blade in the group, if the now unconsciousness lady had paid—as none failed to pay—a keen attention to something besides dramatic skill. On this account the episode was artistically consummated when, after an uneasy fluttering of eye-lids, the revived one gazed gratefully into the deep eye of love. There surely was a climax to stamp the performance as a romantic drama more surely than any of the previous exertions.

But alas! we no longer have patience with happy endings and so none for the means of achieving them. In some quarters fainting meets disdain, in others it results only in confusion and nowhere does it bring satisfaction. We have somehow lost the knack of investing the trivial accidents of the day with a specious grace and leisurely dignity. There are those to say it is better thus, but there are others who must regret the passing of this custom and regret more profoundly the revolutions effected by its passing. The problems that have sprung up since those quiet days allow us little time even for the vicarious pleasure to be had in the contemplation of former glory. The spirits of swooning damsels are, no doubt, horrified beyond drooping by the irreverent laughter that is now evoked by mention of their refined inclinations. But these be-

nighted ladies had one noteworthy advantage over their successors. They recognized what their critics refused to recognize: that woman's place is in the home. And perhaps in some future years, when the traveler from New Zealand browses through the record of their century, it will be for him to see how unwise they were in their judgment and what advantage they made of their wisdom.

*J. C. Hanley, '29*

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### In Memoriam

The gallant heroes went to war,  
Their hearts attuned to true romance;  
They joined the chivalry of France,  
And souls of loyal strength they bore.

Amid the war clouds black and dun,  
They fought a long and noble fight:  
Like Galahad arrayed in might,  
The victory of peace they won.

But some now sleep across the sea  
Upon the fields whereon they died:  
Beneath the soil they sanctified,  
These matchless hearts rest peacefully.

And we who keep the sacred tryst  
Will hallowed hold their memory,  
And pray that in eternity  
They find a rendezvous with Christ!

*James J. Sheridan, '30*

## The Origin and Early Development of Baseball

**T**HE history of Base Ball has moved apace with the history of our country. Its development exemplifies the spreading of American vim, courage, determination, and sagacity. The man who introduced this game into American life was a major in the American Army. The game has followed the Flag wherever the Flag has gone and, like the Flag, has ingratiated itself into the hearts of the American people.

We first read of a game in which a ball was used in the Archaeological history of Egypt, for on the specimens of sculpture left to us we see pictures of men throwing and catching balls. The early Greeks prescribed the game as part of the course in the gymnasia, and even Horace speaks of it in a reference to Maecenas. The ball used in these periods was made of leather and was stuffed either with feathers or hair. This same game corresponding to our American game of "Catch" was played and was considered a good medium for promoting health in the courts of France and Italy during the 16th Century. We further read that games of ball have been played for centuries in China, Japan, Africa, and in India. Notwithstanding the fact that ball playing has been used by most nations for centuries, it is certain that the game called "Base Ball" is of modern and purely American origin, since the difference between the present game and the old game is as great as that between boys playing "Catch" in a back yard and a big league team playing a World's Series game today.

But what person was responsible for the institution of the system in our present game? Who this person was has been a source of much debate. However, until a more evident proof than that offered by the findings of a Commission appointed by Albert G. Spaulding in 1907, has been brought forward concerning the origin, it is safe to say that the findings of the Commission are correct when they declare that "Base

Ball had its origin in the United States and that the first scheme for playing it, according to the best evidence obtainable to date, was devised by Abner Doubleday, at Cooperstown, N. Y., in 1839."

It must be admitted, however, that the game was played in a crude form even before this time, as is seen from the statements of certain dependable men. Oliver Wendell Holmes, who graduated from Harvard in 1829, has stated that the game was one of the sports during his college days, and many other reputable men of his time have said that they played the game when they were boys. The testimony does not discredit the Doubleday theory, for a review of the playing of base ball in the United States, discloses the fact that to no one but Doubleday is attributed establishing the first formal plan of field and position of players.

From the report we find that the first known diagram of the diamond indicating the positions of the players was drawn by Abner Doubleday in Cooperstown, N. Y., in 1839. Subsequently to this we find that Doubleday entered West Point. We can easily see that the plan was formed by a man with a keen sense of order and precision befitting an aspirant to Army life. His plan provided for eleven men on each side with the two extra men placed between first and second, and second and third bases.

The report further states that the first club to originate the National Game of Base Ball was the Knickerbocker Club of New York, which club published certain rules in the year 1845. The plan of the field was given to Mr. Curry, the first president of the club and the drafter of the first published rules of the game, by a Mr. Wadsworth. The plan given by Mr. Wadsworth to the Knickerbocker Club is in all probability a direct copy or is connected in some way with that of Doubleday in 1839.

The final step in the evolution of the game was the use of the diamond-shaped field. The number of players was limited to nine on each side—a pitcher, a catcher, a shortstop, first, second, and third basemen, right, center, and left field. Four bases also were used. This game was substantially the game played today.

The Knickerbocker Club had been playing practice ball since 1842, and in 1845 planned a formal organization. This plan of Andrew J. Cartwright, one of the most prominent figures in early Base Ball, met with instant approval, and as a result the Knickerbocker

Base Ball Club of New York, the first association of Base Ball players in the world, was formed. We must remember that the members of this Club were men of fine tastes, high characters, and were leaders in their social world. This is mentioned because many people hold Base Ball in poor regard because of the gambling and unscrupulous conduct that entered the game, nearly ruining it some years later.

The next year saw the formation of another club called the New York Nine, which met the Knickerbocker Club at Hoboken, N. J., in a challenge match. The New York Nine won in an overwhelming score, which made the Knickerbockers realize at once that the game was not to be regarded as mere social entertainment, but as a battle of brain and brawn, for which arduous preparation was necessary.

It would be well to say a word about the manner of scoring at this period, since it is somewhat different from the method now used. Instead of giving the victory to the side having the greatest score at the end of nine innings, the side that won the first twenty-one runs in any number of innings was declared the winner. The game at this period was called the New York Game, and played according to the rules of the Knickerbocker Club. In our own New England, however, a variety of "Town Ball," miscalled "Base Ball" prevailed. It had many of the features eliminated by Doubleday in his rules, notable among which was the striking of base runners with thrown balls.

