

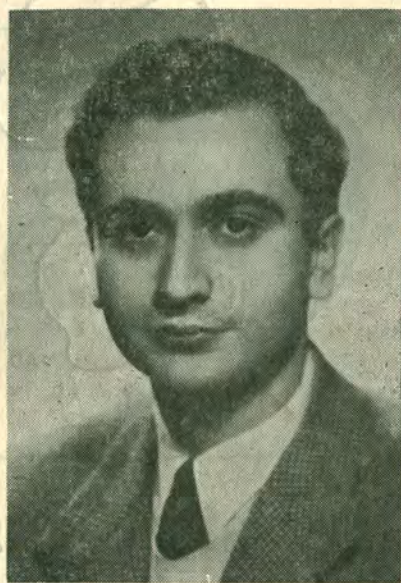
## University Announces New Education School



REV. FATHER DANIEL FOGARTY



PROFESSOR VORSTERMANS



MR. HABIB

### NEW PROFESSORS AT SAINT MARY'S

The beginning of this year saw the Faculty of the University increased with the coming of a number of new Professors. The following will give a bit of their background. May we take this opportunity to extend a warm welcome to these professors and to wish them a most happy stay here.

A new face to some, although no stranger to Saint Mary's is Reverend Father Daniel Fogarty S.J. Born in Montreal in 1912, Father Fogarty attended grammarschool at Montreal and Moncton, coming to Saint Mary's in 1926 for his high school education. In 1931 Father Fogarty attended St. Dunstan's University and the following year entered the Society of Jesus. From 1940-42 Father returned to Saint Mary's, this time as teacher. In 1945 he was ordained at West Baden, Indiana. In 1949 he became Associate Editor of America Magazine, a post he held until 1951, returning at this time to Saint Mary's and remaining until 1954. From 1955 to the present Father has attended the Columbia University Graduate School, obtaining his Doctorate in Education.

The Journal welcomes Father back to S.M.U. as Dean of the School of Education and as our Moderator. It is our hope that his stay here will be along and happy one.

Professor Vorstermans was born in Arcen, Holland, in 1918. After attending high school at Rolduc, Professor Vorstermans entered the Catholic University of Economics at Telburg, graduating in 1942. He then entered government service with the Department of Economic Affairs where he remained until 1945, leaving to accept a position in the export department of Philips Lamp Company. In 1952 Professor Vorstermans became export manager of Vankuyk, a woodworking company at Telburg.

He came to Canada in 1956 to assume the management of Hawk Ltd. at Ingramport, Nova Scotia, resigning this position to join the Economics Faculty at Saint Mary's.

Miss Madeline Page is a member of the English department of Saint Mary's University. She was born at Halifax, attended the Sacred Heart Convent and then on to Dalhousie to obtain her Bachelor and Master of Arts degree in Philosophy. Later Miss Page spent two years at the University of London, England, and was granted a diploma in Journalism.

Having a liking for travelling, she went to Puerto Rico where she taught Philosophy and English at the Sacred Heart Convent. As a result of this venture she developed a keen appre-

ciation for Latin American culture and says that the Latin Americans feel a warm friendship for the Canadian people.

During the war, Miss Page was associated with the War Time Prices and Trade Board and also the Industries Control Board. After the war Miss Page entered the University of Toronto to study for her Doctorate of Philosophy. She spent four years there in research and teaching.

Doctor Therese Rice has been appointed Professor of Modern Languages at Saint Mary's University. Miss Rice took her Bachelor of Arts degree at Cambridge, her Master's degree at the University of Adelaide, and finally her Doctor's degree in Languages at the University of Toronto. Miss Rice is an incorporated member of Oxford University.

Mr. Henry Habib is a new member of the Political Science and History Department. One of the courses offered by Saint Mary's which is taught by Mr. Habib is "Middle Eastern Politics", and it is believed to be one of the few courses of this nature offered in Canada at the present time.

Mr. Habib comes from Lebanon, he was born in Jerusalem of Lebanese origin. He completed his elementary and secondary education in Jerusalem and Beirut. Later he received his Bachelor of Arts degree from the American University at Beirut. He was then awarded an exchange scholarship to study in the United States of America. He attended Princeton, and then Fordham in New York. He obtained his Master's degree in Political Science from Fordham in 1955. He would accept the Eisenhower Middle teach Political Science at the American University in Beirut. While there he played an important role in a survey conducted on Lebanon's recent elections, where the chief issue at stake was whether or not the people would accept the Eisenhower Middle Eastern doctrine. They did accept it, fortunately.

