

St. Pat's
Girls' High
Tonight

Saint Mary's JOURNAL

Curtain
Time
At 8:15

Vol. 12

HALIFAX, NOVA SCOTIA, DECEMBER 12, 1946

No. 4

PLAYSHOP PRESENTS COMEDY HIT "IT PAYS TO ADVERTISE"

Delaney and Downie Star In Production Opener

Saint Mary's Dramatic Society presented its annual stage production last night before a capacity audience. For three drama-packed hours, the brilliant acting of the twelve-man cast had the audience continuously in fits of laughter. Under the able direction of Father H. J. Labelle, S.J., the three-act comedy farce entitled "It Pays To Advertise" by authors Roi Cooper Megrue and Walter Hackett is this year's Playshop offering.

Hilarious Plot

And from the turnout at last evening's opening performance in the auditorium of St. Patrick's Girls' High School, it lived up to every prediction. The final performance will be given tonight at the same place, and we heartily recommend it for an evening's fun and laughter.

The production is the climax of two months hard practice. Rehearsals began last October and night after night the actors toiled over the lengthy script. But they are well rewarded. Father Labelle admitted in a statement prior to last night's performance that the choosing of the cast from the large number of applicants gave him more trouble than any other play with which he was connected.

The hilarious presentation has a delightful plot. It concerns the ups-and-downs of young Rodney Martin, portrayed by Ron Downie, as he attempts to set up his own soap company in competition with his wealthy father, Cyrus Martin, played by Steve Hagarty. To help him put across his business scheme, Rodney enlists the aid of a run-down press-agent, Ambrose Peale, as played by Don Delaney.

Brilliant Cast

An appreciative audience of several hundred people last night watched while Ron Downie gave a splendid performance as the ambitious hero. He was particularly outstanding in the second act as the humorous plot took him into the depths of financial difficulties. His partner, a breezy character with a flair for advertising, made the role of Don Delaney the most laugh-provoking success of the show. Don was instrumental in putting the audience completely in the spirit of things. Perhaps the most noteworthy performance of all, however, was Steve Hagarty's job on Cyrus Martin, the irate father. Completely at ease, Steve portrayed the role perfectly, even when called upon to suffer severe attacks of gout.

Unlike former St. Mary's Playshop productions, "It Pays to Advertise" called for four female character parts. Lacking sufficient effeminate actors, Madeleine Heenan was chosen to take the part of Mary Grayson, Rodney's pretty secretary and best girl. As the leading actress, Madeleine lent an atmosphere of romance and business to the play. The Countess de Beaurien, a "high-flying" imposter with a mastery of a dozen languages, was played by Mary Casey. Other female roles included Elaine Burke as Miss Burke, (no relation) and Lillian Bates as Marie, the maid.

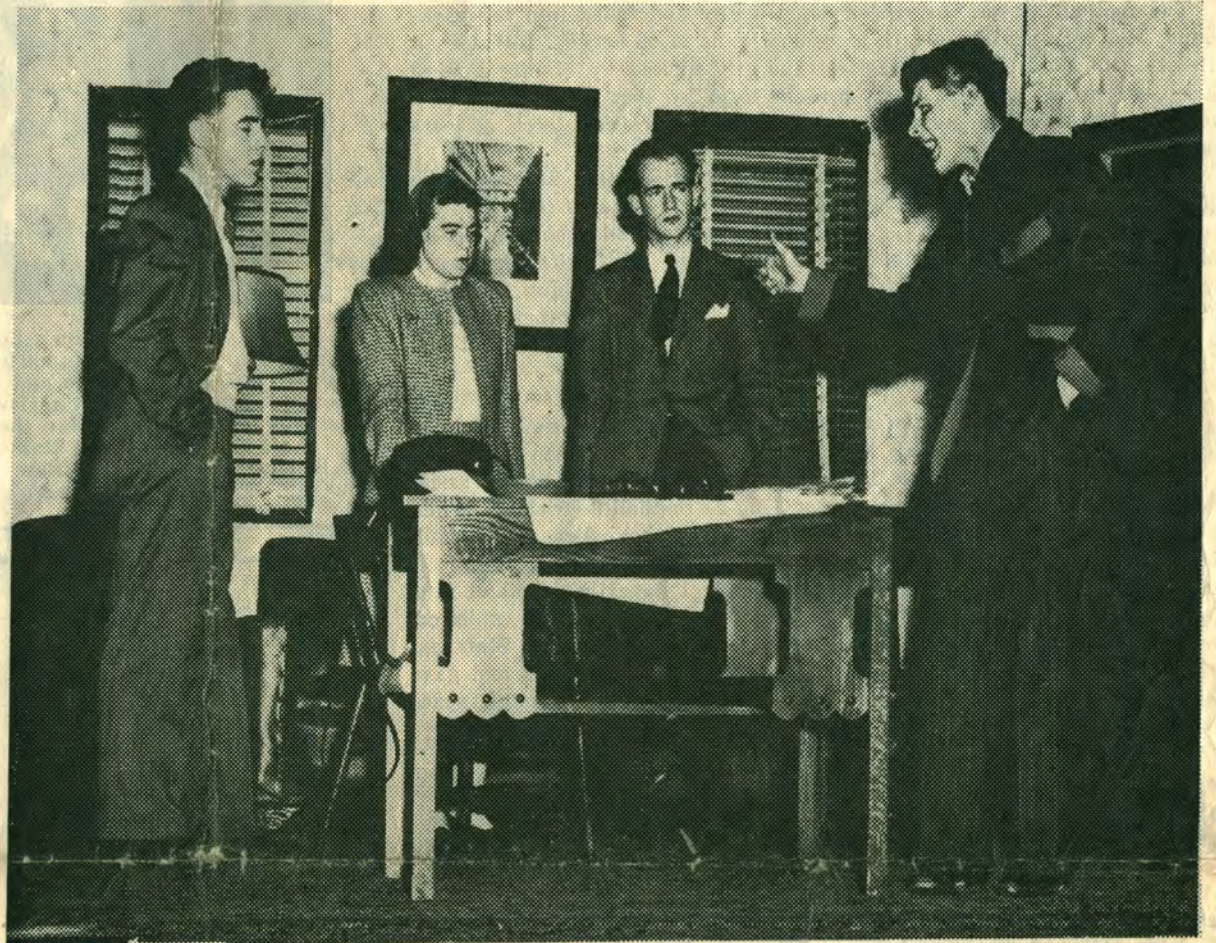
(Continued on page 3)

