



Classes
End Dec. 21
Merry
Christmas

Saint Mary's JOURNAL

Back Again
Jan. 9
Happy
New Year

Vol. 16

HALIFAX, NOVA SCOTIA, DECEMBER 15, 1950

No. 11

Saint Mary's Win M.I.D.L. Debate

* * * *

Defeat St. F. X. Team On "Education" Topic

Saint Mary's won its first M.I.D.L. debate against St. Francis Xavier College, Thursday, December 7, when Ron Dulhanty and Ted Riordan upset the resolution "education should be exclusively in the hands of the federal government" and tipped the judging scales in their favor.

The audience attended the debate in large numbers to hear Saint Mary's argue against Ed MacNeil from Boston and Jerry MacGillivray of Moncton, N. B. The first M.I.D.L. debate of the year began with short, friendly addresses with both sides expressing greetings from their respective colleges.

With quiet efficiency, MacGillivray then outlined his arguments in favor of federal control. As first speaker he said, "We can use federal control to further a more unified and efficient education."

Riordan, of Saint Mary's, answered that federal control means the danger of state monopoly in education.

MacNeil, who spoke easily and with conviction, explained that the provinces are too limited financially to give our children the best education.

Saint Mary's last speaker, Dulhanty said it was his first conviction that a central control could not handle the education of all Canadians from all walks of life with any degree of efficiency.

The rebuttal turned out to be heated, but not without laughter, and both sides spoke sharply in defense of their resolution. The judges: John R. Millidge, Rev. D. C. Duffie, and B. E. Courtney squeezed out the last minute of their allotted time and handed the decision to chairman Patrick Crosby, debating president who announced that Saint Mary's College won by an unanimous decision.

"Oh, well. I guess it just wasn't strong enough for the win," Ed MacNeil and Jerry MacGillivray of St. F. X. agree after losing debate to S.M.U.



"That's the best point we had," says Don Dulhanty and Ted Riordan, of victorious Saint Mary's University team, after last week's debate with St. Francis Xavier.



Sodality Receives Members

Archbishop J. T. McNally, D.D., receiver 38 new members of Saint Mary's College and High School Sodality Society at a reception held recently in the Holy Heart Seminary chapel.

Archbishop McNally faced a fully assembled body of students and quietly received the oath of allegiance to the Blessed Mother from the candidates.

Before the students were received Right Rev. C. F. Curran, D.P., gave the sermon and told them that "the ceremony about to begin is representative of similar services being held in thousands of chapels throughout the world today". He emphasized the need for reverent and filial love for the Virgin Mary, of the necessity of becoming champions of the Blessed Mother and the importance of publicly proclaiming their devotion to God.

Following the reception a banquet was held in the College. A sing-song and social gathering took place.

College: William Almolky, Lawrence Brean, Thomas Clarke, Thomas Cleary, Lawrence Cruckshank, Gerald David, Michael Fitzpatrick, John Hawkins, John Linihand, Ian MacDougall, Burke MacIsaac, Harold Masterman, Stanislaus McFadden, John Miller, John Mitchel, Raymond Mombourquette, Paul Musial, Gregory Oldsfield, John O'Toole, Ronald Pellerine, Joseph Pottie, William Reid, James Scriven, Harold Slaunwhite, Lawrence White and Donald Worsley.

High School: Peter Burchell, William Cusan, John Covy, Robert Cashen, Leo Crawley, Frank Fitch, Philip LeCoq, Joseph Murphy, Victor Rordi, Barry Sullivan and Gerald Thibeault.

McGill Professor Addresses Students

Professor Donald Patton of McGill's Commerce department, addressed Saint Mary's' Commerce men on Saturday, November 18.

Here as the special speaker at the Hotel Supper of the Nova Scotia Society of Industrial and Cost Accountants, Professor Patton outlined the requirements of the R.I.A. degree (Registered Industrial and Cost Accountant). He emphasized the fact that this degree is not at variance with the Chartered Accountant's degree, but complements it.

Archbishop McNally's Message

"And entering into the house, they found the Child with Mary His mother, and falling down they adored Him, and opening their treasures, they offered Him gifts; gold, frankincense and myrrh" (Matt. II, 11).

Where Mary the mother was and is, there also we find the divine Child. As His mother, she was, from her very conception, free from all defilement of sin. This, the infallible voice of the Church tells us, God has revealed. A few weeks ago ago the same voice of unfailing truth declared as of faith that God has revealed her Assumption into the heaven of everlasting glory, body and soul. She gave to Him the life of His earthly body. He restored life to her body and made it unending.

The glory of the Child reflects



Announcer Talks Announcing

R.C.A.F. and Disney Comes to S.M.U.

Jet-fighter plane movies in color were shown at Saint Mary's by R.C.A.F. officers who also introduced the airforce subsidization scheme on Friday, December 1.

The Walt Disney movie pointed out highlights of the trim jet fighter, the P-80, which now operates in the Korean war and explained in some detail just how a jet engine functions.

Students were invited to make out applications and all who were interested were told to get in touch with either of the two Air Force officers.

"Give difficult names a good try and don't go back over them" when you are broadcasting, said Jack Lynch, announcer for station CHNS, to Saint Mary's College students last week as he explained the art of radio speaking.

Mr. Lynch, who taught in Saint Mary's High School for many years, was special speaker at the Senior Debating Society. He was introduced by Rev. M. J. O'Donnell, S.J., moderator of the Society. Pat Crosby, president, thanked the speaker.

Read aloud intelligently, don't ad-lib unless you are an expert, and make sure your listeners know what you are talking about: were the main topics of his talk.

"An educated voice shows immediately," said Mr. Lynch. "That is one of the faults with many schools. They stop oral reading too soon," he said. "Though there is a place for a person with a high pitched voice as a specialist of some kind, a voice with a rich tone is more pleasing to the listener."

