

Study  
Now!

## Saint Mary's JOURNAL

Avoid the  
Last Minute  
Rush!

VOL. XXVIII

HALIFAX, NOVA SCOTIA, MARCH 22, 1963

No. 12

# Charter Day Ends Social Year

## Tsoumas - Man Of Year

The largest crowd even to attend a Charter Day Assembly gave a long, standing ovation of unanimous approval as this year's Students' Council president, Tom Tsoumas, received his trophy as the students' choice for the man who had contributed most to the university this year. Tom's characteristically modest acceptance only served to heighten the already deafening applause. The assembly rose in recognition of the man who had devoted himself to Saint Mary's University because he loved the school and because of this love had made the greatest efforts and made remarkable accomplishments.

Nineteen fifty-nine saw freshman Tsoumas adapt quickly to college life and start on the trail which was to bring him to the highest student position and to the great honor of Man of the Year. In that year he played varsity basketball on the strong squad and later was elected Vice-President of the Boarders' Society, as well as was nominated Freshman of the Year.

An interesting sidelight that displays the strong, driving personality of Tom was a speech he made when Welcoming this year's Freshman Class. During the course of the speech Tom told the group that in the first semester of his freshman year he had failed Math., but that this had not discouraged him because he promised himself that he would work harder and would pass in the second term. He did. But he failed to mention that he passed so well that he was in a tie position for the highest aggregate in the Freshman Class.

Sophomore year again had Tom playing varsity basketball as well as being elected Chairman of his Public Speaking class. During the year he also wrote newspaper articles for the home-town papers of Huskie stars. March saw the beginning of a long Council career as he was elected Treasurer for the following year.

The first semester of his Junior gave Tom an opportunity to be a Saint Mary's delegate to the national N.F.C.U.S. convention, and unofficial chairman of the Lobster Trap weekend. Many of the Sophomore class will remember him as the Co-Chairman of last year's Initiation Program, the most successful initiation staged to date. No-one will ever forget last year's campaign for the Council presidency. The campaign was the most active ever waged on campus. His campaign platform was criticized as being over-ambitious and nearly impossible to fulfill, but, he defended it with all the faith he could muster because he knew that it could be fulfilled. His strength in the face of opposition convinced the largest majority of the student body ever, to vote for Tom and the platform which was to make this year the best that Saint Mary's has ever had. He came to the position with the knowledge of the firm support of the student body.

Last September, the freshmen, totally unaware of who Tom was, heard of him in a very personal way as all received letters from Tom welcoming them to the school. So great was his urge to make this year a success that he cut short his vacation by a week to come back to prepare the welcome for the freshman class. Everything in the school was his job. He knew practically everyone's personal problems. He settled disputes between the various societies, he worked with the administration for the greatest freedom for the students.

We wish the best to Tom Tsoumas, Man of the Year.



## Ruotolo elected Boarders President

Robert Ruotolo was elected President of the Resident Students' Society, defeating George Roper and Mike Landroche. The decision came in a two way vote between Ruotolo and Roper, after two preferential ballots failed to produce a majority for any candidate.

Ruotolo is a third year Arts student from Wolfeboro, New Hampshire. A member of the football team for the past three years, he stated during his campaign that he wanted to see more spirit during the coming year. He pointed to his own floor, the fifth floor as an example of spirit on campus.

Roper also seemed to be anxious to increase spirit as well as



interest in the Boarder's Society. His speech was lively and won several votes for him. Landroche seemed to direct his particular promises more to intellectual achievement with more debating, tutoring, and public speaking.

All the candidates handled the question of food, floor representatives to give the freshmen a hand in the organization, and a better interfac sports program.

The first vote was announced as a victor for Roper as an unprecedented tie resulted for the second place on the preferential ballot. A recount showed however, that no candidate had a majority. A second vote also failed to produce a winner. Finally, a primary was held to select two candidates and Ruotolo and Roper won.

In another preferential vote, Gerry Hurley, a third year Arts student from Lenox, Massachusetts defeated Tom Trainor and Jack Lynch for the office of Vice-President. The post of Secretary was won by Dave Fitzpatrick of Cornerbrook, Newfoundland. The third year Commerce student defeated Ben Minihan. Tom Maguire, a sophomore Commerce student from Dorchester, Massachusetts defeated Armand Pinard for the office of Treasurer.



FATHER FISCHER SPEAKS — Above the Very Reverend C. J. Fischer, S. J., is shown opening the Charter Day proceedings with his annual President's Message to the student body. Father Fischer spoke on extracurricular activities, their success and failure.

A large and enthusiastic crowd was present in the Gym to witness the annual Charter Day ceremonies. The Very Reverend C. J. Fischer S. J. addressed the assembly, the new Students' Council officially took office, and awards were given for extracurricular activities.

In his remarks, Father Fischer said that on the whole, extracurricular activities were better this year. However, he suggested that there might be too many organizations and activities at Saint Mary's in proportion to the relatively small student body. He reminded the students of the university traditions of good conduct and decorum at events sponsored by the university.

Father Fischer went on to describe the JOURNAL as one of the better college papers in Canada and to compliment it for its success this year. He was however, unfavorable to the JOURNAL becoming a member of Canadian University Press.

In his closing remarks he reminded the students that, as students they are allowed certain freedoms by the university and they are in turn expected to use their freedom with responsibility. In certain circles, it is thought that students at Saint Mary's are given too much leeway in their activities. Father Fischer said that he preferred to err in the direction of allowing autonomy to the students rather than in the opposite direction.

The President congratulated the outgoing Council for its work this year and wishing the new Students' Council success in the next academic year.

The outgoing President of the Students' Council, Tom Tsoumas, said that he was especially impressed by the upsurge in spirit this year. After his remarks he was given the first of his two standing ovations. In addition he was elected "Man of the Year" and received a Gold "M". It almost appeared at times as if it were "Tom Tsoumas Day".