Journal Exchanges

We wish to acknowledge a number of interesting college newspapers, received at our Editorial offices this week.

From Dalhousie University—the Gazette; from Acadia University—the Athenaeum; from King's College—the Record; from St. Francis Xavier—the Xaverian Weekly; from Mount Allison—the Argosy Weekly, and from Moncton High School—the High News.

From Loyola College—the Loyola News; from McMaster University—the McMaster Muse; from St. Paul's College in Winnipeg—the Crusader; from Boston College—the Heights; from Holy Cross College in Worcester, Mass.—the Tomahawk, and from the College of Our Lady of the Elms—the E'mscript.



"NOW, LISTEN HERE SON!"—Left to Right: Ron Downie, Madeline Heenan, Don Delaney and Steve Hagarty.

December 8th Highlighted By Sodality Reception

On December 8th, the feast of the Immaculate Conception of Our Lady, the chapel and assembly hall were the scene of the annual reception and banquet of the Sodality of the Blessed Virgin Mary. All phases of the ceremonies were well attended and sixteen new members were formally received.

The reception ritual began at 5:30 p.m. Sixteen new members were received from the college department only. This year, for the first time, the High School Sodality took no part in the proceedings.

Movie Enjoyed

After Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament, the sodalists moved to the assembly hall where a buffet supper was awaiting them. The ladies of the Auxiliary served and many satisfied voices were overheard commenting on the excellent meal.

After a spirited singsong capably led by Al Bates with Frank Arab at the piano, the houselights dimmed, and "His Butler's Sister", flashed on the screen. The movie was thoroughly by all and brought the program to a satisfactory close.

Prefect Bill Bourke, Gerry Parsons and Greg Heenan deserve credit for their arrangements.

Special thanks are also due to the Ladies' Auxiliary for their much-appreciated contribution to the feast day's success.

Those received on Sunday were: D. Smith, L. Arab, R. MacDougall, H. Gibson, F. Arab, R. O'Keefe, W.

Orchids From 1945 Playshop Director

Who said Broadway is on its toes? If so, why hasn't "It Pays To Advertise" been booked for the winter season? Why isn't Madeline Heenan playing Joan of Arc instead of Ingrid Bergman? How come that Don Delaney and Ron Downie are still ensconced on the benches of old St. Mary's while the New York neons flash names like Maurice Evans and Frederic March? Not that Evans and March aren't good actors, mind you. But it should be pretty obvious to anyone who sat on a hard chair at St. Pat's last night that they aren't the only good actors. Mary Casey and Lillian Bates, Gerry Parsons, Steve Hagarty, Max Pottie—the entire cast, in fact, was good enough to make any wooden chair a luxury. For myself, I would have stood for three hours to watch them. When the final curtain went down I felt like standing for three more hours to cheer them—and the very efficient "cast" behind the scenes.

Father Labelle is to be congratulated for adding another triumph to the Play Shop's splendid record.

M. J. BELAIR, S.J.

Science Take Debate As Arts Lose Again Dr. I. Q. Barton's Quiz Show Success

Don Boyd and Lloyd Robertson were unsuccessful on Nov. 27 in defending the resolution: Resolved that a United States of Europe would solve the peace problem. This gives Arts their second defeat in as many tries, and puts Science-Journalism in a tie with Commerce for first place.