Writing for radio differs from that of newspapers, said Mr. Lynch. The method in radio is, he said, "to tell them what you are going to tell them, tell them, then tell them what you have told them. Most people listen only half-heartedly to the radio."

Ad-libbing on the radio is "an art" and must be used by only the best speakers, he said. "On the radio, there must be a continuous flow of words or the listeners will become disinterested," he told the students.

Mr. Lynch gave examples and showed samples of the records used on the air. The conventional type last three minutes on the average, but there are some which run up to 45 minutes without a break.

upon, and radiates from, the mother.

Through her intervention He gave her, through His beloved disciple, to be, for all time, our mother. As such, we cling to her, we invoke her protecting intercession, we extol her name, and make it the most potent human instrument in extending the kingdom of her divine Son.

May our new Saint Mary's University be the star that will inspire the present day wise men to show the greatness of the East. And should not each one, answering the call of His precursor "Prepare ye the way of the Lord, make straight His paths", imitate his sublime mission "that he may turn the hearts of the fathers unto the children, and the incredulous to the wisdom of the just, to prepare unto the Lord a perfect people".

Saint Mary's JOURNAL

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The Term Reviewed

If the Journal was to review the past term, it could not help but congratulate the high school for the manner in which they accomplished their aims. It could not help but wish success to the newly formed K.B.S. or the high school page in the Journal. Nor could it help but congratulate the Sodality on its continued success and progress. But, in the same review, the Journal would have to criticize the Students' Council and its subsidiary, the A.A.A. Through student opinion, the Journal acquires the impression that the Council has been very inactive. The A.A.A., though formed far too late in the year, has only lately shown signs of life.

The only work done in the college has been through the few outside these groups who have a spark of initiative left. After the Initiation was over, the Students' Council crawled back into its shell and wasn't heard of until the C.F.C.S. convention approached and the college announced its intention to send two delegates to Montreal. What happened to all those things the Student Council president was going to do this year? Or was it just platform talk? With the profit from monthly dances, the Council was to help defray the expenses of each faculty's SMOKER. It was to look into the prices charged at the BOOK STORE. And it was to settle the question of LETTERS.

Keep Christ in Christmas

Through the year, they have tag days, charity campaigns, savings bond drives. At Christmas, they fill their store windows with gifts and their newspapers with Christmas advertisements. But, how many tag, campaign, or drive for the real Christmas, the one in which Christ's birth is predominant?

Where and when is it going to end? How may we put Christ back into Christmas? These questions have been asked for years. Now, Mount St. Vincent College have put forth the only logical answers in a campaign they instituted this Christmas season. Here's how, they say:

Prepare by PRAYER for His coming to you. Buy and send only greeting cards which depict some aspect of the nativity of Our Lord. Place a Christmas Crib in your home, under the Christmas tree.

Tell the children the wonderful story of the coming of the Christ Child. He belongs to them.

Teach the religious carols to all the family and sing them often together.

Share with others some of the good things God has given to you.

On Priesthood

"All should do their utmost to increase the ranks of strong and zealous workers in the vineyard of the Lord; the more so, as the moral needs of society are growing greater instead of less. Of all the means to this noble end, the easiest and the most effective is prayer. This is, moreover, a means within the power of everyone. It should be assiduously used by all, as it was enjoined by Jesus Christ Himself; 'The harvest, indeed is great but the labourers are few; Pray ye, therefore, the Lord of the harvest, that He send forth labourers into His harvest.' What prayer could be more acceptable to the Sacred Heart of our Saviour! What prayer is more likely to be answered as promptly and bounteously, as this, which meets so nearly the burning desire of that Divine Heart? 'Ask therefore, and it will be given unto you; ask for good and holy priests and Our Lord will not refuse to send them to His Church, as ever He has done throughout the centuries. It has been, in fact, precisely in times which seemed least propitious, that the number of priestly vocations increased."

Letter to The Editor

Dear Editor:

The Journal issue of November 16, 1950 was perhaps one of the best papers that any Journal staff has ever produced. However, mention must be made of one of the editorials that appeared on your pages. This article was, and only could have been provoked by very poor sportsmanship, and the lack of the loser's grace. This article shows clearly a case of sour grapes. I was not one of the judges for this debate, being a member of the faculty debating, but on my own I can safely say that Science-Journalism did not win their debate. The men themselves are good, solid Santamarians, and general good fellows, but they are not debating material.

"It's a horrible shame to win a game, then lose it in the end." The men who debated did not write this article, they did not complain about losing a very fairly contested and a very fairly judged debate. The person who wrote this article is what is known as a "beefer". The men who judged this debate were all accomplished speakers themselves, they know what to look for, and because they did not hear what they were looking for, they rendered the decision they did. The above quote appearing in the editorial in "horrible" black type is perhaps the most farcial statement that has appeared in any paper at any time.

From the editorial column we go directly to the "Jotter's" column and we come across the same blurb. "Weakest link . . . etc." There is, in my mind quite a close resemblance to the editorial aforementioned. Why should the same thing appear in two different places and one in the "editorial column"?

It is too bad that such poor taste in editorials had to ruin an otherwise excellent edition of the college paper. I remain faithful to the Journal Donald V. MacIntyre.

ED. NOTE—Everyone is entitled to his own opinion. That is why the above mentioned editorial did appear in the Journal, and that is why your letter is now printed in the same Journal, on the same page.

As for the article appearing on the editorial page, perhaps a quotation from the text, "Survey of Journalism," by George Fox Matt of the University of Minnesota, would clarify the meaning of an editorial page. "Newspapers reserve one page as the mouthpiece of the editor and his readers where the news and tendencies of the day are discussed and analyzed and where debate clarifies issues and shapes convictions."

But, having before me, at this time, too much work to do on this December issue, your editor must forget trivialities. The Journal, however, takes this opportunity to thank all those who commented on November's issue, both pro and con. Such criticism can, and are, leading to more spark in the students of Saint Mary's and the readers of the Journal.

