

Saint Mary's JOURNAL

Vol. 8

HALIFAX, NOVA SCOTIA, DECEMBER 18, 1942

No. 6

FIRST OUTSIDE DEBATE HELD

On Thursday, Dec. 9, the first outside debate of the season was held at St. Peter's Hall, Dartmouth. Upholding the affirmative of the resolution, "Resolved that in wartime young men and women should enter into solemn engagements rather than rushed marriages", were Mike Edgar and Bernard Burke while the negative side of the argument was supported by Al O'Driscoll and Ed Chisholm. By a two to one vote the judges favoured the negative.

The affirmative attempted to prove that a war marriage was unfair to wife, husband, and any children of the marriage, while the negative proved that a wartime marriage was beneficial because it had a good moral effect on the fighting man and because it was a steady influence in a changing world. Don Fogarty was chairman.

JESUIT GENERAL DIES IN ROME

Passing Felt Throughout World

The news has recently been received of the death in Rome of Very Reverend Count Clodomir Ledochowski, General of the Jesuit Order. He was born in Poland seventy-six years ago and was a member of a very distinguished family. His younger brother was a general in the Polish



Very Rev. Fr. Count Clodomir Ledochowski, S.J.

Army and fought with the Allies in the Great War. His father was the brother of the famous Cardinal Meisiclas Ledichowski who opposed Bismark when the latter forbade religious instruction in the Polish schools of Posen. Though imprisoned for two years he battled on till this iniquitous decree was withdrawn.

Father Ledochowski made his studies at the Jesuit College of Vienna and prepared there for a military career, but he changed his mind and studied for the priesthood. He joined the Society of Jesus in 1899, having already obtained his doctorate in philosophy and moral theology. So brilliant had been his scholastic career that he was exempted from several of the twelve years of study to which candidates for the order are subjected. Even at that early age he

(Continued on Page Four)

The Archbishop's Christmas Message

You asked me for a message appropriate to the Christmas season. Such a message seems to me to call for something serious, something born of responsibility, coming from one in my position.

What should I say about Christmas? That it is par excellence the holiday season, the time of gift-making and of general good will, the time to patronize the poor, and give them what would seem to be their one square, substantial meal in the whole round year?

And what should I say of Him who made Christmas what it is? That He was a great man, yes, an unique character in the world's history; that He has left the impress of His life and teaching on history's pages as no other man has done?

If you will bear with me in my perhaps exaggerated sense of duty, I hardly think that a rhapsody upon so-called Yuletide sentiments, and upon some men's opinions of the source of their inspiration, would, under present circumstances, suffice from one in the office which I hold—if that office have any meaning.

We often hear the assertion that we live in a Christian country; and multifarious agencies and methods are constantly at work, impelled by assuredly good intention, to bring to bear upon our social activities their various conceptions of the significance of the Christian name, and all, in their several ways, feel wholeheartedly happy this Christmas time, and filled with the sense of well-doing, according to their lights.

But what, let me ask, is the impression of one looking on from the outside—I mean from without the ranks either of real or imagined Christianity, and their number seems to be considerable in this Christian land, even our channels of education, and sometimes our Press, giving voluble evidence of cleavage from Christian ideals. With what sentiments, secret or manifest, do these regard the claims of the Christian name upon the world, and the character of Him who originated that name?

Is it not a fact that today we frequently hear men talk as though convinced that Christianity is a relic of the past, something long since exhausted, its sap run dry, something which timidly dreads the future? Their scarcely concealed attitude is that Christianity stands in need of indulgence, that in the presence of the wonders of modernity, it needs some apology for its existence. In fine their thought, avowed or unavowed, is simply this, that all the eternal Truth of Christ may expect or hope for from the modern world would be pitying, patronizing toleration.

In the face of this it is meet that one who believes that he, however unworthy, has been set apart and commissioned as a link in that living chain that reaches to the very feet of Christ, and whose life, if in this hope mistaken, is otherwise vain and empty and wasted—is it, I say, consonant with his office that he, when asked for an expression of the feelings that bear in upon the Christmas heart in this holy season, should be content to search for rhetorical periods to embellish fragrant nothings, and feed a soul-hungry, a doubting, an indifferent, yes and a scoffing world, on empty phrases, and sentimental platitudes?

Who is Christ, and what is the Christianity that gives Christmas a meaning? Is it a system that stands four square before the world, offering it clear cut,

consistent, enduring truth? Is it an authority that plainly and unequivocally says to the soul of man "Thus saith the Lord"? Is it something that merely enunciates doctrine and law, and threatens penalties for the violation thereof, or, has it means to offer, of equally divine origin, to sustain the wayward human will and enable it to live up to the lofty standard to which this Christian teaching and discipline would exalt it?

Christ is the Son of God, one with the eternal Father. He has said so repeatedly himself, and has proven his claim by word and act in the fullest degree human reason or apprehension could demand.

And why do we find God, the all-pure and perfect spirit, clothed in flesh, born as a babe in Bethlehem, slain as a malefactor on Calvary? He answers the question with His own lips "Because God so loved the world as to give His only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in Him may not perish, but may have life everlasting" (John III, 16). To go into the reason for this excess of divine love would involve a lengthy recital of the rectitude of man on his first

coming from the Creator's hand, of the primal fall, of his subsequent physical weakness and spiritual proneness to evil, which every honest human being, no matter how worthy, no matter how boastful of human dignity, must admit by personal experience as a sad reality, of the divine solicitude to still fit him for his noble destiny, and the consequent lowering to his level, so that God in man's humble form should make up for man's unassisted helplessness, and so raise him up again to the, to him, inaccessible height from which he had fallen. Some maintain that, even had man never fallen, God would have thus shown His love, to lift man up to his true level, and to prove his value in his creator's sight, by the immolation He underwent as proof of His love for him. Be that as it may, man did fall, and the divine Mediator alone could reestablish him in the favour of offended infinity.