Terry Heenan and Frank Wallace, defending the negative, convinced Judges G. Parsons, B. Bourke and T. Murphy that a United States of Europe is impractical and an impossibility.

League Standing

Commerce	Won 1	Lost 0	Points 2
Science	Won 1	Lost 0	Points 2
Arts	Won 0	Lost 2	Points 0

On Wednesday, Dec. 4, the subject "Juvenile Delinquency" was introduced by the chairman, Don Boyd, and an informal open debate took place.

The debate on Nov. 27, was presided over by Vice-President Ron Downie.

Final Performance Tonight at 8.15

Want to have a good laugh? There's loads of fun and nonsense tonight at Saint Patrick's Girls' High, when the S.M.C. Playshop presents the final performance of "It Pays To Advertise". Bring your Ma and Pa, too!

The monthly Sodality Quiz Show was held on Friday, Nov. 29, in the Assembly Hall. Those two genial M.C.'s, Frank Barton and Bob McNeil asked the questions, and twelve of our most outstanding thinkers attempted the answers. The half hour show is sponsored by a leading Halifax restaurant, whose name will be furnished on request. Highlighted by the brilliant wit of Quizmaster Barton, the show was one of the best of the season.

After the first round of questions was completed, four men were locked in a terrific tie. Frank Wallace, Jack Regan, Jim Fitzgerald and "Hoot" Gibson entered the eliminations. The valuable prize was finally awarded to Fitzgerald when he proclaimed St. Patrick, Patron of Scotland, and the program ended with a brief commercial.

College Welcomes Return of Priests

Two members of Saint Mary's teaching faculty returned from abroad last week. On Dec. 3, Father Filion returned, at long last, from the Jesuit Convention in Rome. Given up for lost, Father Filion has travelled half way round the world in the past four months. Father Chabot appeared on the scene Dec. 5, after a six-month rest in Montreal. The JOURNAL, on behalf of the students, hopes Father Chabot's health is better and to you both, we say "Welcome Back!"



SPORTS



From where I SIT

BY JOE LEVISON, ENG. 49

The football season has cooled down finally and faded into the background, and once again the talk in college halls is of hockey. However, a little item in the Montreal Gazette, reputedly quoted by Montreal High coach Glen Brown and put in its present form by sports columnist Dink Carroll, has managed to again ignite the glowing gridiron torch at least temporarily.

Opinions, none of them good, were heard from sporting figures of the college some two weeks ago when the column first came to light in Pete Feron's company. Soon the gist of the item was spread about the school and in nothing flat many students and sports fans in Halifax had sped messages to the Montreal columnist, stating that McLaughlin, Campbell and Hirschfeld were not over age, and that we had played football here for six years and not three, to mention only a few of the corrections that had to be made.

* * * *

Glen Brown, upon receipt of some of these letters wrote immediately to Alex Nickerson of the Halifax Mail stating that he had been misquoted by the Montreal columnists and further stated that he would like to assist us down here in any way possible, just so long as football flourished. While in his letter he still gives us the impression that he believes Campbell, Hirschfeld and McLaughlin to be overage I am sure that by now he is convinced that they are not. Because of his letter I hope that football fans here will retract their former convictions about the sportsmanship exhibited. Orchids to Mr. Brown for his timely letter, and onions to the Montreal sports columnists who took his natural pro-Montreal statements and gave them an unnatural anti-Halifax twist. However, that is enough space devoted to a situation that could have easily been avoided.

* * * *

Both college and Junior teams totting the famed name of Saint Mary's will have the benefit of expert coaching this coming hockey semester with Marty Barry spreading his talents around, much to everyone's unbounded joy. The college team with Mr. Beazley and Mr. Barry at the helm will be well along the road to another city title, we hope. What the opposing college teams will be able to throw in the way as a road block is hard to say at this early stage of the season, for as far as we know Saint Mary's is the only team that has donned the blades for practice thus far. Just what will be the status of the Crescents "Peanut" line in intercollegiate hockey has not been determined. The "Peanuts" who last year worked up the slickest bit of passing machinery seen in Maritime Intercollegiate circles for many a moon, are now attending Nova Scotia Tech and it hardly need be said that their addition to any team in collegiate hockey would be a two hundred percent boost.

* * * *

Dal with Wincy O'Neill is in the same boat. Last year when Chip Ross donned the pads for Crescents and left the Tech cage unguarded, but for Malcolm Janigan, he never returned to the Tech crease. Rumour has it that having played senior hockey he was ineligible to play intercollegiate.

However, Jimmy Gray played collegiate hockey with Acadia and senior with the Crescents too. Let's hope that there will be a definite ruling this year with regard to senior players playing intercollegiate.

Saint Mary's Juniors are also paving the way for another Maritime title as can be gathered from the intensity of their workouts at the Forum to date. Coach Barry has been working them harder than any other Junior team in the league this year, and at least if the lines don't have their plays down pat by opening game (Wednesday, with Maroons) they will have top conditioning and plenty of speed.