Prayer for Vocations

O Sacred Heart of Jesus, Who willest the salvation of all men and Who seest the efforts of the wicked to deprive Thee of the souls of children, we beseech Thee, by the intercession of Thy Most Blessed Mother to send labourers into Thy vineyard. Multiply throughout the world, and especially in our own country, diocese and parish, missionaries of apostolic zeal, holy priests and religious devoted to Thy glory. Animate them with Thy spirit, make fruitful their labours, and grant them to persevere until death in Thy holy service.

O sweet Jesus, full of goodness and love, grant especially to Thy child kneeling here before Thy Sacred Heart, the grace to follow my vocation, to sanctify myself therein, and to merit thereby the heavenly reward promised to those who fulfil Thy divine will. Amen.

Letter on Editorials

by OLIVER BLAKENEY

Mark Twain, himself a newspaperman, once said that "Nobody is entitled to refer to himself as 'we' except kings, editors, and persons with tapeworms".

In Mark Twain's day and up to "not so many years ago", the editor acted as the "voice of the press". With sharp logis, short words, active verbs and blistering arguments he took sides on current issues and told the reading public "just where the paper stands". The editor stood for the policy of the paper and emphasized the policy in the editorial page.

The editorial has always been the key to the heart of the newspaper. It has always been the epitome of privileged comment and freedom of opinion. It has seldom been chained except when it went beyond the bonds of common decency and good taste. It has always been a vital part of the freedom of expression . . . that particular freedom found in the roots of great nations like our own. Last, but not least, the editorial as testified by history, has often been the only voice of that famous organization of individuals known simply as "the little people".

The Might of the Pen

When Damon Runyon died, Walter Winchell wrote his famous "Prelude to '30'" and in it he had Runyan say, among other things, that "an irresponsible reporter behind a typewriter can do more damage than a drunken surgeon swinging a knife in an operating room". Few knew better than Winchell or Runyon that words can often be as sharp and incisive as a knife and that there is truly "no mightier weapon than the pen". The honest editorial has been a shining example of this living truth and has more than once helped clean up corruption with a few accurate words aimed in the right direction.

Today's editorial does not occupy the high position held by its predecessor. Its position has been partly taken over by commentators and analysts, who pour opinion on the people through the medium of radio, television, magazines and books.

But the editorial itself has not changed essentially. The honest editor still gleans facts and chooses his pro or con stand. His excellent opportunity to essay arguments and sift out the facts stands him in good stead and he liberally sprinkles these facts in his editorials.

Editor is Satisfied

Finally, when the paper has been printed and a copy, still glistening with undried ink, is tossed on his desk, the editor reads it with satisfaction, content with the knowledge that he has said what should be said in the best way he knows how.

A few minutes later people buy the paper and unfold it at the place of most interest to them. Some search for "a laugh, a sigh, perhaps a tear, something to think about, something to act upon, something to remember". But the thinking man—that creative minority which shapes the ideas of the world and acts upon them, seldom closes his paper without reading the editorial column. He does not concern himself with WHO wrote the editorial, but rather what the editorial says ITSELF, for he knows that between each and every line are the words:

We, the newspaper, founded on the experience of many years of gathering facts; on the training that has made us the pulse and heart of all the world; on the essential right of honest opinion and interpretation, and on the vast network that keeps us in touch with everything and everyone, we say this to you . . .

Boarder (writing home) — "No fun, no mon, your son."

Mother (answers) — "You bum, here's some, your mom."

On and Off the Campus

Another month has whisked by and it appears I've still got you in the clutch of my pen. Watch for me, gentlemen, because I jot and jot.

RAY (the inevitable) WALLER offered his services to the C.O.T.C. As he put it, "This new war in Korea has gone far enough." I am told, however, he received mention after writing the "M" test. Precisely what is the test and was the mention honorable, Ray? An explanation, please.

"Oh, you will never get rid of that . . . thing." It is rumored that only Phil Harris knows what the "thing" is. But, here's an exclusive tip! Find MURRAY WEBB and you'll find the only other man that can give you the identity of the "thing". How did he find out? Or is he it?

RECOVERY OF THE MONTH — A little "birder" told me that JACK GILLIS left chapel in a hurry one morning with an abdominal ailment. But Jack rushed just as fast into the refectory that evening for his meal. Shows what a solid foundation the Boarders must be receiving this year.

But, I'm not completely hard-hearted. To prove this I extend congratulations to Engineers' Interfaculty Football League team on their championship. They had the best team, but, I still insist Commerce should have been admitted to the playoffs. Commerce might not have had a chance but, just think, we'd still be playing football.

SINGING DISCOVERY OF THE MONTH — There are not many freshmen training for the singing profession but Saint Mary's has the satisfaction of having at least one. "El Caruso" WAJIB DIAB froliced his way through the initiation and into the student body, then immediately set out to buy a song folio (Song Hits, on pink paper). His charming voice, which sounds inspired when he raises it in song (?), will carry him a long, long way—maybe even back home to Guatamala.

Of all the budding Valentino's, let us not forget to give honorable mention, at this point, to RAYMOND (Butter-fingers) CRAIG. His song at the Engineers' Dance was, "It's Been a Long, Long Time." Wonder why? What do you say, Lover? While we are on the subject, let's try to find out why RON COLE went home alone from the Engineers' Dance? Or why BOB NAPIER insisted on a Paul Jones? Or why JIM SOY has had a smile on his face ever since that dance? Or why BRIAN AHERN was invited to Mount St. Vincent for supper?

PATTON MacLEAN and ED MacCOR-MACK, back from Montreal, are still stepping high. Ask them how they like the "Big City" and they smile. "C'Est Ci Gau" is their only comment. But maybe, someday JACK MCKINNON, DON COURTNEY and KEN MCCARTHY will take the same trip. At least, from looking over the social page in the Mail-Star, these gentlemen seem to be headed that way. Everyone is not lucky enough to appear with his charming date in a picture in the local paper.