The other nominees for "Man of the Year" were Bob Healy, Mal-

colm Johnson, Dave Cassivi, and the entire football team. Bob Healy, the great Huskie basketball star was voted as the "Athlete of the Year". Also nominated were Bob Lahey, Roger Cluthier, Bob Ruotolo, Al Keith, and Frank Arment.

"The Freshman of the Year" award went to Bob Smith, an engineer with an eighty percent average and a lineman on the football team. Because the choice this year between the two top candidates was so close the Students' Council decided to award a plaque to Pat Hickey, the runner-up. Apart from being sports editor of the JOURNAL, Pat has maintained a seventy average, was appointed CFCCS Chairman, was sports editor of the Santamarian, and was active in many other extracurricular activities.

Only two Literary "M's" were given this year. One was presented to Pat Hickey, the first Freshman ever to receive the award. The other was presented "in absentia" to Antony Haynes — another "first".

The NFCUS Trophy for the best society on campus was awarded by Andy Morrow, NFCUS Chairman, to the Resident Students' Society because it provided the largest number of services to its members. The Corpuscle Cup (otherwise known as the "bloody trophy") was awarded to the Commerce Society for the best percentage of blood donors at the NFCUS Blood Clinic in October.

The "Actor of the Year" award went, not surprisingly, to Bill Cunningham for his portrayal of Charley's Aunt in "Charley's Aunt."

Gold "M's" were presented to Dave Cassivi, Fred Briggs, Pat Doherty, Bob Healy, Andy Morrow, and Tom Tsoumas. John Kneeland, Peter Amyoony, and Dave Lavers won Silver "M's".

Dave Cassivi was awarded the "Student Leadership Trophy" which was established by Students' Council President Mike Driscoll, last year.

The list of the Athletic "M" can be found on the sports page along with a list of the interfac winners.

# SAINT MARY'S JOURNAL

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ACTING EDITOR - IN - CHIEF — CARL ROMEO

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Official undergraduate newspaper of St. Mary's University,  
Halifax, Nova Scotia. Published Fortnightly during the school  
year by the students of St. Mary's University. Second-class  
mailing privileges pending. Subscription rates \$2 a year.  
Advertising rates on request. Phone 423-8405.

## Of Guests ...

Last month, a prominent Canadian poet gave a guest lecture at a local university. He was received by a full house of enthusiastic spectators.

Two years ago, the Halifax Symphony Orchestra gave a guest performance at Saint Mary's. The admission was the time and energy needed to walk down to the gym and pick one of the 700 seats provided. Less than fifty attended. I doubt if they will be back in the near future. Earlier this year, the Comptroller of Finance and Economics for the province came to the school at the invitation of the Commerce Society. Ten people, including the Dean of Commerce, two photographers, and a JOURNAL reporter were present. Eighteen people prevented this year's Public Speaking Contest from being a private speaking contest. The poor attendance at debates and panel discussions all year have been a subject of attack by the Societies and the JOURNAL alike.

In this year's Students' Council elections, the question of guest speakers was made an issue by both Presidential candidates, two Society candidates, and at least one candidate for Boarders' President. Why should such emphasis be put on an issue that interests ten or twenty, or at the most, fifty people on campus? What type men were these candidates thinking of bringing here, and under what pretenses? To ask a man to come and speak at Saint Mary's and then be listened to by ten people is a DISGRACE to the school and an INSULT to the speaker. Nevertheless, this has too often been the case in the past.

The question remains — WHY? Have these events been poorly advertised in the past? Have the times been too inconvenient? Are there too many events going on at once at Saint Mary's? Can it be that there is really such a lack of cultural interest at our school?

The idea of guest lecturers, either on a cultural or a professional level is a fine one. We are sure, however, that none of us would invite a guest into our own homes to find the house empty, and no one there to meet or care for them. Having an important man go to the time and trouble to come and speak to us is an honour, not something that belongs to us by right. Along with this honour comes a responsibility. Before we seek new honours, let us make sure we have the responsibility.

## Cicatrix is here

the last month has arrived . . . exams are coming . . . the JOURNAL office is locked and silent . . . there are no more persons hanging around the canteen . . . the library is filled with students brushing up on that minute point . . . the gym is silent, the only occupants being rows of surdy desks behind the barred doors . . . students eagerly attend classes to the very last day in the hope of gaining the least bit of knowledge . . . the halls of the residence are still but for the occasional rattling of a page in a textbook . . . the tavern is returned to the oldtimers . . . the schedule is up, the first time,, with no conflicts . . . there are no more movies, bowling, just study . . . reservations are made and urgent pleas for just one last check from home are written . . . finally the day of the first exam arrives . . . everyone is thoroughly prepared . . . there is no fear as exams arrive . . . they are written, passed, and forgotten . . . hasty good-byes are said . . . cicatrix has arrived here, here in utopia.

## Letters to the Editor

Dear Editor,  
I would like to congratulate you and your entire staff. This year's JOURNAL is the finest I have ever seen in my three years at Saint Mary's.

I feel that a large measure of the success is due, firstly, to Tony Haynes. He did a tremendous job in elevating the JOURNAL from a sometime published, never read, collection of juvenile nonsense to an intelligent, lively and well read paper of fact, opinion, and criticism.

I would also like to recognize all those who provided this wide selection of material, namely, Bill Cunningham, Pat Hickey, Carl Romeo, Myles O'Malley, Jim Lawrence, Rog Aubin, J. B. Doyle, Rog Henderson, Guy Pothier, Rick Power, Mike (incoherent) Martin, Jack Budrew, G. Simms, and Joe Santosuosso.

I think that the members of the business staff also deserve a large amount of praise.