* * * *

Thus far the boys have looked good in warm up sessions. It took at least two of these for Messrs. Hirschfeld, Campbell and McGillvray to hit their stride but now apparently the boys are going strong as their legs round into shape. At this early date the line (which was an outstanding one in the St. Pats—St. Mary's Memorial series last year) looks even faster than last season; and because the trio can learn plenty from Barry, hockey fans are looking forward to a real high scoring unit by playoff time next year.

The junior defence looks rugged with Dugger McNeill and Lloyd Ernst standing as anchor men, and Frank Graves and a few others to bolster them. Gummy Gilfoy is in his usual form and his rival for the spot, Phil McReady (who played great hockey for Q.E.H. provincial champs in '42) looks good also. There is plenty of material for two more forward lines, all in all a pleasing thing to think about.

* * * *

Things are still unsettled in the high school hockey circle. We know that Saint Mary's is scheduled to meet St. Pat's in the opening game of the senior high league, Friday, December thirteenth, but who will be playing for the maroon and whiteners and when they will get into practice is still unknown. This year the high school league will operate at the Forum instead of the Arena as has been the case during the war years. The Arena has been late getting a sheet of ice formed and because of this, and the fact that most of the high school and intercollegiate teams take their practice hours there, it is expected that the class of hockey the clubs will play this year will not be at its best till nearly the end of the season.

* * * *

The senior high will probably have a number of its last year's stalwarts back like Ted Fagan, Ronnie Cole, Pete Feron, etc. Some of the new talent around the high school and in freshman year is also supposed to be pretty good. However, it doesn't pay to buy before seeing the goods so more comment will not be had till later columns.

INTERCOLLEGIATE RUGGER ENTRY



Here is the Saint Mary's College Intermediate English Rugger team who turned in a creditable performance for themselves and Saint Mary's during the past football season. The maroon and whiteners trimmed Wanderers, tied Dalhousie and lost to Acadia and Kings College in the regular schedule. Well coached by Vinnie Vaughan the boys are looking forward to next year when, with the addition of new players, and considerably bolstered by the experience of this year's play they hope to carry off a title or two.

Left to right: Bottom Row—G. Stanton, L. Murphy, J. Hemsworth, J. Burke, J. MacManus, R. MacDougall, and B. MacCoombs. Second Row—J. Young, S. Preston, A. Mann, J. Scallion, D. Beaton, and Coach Vinnie Vaughan. Top Row—P. Woods, T. Jackman, T. Trainor, Captain F. Graves and L. McLellan.

HIGH SCHOOL HOCKEY S. M. C. vs. ST. PAT'S

Friday at the Forum
7:30 - 8:30 P.M.

SKATING TILL 10:30
ADMISSION, 25 cents

PIN PARADE

by TERRY O'TOOLE

Although the coming Christmas vacations point to the temporary cessation of activities for the Arts Bowling League, the spirit of competition seems to be at a new peak. This competition is very evident among the teams. To illustrate, the Shamrocks, currently the League leaders with 18 points, are being hotly pursued by the Slabtowners with 16. Three teams are battling for third position; C.I.O.'s have 15 points; Royals have 14 and Half'n Halves have 13. Again in the lower division Dumb-Bunnies lead the way with 9 points, while Red-Balls and Gutter-Rats are tied with 5 points apiece.

Even for the first place among the individual rollers a battle has been raging for weeks. Tim Allen is currently setting the pace with 94, while Terry Heenan 93.5 and Johnny Belliveau 91.7 trail. With respective scores of 89, 88.6, 87 and 85.3, Jack Regan, John Keohan, Max Pottie and Ron Downie are trying to break into this big three. Since Gus Russell started rolling 90's and 100's, Hughie MacLeod has been left without any competition for cellar position.

Here and There:

Bill MacCoombes, at one time League leader with an average of 96 has dropped to 84.1 . . . Frank Wallace also has dropped from 89.5 to 85 . . . Perhaps the biggest surprise in the scoring is Gerry Parson's jump from 73 to 85. Last week before a large crowd he bowled the seasons' highest double, 108.5 (90 and 127). Tim Allen has the record for the high single, 128.

The Top Twenty: T. Allen, T. Heenan, J. Belliveau, J. Regan, J. Keohan, M. Pottie, R. Downie, G. Parsons, F. Wallace, B. MacCoombes, B. Bourke, P. Temple, J. Wall, L. Duggan, D. Boyd, H. Gibson, E. Gunn, A. Bates, F. DeVan, S. Hagarty.

ENGINEERS SNATCH INTERFACULTY TITLE IN PIGSKIN UPSET OF SEASON

On Wednesday, Nov. 20, a powerful Engineer squad decisively routed the league-leading Arts team by a 15-6 win in the second game of the Interfaculty Football Championship playoffs. The transitmen, behind a heavy line, had no trouble in taking the series in two straight, and the right to the recently donated "Joe Fultz and Tom MacDonald" Trophy.