It is needless here to recount the life upon earth of the God made man, the new and wondrous things He taught, the prodigies He performed, up to the final voluntary laying down of His life in the cruellest fashion, His subsequent resurrection from the grave, and His thereafter continued instruction and endowment with necessary power of those whom He left after Him to begin the application for all time of His salvation to the souls of men.

Beginning with them, and by an ever widening circle through the ages, was formed that Christendom which takes its name from Him, and makes glad holiday on the anniversary of His birth. So great did the force of His name become that the civilized world dates its history from the first year of His coming upon earth. His birth in Bethlehem began the history of redeemed mankind.

Not for that now remote age alone, nor for that small and now thinly peopled corner of the earth, did the Saviour "pour Himself out" in love. All ages and all peoples were to share in His redemption. He willed "that all men should be saved and come to the knowledge of the truth" (I Tim II, 4). Now how was this to be accomplished? When after three years of constant and increasingly wonderful companionship He at the end had to reproach His chosen ones for their "incredulity and hardness of heart", is it to be supposed that His wisdom left mankind at large to find

(Continued on page two)

"IT" RETURNED

By popular request, "it" returned on Friday the eleventh. The originality and novelty of it was acclaimed with such enthusiasm three weeks ago, that another "it" show was produced.

It again created a sensation. From the start, when master of ceremonies Mulcahy and his gang took over "it" was received with howls of laughter by the large, appreciative audience.

In "Truth or Consequences," many students were forced to pay the price when they failed to answer questions fired at them by Bun Mulcahy. The penalties, which in many cases proved embarrassing, were handed out by Dick Murphy and Butch Gummer. This feature was a big success and brought forth many laughs.

Alex Allen proved a real threat to Dorothy Dix, as the program "Advice to the Forlorn" was presented. Both the letters and replies were very humorous, and produced a few red faces.

A complicated but interesting drama was also presented, starring Jim Pineo. Superman, The Lone Ranger and The Green Hornet, were the main characters in this play, which was really well done.

Succeeding a quiz show conducted by Gabby Griffin and Bun Mulcahy, reporter Dick Murphy took the audience on "A Trip to St. F. X." To some, this brought back memories, and was very comical.

These "it" shows have brought forth much fun and talent. The members of the cast deserve a great deal of credit for their work. These shows provide an excellent source of entertainment and the response of the students has been hearty and appreciative.

Congratulations are in order to Alex Allen, Bun Mulcahy, Butch Gummer, Dick Murphy, Gabby Griffin, Jim Pineo, Tom Sullivan, Jerry Reardon, Keith Bishop and Jerry Moffatt, for a good show that was very well done. We are looking forward, with pleasure, to the next "it" show.

Senior High Coach



Rev. Fr. Carroll

See page 5, col. 3

A Joyous Christmas to All!

Archbishop's Christmas Message

(Continued from Page One)

out and accept His deep mysteries unaided, or by unseen intuition? Unaided they could not. Surely that requires no proof. Personal, immediate and supernatural infusion of such knowledge was not the method He Himself devised. He came to them as man. He surrounded Himself with men. He taught these, and He commanded them to teach others. Human agencies were His instruments always, of working among men. Moreover He plainly spoke of an earthly institution, to be divinely sustained. "Upon this rock I will build my church and the gates of Hell shall not prevail against it". (Matt. XVI, 18). He said also "I will send the spirit of Truth to teach you all things, and to put you in mind of all things whatsoever I have commanded you". He said "Behold I am with you all days, even to the consummation of the world". Surely an institution well safeguarded, and guaranteed enduring life was this, set up to do Christ's work. And what was that work? "Going therefore teach ye all nations, baptizing them in the name of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Ghost, teaching them to observe all things whatsoever I have commanded you". "He that believeth and is baptized shall be saved, but he that believeth not shall be condemned". Plain words, are they not, and hardly susceptible to a variety of interpretations. And what are the credentials of this teaching? "All power is given to Me in Heaven and on earth. As the Father hath sent Me I also send you".

Now where is that Church which holds that heavenly commission? In the Apostles' creed one article says "I believe in the Holy Catholic Church". What does that mean? Does it infer that somewhere, somehow a vague organization is to be found in a distant past, or in a shadowy present, in which we profess nebulous belief? If so we might as well say in a time of famine that we believe the rings of Saturn to be good to eat—as far as any practical benefits accrue from our belief. What is it that logically, necessarily follows from that declaration "I believe in the Holy Catholic Church"? Surely it means I believe that that Church has the authority to teach me, and the power to guide me, in all that appertains to religion, that is, to my relations with my God. And so it was accepted from the beginning, and by the majority of those claiming the Christian name, so it is accepted today. Once accepted it, and all that it involves must necessarily follow. Through all the ages it is Christ's visible teaching and ruling voice for His adherents to follow implicitly.

But there are those who have asserted that for over a thousand years that Church has failed in her mission, corrupted her deposit of truth, and was recreant to her sacred trust. If so, what does this imply? Nothing more nor less than that Christ either was unable—and He was God—to keep His promises, or that He failed to keep them—and He said that He was the truth itself. Hardly therefore, can logic permit a defence for such an assertion.