Mr. Habib and his parents intend making their new home in Canada. He says he is much impressed with the Canadian people and finds that the people of Halifax are very friendly.

### Enrollment Increased By 18%

According to figures released by the registrar the overall enrollment at Saint Mary's has increased approximately 18% over last year. The approximate number of undergraduate students has increased to 330, an augmentation of well over 30 students. The Freshman class has reached a record high of 135, the biggest class being in Engineering, and closely followed by Commerce. The Faculty of Arts has the third highest, and Science with the smallest enrollment. The School of Extension has doubled its enrollment this year with 140 students registered. Along the line of records 53 students are eligible to graduate an increase of ten over last year.

In the Post-Graduate School of Education five students are progressing toward their B.Ed.



FATHER MALONE

For Welcoming Address  
See Page Three

On September 9th, the Office of the President announced the inauguration of the new School of Education. While the University has been offering several education courses in the past few years it has not until now seen fit to establish the complete degree curriculum leading to a Bachelor of Education.

Father Fogarty, newly returned from the completion of his studies in the Graduate School of Columbia University heads up the new school and is to be assisted by Father Gallagher, Mother Smith of the Convent of the Sacred Heart, Father Labelle of the Philosophy Department, and Miss Harrington of the High School staff. Other education school staff members who will eventually offer courses are Mr. Herman Timmins and Mr. John Ross of the Nova Scotia Department of Education, Dr. Maurice Keating of the School Board, and Messrs. John Carroll, Christopher Grant, Lawrence Smith and Michael Merrigan of the local public school system. Miss Harrington will assist in demonstration and practice teaching and Miss Florence Wall of the Dalhousie University Education Department will be special advisor in the field of special methods for primary grades.

Among courses offered by the new school will be History and Philosophy of Education, Educational Psychology, General Methods of Teaching, Special Methods of Teaching, Guidance Techniques, Testing and Educational Measurement, Educational Research, Physical Education, and Observation and Practice Teaching. During the summers of 1958 and 1959 guest lecturers from other universities will be invited to offer special courses in the *Ratio Studiorum* and in the Contemporary Education Systems in Other Provinces.

During the year 1958-59, the School plans to offer courses in Adolescent Psychology, Administration, Mental Health, and Curriculum Structure.

The School's Board of Studies in cooperation with the Office of the Dean of the University and with the Nova Scotia Department of Education, provides this professional year of Education studies as preparation for the degree of Bachelor of Education. Requirements for admission are the degree of Bachelor of Arts, Science, or Commerce, including General or Scientific Psychology and the approval of the Board of Studies. The degree carries with it the granting, by the Department of Education of Nova Scotia, of the Professional Certificate Second Class for high school teaching in the Province.

This professional year of education may be taken after sophomore or junior years of the undergraduate courses in Arts, Science or Commerce, and in such cases the Bachelor of Education may be awarded simultaneously with the undergraduate degree.

The School has registered, in its first year, six candidates for the graduate degree in Education and has taken over those extension students and courses that come under its curriculum.

### Thespians Prepare For Big Season

The Saint Mary's University Playshop is once again in full swing. With the return of many of last year's histrionic stars, and the appearance of a large number of able actors among the freshmen, Father LaBelle's pride and joy, and occasional pain in the neck, promises to have another most successful season.

For the benefit of this year's Freshman class, it may be fitting to outline the threefold purpose of the Playshop:

1. to provide a vehicle for those interested in dramatic art.
2. to develop poise, and good diction.
3. to provide a satisfactory knowledge of all phases of stage production.

The new executive, comprising President Louis Caissie, Vice-president Charlie McGuire, Treasurer Paul Crane and Secretary John Nause, has already announced the date for the Workshop as November 22.

The Workshop is an annual presentation of three One-Act Plays, which this year will include "The Christmas Guest", "Casualty South Of Manila", and "A Battle Of Wits".

The Major Production has not yet been chosen, nor have its dates been set, but it has been announced that the "old pro" Kevin Cleary will produce both this major play, and the Workshop.

It seems apparent that the Playshop will remain, for another year at least, the most active organization on the campus.