Paced by their starry halfbacks, Fitzgerald and Sullivan, the Engineers carried off their first championship since 1943. They compiled their winning margin on two touchdowns, a safety and a convert. Downie carried the ball over the En-

gineers' line for the only Arts' score of the game.

The elimination of Arts in straight games came as a surprise to even the most rabid Engineer, as the "culture" boys had little trouble with the champions during the regular campaign, defeating them to the tune of 9-0 and 25-0. However, this time, the slide-rule paid off.

Taking the semi-finals in a sudden death game with the lowly Commerce squad, the Engineers showed they meant business from the start of the best-of-three finals. The Artsmen took a terrific beating in the first game, when the Hagarty-coached boys bowed out to the tune of 24-0.

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MEDIUM OR MILD



PLAYER'S NAVY CUT CIGARETTES

Campus OPINION

BY ELMER MACGILLIVRAY '50

Do You Think We Have Enough Activities at the College To Satisfy All the Students?

Ken Butler, Engineering '49—
Definitely not! In comparison to other colleges, we are far behind. How about ice for Inter-faculty hockey this year; are we going to get it? And why not a dance once a month and some other entertainment in the Rec Hall. We have it, why can't we use it?

Max Pottie, Commerce '48—
Yes, I think we have enough. It is my opinion that the blame for any apparent dearth can be placed on the students and their lack of support for the existing extra curricular activities.

Al Bates, Arts '48
For the average student who likes sports and dancing, there is a lack of activity. Why can't we have dances in the Rec Hall? Why doesn't Saint Mary's play basketball? We have one of the nicest small dance halls in the city. And almost all students want basketball. So why can't we have them both?

Bill Dishlin, Arts '50—
There seems to be a lack in activities here. I think longer and better interfaculty leagues should be carried on. Also a few socials in the Rec. Hall. We had a very successful Freshman dance there.

Suspense

BY GERARD PARSONS

It happened all so quickly. As I sit here on the edge of my cot, the horrors of the past week flood my whirling brain. Time goes so terribly fast . . . A week ago today, I killed a man. And yet it seems like yesterday. The police are closing in now, and I have to write this fast.

The man I killed was my best friend. Terry and I grew up together; we worked together at the same printing office. We boarded with a nice guy named Frank in a room on Harris St., in downtown Chicago. Frank is swell; we met him in New York and he came to Chicago with us four years ago.

I always had a terrible temper but last week it got away on me. Terry gave me quite a calling down at the office one day and I saw red. I quit the job and came back to our room to pack. It was then I found the gun. It belonged to Frank. I don't know why he carried it but as I fingered it thoughtfully a plan swept through my brain.

Footsteps sounded outside the door and hastily I pocketed the revolver. Frank walked in, asked me where I was going and laughed silently when I mumbled: "Home". He left for some cigarettes and I was alone again. Then I heard Terry's slow footsteps outside the door. I resumed my packing as he came in. He didn't say anything as he walked over to the window. I turned and saw his sturdy figure silhouetted against the Chicago skyline. The sight of him made me even madder. I reached for the gun and aimed. There was a sharp report and Terry slumped to the carpet. I sat down slowly on the side of the bed and stared blankly at the smoking gun, still clutched in my shaking hand. Frank came racing in, took one horrified look, and cursed at me softly. He told me to beat it, and he'd meet me at the "Y" in half an hour. I left the room in a daze as Frank took the gun and placed it by Terry's outstretched hand.

We swore to secrecy at the meeting-place that night. We figured the police would write it off as suicide. All week we hid out in another room outside of town. The papers were filled with the story of how they found Terry's body and Frank's gun. The cops threw out the idea of suicide, as the bullet entered his back, and, as they put it: "He wasn't double-jointed." The search was on and they've been getting hotter all the time . . .

They're here! Frank says a patrol car just stopped outside the house. I guess this is the end. If they give me some paper I can finish this before they fry me. They're coming up the stairs and I'm ready . . .

It's very peaceful here. From my window I can see Chicago's busy York Street. The news is out and everyone is saying: "They caught the murderer. He's going to be electrocuted next Saturday." Next Saturday! Why son soon! Why can't I do something about it? Why must I be tortured like this . . .

Saturday! Today is the day. I'm shaking as I write this. Oh! why doesn't something happen? My nerves are gone. I paced the floor all night. A voice whispers softly in my ear. It seems to say "The time has come—".

Several hundred people crowd the big execution chamber. They like this kind of thing. I feel my legs wobble as I watch the executioner test the chair. Two solemn faced guards adjust the straps . . . And then it's over . . . How can I ever erase those eyes, those piercing eyes that picked me out of the gaping sea of faces, as they put the hood over Frank's head. My best friend kept the secret to the last . . .

Journal Jr.