But they defend rebellion from her obedience by the claim that the Church became corrupted. How? I ask. In her members? Yes, this must be freely conceded. Many a member, from highest to lowest, from the great Peter in his craven denial, down through all the ages, has proven at times unworthy of the Christian name, and not all, like honest, loving Peter "wept bitterly" over their defection. In all ages, and still today human weakness and perversity militate against loyal and effective service in her "earthen vessels" to which Christ has committed the deposit of His sacred treasures. Does that make His

work void. All so, it was surely not begun in eternal wisdom, or sent forth as the unerring instrument of inflexible power. However, the critics of human weakness do not give us the other side of the picture, the story of the myriads of glorious sainted lives, the radiant miracles of grace, direct fruit of the Church's ministry.

Again, those who have cast out, or been robbed of, by ambitious rulers or rebellious upstarts, the sweet yoke of Christ, proclaim incessantly that this Church, so established by Christ in teaching and governing power, has been superseded by a book, and that there, unstoring and garbling its defenceless pages as we will, there we each in his own way may and eternal truth, even if such findings contradict and exclude one another a thousand ways.

It is true indeed that there is a Book, containing the written word of God, but what is it, and whence comes it? Centuries after she had begun to fulfil Christ's commission of preaching and teaching, this Church in solemn council at the ancient see of Carthage, decreed authoritatively that a certain number of writings, some from before Christ's coming, and others written by His followers at various times after His death, were divinely inspired scriptures written under the guidance of God the Holy Ghost. But did it then follow that the teaching Church must thereafter abdicate her power to teach, in favour of the Book that she had made? By the length to which this theory has been pushed by some, one would think, as has been facetiously said, that on the day of Pentecost, instead of the wisdom-bearing Holy Spirit descending upon Christ's first missionaries in the form of tongues of fire, He came down in the form of a shower of printed Bibles.

To further urge their privilege in having a teacher which they can use and abuse as they like, they persist in accusing the ancient Church of Christ of having no Bible, or of forbidding its use to her adherents, while the fact is that not only did she alone make the Bible as it is and preserve it through the ages, and preserves it integral and intact more than all others today, but one after the other the successors of Peter, her divinely appointed head, have recommended the reading of the Bible, and given, out of the Church's spiritual treasures, rewards for such reading.

I make no claim for the Church's human element. Indeed the marvel is that, employing human agents, in their perennial weakness, the Church has subsisted throughout the ages, and not only survived the ever-recurring "killings" to which she has been subjected from without, but, greater still, the scandal caused by the wicked ones, high and low, and especially the sterile apathy of the indifferently good ones, within her fold. In the course of ages stupidities have been perpetrated by individual church dignitaries, or by groups of such, in dealing with worldly science, and these blunders, distorted, magnified and increasingly exaggerated are ever thrown triumphantly in her face as her responsibility by determined inconvincibles, but no word is heard from such as these of the vast army of scientists, artists, discoverers, etc., who were her faithful sons, fostered and protected by her, and who through all the triumphs of their genius in this world's activities, consistently bowed their intellects to the faith that leads beyond, even as the great Louis Pasteur, who declared it his dearest wish to possess "the faith of a Breton peasant".

And, at times, falling in line with the spirit of the age, some churchmen have committed, connived at, or at least consented to, excesses and severities, in dealing with those in reputed revolt against religion, but while the changes are being always rung in an extreme and unreasonable degree, upon these occasional abuses, as condemnatory of the Church, as such, for all time, no mention is made of what she and her

children in every age have been called upon to suffer, and no punishment is suggested as to the guilty, and, indeed real responsibility in all, to be laid at the door of the political expediencies of civil powers, with whom the Church was, voluntarily or otherwise, entangled.

If there had not been human mistakes, yes and human sin, in the Church's ranks, high and low, in her history, then she has been not human but angelic in her temporal make up. But to we have this in the nucleus of the original Church: Listen to the words of Christ "I have not chosen you twelve, and one of you is a devil". (JOHN VI. 71). What point then has the malicious triumph in the reproaches hurled by the "holier than thou" against the human side of the spouse of Christ.

The essential thing for Christians to remember and for which to glory in the Lord, is the fact that in the one purpose for which Christ founded her upon the indestructible rock—the unailing teaching of His faith and law—His Church has never suffered shipwreck, and never will, for He has guaranteed it. To the apostle Peter, who, on more than a score of different occasions in Scripture story, was singled out as the head and chief of the new-born Church of Christ; to him particularly and individually Jesus said "Thou art Peter (a new name which He had just given him, meaning a rock) and upon this rock I will build My Church, and the gates of Hell shall not prevail against it. And I will give to thee the keys of the Kingdom of heaven and whatsoever thou shalt bind upon earth, it shall be bound in heaven, and whatsoever thou shalt loose upon earth it shall be loosed also in heaven" (Matt. XVI. 18-19). Stupendous powers to confer so clearly upon one individual, but remember they were not for his personal need only, but to be applied by him, and his necessary successors in that office to the end of time, to all redeemed humanity in its fullest catholic sense—to every nation upon earth. The Saviour knew that this was no light prerogative to place within the grasp of an individual human instrument, and "knowing our frame, that we are dust" He provided safeguards against the dangers to be feared from the human weakness and temptations of Peter, and the successive Peters throughout the ages "Simon, Simon", He said "behold Satan hath desired to have you, that he may sift you as wheat, but I have prayed for thee, that thy faith fail not, and thou in turn confirm thy brethren" (Luke XXII, 31-2). And again, after His resurrection, and before His leaving earthly scenes, He made that final, and, as it were, testamentary choice of Peter's primacy, when after a triple interrogation as to his love for Him, He said to him "Feed my lambs" "Feed my sheep". This rock, this holder of the keys of heaven, this binder and looser, this unailing confirmer in faith, this shepherd of Christ's flock, must exist in His Church in Peter's successor till the closing chapter of time, when His Church's work shall have been accomplished. Divine wisdom began it thus and guaranteed it to the end.