Sincerely,  
A Junior Political Science Major  
\*\*\*

Mr. Editor:  
In the Mar. 8, 1963 issue of the Journal, I note with surprise (?) a short letter decrying the material used in my column in the preceding issue. I was pleasantly "surprised" to find I had been promoted to the "Editorial Page", and that my "Unintelligible Prattlings" had come under the eye of a critic of obviously limited intelligence. Perhaps my timing of said column one week before Student Council Elections was too subtle an innuendo to penetrate the thick fog of anonymity with which my "Cowardly Critic" has seen fit to envelope himself. As for my "Cute Observations" on the Canadian Political Scene, I point at my "Unnamed Critic" the finger of scorn. "How", I might ask, "Must the political scene be dealt with other than in the "Comic Vein", for that indeed is what it is". My "Witticisms and Comments" I have attempted to keep on a level low enough to reach even the most limited capacity, but here again I seem to have passed over "one of the chosen few".  
Finally, my "Anonymous Critic", although I am not adverse to criticism (be it constructive) I find it extremely annoying to have to deal with an individual who does not have the mental courage to affix a signature to written attack. To allay your fears (if this be the case) I would not lower my dignity or step down into a sewer to meet you on your own level.

Therefore I shall remain,  
Mike P. Martin  
\*\*\*

Dear Fellow Science Students:  
I would like to thank each and every Science Society member who voted for me in this past election. A special word of thanks should go to Frank McGovern, Tjit Koppel, Jim Melanson, and several others who devoted much of their time to make this victory possible. I would also like to extend congratulations to my worthy opponent, Tom McEneny, for carrying on a commendable campaign.

Next year, with the help of a hard working executive, I hope to make the Science Society a society in which we can all take pride.

Again I would like to thank all of those who made this possible.

Sincerely,  
Dorm Dobbin  
President-elect of the Science Society  
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Dear Editor,  
As the school year rapidly approaches its end I would like to express in your paper my high regard for this year's "Man of the Year", Tom Tsoumas.

I have attended the Students' Council meetings this year and I have seen him handle these meetings with authority and good judgement. He has placed everything in the correct perspective and he has never allowed the Constitution to be a girdle. I particularly felt that he handled himself well during the special sessions to discuss the Constitution changes when he was confronted with the Science President's unintelligible rantings.

Finally, he has represented us on the regional and national level with a high degree of proficiency. He has also brought to Saint Mary's University several new ideas and although such things as

— Please turn to Page Three —



## THE EDITOR'S DESK

By CARL ROMEO

At the far end of the JOURNAL office sits a trim, solidly built little blonde. She is rather nice looking, but hard as the floor she sits on. This blonde has been possessed by two JOURNAL editors this year, and now I will be the third. Her measurements are 30,42,30. Odd? No, this is the blonde, mahogany desk which had faithfully served our editorial staff all year. This is the EDITOR'S DESK to which this column has been dedicated. Although the column bears her name, however, no one has ever really devoted it to her. For this reason, the column this week will live up to its name and be entirely about THE EDITOR'S DESK.

Our faithful servant joined the exalted ranks of the JOURNAL staff in September of this academic year, along with a new JOURNAL office, a filing cabinet, two draughting tables, a telephone, and new JOURNAL Editor, Tony Haynes.

We are proud of our girl; she has served us well. No other domestic servant could have stood the strain she has uncomplainingly borne since the beginning of the year. She has worked side by side with the first JOURNAL staff ever to put out twelve issues, never failing us once. This has required her to put in twelve hours a day, seven days a week, for 25 weeks without a break. Many "all nighters" were demanded along the way. . . . But twelve issues came out, most of them on the day promised.

This tough little blonde has managed to withstand hours and hours of work, the cold and damp of the JOURNAL office, and the weight and burden of the small scale junkyard which was built up in the office during the course of the year.

When the JOURNAL office was cleaned out last Monday for the first time this year, we filled one large 20 X 20 X 34 inch trash can, such as can be found in front of the canteen, two smaller waste paper baskets, 3 large and 2 small cardboard boxes, and half the floor outside the JOURNAL office. Amongst the items we evicted were one bail and several reams of scrap paper, 376 back issues of college newspapers, a telegram dated September, 1960, several old pop bottles, a jar of mustard hardened with age, an empty 48 ounce orange juice can, an old typewriter ribbon, two common pins, and a pound and three inches of dirt. But I am getting away from the subject. Back to the queen of our office.

When we were subjected at various times during the year to the ire of the Students' Council, sev-

eral irate football players, and at least one CFCCUS chairman, she always stood solidly behind us, ready to give her fullest support if needed.

Many have accused the JOURNAL of being too critical this year. Perhaps this accusation is just. At the beginning of the year, the JOURNAL outlined a policy of "constructive criticism". Certainly, any criticism we have put forth has been of a constructive nature, but perhaps by emphasizing the critical side too much, and the good side not enough, we have become a little destructive in tone, while not in content. We hope not.

Saint Mary's University, like any man made institution, is not perfect. It has its flaws. Saint Mary's University is growing, growing rapidly. Along with change and growth always come problems. We of the JOURNAL are proud of our school. We feel we have much to be proud of. There are, however, many things on our campus which stand to be corrected, there is much that could be bettered. The mere fact that something is being said against these shortcomings shows that someone recognizes them, someone cares, someone would like to see them corrected.

The JOURNAL is supposed to be the "voice of the students." We hope that every student on campus has enough intelligence and interest in his school to recognize its shortcomings and to want to correct them. We have voiced our opinions on the subject. We sincerely hope that our "voice" is truly the "voice of the students" and not merely "the voice of the JOURNAL". But here I go, straying from the subject again.