Saint Mary's has the distinction of having a disc-jockey in its presence. However, this isn't a run-of-the-mill jockey. This fellow reads a book by Oscar Wilde between records. Maybe he's just trying to make an impression but WALTER DOWD admits he did just that at the Mount-Saint Mary's Social last month, didn't you Walter? Don't fret, though, you were a big hit and the Mount St. Vincent girls invite you to spin the platters next time, Oscar.

SAD AFFAIR OF THE MONTH. — Dalhousie didn't consider its game with Saint Mary's two weeks ago as an exhibition affair. They referred to the hockey game, which Saint Mary's won 6-4, as a practise for their intercollegiate team. If it was, then Dal now know the type of team it need produce because the squad carrying the banner of Saint Mary's that night will, in all probability, be the squad entered as Saint Mary's in the Intercollegiate Hockey League. The Jotter doesn't, as a rule, interfere with sports but, being of such a farcial nature, this incident should not go unnoticed . . .

MERRY STUDIES AND HAPPY EXAMINATION MARKS

The Jotter.

Ed. Note.—The opinions expressed in this column are not necessarily those of this newspaper.

HIGH SCHOOL FEATURES

K. B. S. Reception

Seventy Members Take Pledge

On November 26th, the feast of the Jesuit boy saint, John Berchmans, seventy High School students were received into the Knights of the Blessed Sacraments. The ceremonies took place in the College chapel. Reverend Father Rector first delivered a short sermon on the meaning of a Knight and the importance of devotion to Our Lord in the Blessed Sacrament. During the Benediction that followed, Father Belair, the Moderator, received the candidates and presented each with a pledge card. After Benediction the new Knights were entertained in the Assembly Hall with a screen thriller.

Since one of the purposes of the Knights is to work for greater devotion to the Blessed Sacrament, plans have been made for a crusade in the city. Any member who gets one hundred new members earns the title of Knight Commander. Last week three students from Grade X-B went a long way towards winning this honor. Reg Babineau, Bernard Sheehan and Carl Hunt arranged with the principal of Oxford St. School to talk there to Grades VIII and IX about the Knights and succeeded in enrolling 162 new members. Steps are being taken for a similar invasion of St. Patrick's High and St. Thomas Aquinas in the near future with a view to setting up branches of the Knights (or Handmaids) of the Blessed Sacrament in all the Catholic schools in the city which will result, it is hoped, in greater devotion to the Blessed Sacrament through the double pledge of weekly Communion and a daily visit.

TWO STUDENTS ON SICK LIST

News that Jack Hayes of XIB was confined to the Halifax Infirmary along with Peter Mielke was received with many expressions of sympathy. We wish both a speedy recovery and promise them a remembrance in our prayers.

Story of Month - Ideas Have Legs

It will likely never get into the history books, but it was history. It happened at the residence on Saturday night, November 25th. Some called it a social; some called it a party. It was all very simple. One day a while back Gail Burke of XIA got an idea. This being a great event in Gail's life, he had to make it known. He told Paul Hickey whose experience with similar great events was none too abundant. Paul found the novelty of it all was stimulating. He told John Rich. John of course told Jack Carey, and so on, until the whole camp was buzzing with ideas.

Eleven A couldn't stand it for long. The strain became unbearable and had to break sooner or later. Break it did, on Mr. Power's head, which being a particularly good one, realized that the tension had to be relieved somehow. He immediately got out his little black book, jotted down a few things like streamers, wax, music-box, tickets, door prize, etc., and closed the book.

The next thing we knew there was a great rush of silk, satin and newly creased trousers down Barrington Street, into the Residence, up to the second floor. Sixty-four couples in all—the males to a man from S.M.C.—converged on the door where sat the aforementioned Hickey and Eugene Chaisson barking out: "50c, please!"

Inside the lights blinked, the streamers and the chairs creaked.



Shown above is Rev. M. J. Belair, S.J., Moderator of the Knights of the Blessed Sacrament as he receives High School students into his newly formed society.

A Light Shining In the Darkness

Evidently some of the boarders could not tell the difference between roast beef and bologna, so just to prove that it was not bologna the house electrician put in a new light in the dining room. Besides improving the look of the dining room it has convinced a few sceptics that Rupert Tuplin really has something on the upper lip.

RAFFLE RESULTS

The sale of raffle tickets by the High School was not quite up to last year's record but was far from a disgrace. With a little outside assistance we were able to hand in \$282.00 from the H. S. despite the fact that even yet there are a few snail-souled salesmen who have not handed in the results of their work.

HIGH SCHOOL LIBRARY RECEIVES BOOKS

The High School Library was enriched lately, through the generosity of Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Cosgrove and John of A, by eight new volumes—a set of the works of Mark Twain and three volumes of Lowell Thomas. We wish publicly to express our appreciation for this gift which is a most welcome addition to the library.

BOARDERS' BITS

by VIC CLEYLE

There's never a dull moment at the Boarding Inn and the past month has been no exception. The boys kept themselves busy with everything from fire drill to a beard-growing contest.

The Residence has taken on the appearance of an art gallery. The Prefect, Mr. Power, S.J., has obtained two reproductions of Canadian landscapes by J. E. McDonald. Mr. McDonald is a member of the famous Group of Seven. His work is the most outstanding of the new collection but the others are by no means amateurish.

A ping-pong tournament has added a competitive air to the Inn. One by one the contestants are falling to the masters, as contestants usually do and as they fall so does their five-cent entrance fee that goes to buy the prizes for the winners.

There was a good deal of comment on the fine job the boarders did in decorating the hall for the High School dance. Whether or not the comment came from the boarders was not revealed.

The boys who went home for the weekend of the dance are really sorry. They missed a big night and big nights don't happen every night.