Are, then, the Church's claims for Peter, her head, too extravagant, or are they without warrant.

Among all the two hundred and sixty-two Bishops of Rome, including St. Peter, who, known to us as Popes, have sat in Peter's chair, and wielded his stupendous authority, not one, great or humble, good or less good, weak or strong, has allowed the satans of earth or hell to move him to sacrifice one jot or tittle of Christ's deposit of truth, or yield one iota from the firm enforcement of Christ's saving law.

What we mean, then, when we say "I believe in the Holy Catholic Church" is simply this: I believe that the Catholic Church speaks to me with the power of Christ, that she presents to me full and adequate Christianity, that, since according to logic and common sense there must be on earth a duly commissioned deputy of Christ to maintain for,

and apply to, mankind His plan of salvation, and since I recognize the claims of that Church that comes down to us from His very self, as the one, holy, apostolic, worldwide, everlasting mouthpiece of the God-made man, it must follow that I implicitly accept and obey all that she teaches and commands. "O man, then", the world commands, "you throw away your freedom; you enslave and enchain your intellect". Yes, if the "light burden" and the "sweet yoke" of Christ, so described by Himself, be bondage, then we are slaves—a glorious slavery to those who accept and use it as a gift of God. But it is forced upon nobody; all can enjoy the freedom they choose, even the heedless, heartless ones who go "dancing down the primrose path to the everlasting bonfire".

It is true that the Church imposes some restraints. Her divine founder said "if you love Me, keep My commandments". We cannot expect great rewards without doing something to merit them. And what care the Church takes of our souls from the cradle to the grave! She takes us under her guidance at baptism, and follows our needs till she says "depart, O Christian soul, out of this world" after preparing us for the entry, through death, into real and unending life.

Those who live only for this world give no thought to this care of the immortal soul. They have no patience with the mysteries taught by the Church, as though mysteries were confined to the unseen world. The Church teaches Christ's revelation with serene certainty, and speaks always with His divine authority, and this attribute of infallibility could not be lacking in an institution destined to convey God's revelation to mankind.

And, apart from her teaching and guidance on the path to the eternal home, we have so many comforting features in the Church's care of us, such as the many channels of divine grace, the sacraments, the sacramentals, the mutual interlocking of the Church triumphant, the Church suffering, and the Church militant, to the spiritual advantage of all three. A most inspiring consolation is our trust in the heroic souls who are now enjoying the bliss of sainthood before the throne of God. And at the head of all these is the Saviour's immaculate mother, who under God, gave us Christmas. To her loving protection many among you dedicated yourselves in the touching ceremony of the feast of her stainless conception.

You, who, like the young Jesuit saint, know how to elevate the "eterna" above the "caduca" can thank your heavenly Father for Christmas, and all that it has brought to you.

Christmas is the appointed remedy for all this world's woes, and today, probably more than ever before, does that remedy need to be applied in its fullest efficacy. From all of us should go forth, humbly and honestly, to Him who rebuked the "unbelieving and perverse generation"

—and without the heart-rending doubt "if Thou canst do anything"—the tearful profession and the pleading appeal "I believe, Lord: help my unbelief".

And if we believe, let us always submit our wayward minds and wills to His clearly commissioned ambassador on earth, His world-wide, age-long Church, and accept without cavil all that she teaches and commands for our souls' welfare, knowing that acceptance in the right spirit makes her salutary restraints and her seeming bondage but the sweet yoke and the light burden of Him who made the cross an honor and a hope, of Him who "endured the cross, despising the shame, and now sitteth at the right hand of the throne of God" (Hob., XII.2).

The distracted and war wrecked world will find that Church the one safeguard against anarchy, the one true protector of domestic life, the inspirer of genius, the bulwark against race suicide, the teacher of true temperance and of all efficacious reforms. It is there, at the fisherman's throne, at the infallible teaching chair of the successor of St. Peter, and there alone, that religious peace in full, adequate, soul-satisfying, saving Christianity is to be found.

While enriching yourselves at her fountains with the waters of eternal life, you need have no fear of those who make their living—and we have them always, notoriously so just now,—from the dupes whose chief religious conviction is hatred of Christ's original, world-wide Church. This is what the Saviour promised us: "if the world hate you, know ye that it hath hated Me before you... hated Me without cause. If they have persecuted Me they will also persecute you" (John, XV. 18-25).

Neither should you, in your allegiance to Christ's Church, entertain any spirit of hostility to those who have not the privilege of knowing that Church as you do. Outside the ranks of those who teach and practice hate, blindly or otherwise, there are multitudes of noble souls, who belong to Christ's Church by desire and according to the possibilities that have been afforded them, and as such they are as Catholic as you are, except that they sadly lack the glorious channels of divine grace and mercy that are your privileged possession.

These especially—and all, even the bitterest enemies—you should love, and you should strive by your example to win them to honest study of the spiritual treasures that are yours.

This, then, is the happy Christmas that I wish you with all my soul—a loyal, docile, faithful use of the heavenly gifts which Christmas has provided for the living of a noble earthly career, leading unceasingly to the unalloyed bliss of the everlasting home to which your Creator has destined you. Study this sacred science of eternity in joyful hope, thanking unceasingly the divine Saviour, sent to Bethlehem's humble cradle to bring it to mankind.