EDITORS: JOHN NAPIER, PAUL FELLOWS
SPORTSCOPE: JOHN MacKINNON

Sportscope

EDITORIAL

Grade Eleven completed a perfect season, being undefeated and untied in ten games, to take the 1946 Inter-class football crown. The experienced Matric squad had little trouble throughout the whole season, running up scores of 42-0 and the like. Boarders were the only team who offered any fight, but even they were swamped 14-0 and 25-5 during the regular season! Grade XI had an ideal backfield with Donnie Fultz, Ed Fagan, Bob O'Brien, Kevin McIntyre and quarterback Jack Napier.

The first game was taken by Matric 6-5. This was probably the best game to tear up the Saint Mary's Campus in a long time. The first half ended with the score 5-0 for boarders after Balah had gone over the line. In the final half, Matric began to roll and Jack Napier went over to tie up the score. Finally Don Fultz kicked the ball over for the odd point and gave Matric the game.

The second game was almost a repetition of the first, although Matric had the edge in the first half. The game, played on a wet and muddy field, was taken by Matric to the tune of 11-5.

Ed Fagan scored the first touchdown on an end run. In the second quarter Fagan again added five points and Don Fultz converted to end the half with the score 11-0 for Matric.

The Boarders showed up better in the second half, and Lloyd Balah plunged through for a touchdown. But the Matric line held for the remainder of the game and the score ended 11-5 for them and decided the winners. It is true the field was in poor condition, but credit must be given to Fultz and Fagan for their running and to Napier and Hernon for their smart playing. But they had a strong opposition from Balah, Alfred Laing, Ronnie Cole and Gerry Brennan of the Boarders twelve.

Looking back over the files of the few numbers of the "Journal" that have seen the light this year you will necessarily be impressed with one odd fact. There is a great deal of High School news featured in the part of the Journal set aside for the news of the College. Journal Junior is not so junior any longer . . . he has according to all evidence reached the unpursed pants and pipe stage . . . he is not only furnishing news for Journal Junior but stealing the Front page and Sport page features from the College men. Let's descend to particulars. There was the Senior High Canadian Rugby league, followed more avidly and reported more colorfully by the College men themselves than their own English Rugby league. There was that glorious victory over Montreal High in the dying days of this year's football season. Everybody knows that was the most eagerly read news item for that particular number. Then the boxing tournament. Easily half of that news was made by High School students. It looks very much as though the College paper was as much or more High School in its ordinary content than it is College. Then the Journal Junior separate from that and with all that news content denied it seems to be able to fill adequately the few columns it is allowed over and above making half the news for the College pages.

All this doesn't lead to any sort of competitive campaign against our hard working older brothers in the College. It doesn't even lead to any drastic changes in the manner or form of our High School news output. It does lead to the conclusion that it is time to sit and mull over the possibility of a separate High School paper. Perhaps it would be just a four page "mimeo!" But it would be ours! There would be the experience to be acquired in running the whole job ourselves . . . reporting . . . sketching . . . rewriting . . . editorializing . . . setting up and printing. We have the talent to do it! What's stopping us!

Annual Faculty Tea Held by Auxiliary

On Sunday, Nov. 24, the Ladies' Auxiliary of Saint Mary's College held its Annual Faculty Tea from 4 to 6 p.m. in the Assembly Hall.

The purpose of the occasion, a yearly event, was to acquaint the parents of the students with the various members of the teaching faculty as well as with one another. As usual, the undertaking was a marked success.

Rev. Father Mullaley received the guests and was assisted by Mrs. M. H. McManus, president of the Auxiliary and Mrs. W. A. Russell, vice-president.

Pouring tea and serving were Mrs. J. L. Trainor, Mrs. W. Fahie, Mrs. T. M. O'Toole, Mrs. W. Martin, Mrs. C. Dunn, Mrs. A. W. Abraham, Mrs. J. B. DeVan, Mrs. J. D. Connolly, Mrs. J. L. Hayes, Mrs. J. B. Sabean, Mrs. E. Weagle and Mrs. W. A. Downie.

More about . . . "IT PAYS TO ADVERTISE"

(Continued from page 1)

In brilliant supporting roles were Dave Janigan as Johnson, the butler; Gerry Parsons as wealthy John Clark's son, Ellery; Max Pottie as the Advertising man, Donald McChesney; Len McLennan as William Smith and Al Bates as George Bronson. These five actors contributed greatly in making the plot more humorous.

Scenery for the three-acts, representing first the Martin library in the opening act and the office of the 13 Soap Company in the second and third acts, was very realistic.

The ability of the performers reflected credit on the director, Father Labelle, S.J. He gave unstintingly of his time to the coaching of the various characters and the success of the play is a splendid tribute to him.

The play is produced by special arrangements with Samuel French (Canada) Limited, Toronto.

Special mention must be given to the men behind the scenes. Without their aid the play would not be a success. The list includes:

Frank McNeilly, Production Manager; Larry Murphy, Stage Manager; Cliff Banks, Harold Merlin and John Fenton, Lights and Sound Effects; Pat Gray and Don Smith, Props; Jim Burke, Program; Gerry Hubley, Business Manager; Bill Russell and Ron Redding, associates.