Well, its been a long, busy year, but our working girl (the only one on the JOURNAL staff) has made it through and come out in fairly good shape. She bears a few battle scars, souvenirs of a successful (I hope) Journalistic year. On her face are many scratches, several pencil marks, one red crayon mark, and one nasty cigarette burn. Other than that, she is fairly well intact. She is as strong as the day she first entered our office, and her legs are sturdy and solid as ever.

On behalf of myself, Tony Haynes, Saint Mary's JOURNAL Editor first term, Rick Power, our second term Editor, and all the editors and staff of the JOURNAL, I would like to extend a sincere and emphatic vote of thanks to our EDITOR'S DESK, and hope that she will be back to work for us again next year.

# SAINT MARY'S JOURNAL

## EDITORIAL APPOINTMENTS

1963-64

EDITOR - IN - CHIEF ..... CARL ROMEO  
ASSOCIATE EDITORS ..... Rick Power, Myles O'Malley  
NEWS EDITOR ..... Bob Hall  
FEATURES EDITOR ..... Rog Aubin  
SPORTS EDITOR ..... Pat Hickey  
BUSINESS MANAGER ..... Malcolm Daley

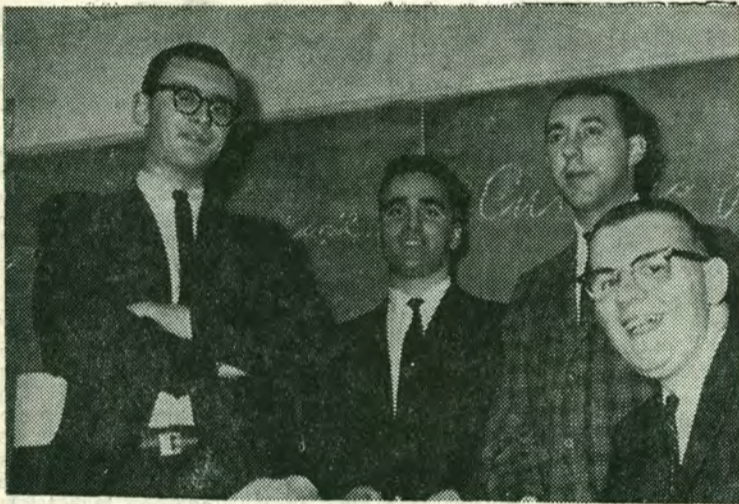
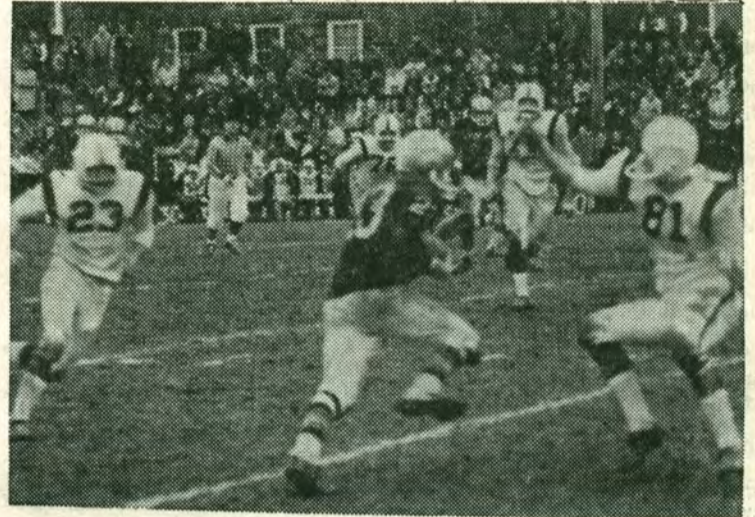


# Saint Mary's University



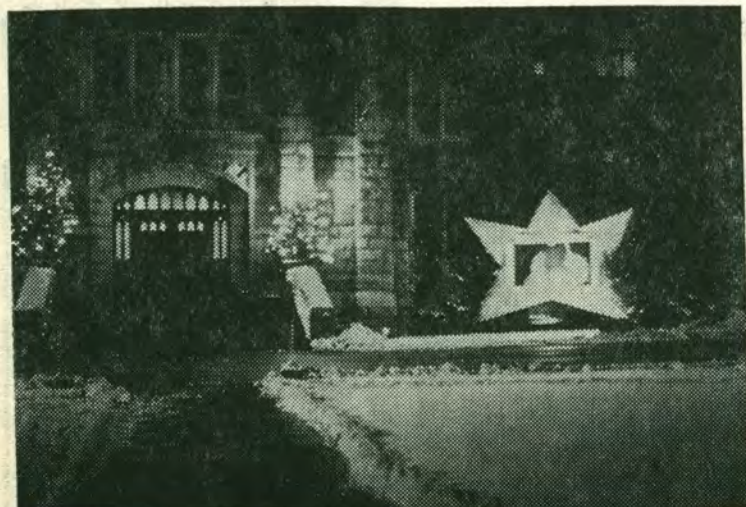
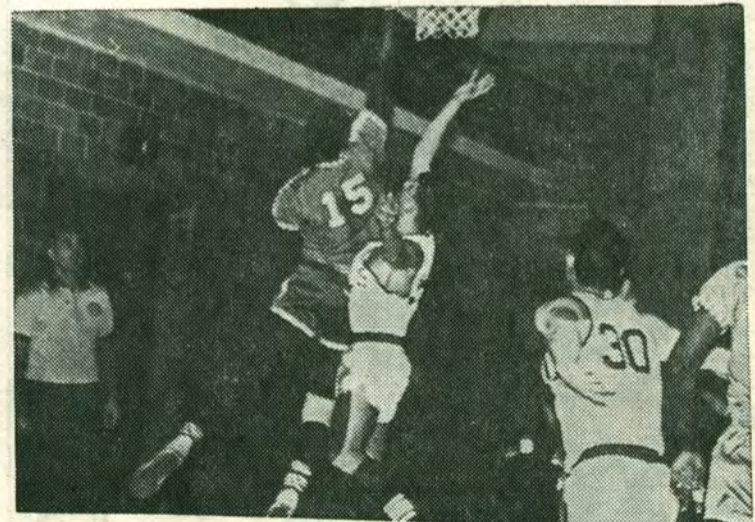
This has been a year of growth for Saint Mary's. It has been a year of change. When we first returned to our campus in September, we noted many changes taking place. There was quite a bit of construction going up. A new parish centre was being erected. No longer would our gym have to be used for that purpose. After twelve long years, our main building was finally completed. Plans were announced for a building project which will more than double our present facilities . . . But this has been a year of interior growth for Saint Mary's too. A new Students' Council under the presidency of Tom Tsoumas brought an interest into campus politics; people began, for the first time, to attend Students' Council meetings; for the first time, questions were being asked. The JOURNAL came out twelve times this year. A yearbook will come out again this year after many years absence, and by all indications, it promises to be even more successful than last year's . . . This has been a growing year for Saint Mary's, but more than that, it has been a start, the start of a tradition of growth and prosperity in the years to come.