Day or Night
24 Hour SERVICE
MCCURDY PRINTING
54 ARGYLE STREET (67606) HALIFAX

Cahill & Co.
HIGH CLASS MEATS AND GROCERIES
CHRISTMAS POULTRY FEATURED
Phone: B-601 2 Henry Street

Ask for ...
FARMERS ICE CREAM
It is noted for its fine quality.
"Taste the Difference"

SODALISTS CELEBRATE FEAST

ARCHBISHOP RECEIVES NEW MEMBERS

To Deliver Second Lecture For Artsmen



Rev. M. M. Coady, D.D., Ph.D.

The second lecture, in the Arts society series, will be delivered by Rev. M. M. Coady, D.D., Ph.D., (above). Dr. Coady is Director of the Extension Department of St. Francis Xavier University and is well known for his work in this field. His subject will be "Education for the New Order" and the lecture will be held on January 13th in the College auditorium.

Frosh Name Their Society

At a recent meeting of the Freshman Society three important matters were decided. The first was the unanimous vote of the members on the new name for the society "Chi Epsilon Phi." This three word name, chosen by the Honorary President Mr. E. L. O'Brien, S.J., symbolizes respectively, the three faculties: Engineering, Commerce and Arts. The second matter brought up was that of the Chesterton Series which the Society will present to the College. In the Series, which contains all G. K. Chesterton's works, there are seventy-five books; thirty of which are now in the library. James Hanrahan and Cyril Lynch were appointed as a committee to purchase the remaining books. Plans were also drawn up for a skating session to be held in the College Rorum. The proceeds of such a party would be used to help purchase the Chesterton Books.

Faculty to Assist Throughout Province

Although Fr. Keating will remain at the College during the Christmas vacation, most of the priests on the staff of Saint Mary's College will spend Christmas elsewhere.

Fr. Chabot will go to Debert. With two years' part-time work as chaplain to the R.C.A.F. at Kingston as experience, he is well qualified for the post.

Fr. Filion will assist Msgr. Currie at Joggins, N. S., while Fr. Burke-Gaffney will be with Fr. Day at Chester. Fr. O'Donnell will spend Christmas in North Sydney; Fr. Elliott in Picton, and Fr. McCarthy in Woodside.



Officiating: Front Row (left to right)—Fr. Chabot, S.J.; Archbishop J. T. McNally, D.D.; Fr. O'Donnell, S.J. Kevin Griffen.
Back Row: Fr. Carroll, Donald Campbell, Fr. Keating, S.J.; Poirier, M. Merrigan, Roy Power, G. Parsons.
Candidates: Myatt, Mulrooney, Moffatt, Molloy, Maddison (kissing ring).

On Tuesday, Dec. 8th, the Feast of the Immaculate Conception, the annual Sodality Day was observed at the College. In the morning, Fr. Chabot, Director of the College Sodality, celebrated Mass for the members in the Seminary Chapel.

At 5 p.m. His Grace, Archbishop McNally, received the new candidates into the Sodality. The sermon at the Reception was delivered by Rev. Fr. Martin, of Bedford. Fr. Martin spoke on the Immaculate Conception of the Blessed Virgin, comparing the Mother of God to the purest of tabernacles. He continued by advising his listeners to turn to Her in times of temptation and trouble. The ceremony was concluded with Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament by His Grace the Archbishop.

Behind The Journal

By MIKE EDGAR

In the last issue of the Journal you met the fellows "Behind the Teams." You found, much to your surprise, that it is not always the coach, the managers, nor even the players who are totally responsible for the success of the teams. You found that those greatly responsible for all victories were the men behind the scenes, the die-hard rooters who never know defeat.

And so it goes with the "Journal". The real heroes are not the Managing Editors nor even the Editor-in-Chief. They never get their names at the head of important scoops and seldom do they taste the fruits of fame. They're just the fellows behind the scenes without whose unselfish assistance the Journal could never go to the press. Meet the members of the Circulation and Business departments.

Circulation Dept. Mike Merrigan, Junior Arts.

Corporal Merrigan is one of the senior members of the department, having served in this capacity in previous years. Mike is the type who likes to see things done in a hurry, and once he has started a job he sees it through to the bitter end. His favorite extra-curricular activity is Bingo. He is also a smoothie on the diamond.

Ray Beck, Senior Engineering.

Ray, like Mike is not new to the business of folding papers and licking stamps. Like Mike, he is an earnest worker, and his flare for neatness and method can readily be seen in his work. An orator of no mean ability, he has participated in a number of elocution contests. Ray plays a nice game of hockey between the "pipes."

Peace



There is no crash from bomb or shell,
Nor dust from the battle near,
No whining of the siren,
Nor shout of unseen fear.

There are no crying children,
Nor hollow, sleepless eyes,
Nor dying people everywhere,
Nor mother's fearful cries.

But peace lies on the hillside,
And all the angels sing,
As the stars shine down upon the crib,
At the birth of Christ the King.

S. HAGARTY, H. S. '44

Harold Bede, Junior Commerce.

Harold is a newcomer to the Journal Staff, but under the capable guidance of Merrigan and Beck, he is gradually learning the tricks of the trade. Harold is a fellow who could fit very nicely into any setup because he is never one to shirk responsibility. Like Ray, Harold has a flare for Public Speaking and gives all promise of becoming another Cicero.

Charlie Reardon, Junior Engineering.

Charlie, like Harold, is a new recruit. The genial Mr. Reardon is a super-salesman who gets anything he goes after. A College Cheerleader, Charlie is always ready to lend a helping hand in any College activity. Though he spends most of his time cheering others, Charlie is a first class athlete himself, having played a very nice game of hockey in high school.

Business Managers.

Roy Power, Junior Commerce.