Christmas Problems?

Who hasn't got them? But here is a tip . . . A visit to Birks will solve most of them.

This year's stocks are better and quality is high as always.

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B245U

Saint Mary's JOURNAL

Official newspaper of Saint Mary's College, Halifax, Nova Scotia. Published fortnightly during the school year, except January, by the Students of Saint Mary's College. Second class mailing privileges pending. Subscription price \$1.00 a year. Advertising rates on request.

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GERARD PARSONS '48

Feature Editor STEVE HAGARTY '48 Sports Editor JOE LEVISON '49

Business Manager TIM ALLEN '48 Circulation Manager BILL RUSSELL '49

Associate Editors

MAX POTTIE '48 DON BOYD '47
ELMER MCGILLIVRAY '50 LLOYD ROBERTSON '48
TERRY O'TOOLE '48 TOM MURPHY '48



Front Row—Left to right: F. McNeilly, Production Manager; M. Pottie; R. Downie; M. Heenan; D. Delaney and S. Hagarty.
Back Row—Left to Right: W. Russell; A. Bates; L. Bates; G. Parsons; M. Casey; L. McLellan; D. Janigan; E. Burke; and J. Campbell.

EDITORIAL

With this issue of the JOURNAL, a new Editor takes over. For the past year and a half, Steve Hagarty has done a great job despite the worries which confront every editor. Now, other work has forced him to resign. We congratulate Steve on the distinctive quality of his writings, and we are pleased to announce that he will continue on the staff as Feature Editor.

All this more or less serves as an introduction to what will follow. With no malice intended and casting no reflections on the splendid work of JOURNAL editors in the past, we wish to make clear our views on the present set-up.

It is obvious to many that our college JOURNAL needs a change. Certain sections in the paper are definitely slipping. A personal survey made last week brought to the fore some rather appalling facts. To begin with, the students are not taking enough interest in this, their newspaper. The work lies heavily on the shoulders of a very few hard-workers.

What is wrong? The colleges of Central Canada and the States can turn out weekly and bi-weekly EIGHT page issues worthy of professionals. And we have the papers to prove it! We at Saint Mary's have much to boast about. Our athletic teams are definitely of superior calibre; our teaching system could not be better. Why can't we publicise it?

There are only two things we lack; a spacious university building and a really good college newspaper. The former is supposed to be in the making and lies in the hands of the higher authorities; but as for the latter, it is up to us to make that dream come true. And it CAN be done, with a little co-operation.

Do you know that we have the finest quality paper available? Although some American and Canadian college papers are professional jobs, the quality of the paper is of inferior grade. But lovely shiny paper is as useless as a second neck unless the material printed on it is worthy.

Just what must we do about it? For one thing, the Front page needs a lift, and we intend to remedy that very soon. The Sports page is too cramped right now, limited to one page; the High School should have a full page of interesting news items.

If we could get more material, we would gladly put out a six-page paper. It is not an impossibility. We could have the most interesting college paper in Canada, if we tried.

The High School is perhaps our biggest concern. With nearly two hundred students attending classes, and not one person willing to write a class report for their own paper, we declare it to be a rotten shame. After all, the present High School students will be tomorrow's College men, and the way things stand at present, there will be no one capable of carrying on the work of editing this paper in the future.

And so we ask you, the students, to show that proverbial College Spirit. Devote a little of your spare time to writing "exclusive" news items. You all have the ability. English class has shown it. But you have to be coaxed; either that or you're too lazy.

The Editors can't do it all. We have our studying to do, too, you know. The few reporters we have can't be everywhere at once, to cover the human interest stories occurring at the College every day. But we would be more than willing to go all-out to put Saint Mary's on the map as a very progressive university. Remember the saying about the "Power of the Press"? Let's put it to use. Offer your services to either editor and we will assign you to cover a story, as interesting to you as to those who will read it. Make your Alma Mater proud of you, your classmates and your paper.

NEWS IN BRIEF

Father Stanford, (ex-Philosophy professor at Saint Mary's) is now teaching at the Toronto House of Philosophy. It is interesting to note also, that Father Maurice Stanford, a brother to Father Lionel, will soon be sent to missionary fields in India.

Father Kehoe, (ex-Grade Eleven professor is at the present time studying Ascetic Theology in Promfret, Conn.

Know Your Big Wigs



"The Sodality is the most important society in the college, in that it endeavors to help the student develop the necessary qualities of a Christian gentleman, and to model his life on that of Christ. But we can get no more out of the Sodality than we put into it; it is up to each one personally to utilize his opportunity." So spoke William Bourke during a recent interview.

Mr. Bourke knows whereof he speaks. A member of the Sodality for the past four years, he is this year's Prefect.

Bill, after attending the college High school, began his Arts course in 1942. Having been awarded his degree in the spring of '46, he returned this fall to continue studies in Commerce.