The game continued for a number of years under different conditions until 1858, due to much controversy between the States, it became necessary to form the National Association of Base Ball Players in order to draw up a national code of rules. This year is notable as marking another important innovation, for, in the game between New York and Brooklyn, an admission was charged for the first time in the history of the game.

The game progressed, new clubs were formed, and it had gradually worked itself into the hearts of the people, when, in 1861, the Civil War broke out. Although the game was now given a rude setback, it was played with vigor by the soldiers on both sides, in the field and in the prison camps; this proved that Base Ball was the National Game. At the close of the war, however, the game was resumed and we see that the number of clubs rose from thirty-four to ninety-one, more than half of which were in New York.

Base Ball from this time on increased in vigor and appeal and

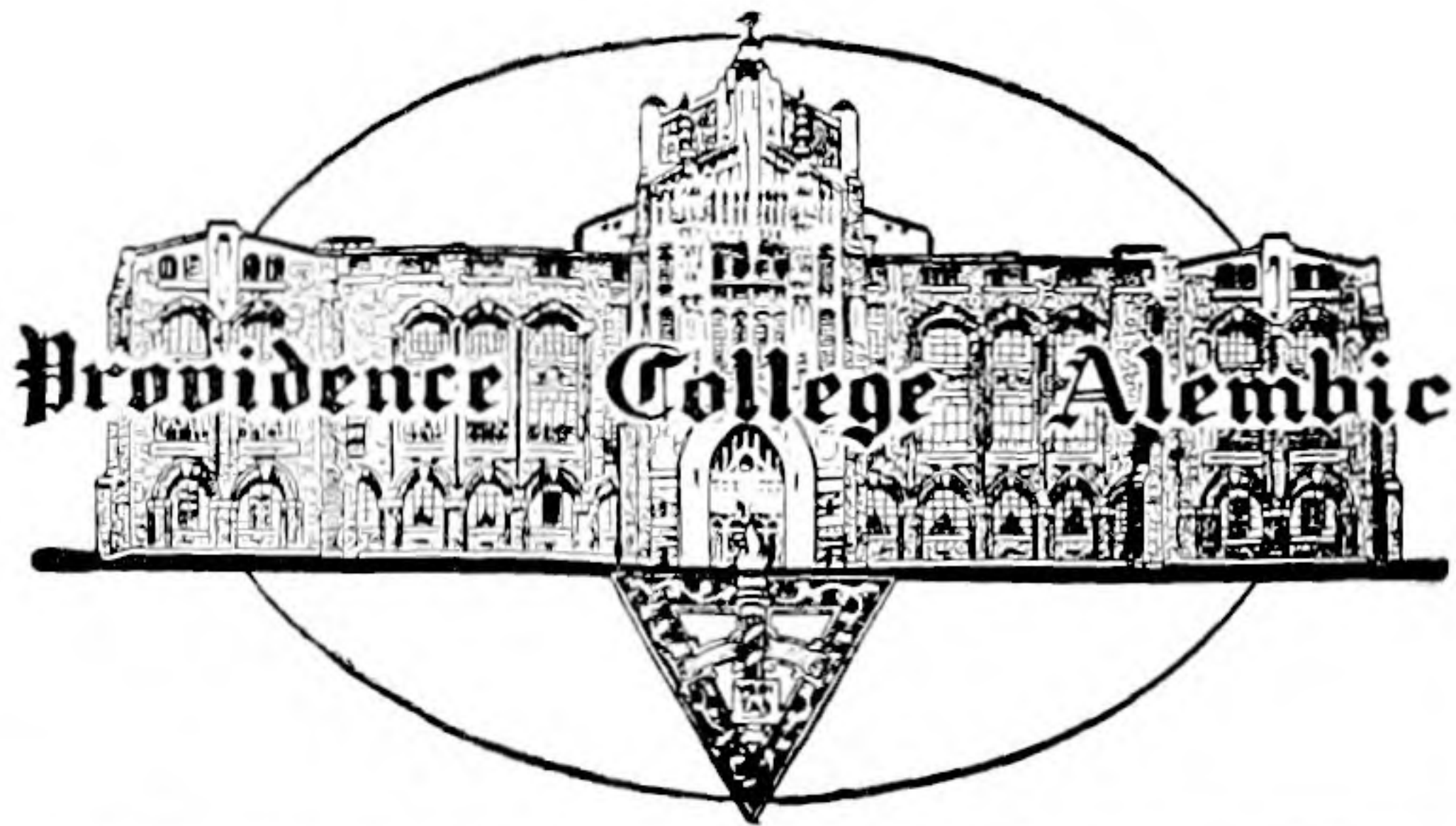


became a professional pursuit by the formation of the National Association of Professional Ball Players in 1871. Association followed association, each one better than the last, until we have the present two major associations—the National League of Professional Base Ball Clubs, and the American League of Professional Base Ball Clubs.

The remainder of the story of the game is known to all and needs no mention here. We see the game everywhere, we play it, we live it. To complete this very meagre account of the game a quotation from a speech made by Cardinal Gibbons at St. Charles College, Maryland, is given below, which expresses the opinion of all clear thinking men:

“I favor Base Ball as an amusement for the greatest pleasure-loving people in the world. It is necessary that there should be popular amusements, and in consequence it is wise that the most generally patronized of these amusements should be innocent, since were the opposite the case, the opportunity of committing sins of greater or less degree would be too openly set before the public. Base Ball is a clean sport. It is an innocent amusement. It is a healthy sport, and since the people of the country generally demand some sporting event for their amusement, I would single this out as the best one to be patronized, and heartily approve of it as a popular pastime.”

*William F. Sullivan, '30*



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## THE FRIARS CLUB

Congratulations to the hospitable Friars! As is perhaps known, the object of this newly instituted and highly laudable organization is to accord visiting athletic teams every possible courtesy during their entire stay in Providence. No single opportunity of providing for the needs or comfort of our "friendly enemies" is overlooked. Long

before the actual arrival of a visiting aggregation, the Friars have begun their meritorious work. As soon as a date is officially set for a home game, the club communicates with the opposing management, advising it of hotel rates, desirable restaurants, train schedules, and any other detailed information that might be of service to the prospective visitors. Upon the arrival of the team in our city, whether by bus, boat, or rail,—day or night—it is met by the Friars, escorted to its hotel and entertained until game time. Before, during, and after the game a group of Friars is in constant attendance upon the visiting squad to perform the part of gracious host wherever able.