Whenever there is a need for money, the call goes out for Roy Power, for Roy seems able to produce ready cash from nowhere. Roy is no newcomer to the Business Dept. of the Journal, having spent several years in the position which he now holds. A loyal supporter of everything Santamarian,

Bernie Currie, High School.
Bernie is Roy's understudy, and from all reports is rapidly learning his job. This is Bernie's first year at Saint Mary's but he has already established his ability as a musician in the College Band.

S. M. C. IN THE SERVICES

By HENRY KLINE, '43

Anthony "Tony" Bernard — Engineering '37 is an officer with the R.C.E. and holds the rank of Lieutenant. He is now stationed at Sydney.

Winnifred Macdonell who completed his matric at Saint Mary's, now a Flight-Lieutenant in the R.C.A.F., is flying instructor at Dunneville, Ontario.

Jack "Wimpy" MacNeil is a Lieutenant in the R.C.A. at Petawawa. Jack was an R.S.M. overseas and returned to Canada to get his commission. He is at present doing instructional work at Brockville.

Jack Murphy, B.A. '40, has been with the Regina Rifles since the outbreak of war and holds the rank of Lieutenant.

Boris Bochuff has entered the ranks of the army and wears the two stripes of a corporal. He is continuing his training at the Depot.

Frank Hanrahan, Engineering '35 is a Sub-Lieutenant in the R.C.N.V.R. and is stationed at Ottawa. Frank has been assigned to technical duties. He is now a married man.

John Bulley is a Sub-Lieutenant in the R.C.N.V.R. It has been reported that "Bus" is performing sea duties as an Engineer officer.

Bill Reardon now wears the khaki of a soldier and is stationed at the Halifax Depot where he will undergo his preliminary training.

Cedric "Ced" MacLeod B.Sc. 40, is in the R.C.O.C. at Barryfield, Ontario. He is a Second-Lieutenant.

John Roue, B.Sc. '37 has been with the R.C.N.V.R. for the last two years. At present John is using his technical experience to good advantage at Saint John's, Newfoundland.

Following the Reception, a buffet supper was served at the College by members of the Ladies' Auxiliary. Due to wartime restrictions it was necessary to replace the annual banquet by this buffet supper, but, judging by the pleasure evidenced, the substitution was completely satisfactory.

To round out an already successful day, the entertainment committee presented an interesting program. A feature length George Formby picture, and a group of young troupers under the direction of Mr. R. N. Snair, delighted the audience with their clever presentations.

All in all, considering the difficulties which had to be overcome, this past Sodality day was one of the most successful ever, in the history of the College, and thanks are in order for all those who in any way made it the success it was.

Fire Equipment Installed

During the past week new fire-fighting equipment has been installed in the College. A line of one and one-half inch pipe has been run from the basement to the top storey and reels of hose are conveniently located on each floor of the building.

The materials for this work were supplied by the local firm of R. R. Power.

On Campus

REVIEW

- Dec. 3—1st Arts lecture
- " 8—Sodality day
- " 9—1st Outside Debate
- " 11—"It" Came Again
- " 11—H. S. Exams Begin
- " 16—College Vacation

On Campus

PREVIEW

- Dec. 18—H. S. Closes
- " 25—MERRY CHRISTMAS
- Jan. 7—College Lectures Resume
- " 7—H. S. Reopens
- " 7—4 p.m. Arts Meeting
- " 13—Arts Lecture

**First Arts
Lecture Held**

The first of the series of public lectures to be sponsored by the Arts society was held in the College Assembly hall on the third of this month. Rev. W. Burke-Gaffney S.J. was the lecturer on this occasion and in a pleasing and interesting way he outlined historically the discoveries of new stars from the first one which was mentioned by Pliny the Elder to the last one to be discovered less than a month ago.

The lecture was well attended and all present acclaimed the speaker who showed great knowledge of astronomy and proved himself an outstanding lecturer.

All proceeds from these lectures are to go to the College building fund and the committee in charge reports that judging from this first endeavour the Arts society should make a substantial offering to this cause at the end of the year.

GENERAL DIES—

Continued from page 1

sides Latin which he spoke fluently, and his native Polish tongue of which he was a master, he also had a thorough knowledge of French and German.

He was made provincial superior of Poland in 1901 and his administration made manifest his genius for government. He built many colleges and gave impetus to education in his native land. In 1905 he was elected assistant to the new general, Very Reverend Father Wernz. By this time he had mastered the Italian, Spanish, and to some extent the English languages. At the death of Father Wernz in 1914 he was elected general of the society.

Our readers will be interested to know that a sister of his, Countess M. Theresia Ledochowska, founded in 1814, the St. Peter Claver Sodality in aid of the African Missions which has developed almost miraculously during the last forty years. The case of beatification of this sister of Father Ledochowski has been introduced and is progressing rapidly. She will likely be beatified in the not too distant future and not improbably the saintly Father Clodomir Ledochowski along with her.

It is from Father Ledochowski that His Excellency Archbishop McNally, whom he held in high esteem, obtained that the Jesuit Fathers of Upper Canada take charge of Saint Mary's College.

**THE MUSIC GOES
Round & Round**

By ART NORMAN

CLASSICAL

"Danse Macabre", presented by the Chicago Symphony Orchestra, under the direction of the late Frederick Stock, is an old favorite, known better perhaps by its other and more grim title, "Dance of Death". A person with a vivid imagination is unlimited in his scope of thoughts as he listens to the rattle of bones and the mocking laughter of the instruments. It is a composition where violins may come to the fore, and the climax of this classic is as interesting as it sounds—the crack of dawn as the ghosts go fleeing away.

Shostakovich, the modern Prussian composer, presents us with a new classical victory march entitled "United Nations". The vocal is supplied by Igor Gorin who is backed by the very popular Victor Symphony Orchestra. It is a stirring song which makes the blood tingle as Gorin tells us of our Allied victory to come.