Our football team enjoyed one of its most successful years. They started strong and finished strong, taking second place in the AFC and going into the Purdy Cup game against 'X'. It was a fired up Huskies team, and the fans were just as spirited. SPIRIT. "Everybody talks about it, but no one does anything about it". Are you going to the big dance tomorrow night? Let's get out and support our team. Pay your two dollars and vote. How many Students' Council meetings have you been to? Has anyone ever seen a debate? . . . But we have made stride this year at Saint Mary's. Two "spectacular weekends" have been incorporated into our social calendar, and both have been successes. A new life has been instilled into our Professional Societies. Together, they set a new record for the number of events they offered their members. Just one \$2.00 membership card entitled a person to a Ball and Supper at reduced rates, a free Society Dance, a stag, tour of a brewery, and innumerable events of minor interest, such as talks by prominent local citizens, debates, and a vote in the Society election. The Maroon and White Society was activated, and their influence could be seen everywhere. SPIRIT came to the Saint Mary's campus this year.



This has been a year of ACADEMIC growth at Saint Mary's. With a record number of students seeking admission, we were able to considerably raise our academic standards. Our calendar and course numbering system has been completely revised in an attempt at modernization, and with a look to the future. Some of our weaker courses have been revamped and brought up to the standards specified in the college calendar. New courses have been added to our curriculum and whole new departments created. Our resident students represented the school in an inter-residence debating league and finished high up in the standings. Our MIDL debaters, despite a mediocre season, gave Saint Mary's a respectful representation wherever they appeared . . . We have an Honours Society now at Saint Mary's. Tutorial groups have been organized at the time of exams to give the ordinary student the fullest advantage of our "brain trust". Plans are being made for the expansion of this program . . . Yes, a new academic interest has been aroused at Saint Mary's. Unfortunately, it has effected far too few. But, "Rome wasn't built in a day", as they say. The building process has begun, let us hope that it continues, and at an increased rate.

The advent of basketball season saw the Huskies starting four Bobs and a "Buzz". Despite a big height disadvantage, which was increased by the loss of Bob Clinton half way through the season, the scrappy Huskie team never let the opposition rest, and made an impressive showing in the league. After a slow start, they came back strong and climaxed the season with a dramatic win over 'X' . . . Then came 'Autumn Weekend'. A local folksinging group called the 'Townsmen' thrilled the crowd on opening night and proved that an entertaining evening CAN be had without imported talent and \$2.20 seats. After the show, it was to the front lawn of the school for the start of the torchlight parade, and a march down Inglis Street to our gigantic bonfire. The next day the football Huskies toppled a strong Mt. A team to take second spot in the league. The Science-Engineer Ball and the Saturday night dance went well, and on Sunday afternoon, our JV football team defeated St. John Wanderers to take the Maritime championship and terminate the weekend in complete success . . . The weekend was over, and with it the last big social event of the school term.



First term passed quickly, and thoughts turned to vacation, home, and Christmas—but not immediately. CICATRIX was coming. Attendance at classes started picking up. Social activities were put into the background. In the dorm, lights could be seen burning into the "wee" hours of the morning. Day by day, students milled around the main bulletin board, copying down each new exam schedule as it came out. We saw the initiation of a new exam system this year, the third in three years. We wrote exams in December, before Christmas, and the papers counted for 40% of the final mark . . . The five days of exams were soon over, and we could all forget cicatrix over our three week vacation. Some chose to spend a few days of this vacation in prayer and meditation, as the annual closed retreat was held, for the first time, during Christmas vacation. For others, it was a chartered plane ride North, South, or West, or simply a ride across town. For all, it was a collection of memories of another school term, and a set of resolutions for the one to come.

# My Lady Greensleeves

By Bill Cunningham

I thought I knew her. To me she was friend, counsellor and beloved. To me, she was as close to perfection, as any woman could be. Of her I never tired, whether watching her as she stood in the nocturnal breezes of autumn, with teasing wisps of hair curling about her face; or looking long and deep into her blue eyes, that held a trust, a peace, I had never seen before. And, more wonderful than all, her trust was in my affection, and her peace in the ardour of my love. To say her lips were sweeter than wine — oh, triteness, — would be to demean the joy of kissing her. When her lips were against mine, there was an ecstasy, and a communion which I have never experienced before, or since.

This was the beauty of my love. My quiet little one, at times so serious and deep, I wanted to wipe the pensiveness away forever. Then again, so gay, so much the temptress, that I thought I would never see all of her, even were we wed for a lifetime. She would always be something new, something old familiar, yet new, strange and exciting.