The recent Fordham and Spring Hill games serve as striking examples of the wonderful work the Friars have already accomplished. Fordham arrived late the night prior to the game. The Friars immediately made arrangements to take the players the following morning on an automobile tour through historic Providence. When the Spring Hill game was postponed a day on account of wet grounds the Friars, realizing that the Southerners would be obliged to spend an entire evening with nothing to do, entertained the visiting squad with a pleasant theatre party. While these are but two instances, they illustrate the character of the courteous treatment accorded visiting teams by the jolly Friars.

Once again the ALEMBIC congratulates the Friars and wishes them every success in their manly undertaking. It pledges its support to a cause that is already making the fair name of Providence College throughout the whole East synonymous with consideration, hospitality, and honest courtesy. As can be seen, the essence of Friarism is gentlemanliness. We cannot all hold membership in the coveted Friar organization. There are more of us who can be Friars in spirit. Every Friar is a gentleman. Every real Providence College student is a gentleman.

## KEEPING IN TOUCH

If one were asked to name the cardinal sin of college life, he might, without great error, point to the ignorance of both student and professor of the problems that are today besetting vast multitudes of laboring people. This ignorance of conditions could easily be attributed to several causes, such as lack of accurate information or an unwilling-

ness to step out beyond a given set of studies in order to be human. But perhaps by far the major cause is loss of contact with those classes, the serving of which is the only legitimate excuse for education and educational institutions.

From the moment a young man starts upon his career of higher learning he is slowly but surely drifting into an atmosphere which is peculiar to his pursuit. He lives in surroundings of the best kind; he associates with well-to-do companions; he listens to the lecturing of men who, with rare exceptions, have not known the intense sting of poverty. Nowhere does he hear the ceaseless grind of machinery, or the cracking of the moral slave-drivers' whips. Neither does he know hunger or want in any of its harsh forms. Indeed there is little wonder that when he has received his degree, he rarely understands the muttering of the mobs and the crime of want and poverty existing side by side. To him education means not a moral obligation to elevate living standards so much as it means training to become eligible for entrance to the circle of the elite, and, of course, eligible for a sumptuous livelihood.

That there is some glaring fault in the ethics of education which students are being taught is plainly reflected by the present tendency to ignore political problems and injustices. Every year colleges turn out thousands of young men well fitted and equipped to attack the questionable means whereby men grow fat on the misery of other men. Yet how many of these graduates even question this system, much less endeavor to overthrow it? Evidently not one in ten thousand is willing to forsake the fleshpots to follow the dictates of his conscience.

In the face of such overwhelming ignoring of obligations, one is forced to blame the system more than the individual. It will be only when colleges level the pale between them and the problems of the masses, and when college professors take cognizance of the fact that their work is not a "dollar-and cent" work, but rather a sacred trust to inculcate higher ideals in their charges, that innumerable avenues will be opened for the betterment of mankind and the suppression of public vice. In other words, the sooner institutions of learning cease to wallow in the muck of credit hours and cold philosophy, the sooner will they function as institutions for the betterment of mankind in **general.**

## EVER THINK ABOUT IT

How many of us are inclined to look upon the College as a purely local institution? Offhand, it seems safe to say that practically all Rhode Islanders are thus disposed. In reality, though, is Providence hemmed in by the boundaries of Roger Williams? Absolutely not, as the following tabulation, designating the home state and number of students therefrom, will amply demonstrate.

Home State	No. of Students in Prov.	Home	No. of Students in Prov.
Connecticut	26	New Hampshire	2
Dist. of Columbia	1	New Jersey	15
Illinois	6	New York	25
Kentucky	2	Ohio	6
Maine	3	Ontario, Canada	2
Massachusetts	96	Vermont	2
Michigan	2	Wisconsin	1
Missouri	2	Rhode Island	375 (?)
Nebraska	2		

Which would, indeed, seem to account for the pleasant cosmopolitan atmosphere one enjoys at Providence.

## ASK YOURSELF

The astounding progress which our Alma Mater has made in the collegiate world is beyond all conception. Hardly ten years in existence, she has already achieved that which most colleges required a half century or more to accomplish and which many of an even older age cannot yet boast of. And the beautiful feature of this progress is that it has not been restricted, but rather has included every phase of collegiate endeavor.

There is no need of enlarging upon this point, a fact, by the way, which remains a constant mystery to outsiders. The question rather is, **What does it mean to us?** Do we accept it as a matter of course, leaving appreciation solely to outsiders, or are we cognizant of the worth of our Alma Mater? Do we, as students and gentlemen, harmonize with the quality of the institution we represent? The answers can be found only in each individual self.

## RESIDUUM

### NOT HEARD IN A SCHOLASTIC DISPUTATION

First Junior: "Well, what do you think of my arguments, they were sound, weren't they?"

Second Junior: "Oh yes, they were sound."

First Junior: "And logical?"

Second Junior: "No, they were merely sound."

### DRY HUMOR (?)

John Coughlin has built up for himself the reputation of being a quiet and earnest student and we never knew that he had a lighter and more serious side to his nature until the other day. One day last week, John was seen running at top speed, closely pursued by a man in a white apron. We gesticulated wildly, trying to attract his attention, but John was intent upon one thing: to put as much space as possible between himself and his pursuer. But it seems that even near murder will out, and this is how we got the story. John went into a certain bakery, which is located not a great distance from where he lives, and asked the proprietor if he had any dry biscuits. "Yes," answered the man behind the counter, "how many do you want?" "Are you quite sure they are dry?" asked John. "They are very dry," came the smiling reply. "Well, then," said John reaching for the door, "why don't you give them a drink?"

### IT'S THE TRUTH

Frank: "Well, Jimmy, made good his threat. He has written his first play."

Earnest: Really, what is the hero's name?"

Frank: "The producer's, I should say."

## NO CAUSE FOR COMPLAINT

Joe Watterson recently bought a new pair of shoes to wear to the prom, but when he got them home he discovered that they were not all they were cracked up to be. This made Joe rather hot under the collar and going back to the man who had sold them to him he said: "Say those shoes that you sold me have no tongues in them."

Tom McAnn: "Well, sir, you told me that you wanted to dress as quietly as possible, so I had them removed."

The Bore (meeting a chance acquaintance)—"Well, what's going on today?"

Chance Acquaintance (hurrying past)—"I am."