On the other side we find "All Is Quiet In The Camp", from Mousorgsky's Khovanstchina. Gorin again baritone throughout with Charles O'Connell conducting the Victor Orchestra.—(Victor Red—11—P250-B)

POPULAR

"Under A Strawberry Moon" is presented by Mitchell Ayres, with Miss Meredith Blake vocalizing. It is a cute newcomer, telling of picking cherries and eating peaches and cream under the moonlight—a nice tune.—(Bluebird—11588).

"Can't Get Out Of This Mood" is found on the other side and is presented by the same orchestra and vocalist. It is a classy melody but is held back by a dreamy and sentimental vocal, still it is a good disc for the buyer.

"The Four Clefs Woogie" by the Four Clefs, starring the piano boogie-woogie artist Theodore Roosevelt Marshall, is a really hot jive for the jitterbug. Marshall really does a hot, rhythmic, jammy jivin' job on the keyboard. For the hot licks that are supplied it is a super-solid disc. (Bluebird—11587.)

"When The Clouds Roll By" on the other side, is also played by the Four Clefs, but it is just a fill-in for the Boogie-Woogie.

I ran across an "oldie", entitled "Sweet Sue", played by Tommy Dorsey. It's a good presentation of Sweet Stuff played on sax and trumpet. It is a good 1939 Jive job that can still be played and appreciated. On the other side is another Dorsey piece, entitled, "Tin Roof Blues" an original "Blues" rhythm that was quite popular. Both sides of the disc have a perfect beat. (Bluebird—26105).

"Manhattan Serenade" gives Tommy Dorsey again at his best. A lovely tune that is heard everywhere. Jo Stafford does a superb piece of work on the vocal. It is a sure Hit-Parade, for the orchestra is tops, with brass in prominence. (Victor—27962.)

"Blue Blazes" is discovered when we flip the disc, which is best described by its name, for its a hot jammy session which has every jiving instrument in prominence. Certainly a good record for your collection.

"Der Fuehrers Face" is selling like hot cakes. A good novelty. If Hitler could hear it, "The Dick Murphy" under his nose would twitch and his eyes would pop. On the otherside is "I Wanna Go Back to West Virginny"—very cute. Both sides are done by Spike Jones and his "City Slickers". (Bluebird—11586.)

Journal Jr.

STAFF

Editor: W. MINGO

Managing Editor: B. KLINE

Reporters:

K. NAPIER

B. HORNE

T. MURPHY

A. MacDONALD

**Speaking of
SPORTS**

After the first week of hockey at Saint Mary's the prospects for the coming season are very good. Both the Senior High and Junior teams have had practices and now things will get underway after the teams have been picked.

A big surprise as the game started was Terry Hanrahan on defence. He is undoubtedly one of the best junior netminders around here and if he plays as well on defence as in goals he should be a big success.

Joe Wade was the man for the nets as he played a bangup game and couldn't be beaten. Tully and Selig also played great games and should be worthy contenders. There were quite a few defencemen out for the practice including Jack Kennedy, Terry Hanrahan, Nob Lyons, Fred Kent, Stan Kemp and Frank Graves. All these players are well experienced and should give lots of opposition to the opposing forwards.

The forwards comprised the pick of many schools. Joe McLellan, Bruce Hyland, Bill McCoombs started as a line and worked well together. They will probably be a big factor in the teams success all being last year's men. Doug McNeil, Pat Connors, Keating, Pittard, Chambers and Junior Frain were the pick of the other forwards.

After picking the team Father Carroll probably will settle down and make another championship team for Saint Mary's.

At the Junior practice the High School were well represented having on defence Dinty Moriarty, Frank Shearman, and Ken Kehoe, Jim McManus and Russ Flinn as forwards. With all these capable players as well as many college players, the Junior Team should move on to success strongly supported by the High School.

SPOTLIGHT ON 10-B

On December 8, Grade 10B's two Junior and Senior teams hired the Arena for two hours; each team having the use of the ice for an hour. There is some pretty good hockey material in both teams.

During the last term debates have been a regular Wednesday afternoon feature in 10B. The speakers have shown noticeable improvement since the beginning of the year. The big difficulty of the speakers has been shyness, but this has disappeared as they feel more sure of themselves on their second appearance. In addition there is a possibility of inter-class debates after Christmas.

High School Cadet Meet.

On Dec. 2, the first High School Cadet Meet was held in the Assembly Hall. A great number of the Cadets attended and the result was a huge success. A very enjoyable evening was commenced by an encouraging talk from the Officer Commanding, Major Joe Hensworth. Following was a full length motion picture shown by Chief Cadet Instructor E. J. Mullaley. After the movie, which was enjoyed by all, came the refreshments. Captain Douglas, who intended to say a few words, did not appear, but despite this, the evening was a splendid success. All the Cadets express their sincere thanks to Mr. Mullaley.

Sodality Notes

On Tuesday, Dec. 8, the annual reception of new candidates into the Sodality was held at Holy Heart Seminary. His Excellency, the Archbishop of Halifax blessed the medals and presented the certificates, Rev. Frs. Chabot and O'Donnell assisting. The sermon was preached by Father Cyril Martin. The choir composed of high school and college students was conducted by Fr. Elliot S.J. After the reception a buffet supper was given by the Ladies Auxiliary for the whole assembly. Later in the evening a full length movie was shown together with a short and some dance routines by a group of young people known as the Victory

**EDITORIAL
CHRISTMAS EXAMS**

An atmosphere of gloom and despair has settled down upon the heads of our happy carefree highschoolers. No more do they attend the afternoon matinee at the Oxford theatre; no more do they indulge in their usual morning round of snooker at ten cents a game; no more do their stalwart forms grace the chairs and tables at Russell's, or slumber in the quiet peaceful solitude of ordinary classroom routine. Why! Instead they may be seen carrying books to and from school, questioning the teachers on the fine points of English literature and French poetry, and even burning the midnight oils in the old homestead until two every morning, including Fridays. Of course it is the Christmas exams, nothing else could bring about so many radical changes and upsets in their every day lives. It seems that they are going to be especially tough this year, also. According to certain informed sources, the classes are too crowded, and need cutting down. At any rate "studying" is the order of the day with everybody, and in particular with those who are playing hockey for the school this winter.