Such was the depth of my love. I never heard my love in anger speak, or utter hateful words which reveal the harshness of a heart fired in the kiln of life. Yet she teased, oh, how she teased! And could pout. How beautiful her eyes were when her lips spoke those soundless reproaches. This was when I felt she truly loved me. Her words, her expression which when heard from other lips will ever call her to my mind, and sadness to my spirit. Yesterday she married a man I do not know.

I have heard it said that all men feel regret when a woman that they know is married, because they have not possessed her first. Perhaps there is truth in this old tale.

Perhaps it is a lie. Perhaps the regret is only the reflection of man's insecurity. Perhaps he does not desire the woman, but feels that this is one chance for happiness that is lost to him forever. His regret is founded in the feeling that perhaps he should have married her, perhaps since eons untold destiny had decreed she would be his for the asking — but he was never to ask.

Oh how much more, then, is the regret when the woman married is someone we know, is someone we have loved. Then does the spirit sink. Then do doubts and recriminations torture the ego. "Oh, fool! This one was yours!"

But perhaps it is a lie. Does she love him as she loved me?

Careless him with those same carresses that were mine? Does he respect those bitter-sweet lips?

Does he know how to make her laugh when she worries? Does he know that her hair is softer than any on earth? Does he know that to touch her is a holy thing?

Does he know that she loved me? I remember the night we first met.

I did not like her then. She was pretty, but cold, and she seemed to dislike me. I remembered her for a bit and thought about her once or twice.

Then I saw her at a restaurant one evening. How beautiful she looked! I only spoke to her briefly then, and she was not the same as she had been before. She was smiling. She was witty. She was gay.

I walked her home. The people

she was with were shocked I know, but I could not resist asking, and deeper unspoken plea in my eyes she saw.

Those first few weeks were a whirlwind. I was swept up into the midst of something greater than I had ever known before. Later, there came a peace, a joyful serenity and quiet when I was with her. Oh, it was ever exciting, but it was ever more and more wonderful, because she became more and more my own.

The rides we took along the sea coast in all weather.

The book we read. The movies we saw. The places and the meals that we ate.

These will always have a meaning for me, that these words cannot convey.

I wonder if she remembers these things?

I wonder if she loves him as she did me?

I wonder if I really loved her at all?

Does she remember me as I remember her?

Yesterday, she married a man I do not know.

## Confucius Say

Translated by twaNG

### Introduction —

Confucius (551-478 B.C.) was a Chinese philosopher and teacher of principles of conduct. His highest standards of conduct were treating others as you wish to be treated, loyalty, intelligence, and the fullest development of the individual in the five chief relationships of life: ruler and subject, father and son, elder and younger brother, husband and wife, friend and friend.

### On Learning —

Confucius said: "Isn't it pleasant to learn with a persevering attitude and constant application?" "Isn't he a superior man if he does not feel discomfited though other people do not know that he is learned and virtuous?"

"Flowery words and insinuating appearance are seldom associated with true virtue." (Remember the candidates' attitude towards you during and after the Student Elections.)

"A youth should be filial at home; respectful to his elders abroad; earnest; truthful; able to contribute love to all; and able to cultivate friendship with virtuous people. If he does the above mentioned and still has time left, then he should devote it to deep study."

"Hold faithfulness and sincerity as your first principles."

"Have no friends who are not as virtuous and learned as yourself." (In Confucius time, society was divided into classes. It was believed that one should associate with people of his own social class.)

"A person can be called an enthusiast of learning who does not insist on delicate food; comfortable dwelling; is earnest in working; careful in speech; always makes company with men of principle and tries to imitate them."

"Don't be obsessed with the idea that people know you not; be afflicted that you know other people not."

For better appreciation of the ideas and ideals of Confucius.

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# POEM

By JOSLYN GRASSBY

Gold light glinted under gull's wings

As they swept in easy inexorable curves

Gilded by sliding shafts of sunlight

They seemed a part of another creation,

Not ours, but one that never fell.

And so, they, being sinless,

Can fly free and glint golden in the sun.

# The Gull

By R. F. Aubin

The long arid beaches I've walked

the loose shifting sands I've stumbled and

stopped and slow pondering waves

with their dread hush murmured

that I might listen till the ringed white residue

clogged the sun-burnt pores and the air was filled

with searing pants and yet —

I thought that he should live

and die or tint with gold

the blue-gray sky and never know

the reason why.

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# FOR SQUARES ONLY

By ROG AUBIN

Lord of the Flies, by William Golding, is probably one of the most frightening books ever written, and ironically enough, it deals solely with a group of children.

Golding's setting is an uncharted island somewhere in the tropical zone, and his people are castaway children. The improbability of such a setting is one of the few flaws in the work's grasping realism, as his curly intricate prose perfectly conveys the dull, oppressive heat of the ever-creeping jungle. If there is a resemblance in the situation to some very familiar children's books this it where it ends. Although the story deals with children, Golding meant it to be universally applied, and it is neither meant to be read by children nor escapists.

The principle assumption of the author is that there is no escape, and that evil is an inherent part of human make-up. There is an ironic beauty in the fact that he chose children to illustrate his point. He weaves a finely worked web of psychology and situation with a quietly persuasive style, and whether or not you agree with his theme, the book has a disturbing effect on all who read it.

Lord of the Flies could best be described as a fable, in that its main characters and incidents are all symbolic. At the very outset of the story, we are introduced to Ralph and Piggy, two of the major characters. Ralph is a fair-haired boy of twelve years, and he later becomes the elected leader of the group. Ralph symbolizes civilized society. He is continually trying to maintain some form of order on the island and keeps reminding the group of their main goal, that of being rescued. Piggy is a bespectacled cherub of Ralph's age, and represents the intellectual element. But again, Golding's irony strikes out at man and Piggy's intelligence is ignored as the other children ridicule him because of his appearance. His name brings to mind the popular practice of referring to intellectuals as eggheads.