Late arrival, Charlie Keating, better known as "little Yank" really enjoyed his initiation. His two-

Sodality Sponsors Novena

First Term Activities Centre of Reception

The High School Sodality of Our Lady has been holding a novena in preparation for the feast of the Immaculate Conception during which Father Daly, the Moderator, has been explaining the rules of the Sodality, the obligations of Sodalists and the privileges of belonging to such a group.

Entrance requirements were tightened up this year when only Grade XI students were declared eligible for the Sodality. All others are being looked after in the Knights of the Blessed Sacrament. The activities of the Sodality so far have consisted of a successful stamp drive for the missions and a prayer drive for the Holy Souls during November.

Preparations are being made for a first-class reception on Dec. 8th. It will be held this year in the chapel of the Holy Heart Seminary and the candidates will be received by His Grace Archbishop McNally. The reception will be followed by refreshments and a movie as is the custom on such occasions. Plans are being directed by the Prefect, Gordon Hayes and the Secretary, Charles Copelin.

High School Debating League Starts Next Year

At a meeting of four High School principals at the Sacred Heart Convent on Nov. 15th it was decided that a H.S. debating league be definitely organized and go into action sometime in February, 1951.

The schools to take part are the Convent of the Sacred Heart, St. Patrick's Boys and Girls and Saint Mary's College High School. Two subjects will be debated in a schedule that will allow each school to meet each other school at least once.

A thousand word essay entitled "Why Canada is better than the U.S." is a masterpiece. But Charlie, the penalty for treason is still death.

The plans for a Christmas party have hit a snag. The boys must be anxious to get home.

The unofficial beard-growing contest has all but shrivelled up. The reason is the lack of contestants who can grow the things. Good luck to the two remaining entries who have the great gift.

Your correspondent signs off with a big Merry Christmas to everyone.

Students Guests Of Ordnance

Army Plays Host at Ordnance

You don't usually think of an ordnance depot as a place to have afternoon tea, but so it was on Wednesday, Dec. 6th. Through Captain McKenna and his Cadet Corps the High School received an invitation from General Foster to visit the Regional Ordnance Depot No. 15.

The Army's big Greyhound bus transported about one hundred students from the High School to the Barracks where the Ordnance Staff showed them around and explained the workings of the Army stores. The highlight of the visit was cocoa and biscuits served in the mess. The trip lasted about one hour and the general impression was that there should be more of this sort of thing.

Basketball Schedules Live and Die

New Things For Old in the Rec. Hall

Almost anything can happen in the Rec. Hall. The latest wonder has been a birth caused by a death with everyone living happily after all. Mr. Power's interclass basketball league got itself all wrapped up in crepe and solemnly placed it in a coffin before the onswep of Father Doyle's Juvenile team which sprang to life during the month.

The boys who used to grace the old Senior class league with their intricate maneuvers are now displaying them before the Director Athletics in preparation for their entrance into the city Juvenile league. Practices are being held every day and the boys are beating themselves into shape. Pottie, Carey and Cato look particularly impressive and should spark our Juvenile entry when the league opens next week.



"That's a Player's she's smoking isn't it?"

The Pen
Still Wet . . .



The Idea
Yet Fresh . . .

CHRISTMAS IN KOREA

by BILL DISHLIN

Fred Johnson's footsteps echoed loudly on the frost covered ground as he hurried to the commander's office. It was Christmas Eve, nineteen-fifty, and here he was a soldier of the United Nations Force serving in Korea. Ha! what a joke he scoffed as he looked around at the desolation of his surroundings. Peace on earth, good will toward men, he thought.

From the mess hall, Fred could hear the other men joyfully singing the traditional Christmas hymns, even though they were weary. How many memories these simple, heart-felt songs recalled. He was a boy again, rising in the cold, dark dawn and rushing excitedly to see what Santa had left behind. He could see the faces of his mother and father; their eyes seemed to be filled with the reflection of his happiness. But all that seemed far away. He couldn't help but think of his own family, his wife, Mary, and his two children.

Poor Mary! she would be over-worked today, trying to finish her shopping and housecleaning in time for the big day. And he was not at her side to give her encouragement and help. This would be their first Christmas apart. He pictured his son, Fred, awaiting the arrival of Santa Claus; he could see his daughter, Joan, with her eyes full

of wonder and amazement as she watched her first Christmas tree. Why? he asked himself. Why could not all men of all countries have the same, simple faith of children? Maybe then there would be no such thing as war.

Next he imagined Main Street. It would be crowded with last minute shoppers; buses would be jammed; people would be dropping coins into Christmas boxes in answer to the tinkles of the Santa Claus on the street corner; loudspeakers would be adding the songs of Christmas to the din. This was Christmas Eve.

But, to Fred, all these were memories. Instead of sitting at home, waiting to add his gifts to his children's Christmas, Fred knew he would be sitting in a trench waiting for the enemy's attack. He would be defending his rights, the rights of his country, the safety of his family. It made him feel good when he thought of this. Where, he asked himself, would such things as Christmas be if there were not men such as we who are willing to sacrifice to protect them. This was Fred's Christmas. He offered it as his gift to the whole world. He felt good when he reached the commander's office. At least, they can't kill our yuletide memories, he thought gratefully.

The Guy in The Glass

submitted by CECIL ROBERTSON

When you get what you want in your struggle for self,
And the world makes you "King for a Day",
Then go to the mirror and look at yourself,
And see what the guy has to say.
For it isn't your father, or mother or wife
Whose judgment upon you must pass.
The feller whose verdict counts most in your life
Is the guy staring back from the glass.
He's the feller to please; never mind all the rest;
For he's with you clear up to the end.
And you've passed your most dangerous difficult test
If the guy in the glass is your friend.
You may be like Jack Horner and "chisel" a "plum"
And think you're a wonderful guy,
But the man in the glass says you're only a bum
If you can't look him straight in the eye.
You can fool the whole world down the pathway of years,
And get pats on the back as you pass,
But your final reward will be heart-aches and tears
If you've cheated the guy in the glass.