Phil: "You look like a sensible girl, let's get married."

Else: "Nothing doing. I am just as sensible as I look."

## A RARE BIRD

Naturalist: "I spent ten dollars for a tame parrot last week."

Humanist: "That's nothing, I spent fifty on a wild lark."

## FOLLOWING DIRECTIONS

"Hec" Allen recently got into quite a little trouble over a simple case of misunderstanding. In fact he came very near suffering a charge of larceny. It seems that "Hec" had a bad cold and was having chills, so he went to see a doctor. The doctor diagnosed his case, told him that he should take something warm immediately, and then dismissed him. On the way out "Hec" saw the doctor's fur coat hanging in the hall, so he took that.

## A CLEAN GETAWAY

First Athlete: "What was the name of the hotel that you stayed at in New York?"

Second Athlete: "I don't just recall it, wait a minute until I look through my towels."

## FINESSE

“Don't you ever do anything but play bridge? You will die playing bridge.”

“Well, if I do, be a trump and bury me with simple honors.”

“I hear that Jawn is fond of cards, and plays rummy a lot.”

“Plays rummy nothing, he is serious.”

Small Boy: “My father knows the exact time that he is going to die.”

Visitor: “Oh, he is a fatalist, is he?”

Small Boy: “No, he is a convict, and the judge told him this morning.”

*Philip B. Hearn, '28*



# EXCHANGE

## THE PURPLE AND GOLD

From flood-swept Vermont comes this literary messenger of St. Michael's. The Winter Number, in our opinion, does not measure up to the literary standard set by its predecessor, the Autumn Number.

The short story, entitled "The Mother," is interestingly told. The author might have introduced some fiction to provide a more happy close. Mr. Roy have given us, in "Mines and Miners," an insight into the living and working conditions of miners together with a study of modern mining processes. The author has many qualities as an essayist, and constancy in effort and practice will perfect him in mode of expression.

Under the caption "Cor ad Cor Loquitur," international law, its nature, scope, and influence is admirably considered, and its great power of alleviating worldwide maladies is not overlooked.

Since "The Purple and Gold" contains a Book Review Department, and since the magazine itself is but a Quarterly, we would suggest that the editors augment this department.

The verse dedicated "To the S-4 Victims" is replete with the pathos that the title naturally begets.

## THE HOLY CROSS PURPLE

"Under the feet of nonchalant and dancing midinettes, below the multitudinous boulevards and tortuous alleys of Paris exists an actual underworld, a world umbrogeous, macabre, sinister." Intensely inviting, is it not? Thus does the author introduce the reader to his "The Greater Heroism" in the March Number of the "Purple." The story, with an exceptional setting, deals with one Pierre Lozeau, "weak-kneed" and effeminate who in the hour of greatest need saved Paris from destruction at the sacrifice of his life. The author possesses an enviable style, one that summons and holds interest, a unique man-

ner of expression, and a vivid, lively imagination. What need we more?

Mr. Hickey in "What! No News?" considers the flourishing conditions of the press and the character of stories sensational and otherwise that have made such possible.

In "Classical and Biblical Allusions in Hamlet" we have a study of the Bard of Avon's classic in which a little research has revealed an oasis of Biblical and classical allusions. "A Quarter of an Hour" summons up to the reader his own thoughts and emotions of the ill-fated S-4 victims. In this vivid work, we see the last movements of four sailors trapped on the ocean's floor. "Glimpses of Gotham" reminds us of parts of "An American Symphony" rendered previously in another of our exchanges.

Of the splendid array of verse it is difficult to single out any one piece as surpassing in beauty and excellence all others. "To a Rustic Shrine of Our Lady," and "To Franz Schubert" are particularly ennobling.

"Under the Rose" and "The Moon of Books" Departments are as interesting as ever.

## LORIA

From our mail pouch we extracted this magazine, the preference being due to the favorable impression which the previous numbers of "Loria" have made upon us. The initial contribution entitled "The Red Cope" deals with one of the many significant incidents in the stormy life of the Friar Savonarola. In this brief sketch Miss Fournier presents the events attending and following upon the pronouncement of the decree of excommunication against the Dominican whose cause has all too often been misinterpreted and condemned.

Emily Dickinson, poetess, is given consideration in "A Deal of Ariel, Just a Streak of Puck." The article is hardly a study, rather would we term it a compilation of excerpts from the works of this writer.

Once again the fair sex is defended in the essay entitled "Women in Mathematics." Miss Keller delves into antiquity, proceeds down the ages even to our own times unfolding the names of famous mathematiciennes. The work is a revelation, and the authoress must be commended.

"Ralph Waldo Emerson" is an over-enthusiastic essay on the life and works of this New England Preacher. Though the gentleman in question has never through his writings solicited the serious attention of this writer, yet he has many admirers, among whom may be numbered the writer of this essay in "Loria."

Miss Manning discusses "The Holland Tunnel" and presents the salient features of the construction and operation of this huge, underground highway.

"Sawdy," a short story, with a leading character of typical O'Henry creation, is somewhat weak in plot and construction.

The Editorial Department is in need of improvement. Often times this department, like the Exchange, is looked upon as of minor importance. "Loria" should strive to elevate this department which, in reality, is the most important of the magazine.

*John W. Murphy, '28*

# COLLEGE CHRONICLE

## THE ANNUAL RETREAT

The annual retreat, the opportunity given once during each scholastic year to investigate not in the realism of science, nor in philosophy but in the empire of self, opened as usual, the Monday of Holy Week in the College Chapel and continued until noon Wednesday of the same week. The retreat master, Reverend T. F. Coulon, O.P., young and inspired in his work, struck as the keynote of the retreat the acceptance and compliance with religious authority in our daily spiritual life.

## CLASS ACTIVITIES

The Seniors are still working on the year book; the Juniors are wrapped up in their Prom and musical comedy; the Sophomores and Freshies are still engaged in their bitter inter-class rivalry, with the Sophs leading to date by a score of 9-7; the Freshmen are now considering the weighty matter of the class banquet, or should we say the matter of a weighty class banquet? With the approach of the final scholastic stretch, we look for new activities as well as the continuance of the old.

## THE DOMINO

A handbook of information of interest to all connected with the College, but especially to the Freshmen who, it seems, have not yet learned of all that is taking place about them, has recently appeared, sponsored by the Junior Class. *The Domino* will serve, we feel sure, as a ready helpmate to next year's Freshman class at Providence.