Jack, a thick set, redheaded boy, is the antagonist. He resents Ralph's leadership, and more particularly, his attempts to bring order to the island. Jack was originally appointed official hunter, and his progress in the story is the disintegration of a supposedly civilized individual into the brutal, primitive Id.

Roger, a younger boy who is thought mad by the other boys, is one of the most interesting characters in the story. He is a budding

mystic, who tends to draw away from the other boys, and has an odd sense, an extra-perception, which leads him to believe that Ralph will get off the island, even though he can't explain why.

One of the most gruesome incidents of the story is its turning point. Jack had formed another camp and taken many of the older boys with him to the other end of the island, where they prided themselves on their primitive habits. Ralph and Piggy had stayed at the original camp, where they attempted to retain their sanity. There was a constant struggle going on in Ralph's mind between the Ego and the Id, and Piggy was constantly reminding him of his original plans. Roger was in his characteristic solitude, when he happened across the body of a pilot that was previously feared as a great beast. His parachute swelling in the wind only attracted Roger, and when he attempted to warn the others, they killed him in the darkness during a frenzied ritual. After this incident, the island is the scene of a life and death struggle. Piggy is killed by the savages, and Ralph is very near death when a rescue ship arrives. The rescue was humane, and Golding also employs it to make the reader wonder who will rescue us.

# Ophelia

By R. F. Aubin

The heavy tread of ageless foes Have formed their ranks. The murmuring roar Sweeps out the sun with vilest woes

To stench the air with its putrid core. At every step and turn I'm hit, And life trembles as I flee. But yet, I love, and hope for it, Thinking still . . . they've not touched thee.

My outstretched arm cries out my pain; My heart and soul in fingertips. With grasping eyes I search in vain, The empty face and chaste-white lips. My greatest woe is but a sigh; That body lives and soul should die.

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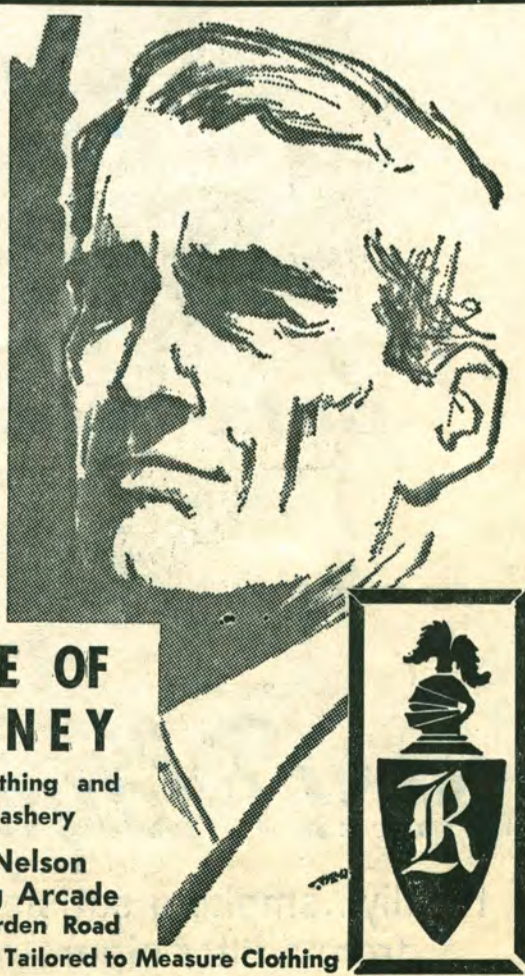
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# Engineers' Talent Show

A sharply dressed quartet of resident students sang and joked their way to the first place money in the Eleventh Annual Engineers' Talent Show. The "Poor Freps", who were reminiscent of another group seen recently at Saint Mary's, opened their act with a rather localized version of "Froggy Went A-courtin'". They followed this with an upbeat version of "Molly Dee", and a gay rendition of "Heart and Soul". Before they called an end to their act, they offered a somewhat abbreviated version of a Maritime folk song, which has been recently adapted by a local brewery for use in radio and television commercials. The group consisted of Reg Ryan, Mike O'Neil, Bob Padden, and Berk Brean. Laurie Blanchard was another highlight of the act as he accompanied the quartet on guitar.

The second prize went to a boisterous group called "The Beachcombers". This group of Trinidadians contained Dave Borde, Mike Herrera, Rog Henderson, Mike Gomez, Dave Wooldridge, and "foreigner" Leo Pettipas. Bare feet, straw hats, and all, "Los Trinitados" were without a doubt, the liveliest act of the night. Among the selections offered were

"Rum and Coca Cola", "Jamaica Farewell", "Marianne", and "Enjoy Yourself".

Catherine MacKinnon came through with her usual sterling performance and was awarded the prize as the best solo. She kept the audience captivated throughout her three selections and she was especially superb in her rendition of "Moon River".

The Best comedy act of the evening was the "Campus Honeys". The three sisters, Eric Morse, Sean Dennehy, and Clair Campbell danced and sang their way into the hearts of the audience. The highpoint of the act came when the tallest sister, Clair Campbell, found herself suddenly embarrassed when she lost part of her costume. Later, they appeared on stage "as they really look" to accept their prize.

One of the bright spots of the evening was the appearance of a rather amiable little folk singer by the name of Don Burke. He opened his act with a song called "The First Time" and followed this with a "cited Version" of a Ozark Mountain folk song, "You Old Fool". Don explained that the song was "risque, which is another word for dirty." Don's professional experience showed

through, as he displayed a quality which was lacking in most of the acts—an ability to establish contact with the audience. In the interim between the last act and the decision of the judges, Don teamed up with Brian Ahearn to lead the audience in an enthusiastic sing song.