—author unknown

"We Regret to Inform You That . . ."

by JIM RADFORD

Clancy stared blankly at the ground as he delivered a letter to Mrs. Smith.
Making his uneasy way down the flagstone walk to the street, he went on his route.
O.H.M.S. the letter said. Clancy guessed the contents and Mrs. Smith knew, when with trembling fingers she slit open the envelope.
"We regret to inform you that your son is missing in action in . . ." It was what she had always feared, and now it was a reality. Why, oh why did it have to be Joey, her only boy?
This was to be a sad Christmas, for the gay, brilliant plumage meant nothing, not now!
In this story, Mrs. Smith could be any mother, perhaps your mother, if one immovable bulwark is not placed in the path of Communist aggression. That obstacle is not an A-bomb, not a jet plane, but prayer, for our Lord said that prayer moves mountains. The prayers of all the faithful are

THIS DATE IN HISTORY



PAUL EDWARD LEYDON

Sixteen years ago, Paul Leydon, little son of Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Leydon, 15 Maynard Street, won a fine silver trophy, first grand prize in a children's beauty contest sponsored by the Gaiety Theatre, Halifax.
Paul, second year Engineering student at Saint Mary's University, smiles proudly as he shows off his prize. The contest was held in 1934.

* * * *

Dear Santa,
I've been writing you for quite some time,
And I know I can't complain;
But this year skip the blocks and toys,
And keep the electric train.
I don't want the cap gun either,
And I'm sick of those Indian suits,
You can cancel my order of crayons,
And forget those cowboy boots.
I'm tired of doing jig-saws,
Bored with those painting sets;
I never liked playing checkers,
Or getting those teddy bear pets.
I've had my fill of toboggans,
I'm through with the chalk and slate,
I can't say I like the moulding clay,
And those drums I've grown to hate,
This year there'll be some changes,
Now, Santa, lend an ear;
You keep the stuff I've told you of,
And send a GIRL this year.

(R. W. Napier)

needed for the safety and salvation of the world.

WOOD - - - by Bob Napier

More than any other of the world's natural resources, wood has been an instrument in the writing of man's history from the very dawn of time. It has won wars, and lost fortunes, it has made great men, and killed still greater ones; it has thrilled whole nations, and caused deep remorse; it has built for man's betterment, and it has destroyed his very foundations.

It was wood that gave the ancient Greeks the edge of victory, in the Trojan war, wood in the form of a

horse that conquered the walls of Troy. It was wood, the wooden ark of Noah, that saved our human race from extinction during the mighty flood that God, in His wrath, cast down upon the earth. Our very own America was discovered by Christopher Columbus, after crossing uncharted seas in a wooden ships.

It was the wooden craft of the Wright brothers on that historic day at Kitty Hawk that planted the seed which blossomed into the now fabulous industry of aviation.

The mighty "Babe" Ruth won and held the hearts of half the world for more than a decade with a simple stick of wood. For years America, from coast to coast, has rocked with laughter to the humor of a wooden Charlie McCarthy. Wood, too, has witnessed some of the world's most tragic losses.

It was wood—wood in the shape of the Tree of Knowledge from which Eve picked the forbidden fruit, losing for all mankind the gift of a supernatural existence. It was a wooden gallows that claimed the life of Nathan Hale, one of the truest of American patriots, whose only regret was that he had but one life to give for his country. There was also a wooden witness to the greatest sacrifice the world has ever known. The cross at Calvary was made of wood.

And so it has been, and so it will continue to be, that wood has stood as the pillar of man's destiny.

How a Novelist Writes Right

Book Review by O. BLAKENEY

"The Cost of a Best Seller," by Frances Parkinson Keyes, is a small book containing 12 chapters, 126 pages and takes less than three hours to read. Yet, that little book upsets more popular notions about writing novels than any I have read. Mrs. Keyes writes with ease and common sense.

Mrs. Keyes' book gives "would-be" writers a rare insight into the heart of an accepted novelist. She logically explodes the ancient myth that novelists are "inspired" and that most of the material comes from the imagination. Instead, she points out that before she even begins to write, she lives in what is to be the locale of the story and sometimes gathers material for six months before the outline of her story is even penciled on her scribbler in triple spaced lines.

In spite of the hardships resulting from a spinal defect, constant criticism from letter writers and reviewers and her obligation to "the deadline that must be met", Mrs. Keyes still manages to look on the brighter side. She mentions that one critic wrote of a novel she wrote—"the pages flowing effortlessly from her typewriter, etc". Yet, those particular chapters were handwritten and painfully revised more than 20 times.

Writing is not all hard work, however, and Mrs. Keyes points out the deep satisfaction she feels when her public tells her through letters or through international acclaim that the books she writes are read widely and enjoyed a great deal. My one comment on the book is—although Mrs. Keyes seldom used a typewriter when she wrote most of her books and although she puts in months of work before her book is a polished whole, it does indeed appear that all the "words flow effortlessly".

The Say . . .

(This column, one of the best which appeared in the 1947 Journal, makes its re-appearance in this December issue of the 1950-51 volume. Your comment will mean its continuance in the Journal)

- . . . that Intercollegiate and Interfaculty hockey can exist side by side successfully.
- . . . that there's no reason to drop one because of the other.
- . . . that college basketball teams should be picked by faculty.
- . . . that everything else is run like that and basketball should be no exception.
- . . . that the Student Council, as usual, have been very inactive.
- . . . that the Sodality had a huge success on their Novena and Reception.
- . . . that this group is growing stronger every year.
- . . . that Father Daly should be complimented on it.
- . . . that bowling should be started again.
- . . . that the A.A.A. have not thought of it.
- . . . that the A.A.A. does not think about very much.
- . . . that the Engineers should be congratulated for their football championship.
- . . . that the high school social was efficiently handled.