## ATHLETIC CARNIVAL

The settling of the charleston, boxing and wrestling championships by contestants from the Sophomore and Freshman classes, as well as the championship class basketball tilt between the Junior and Freshman classes served as the occasion for the innovation of a class athletic carnival. The affair brought a huge assembly of rooters and evidenced a fine inter-class spirit.

**GLEE CLUBS**

month.

The Providence College combined musical clubs gave concerts in Pawtucket and Westerly on the 18th and 19th of the present

**THE  
LACORDAIRE  
DEBATING  
SOCIETY**

On March 18, 1928, a Lacordaire Debating team composed of Messrs. L. R. Hafey, '30; Francisco Canario, '31, and Austin Sullivan, '31 suffered defeat at the hands of a Holy Cross team, composed of Messrs. Stephen E. Donlon, '31, John S. Dawson, '30, and Andrew Westard, '30. The question, of which Providence upheld the negative, was "Resolved, That, the Eighteenth Amendment to the Constitution of the United States be Repealed." Edward M. McEntee served as chairman of the debate.

*James E. McDonald, '28*

## ALUMNI NOTES

'24—William M. Beck, Ph.B., was a recent visitor at the college. "Bill" is engaged to Miss Ruth Clark Le Baron of Everett, Mass., "Bill's" own home town. The ALEMBIC staff expresses its good wishes to Miss LeBaron and to "Bill."

'24—William M. Hoban, A.B., paid a call at the college during the past month. "Bill" says that the automobile business is swift enough to suit him.

'25—Dr. Francis A. Holland, M.A., stops off for frequent visits at the college these days. With the excitement accompanying the landing of the "Bremen" on Greenly Island, Frank stepped to the foreground with a newspaper account of notes of interest concerning the island where he spent last summer and early fall. Three interesting photographs from Dr. Holland's collection also were published in conjunction with the article.

'25—Cletus A. Lenaghen, A.B., was in Hartford when last heard of.

'26—From hearsay we learn that John P. Leahy, A.B., is teaching in Connecticut.

'26—John B. McGarry, Ph.B., was in town for the opening ball game of his Alma Mater, together with Maurice J. Crane, Ph.B., 1927, who made the trip from Hartford with Jack.

'26—William H. O'Connor, Ph.B., was seen emerging from his old haunt the ALEMBIC Office while at the college. It seemed like old times to see the "Skipper" proceeding from the old office to cheer the team to victory in its first game.

'26—Leon A. Smith, ex-26, is serving as interne at the Fifth Avenue Hospital, New York City. Leon will take his M.D. this June from the College of Physicians and Surgeons, Columbia University.

'26—James H. Walsh, Ph.B., was observed dashing for home on Easter Saturday, having just arrived, we presume, from the metropolis.

'27—Reginald A. Allen, A.B., Thomas H. Bride, Jr., Ph.B., John F. Canning, Ph.B., and William E. McCabe, Ph.B., attended the ball game between Providence and Northeastern University.

'27—It is rather difficult to keep any sort of a reliable trace of John C. Beirne, Ph.B., but information reaches us that he was home for Easter.

'27—Anacleto Berrillo, Ph. B., came home for the holidays from Jefferson Medical College.

'27—Edward A. Capomacchio, A.B., stopped over for the coming game.

'27—Raymond J. Doyle, Ph.B., is now upholding the name of Providence as a professional ball player in the New York-Pennsylvania League. Ray will show them a few things down in this league before the season ends.

'27—Charles J. McCarthy, A.B., paid a social call during the Easter holidays.

'27—Joseph B. McKenna, Ph.B., dropped in to look over the town recently; we saw Joe for a few moments before he again rushed off to Lawrence.

'27—Walter J. Malony, Ph.B., and Richard P. Shirinian, Ph.B., called at the college. They both are studying at Hahneman Medical College, in Philadelphia.

'27—Bernard F. Norton, B.S., is seen frequently looking over the nine in its workout on Hendricken Field. We thought that Bernie had learned all that was to be learned of baseball, but evidently he thinks differently.

'27—James C. O'Neill, A. B., was seen at the Northeastern game.

'27—We were delighted to greet Chester F. Sears, Ph.B., who journeyed from Medford to see the college nine in the opening tilt, but were sorry to see that "Chet" had one hand bandaged and in a splint as a result of a fracture. You must be more genteel, Chester!

'27—Daniel A. Spaight, Ph.B., and Francis J. McKenna, B.S., are in New York City, connected with the Edison Electric Company.

*James E. McDonald, '28*



## BASKETBALL

### WHEELER TO CAPTAIN QUINTET

Laurence P. Wheeler, centre on the Providence College 'Varsity basketball team for the past two winters and a graduate of Rogers High of Newport, was elected captain of the Dominican quintet for next year at a meeting of the letter men at the college. The election of Wheeler will be a popular one with the student body, and gives him the unique honor of leading his college five in his Junior year.

Wheeler has been a mainstay of the basketball team during the past two winters, alternating at centre with John Murphy, football leader two years ago, and handling the post alone during the last campaign. Wheeler was second only to Johnny Krieger in scoring during the 16 games finished early this month with a point total of 100.

### BASKETBALL LETTERMEN

Prior to the election the following players were awarded 'Varsity insignia for their work during the past season: Captain Charles A. Murphy of Albany, N. Y.; Captain-elect Laurence P. Wheeler of Newport, R. I.; Hector J. Allen of Troy, N. Y.; Stanley A. Szydla and Adelard D. Fleurent of Ware, Mass.; John Krieger and William McCue of Paterson, N. J., and Student Manager Joseph A. Nole of Fitchburg, Mass.



## BASEBALL

## BASEBALL MANAGERS

The Athletic Council announced the appointment of two student managers of the 'Varsity baseball team for the season of 1928. The seniors to be honored by this selection are Paul J. McNally, '28, of Woonsocket, R. I., and J. Austin Carroll, '28, of Providence. Both young men have been active in class and college activities during their stay at Providence.

## NORTHEASTERN VS. PROVIDENCE

at Hendricken Field, April 7, 1928

Providence College obtained ample revenge on the Northeastern University nine on Hendricken Field for the setback handed them in Boston a year ago when Jack Flynn's ball tossers, with Leo Smith, clever captain on the peak, whitewashed the Bostonians by a 3 to 0 score.