Don also appeared in a comedy act called the "Hillbillies" and with the Aquinas Singers. Brian also preformed overtime as he appeared in seven of the acts on the program. Other highlights of the evening included the Mel-O-Tones with Route 66, Bruce Stanbury who did an excellent job of avoiding well known folk material, for his version of "It was a Very Good Year", and Alexis MacSwenney for her solo, "Heather on the Hill." Al Zinck also performed well with several operatic arias.

The judges for the competition were S. C. Oland, Fr. O'Connor S. J. and Mr. G. B. Hallett. The prizes were presented by Colonel Oland who commented on the thin line between comedy and serious acts which made this year's judging difficult. It was also pointed out that Don Burke had withdrawn himself from the competition.

The crowd for this year's show was large and the show realized a profit for the Engineer's Society. It was generally agreed that this year's show was the best in recent years.



# LIBRARY

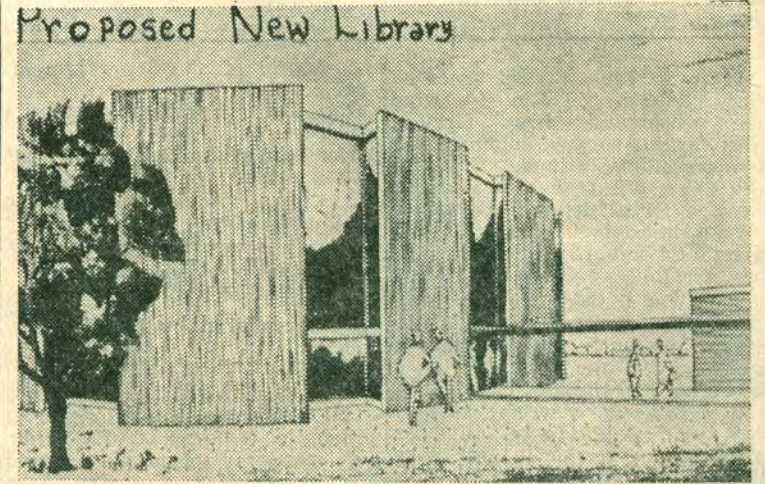
By BUDREW

One of the surprising developments of the latest Students' Council campaign was the interest which was given to the library in the platforms of each of the candidates. What is even more surprising, the topic managed to find its way into the discussions of many students.

Attention was first focussed on this issue in the "From Where I Sit" column a few weeks ago. Some might have missed this column through a perpetual disavowal of reading it as long as the present author continues to want to preach rather than write an interesting column. Anyway, this particular contribution purported to be an observation of library uses and abuses.

for the number of books that we do have. The library has to expand. The present set-up could almost be termed inadequate. And this would help to explain some of the difficulties that exist with regard to the library.

To quote the booklet that was distributed at the beginning of the year as a students' guide to the library: "Fourth year and graduate students may be given a Permit card entitling them to use the stack and Periodical rooms." So, Mr. Cunningham's objections to the contrary, this is the situation. And even students who are not in the above categories are permitted to use the stacks on many occasions and the periodical room is always available to anyone who



In the light of the recent stir of interest we might well look at some of the facts concerning the library.

Mr. Cunningham noted that the use of the library by students has increased. Well, it has gone up approximately 300 percent in the past three years. Anyone who has tried to find a seat in the usually overcrowded reading room can testify to this. As to the increase in the number of books, this year the library is spending some \$15,000 to try to keep our book shelves well stocked. This is the least amount by which this can be done. If this amount is coupled with the other expenditures of the library, then a good estimate of the importance of the library may be formed from the size of the budget it occupies.

Our library has more or less, 40,000 volumes. But the accepted standards dictate that for a school our size, the number should be a minimum of 50,000 well chosen books. Present facilities however are hard taxed to find space even

has to use the materials. But — the physical set-up — with the reading room and reference facilities on one side of the corridor and the stack facilities on the other — make impossible any type of an open-stack system.

As a reference to the library hours was also made, it might be well to look at the library policy on this score. The library is open on weekdays (Monday through Thursday) from 9 to 5:30 and from 7 to 10. On Fridays it closes at 5 p.m. but it is open on Saturday mornings from 9 to 12:30. These hours are extended during the two weeks prior to exam time. The hours, then, would seem to be adequate for the use that is made of the library. Even when the times are extended, very few people, in proportion to the 760 card-holders, take advantage of the opportunity. In fact, the average number of students using the library at exam time, during the extra hours that it is open on Sundays, has been about twenty. So that this in itself is a good enough indication that it would be a waste of time to furnish this service during the year. Even to see the number who use the library on Saturday mornings throughout the year makes one wonder if there is really a demand for this extra time.

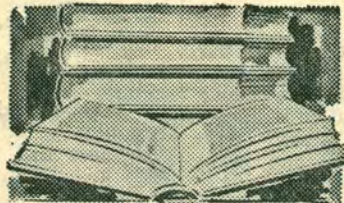
Our only hope is that the drive to expand the present library facilities will be successful. If the student enrollment is to continue to grow, the library must do so too. The need for a new library does exist, and the need for more books too. But there is a corresponding duty on the students to become familiar with the use of the library and to learn the many resources and aids to school work that it contains. This requires knowing reference material and using the books that are on reserve at circulation desk. Students could help speed up service and alleviate the time used in finding books if they would get to know the aforementioned Students' Library Booklet, and obtain further information from the staff in finding books on the shelves; becoming familiar with the catalogue and making sure the authors, titles and subject they request are accurate. This will not only help the library staff but it is also excellent training for all students and the fruit of this training will be reaped especially by those that go on to graduate school.

The above sketch is of the proposed new library that is part of the planning for the development of St. Mary's. It will be self contained and will provide the increased study and reading facilities that are necessary to meet the needs of the student enrolment during the 60's.

## SPARKS by Willis Forbes



Perhaps the best way to curb juvenile delinquency would be to revive the old-fashioned woodshed.



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