Through the years our Prefect has taken an active interest in school life. In 1945 he became editor-in-chief of the Journal. In an intercollegiate debate against Pine Hill College students, he and Frank Wallace successfully defended the Closed Shop Policy. He is the present Student Council Vice-President. Not neglecting sport, Bill is also an eager participant in the interfaculty contests and handball.

In Mr. Bourke the sodality has a true example of a Christian gentleman. Always ready to help others, always doing things as well as he can, he is a student of whom Saint Mary's is justly proud.

NOTICE

Are you in the mood for a "bawling out"? Read the Editorial, like all the intellectuals do, and see if you don't agree with us.

McCurdy Print
DAY OR NIGHT SERVICE
54 Argyle Street

The Juke Box

By GERARD PARSONS, '48

Here's a list of the best records of the month. (Note: The markings are XXXX—very good; XXX—good; XX—fair; X—poor.)

"You Keep Coming Back Like A Song"—Dinah Shore on Columbia . . . XXX.

"Ole Buttermilk Sky"—Helen Carroll and Satisfiers on Victor . . . XXX½. (20-1982).

"The Whole World Is Singing My Song"—Dennis Day on Victor . . . XXXX. (20-1978).

"Blue Skies"—Benny Goodman and Art Lund on Columbia . . . XXXX.

"I Guess I'll Get The Papers"—Les Brown and Singer on Columbia . . . XXX. (C8009)

"That Little Dream Got Nowhere"—Bing Crosby on Decca . . . XX½ (23636).

"The Old Lamp-Lighter"—Sammy Kaye and Billy Williams on Victor . . . XXX. (20-1963).

"My Blue Heaven"—Benny Goodman and Art Lund on Columbia XXXX. (C834).

"Rumours Are Flying"—Betty Rhodes on Victor . . . XXX. (20-1944).

"Under The Willow Tree"—Claude Thornhill on Columbia . . . XX (C831).

Nov. 18-25 was 'Perry Como Week' at the record shops and to celebrate the occasion, Victor released a very nice album of six tunes in the typical lush Como treatment. All the songs are standards but Como has the knack of putting an old favorite right up on the Hit Parade. "Garden In The Rain", "Beautiful Baby", "Blue Skies", "Girl of My Dreams" "Kentucky Babe" and "Busy Day" . . . One of the most novel singers in many a day is making a name for himself with Benny Goodman's band. Twenty-two year old Art Lund, a former athlete of note has a style all his own, making him Parsons' Nominee as a 1947 Sensation. His two latest offerings are listed above . . . A local downtown store is featuring a sale of used American Juke Box records. There are several good discs among the display . . . And so, until we get the energy to jot off another column, here's seeing you around the old Juke Box.

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On and off the Campus

With the arrival of winter, the accents on the fashion front are on toppers. New and exotic headgears are being sported by several of the gentry. Undoubtedly the most dapper is Gussy Russell's very sharp fedora. He is considering an exhibit in the Arcade—a showcase in which he will show this latest creation and the relic which so recently ceased to flap about his ears. He will name it: "Before and After."

Turning from the drugstore cowboy to the more athletic specimens, we have three stalwarts.

Tom "Eskey" Murphy makes the long trek from the Park district with his nose protruding from a fur-lined parka hood. While many scoff at this softness in the Murphy clan, they should remember that he starts to mush up to the college about the time most of us get up.

Another bold spirit is Terry O'Toole. His reversible hunting cap is fast becoming his trademark. However, like the bull, Terry doesn't like to see red.

In the best bobby-sox tradition, Dave Janigan showed up wearing yellow ear-muffs. The effete* Artsmen groan at the very idea of such ostentation*.

Oh! Wallace is so tactful,
Wallace is so himself-ful,
That his popularity,
And vaunted dignity
Are waning with celerity*.

That little burst was occasioned by our Mr. BIG's gentlemanly conduct at Debating a couple of weeks ago. We now know how to win a contest with grace and finesse.

Frenchie Boyd's amazing cockiness received quite a setback. On the same day as l'Affaire Wallace, a pair of unknowns took their recently and brashly assumed handball championship from him and Bob MacNeil. We've been trying to find out what he's so cocky about.

In Junior Latin the other day, Steve Hagarty was stumbling through a sticky passage rather haltingly, when a voice from the rear suggested: "Faint, Steve, faint!" 'Nuf said.

Sleek Hughie MacLeod, who studied under Madam Lazonga, has come up with about the most graceful bowling form we've ever seen. It's rumored that he gave up Lazonga for a contortionist.

Our used-to-be pride and joy, the ex-members of the C.O.T.C. have been looking over the tattered remains of once proud uniforms. The judgment day has arrived.

It has been suggested that some of the students bring their knitting whenever they plan to "work" in the library. And lo! the Engineers lead all the rest!

THE JOTTER.

*Engineers can use the dictionaries in the library.

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