The game for the first part was an airtight pitching duel between Smith of the locals, and Richardson, lanky portsider for the Huskies. Smith had the edge throughout and appeared to be in rare form.

But six Northeastern batters reached first base, and three of this number were given the privilege by Smith via the pass route, and but one travelled as far as second, so effective was his twirling.

In addition to his fine pitching the Westerly senior gave an excellent exhibition of fielding, nailing no less than six hard grounders headed through his territory. At bat he again featured with two well executed bunts along the third base line, both of which enabled him to reach the initial hassock safely.

Although the Dominicans had four newcomers in their lineup, not a single error was chalked up for the team. Harry Main performed brilliantly at second and Capalli, on the other side of the midway station, worked well, having but one hard chance, a grass cutter, which he fielded flawlessly.

The score:

PROVIDENCE						NORTHEASTERN					
	ab	lb	po	a	e		ab	lb	po	a	e
Allen, 3.....	4	1	0	4	0	P. Raney, r.....	4	0	2	0	0
Gibbons, 1.....	4	1	3	0	0	Mahoney, c.....	4	2	3	2	1
Fleurent, r.....	5	1	2	0	0	L. Raney, m.....	2	1	4	0	0

Hebert, m.....	4	1	2	0	0	Richardson, p... 4	0	0	1	0	
Duffy, 1.....	4	1	17	0	0	Freeland, 1.....	4	0	8	0	1
Harraghy, c.....	4	1	2	0	0	Pender, 2.....	2	0	5	2	0
Main, 2.....	3	2	0	5	0	Goodwin, s.....	3	0	2	4	1
Cappalli, s.....	3	0	1	1	0	Vines, 1.....	3	0	0	0	0
Smith, p.....	4	2	0	6	0	Radcliffe, 3.....	2	0	0	2	1
						Nutter, 3.....	1	0	0	1	0
Totals .....	35	10	27	16	0	Totals .....	29	3	24	12	4
Innings .....											
PROVIDENCE .....	0	0	0	0	1	1	0	1	x—3		
NORTHEASTERN .....	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0—6		

Runs—Allen, Cappalli, Main—3. Stolen bases—Cappalli, Gibbons. Two-base hit—Mahoney. Sacrifice—Cappalli. Double play—Nutter to Pender to Freeland. Struck out—By Richardson 2. Bases on balls—Off Smith 3; off Richardson 3. First base on errors—Providence 4. Left on bases—Providence 12; Northeastern 4. Umpire—Meehan. Time 2h. 12m.

## PROVIDENCE VS. UPSALA COLLEGE

at East Orange, N. J., April 12, 1928

The Providence College nine registered its second victory of the season by defeating Upsala College, 9-3. McElroy was master of the tilt in all but the sixth frame when he was nicked for two runs. He struck out 12 of the Jersey men.

Hitting honors went to Frank Cappalli, who connected for a double and a brace of singles which were instrumental in the Dominican's scoring. Marty Gibbons, left fielder, with a pair of triples, took second high honors of the day for the invaders.

The score:

PROVIDENCE						UPSALA					
	ab	1b	po	a	e		ab	1b	po	a	e
Allen, 3.....	3	1	1	0	0	Dahlquist, 2.....	5	1	4	2	0
Gibbons, l.....	4	2	0	0	0	Law, 1.....	4	1	9	1	0
Fleurent, r.....	4	1	0	0	0	Nelson, s.....	4	3	0	1	0
Hebert, m.....	2	0	0	0	0	Miller, l.....	3	1	6	1	0
Duffy, 1.....	5	1	7	2	0	Hedberg, 3.....	4	0	3	3	0
Murphy, c.....	4	1	12	1	0	Hershops, m.....	2	0	3	0	0
Main, 2.....	4	1	4	2	1	Klyde, r.....	2	0	0	0	0
Cappalli, s.....	5	3	2	2	0	Sjostrom, c.....	4	2	2	0	1
McElroy, p.....	3	1	1	4	0	Medin, p.....	2	0	0	4	0
Krieger, m.....	1	1	0	0	0	B'chman, m.....	2	2	0	0	0
						Josephs, r.....	1	0	0	0	0
						*Parsons, p.....	1	0	0	0	0
						**Hedstrom .....	1	0	0	0	0
Totals .....	35	12	27	12	1	Totals .....	35	10	27	12	1
Innings .....											
PROVIDENCE .....	0	0	1	5	0	0	0	0	3—9		
UPSALA .....	0	0	0	0	0	2	0	1	0—3		

Runs—Allen, Gibbons, Fleurent, Krieger, Hebert, Main, Cappalli 2, McElroy—9; Law, Nelson 2—3. Hits off Medin 12 in 8 2-3 innings. Stolen bases—Allen 2, Krieger, Hebert, Johnson. Two base hits—Cappalli, Nelson, Law. Three-base hits—Gibbons 2. Sacrifice hits—Gibbons, McElroy, Medin. Struck out—By McElroy 12; by Medin 1. Base on balls—Off McElroy 2; of Medin 6. Wild pitch—Medin. Hit by pitched ball—By Medin—Herbert. First base on errors—Providence 0; Upsala 1. Left on bases—Providence 8; Upsala 8. Umpires—Minitz, plate; Reed, bases.

\*Batted for Josephs in ninth.

\*\*Ran for Sjostrom in third, fifth, seventh.

PROVIDENCE VS. MANHATTAN

at New York City, April 13, 1928

Frankie Moran's success in stopping a ninth inning rally after two runs had scored, enabled Providence College to defeat Manhattan College, 6 to 5, and thereby chalk up its third straight victory.

Five runs in the sixth and another in the eighth made up the Dominicans' total. Harry Main's rousing homer with the bases full was the all-important factor in the big sixth. Then in the eighth, after Main singled, Hal Bradley whacked out a timely hit that sent the former across the plate with the run that eventually won the game.

Bradley, star of the Providence staff last spring, who did the pitching today until relieved by Moran, was nicked for 10 hits during his tour of duty. When he became wobbly in the last frame, Coach Flynn rushed Moran to the mound and the latter pulled the game out of the fire.