A large percentage of the student body plan to work during the short period of vacation between the end of term and Christmas Day. A lucky few will labour at the local waterfront and make some real money. Others, with dreams of a trip to Montreal, have their application in at the C.N.R. station. Still others intend to assume the role of salesman in the many big department stores throughout the city. But by far the great majority will be sorting, carrying and delivering the King's mail at the Federal Post Office. It's a good thing none of the faculty are working there or an attempt might be made to continue classes on the night shift.

Within the last few weeks the staff of Junior Journal has been doubled. The reason? an effort to turn out a more popular and interesting column. In addition, any constructive criticism put forward by anybody will be greatly appreciated. We certainly can use it. Incidentally, this will be the last issue before the new year. So although early, it will be nonetheless appropriate for the staff to wish all our readers a "Merry Christmas".

**Through The
Grade Nine Keyhole**

All eyes are now turned toward the coming hockey season. This year's Junior High team should be very good. The team will be coached by Mr. Ryan S.J.

Now few of you know what goes on inside our merry little classroom. It seems that Mr. Lynch and Pat Crosby are having a war of nerves; but I'm sure Mr. Lynch has the stronger determination. The class has elected Ken O'Toole as president. (I know, I know). You're wondering how he ever got the position. So am I.

Bobby McNeil is the most brilliant lad in the class; he likes to get up and prove that his Latin sentences are right and Father Elliott's wrong. Mike Murphy has a habit of saying "yeah" to our Math teacher; who always insists on Mike saying "sir."

Your own reporter gets into Father Elliott's hair with the same old story—"My Dondo is home getting repaired".

By the way Mr. Lynch requests that nobody tell Bobby McNeil and Buddy Keefe that there is no Santa Claus.

Jotter Junior

In the course of duty, a fatigue squad, composed of such stalwart soldiers as Gregory, Meagher, Boyd and Morrison and ably commanded by Crp. Foley, braved the elements the other day to tote lumber from the Rorum. Without a word of complaint and with sweet smiles of contentment the men of the crack member six platoon went to work with a will.

When Chuck Fahie, that "Mr. Five by Five" from Matric, acting as Cassius, carried on a heavy argument with 'Brutus' Lefrank; Father Ryan pointed out that "Cassius hath a lean and hungry look". 'Five by Five' looked neither lean nor hungry, while "Newfy", being a boarder had the proper appearance for the Cassius part.

Things I Dream About:
Selig defending himself;
Tom Murphy quiet for a while;
Mahoney quitting his inside 'dope';
Hensworth refraining from sparring with anyone, anytime.

Ken Reardon is boarding again. The only way to make him come to school is to make him live there. The result? a formidable contender for the "pin-ball championship" retires from the sport.

"Featherweight" Fenton seems rather dubious about the matter of the Junior High Hockey Mascotship. Give it a flog, John, if only for the glory of Ten B.

Bill McNeil (son of that brilliant and famous man Inspector McNeil of Scotland Yard) deduced the identity of the last Jotter. (Not anything very wonderful after all.) And money says he can't detect this one. Let's shake on, say, the modest sum of fifty cents; eh, Bill?

NEWS FROM MATRIC

Public speaking has come a long way in Matric during the Fall term. At the beginning of the year our efforts were, to put it bluntly, "terrible, unbelievable and tragic". Our first open forum was an out and out failure. Although everybody had plenty to say, they couldn't make anyone understand them, or even bother to listen to them. Since then, however, under the guidance of Father Ryan, a class in public speaking has been held every week. Improvement was slow but, nevertheless, sure. In last Friday's debate for example, the winners knew what they were talking about and expressed themselves in a clear, distinct, attractive manner which went over rather big with everybody. (They won 50 to 0). They could not have done this two months ago. A couple of the boys have even displayed certain natural talents. John "Fisherman" Lefrank has kept the class in stitches with his very capable voice and his decidedly original but clever "sayin's"; while frey Hugh "Dude" MacDonald has blasted all "anti-Cape Bretoners" into a state of humble submission time and time again.

FLASHES FROM 10-A

When this column is printed I guess there will be many a downcast face among we of the High School. What? With the Christmas exams beginning on Dec. 11 and sailing clean through the next week. Well, we're feeling a little better with the nice (long) holiday in between. (Good time to catch up on your sleep).

Then on Dec. 8 we have the candidates from 10-A being accepted into the Sodality. (Incidentally with grub and entertainment afterwards, I guess its a pick-me-up for Dec. 11.) The majority of the class are candidates for the Sodality with the exception of the few who already belong.

Steve is extracting (through peaceful means I have no idea) the class dues, which everybody is scraping together. With all this going on and poor tattler with only one pair of mits I guess I'll just have to sign off with a "Merry Christmas to all and to all a good-bye." So long; happy holidays.

Simpson's
Personal Shopping Service

... will be glad to shop for you, if you cannot come to the store. Telephone to Barbara Bliss, L-4111, and your requirements will receive prompt attention.



The ROBERT SIMPSON EASTERN LIMITED