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ENGINEERS GRID CHAMPIONS

From where I SIT

by Laurie Patterson

PAYDIRT AT LAST

An Engineer wrecking crew, one that had been intact for the greater part of two years, finally won itself the coveted Saint Mary's Inter-Faculty football title on a cold, bristling Sunday afternoon of December.

Though the title was denied them a year ago when an inspired Arts squad defeated them, the Engineers took no chances this time, polishing off by two straight victories, the Arts team—led by Jack McKinnon.

The story of the final series is the story of one Don (Bobo) Fultz.

For the past three years Fultz has been recognized as an able gridman, but after his phenomenal play in the Arts-Engineers tussel, Fultz's stock took quite a jump. In the initial encounter he figured prominently, kicking two rouges. In the second, single-handedly, he made shambles of the Arts club, scoring all of the points for the engineers in their 17-12 win.

In view of this we must say, "This guy Fultz is quite a man, yes sirree!"

A STAR-STUDED AGGREGATION

The potency of our hockey forces was shown in the Dalhousie clash. With our lads marching to a 6-4 win, the boys in the basement started shoutin' "We're in, yes man we got a hockey team."

From the junior school alone we have such stars as Jim Casey, Ken Flinn, Orin Carver, Ray Craig, Marty Barry, Doane Hallett and Stan McPhee.

Add to that crew such stalwarts as Nick (My Bristle too big) Walsh, Don Fultz, Art Flinn, Bill Flinn and Ed (whopper) McGrath and we have one of the strongest intercollegiate representatives in the province.

BASKETBALL PERSONALITIES

Before Don Merzetti and his boarder cohorts laid the groundwork for the successful House Basketball League carried on at the college last year, the court game had enjoyed little popularity in these regions.

However, after witnessing the exciting and hard-fought tussels carried on in the Rec Hall, the Caseys, Napiers, McCormicks and other footballers who were once content to scoff at the sport became avid followers and performers of the game.

This year a new era is being entered in the basketball domain. With such stalwarts as LAURIE BOWES, crackerjack Dartmouth star, KEN McCARTHY, another Dartmouth boy, DON MERZETTI, JOHN HOUGHTON, CHARLIE JONES, FRANK MATTHEWS and others to call on, Saint Mary's could almost make contention for City Junior Loop honors.

League to be Re-organized

In an effort to foster the game, the A.A.A. plan to organize a league again this winter. We are informed that captains for our teams will be appointed in the near future and teams chosen.

With such a league in the offing, we would like at this time to pass along a reminder. Appoint officials at the same time. If referees and time-keepers must be paid, get them. Laxity in enforcing rules was one of the great downfalls last year. A repetition along the same lines this year would prove very detrimental to the sport which is only in its infancy.

S. M. U. BEATS DAL

by JOHN HOUGHTON

The Windsor Street Santamarians humbled the Dal Tigers 6-4 in a recent Intercollegiate exhibition hockey contest. The game, played on a soft sheet of ice, was both slow and ragged. The only highlights were the playing of Ken and Art Flynn for the Saint's and MacLeod for Dal.

The Saint's controlled the better half of the game with the exception of the opening minutes of the first period.

At 10:20 of the first period, Fraser teamed up with MacLeod to score Dal's first goal. Saint Mary's evened it up less than four minutes later when Art Flynn took a pass from both Ken behind the net, and beat goalie Evans cleanly.

The Santamarians forged ahead with three goals in the first twelve minutes of the second period. Doane Hallett, Bill Flinn and Ken Flynn each netted one with Ray Craig and Ken Flynn picking up assists. Dalhousie overpowered Saint Mary's with two goals in the last two minutes of the period. Stewart and MacLeod each beat goalie Nick Walsh from close in on passes from Beaver and Smith.

The third period was a ragged session of hockey played in a dense fog and on poor ice. Art and Ken Flynn scored one apiece for S.M.C. while Davis shot Dal's only marker of the period.

During the game Dalhousie used three goalies: Evans, Marks and Lund. In Saint Mary's nets Nick Walsh played his usual steady game. Both teams were hampered by the dense fog which sometimes made it difficult to see the puck.

Lineups:

Saint Mary's—Walsh, Casey, McLellan, Warner, B. Flinn, A. Flynn, K. Flynn, O. Carver, Hallett, McGrath, MacPhee, Fultz, Lenihan, Barry, Craig.

Engineers lineup: Front row, left to right: B. Kirk, L. Martel, D. Burke, D. Courtney, B. Flinn, P. Baxter, R. Martel. Back row, left to right: B. Dempsey, T. Barry, B. Williams, D. Fultz, R. Flinn, J. Napier, J. J. Houghton.

Fultz Scoring Star

Class will tell every time, although it took two hard fought battles to prove it to an old championship Art's crew, who, like true champions, went down fighting.

Beaten twice, 8-5 and 17-12, by a power laden Engineer's squad, the Art's faculty battled to the final whistle before making a noble exit in the Interfaculty football play.

High School Trowned 7-2 By Q. E. H.

As Saint Mary's went down in a crushing defeat at the hands of a superior Q.E.H. team in Friday's High School Hockey contest, it was plainly evident that they need a little more something besides 'that good old spirit'.

Led by Atwood and Bowman, the Q.E.H. squad controlled the entire play throughout the game. They scored three in the first period, one in the second, and three more in the third. Saint Mary's scored one in the second and one in the third.

Q.E.H. did all the scoring in the first period. Fitch opened up 20 seconds after the opening whistle when he took a pass from Atwood to beat George Hanson on a backhand shot. Atwood and Bowman shot the remaining two goals of the period on passes from Pefhany and Richardson.