The score:

PROVIDENCE						MANHATTAN								
	ab	lb	po	a	e		ab	lb	po	a	e			
Allen, 3.....	4	2	2	7	0	Donohue, 2.....	5	1	4	2	0			
Gibbons, 1.....	4	0	4	1	0	Cohalan, 1.....	4	1	2	0	0			
Fleurent, r.....	5	1	1	0	0	Noonan, 3.....	5	1	2	2	2			
Hebert, m.....	5	1	3	0	0	Hinchliffe, s.....	5	1	2	4	0			
Duffy, 1.....	4	2	7	0	1	Burge, 1.....	4	2	8	0	0			
Murphy, c.....	4	3	5	0	0	Hayes, m.....	3	0	0	0	0			
Main, 2.....	4	2	3	0	0	Powers, r.....	4	3	0	0	0			
Cappalli, s.....	3	0	2	1	1	Ryan, c.....	4	1	9	1	0			
Bradley, p.....	4	1	0	3	0	Fiorenza, p.....	2	0	0	1	0			
Moran, p.....	0	0	0	1	0	Tuoti, p.....	0	0	0	1	0			
<b>Totals</b> .....	<b>37</b>	<b>12</b>	<b>27</b>	<b>13</b>	<b>2</b>	<b>Totals</b> .....	<b>36</b>	<b>10</b>	<b>27</b>	<b>11</b>	<b>2</b>			
Innings .....						1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
<b>PROVIDENCE</b> .....						0	0	0	0	0	5	0	1	0—6
<b>MANHATTAN</b> .....						0	0	0	0	2	1	0	0	2—5

Runs—Fleurent, Hebert, Duffy, Murphy, Main 2—6 Burke, Hayes, Powers 2, Ryan—5. Hits—Off Fiorenza 12 in 8½ innings; off Bradley 10 in 8. Stolen base—Cohalan. Two-base hits—Murphy 2, Fleurent, Allen, Burke, Powers. Three-base hit—Ryan. Home runs—Main, Powers. Sacrifice hit—Cappalli. Double plays—Hinchliffe to Donohue to Burke; Hinchliffe to Donohue. Struck out—By Bradley 3; by Fiorenza 7; by Tuoti 1. First base on balls—Off Bradley 3; off Fiorenza 3. First base on errors—Providence 2; Manhattan 2. Left on bases—Providence 8; Manhattan 7. Nmpires—Greaves and Hutchinson. Time—2h. 5m.

## PROVIDENCE VS. CITY COLLEGE OF N. Y.

at New York City, April 14, 1928

A hard hitting Providence College aggregation proved too strong for the City College outfit, and as a result the Dominicans had little trouble in registering a 16 to 3 victory in a tilt which was featured by much free hitting.

Two homers and four doubles were among the 18 hits collected by the Dominicans who were registering their fourth straight win of the year. Harry Main, clever second baseman, took high honors with four hits out of six trips to the plate, including a circuit smash and a double.

Whelan, who bested the Lavender two years ago, was on the mound for the Dominicans and twirled masterly, although he was nicked for 11 hits during the pastime.

In the eighth inning Coach Flynn took advantage of the long lead to try out his new hurler, sending Eddie Wineapple, rugged portsider, to the rubber. Wineapple was nervous at the start, walking two men, but with the bases full forced Futterman, cleanup batter, to fade before his hooks.

The score:

PROVIDENCE						C. C. N. Y.					
	ab	lb	po	a	e		ab	lb	po	a	e
Allen, 3.....	5	0	1	1	0	Garellick, 3.....	5	1	1	1	0
Gibbons, 1.....	4	3	2	0	0	McMahon, s.....	4	0	1	5	1
Fleurent, r.....	6	2	0	0	0	Blum, 2.....	3	1	4	1	1
Hebert, m.....	3	2	0	0	0	Futterman, 1....	5	1	11	0	0
Duffy, 1.....	4	1	10	0	1	Musicant, p, m..	5	2	0	1	1
Harraghy, c.....	5	2	9	1	0	Ti'iansky, m, r..	5	1	0	0	0
Main, 2.....	6	4	2	3	0	Kaplan, c.....	5	3	8	0	0
Cappalli, s.....	6	2	3	2	2	Liftin, l.....	3	2	2	1	2
Whelan, p.....	4	2	0	5	0	Malter, r. p.....	3	0	0	3	0
Krieger, m.....	1	0	0	0	0	*Werk .....	0	0	0	0	0
Wineapple, p....	2	0	0	0	0						
Totals .....	46	18	27	12	3	Totals .....	38	11	27	12	5

Innings	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
PROVIDENCE	2	6	1	3	0	0	0	0	4—16
C. C. N. Y.	0	0	0	1	0	2	0	0	0—3

Runs—Allen 2, Gibbons 2, Fleurent 2, Hebert, Duffy 2, Harraghy 3, Main 2, Whelan 2—16; Musicant, Timiansky, Liftin—3. Hits—Off Whelan 11 in 7 innings; off Wineapple 0 in 2; off Musicant 15 in 6. Stolen bases—Hebert 2, Duffy, Gibbons, Musicant, Kaplan. Two-base hits—Gibbons, Main, Cappalli, Whelan, Musicant 2. Home runs—Main, Fleurent. Sacrifices—Gibbons, McMahon. Double plays—Main to Cappalli to Duffy; Whelan to Harraghy to Duffy; Duffy (unassisted). Struck out—By Whelan 4; by Wineapple 3; by Musicant 4, by Malter 1. Base on balls—Off Whelan 2; off Wineapple 3; off Musicant 3; off Malter 3. Wild pitch—Malter. Possed balls—Harraghy 2. Kaplan. Hit by pitched ball—By Musicant (Duffy). First base on errors—Providence 4; C. C. N. Y. 2. Left on bases—Providence 11; C. C. N. Y. 13. Umpires—Meehan (plate); Ferry (bases). Time of game—2h. 20m.

## FORDHAM VS. PROVIDENCE

at Hendicken Field, April 20, 1928

The White and Black banners of Providence College waved brightly over Hendricken Field as Coach Jack Flynn's crack ball club registered a sweeping win over the previously undefeated Fordham University outfit to capture a 14 to 8 verdict.

The Dominicans went right out in the first inning to open the scoring. Gibbons, second man up, doubled into left field, and Fleurent walked. Then "Chief" Hebert poked a double into centre to score two runs. Joe Duffy cleared the sacks when he lifted a "Ruthian" drive over Egan's head in left field.

In the sixth the Maroon batters forced Smith to retire, although the fault was far from being on the Dominican leader's shoulders. With Clancy on second and Murphy on first, Main bobbled Neilan's bouncer with an easy double killing in sight, and the bases were full. Main disputed the close decision in favor of the runner and Neilan took advantage of the excitement to scamper home. McElroy was injected into the fray at this juncture, and aside from a single by Loehwing, which tied the score, the popular Tommy was complete master of the situation throughout the remainder of the tilt.

Providence counted two runs in each of the last three frames to boost its count to 14. In the sixth a walk, a sacrifice, and a home run drive off Allen's bat accounted for the ninth and tenth runs, while successive singles by Harraghy, Main and Cappalli netted the counters in the seventh.

The score:

PROVIDENCE						FORDHAM							
	ab	lb	po	a	e		ab	lb	po	a	e		
Allen, 3.....	3	1	2	3	0	Liebl, r.....	4	0	1	0	1		
Gibbons, l.....	4	2	1	1	0	Neilan, m.....	4	1	1	0	0		
Fleurent, r.....	4	0	2	0	0	Egan, l.....	5	3	0	0	0		
Hebert, m.....	3	1	1	0	0	Loehwing, 2.....	4	3	0	1	1		
Duffy, 1.....	5	2	1	1	0	Ryan, 3.....	5	1	1	1	1		
Harraghy, c.....	4	2	7	0	0	La Borne, s.....	4	2	3	1	1		
Main, 2.....	4	1	2	3	2	Clancy, 1.....	5	1	5	2	0		
Capalli, s.....	3	1	0	3	1	Feaster, c.....	5	0	11	0	0		
Smith, p.....	2	0	1	4	0	Murphy, p.....	4	2	2	2	0		
McElroy, p.....	1	0	0	2	1								
	—	—	—	—	—		—	—	—	—	—		
Totals .....	33	10	27	17	4	Totals .....	40	13	27	7	4		
Innings .....					1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
PROVIDENCE .....					4	0	2	0	2	2	2	2	x—14
FORDHAM .....					0	1	0	1	2	4	0	0	0—8

Runs—Allen, Gibbons 3, Fleurent 2, Hebert 2, Duffy 3, Harraghy, Main, Capalli, Neilan, Egan 2, Loehwing, La Borne 2, Clancy, Murphy. Hits—Off Smith 10 in 5 2-3 innings; off McElroy 3 in 3 1-3. Stolen bases—Gibbons, Neilan. Two-base hits—Gibbons, Hebert, Duffy. Three-base hits—Loehwing, Murphy. Home runs—Allen, Duffy, La Borne. Sacrifices—Hebert, McElroy. Double play—Cappalli to Main to Duffy. Struck out—By Smith 3; by McElroy 3; by Murphy 9. Bases on balls—Off Smith 4; off McElroy 6; off Murphy 6. Umpires—Meehan and Burke. Time of game—1 hr. 52 m.

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### GAS COMPANY

Providence Gas Co., 100 Weybosset St.

### HARDWARE

J. F. McGlinchey, 420 Smith St.

### HEAT AND POWER

Petroleum Heat & Power Co., 32 Franklin St.

### HOTELS

Narragansett Hotel, 97 Dorrance St.

Healey's Hotel, Weybosset and Snow Sts.

### INSURANCE

Gallivan & Co., 608 Turks Head Bldg.

Joseph H. Klernan, 506 Howard Bldg.

James J. McGrath & Sons, 341 Grosvenor Bldg.

O'Donnell & Co., 48 Custom House St.

Edward J. Slavin, 603 Union Trust Bldg.

### JEWELRY

Tilden-Thurber, 292 Westminster St.

### LAWYERS

George J. West, 440 Grosvenor Bldg.

Christopher J. Brennan, 333 Grosvenor Bldg.

### MEATS AND GROCERIES

R. H. Burley, 279 Canal St.  
Elmhurst Store, 564 Smith St.

### MEN'S FURNISHINGS

Charlie O'Donnell, 60 Washington St.

### MUSIC

Axelrod, 7 Snow St. (Near Washington)

Place Music Co., 15 Arcade

## Alembic Directory of Advertisers

(FOR THE PRESENT SCHOLASTIC YEAR)

### NEWSPAPERS

Providence News, 50 Weybosset St.

Providence Tribune, 2 Weybosset St.

### NOVELTIES

The Butterfly Box, 121 Empire St.

### PHOTOGRAPHERS

L. H. Bellin Studio, 246 Westminster St.

### PRESCRIPTION OPTICIAN

John F. Murphy, 171 Westminster St.

### PRINTERS

The Providence Visitor Press

### REAL ESTATE

James J. McGrath & Sons, 341 Grosvenor Bldg.

### RESTAURANTS

The Astor Lunch, 100 Westminster St.

### SILKS AND WOOLENS

John Curran, 2nd Floor, Arcade

### SPORTING GOODS

Belcher & Loomis Hardware Co., 88-91 Weybosset St.

Wright & Ditson, 82 Weybosset St.

### STATIONERS

E. L. Freeman Co., 79 Westminster St.

### TAILORS

Louis Halpern, 673 Smith St.

Adolph Del Rossi, 1001 Smith St.

### TONICS

Kaytonic, at All Druggists

### TUXEDOS

Read & White, Woolworth Bldg.  
Waldorf Clothing Company, 212 Union St.

### TYPEWRITERS AND OFFICE SUPPLIES

Nellan Typewriter Exchange, Inc., 43 Weybosset St.

### UNDERTAKERS

Daniel F. O'Neill, 125 Pine St., Pawtucket

C. P. O'Leary & Son, 603 Broadway, Providence, R. I.

### VOICE CULTURE

Kathleen C. O'Brien, 110 Lauderdale Bldg.

### WHOLESALE GROCERS

Brownell & Field Co.

## College Hall Clothes

in Providence, here exclusively in our Men's Store. They are the authentic models for College Men.

*By Appointment*

### Two-Pant Suits

specially priced for extra value,

## \$32.50

The finer qualities of College Hall. Two Pant Suits and Overcoats, \$35 and \$39.



THIS SHIELD IDENTIFIES  
→ *Authentic* →  
COLLEGE HALL APPAREL

# The Outlet Co.

MEN'S STORE

"PLACE THE PLACE—IT'S PLACE'S PLACE"