Saint Mary's got their first marker of the game at the six minute mark of the second stanza. The break came while Atwood was serving an interference penalty for Q.E.H. Martin teamed up with 'Webby' Martel to beat Doig on a close-in shot. Q.E.H. retaliated with their fourth score at Atwood shot his second goal on a pass from Pefhany.

Pefhany, Murray and Bowman scored goals for Q.E.H. in the last period to finish the winners scoring. Don Worsely got Saint Mary's second goal of the game halfway through the period on an unassisted play.

Two penalties apiece were handed out in the game.

Lineups:

Saint Mary's—Hanson, Reid, R. MacDonald, Breen, Worsely, Fells, Martel, Chaisson, Martin, Parker, Cato, McMullin, Curry.

Q.E.H.—Fetterly, Perry, Fitel, Lee, Pefhany, Dewis, Atwood, Brown, Bowman, Francis, Backman, Richardson, Murry.

Denied the championship last year after losing several players through injuries, Engineers beat the Art's squad two straight in a three game series.

The first game was one packed with drama of big league calibre.

Don (Bobo) Fultz gave the winners the lead in the first quarter when he kicked two successive rouges. They were the only points chalked up in this quarter. In the second, however, Leo Garagan came to life and tallied for five points on an end run that saw him come from the Engineer's ten yard line. The score at the half was Arts 5, Engineers 2.

The third quarter was the big one for the Engineers as Jack Napier ran 45 yards to give the Labmen a touchdown and the game. Paul Baxter added the extra point on a pass from Jack Napier.

In the second encounter it was almost a one man show with Don Fultz accounting for all 17 points racked up by Engineers. Here is the inventory on the Fultz account: three touchdowns, a convert and a rouge.

On the Arts side of the ledger, Leo Garagan, and Ron Cole were the stars. Cole scored a major, while Garagan came through with a major and two converts.

BASKETBALL STARTS

The first game of the newly formed basketball league was staged Wednesday afternoon in the Rec Hall. The league composed of four complete teams, A. B. C. D. are made up entirely of college students. The results of the first game between the "A" and "B" in which the "B" team won by a score of 47-26 are:

Team "A": C. Jones, 8; D. Martin, 2; B. Richard, 4; J. Granville, 10; G. Hanrahan, 2.

Team "B": P. Heenan, 12; L. Garagan, 4; E. Theriault, 21; R. Mombourquette, 10.



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MARITIMES

HALIFAXCANADA

C. F. C. C. S. Meet Here Next Year

St. Mary's Mount ST. V. to be Hosts

Saint Mary's College and Mount St. Vincent will be hosts at the 1951 convention of the Canadian Federation of Catholic College Students, it was announced at this year's conference held at Loyola, Montreal, last month. The convention will be sometime next October.

Claude MacDonald, speaking at the convention, said he expected the C.F.C.C.S. would be accepted into the Pax Romana, the international organization of Catholic Colleges.

Hope was expressed at the convention that each college would sponsor a unique activity under the auspices of the C.F.C.C.S. In this way, the entire student bodies of the colleges would learn more of the federation's activities.

One of the important accomplishments of this year's convention was the adoption of a definite constitu-

Rector's Christmas Message

Four months is a short time in which to assess people or things. However, it has proven to me the worth of Saint Mary's students and the role of Saint Mary's University. That role,—common to all Catholic colleges and of tremendous importance today is to train a corps of young men for upright Catholic service of their God and of Canada. Your worth is that you have the character, talents and genuine faith for such training; and we count on you to play your part nobly. Nineteen hundred and fifty-one



brings you a challenge—to carry the splendid traditions of the old Saint Mary's into the new. Your present task is to make this school

year worthy of the past, academically and spiritually and a standard for the future.

You must take up that challenge or be a failure in yourselves and in your school. You must accept the challenge with good will. And this Christmas, as you kneel before the Crib, present the Infant Jesus with your generous offerings; the gold of your talents, the frankincense of your training, the myrrh of your generous effort and sacrifice; ask Mary, Mother of God, to keep you upright, loyal sons; beg St. Joseph, who served in hidden quiet ways, to help you appreciate the value of these formative years.

All the members of the Faculty join with me in wishing you every happiness at Christmas and every blessing in the New Year.

Chosen to Debate At St. Dunstan's

Journalist Donald Merzetti and Commerecman Donald MacIntyre won the debating contest held on December 1 for the purpose of deciding what two debaters would represent Saint Mary's at the M.I.D.L. debate against St. Dunstan's College.

Ronald Downey, graduate of Saint Mary's and now third year law student at Dalhousie acted as judge for the contest. He was invited by moderator Fr. M. J. O'Donnell to insure an impartial decision of the contest.

The debate between Saint Mary's and St. Dunstan's will take place in Charlottetown, P.E.I., shortly after the mid-year examinations.

Ferry Tales

by JIM RADFORD

The Dartmouth Patriot front-paged a lovely pic of Lon Noiles the other day. Oh! you saw it, eh? Tell Smiles that he can always turn the other cheek. Obits to Ken MacCarthy, for it seems he takes a nice picture, too, if you know what I mean.

In the stepped-up social activity at the College this year, Dartmouth's roving ambassador are playing no mean part. Several lads from the sunny side of the water are stealing the attentions of Halifax's fairer sex, or so the story goes. (Names on request)

Starting with his issue, on a trial basis, we propose to nominate a "Dartmouth-Man-of-the-Month".

Premier nomination goes to Bill Currie, the likeable lad from Cuisack Street. Bill is a graduate of Woodside High School, and comes to Saint Mary's (he's an Artsman) with a solid background in things athletic, having starred for some reasons as a defenceman and first-baseman with the formidable Woodside Wolverines.



STUDENT COUNCIL—Back row, left to right, Jim Soy, Ray Waller, Paul Chisholm, Don McIntyre, Don Merzetti. Front row, left to right, John McKinnon, Pat Crosby, Ed McCormack, Fr. McCarthy, George Steele.

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