### Liberals to Hear Fielding

Activities of the SMU Liberal Club get under way on Thursday, October 24 at 11:00 a.m. in the Debating Theatre when Ronald Fielding, Member of the N. S. Legislature, and George LeVatte, President of the Canadian University Liberal Federation, will address a rally of Liberals and interested students. Mr. Fielding will speak on political parties and the college student.

The coming year will be the best and most action packed yet for University Liberals with the coming national leadership convention and a voice in forming new federal and provincial policies. The Club executive hopes all Liberals will take part in the activities.

### The Social Set

The social year at Saint Mary's University had their first outing on Thursday, October 3. At the Jubilee Boat Club the Freshman Initiation Dance was held on an informal basis. The Commerce Society sponsored the dance which from all indications was a success.

It was well attended, with an estimated 200 couples in attendance. Music by Lloyd Peach was as one American student put it "the most". The Four Artsmen appeared in their last public performance and sang a medley of popular songs.



# SAINT MARY'S JOURNAL

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## What Can We Do?

In another part of this paper is recorded the appeal of Rev. G. Macdonald, C.S.B. to John Macdonald, Maritime Regional Chairman of CFCCS. This appeal concerns one of the most heart-rending and most serious problems of society. The problem of Mental Health!

The first question automatically asked is, "Why should this concern us?"

As College and University students we are considered the stagnant members of our society. In our present state of life, ambitious as it may be, we still do not have the qualifications to better in any way the economic progress of our country. Unskilled and untrained as we are, these four or more years spent in study are perhaps recorded as the wasted years in the payment of our debt to society. Yet this does not need to be so.

"Small things—a word, a gift, a simple act of friendship may exert a powerful influence in leading a mentally sick person along the road to recovery."

The October 5th edition of the Saturday Evening Post has as its feature article the story of what can be done and what is being done by other college students to help rescue a mentally ill person from the abyss of loneliness and despair. It tells how nearly 1,000 students of the Boston area tackled this problem as an extra-curricular activity and tells the effect that a young and cheerful face can have on a person despondent with his mental sickness.

Dr. McLaughlin of the Massachusetts State Hospital has said that students have benefitted at least half of his 2,000 patients, many of them as serious schizophrenic cases.

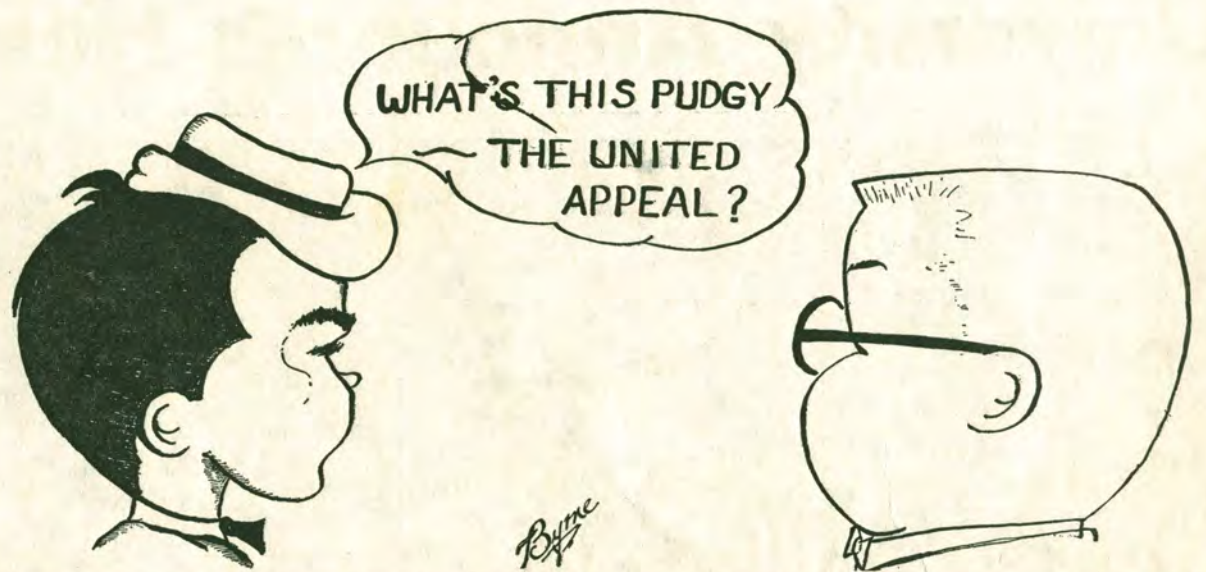
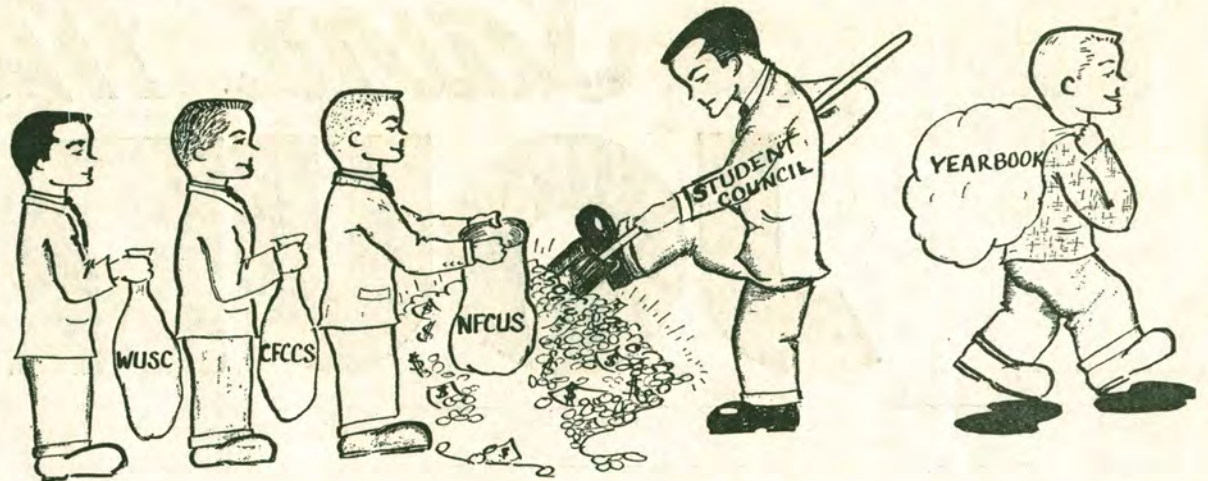
An important point is put across with this quotation by Dr. McLaughlin:

"One of the big things they are doing is just being present in large numbers with their youthful enthusiasm and bright faces. Many patients were hungry and starved for somebody to talk to. Now you can see a definite lift in tone . . ."

A project of this scope is, of course, easier said than done. It would entail a fair amount of organization. By this is meant students would have to learn about the patients that they will be dealing with, organization would be needed in the many small details that go with the undertaking of any worthwhile project. Another important point is that the students themselves must be of a stable and mature nature, and above all a spirit of Catholic and Christian charity must be prevalent.

Why cannot a start be made among the Halifax Universities and Colleges. Why not see what can be done? If others can do it successfully, why not the students in the Halifax area? And in what better way can we learn to be dependent upon as citizens, to take intelligent and effective action in our future life.

Let your feelings be known in this matter. All it takes is a letter to the Editor.



## The Blatant Facts About Initiation

By KEVIN CLEARY

Once again Initiation, that not too unpleasant name given by University students (the future leaders of the world) to what is in reality nothing more than man's inhumanity to man, has reared its ugly and wasteful head at Saint Mary's. Once again we, the students upon whom future generations are depending for stable government and strong moral guidance, have stood silently by and watched while time, money, and worst of all human dignity, are thrown away in the name of initiation.



We have stood by with tongue in cheek while the dignities and rights of the individual were debased. Any thinking person in the world today can see the folly of permitting even the slightest attack on human dignity to go unchallenged, for if a man has lost his dignity and rights as an individual, what is there to keep him from becoming just another cog in the machine which operates as a means to an end for the state? Some students will smirk and say we are dramatizing the situation; but just what right has a student to call another student "scum" while making him grovel in the dirt before him?

Then there is the scandalous waste of \$20.00 worth of food-stuffs for the so-called inner sanctum, not to mention the \$30.00 to \$40.00 spent for a few pieces of square cardboard and idiotic beanies, and the usual \$20.00 spent for miscellaneous expenses, all of which the Freshmen have to bear, together with their own personal expenses incurred by the ruining of clothes. Why, they may as well pay some gang of hoodlums to smear them with shoe polish and to tear their clothing; then at least they could have a say as to when it should stop.

There are, of course, some things which are accomplished during initiation which aren't wasteful. For example the setting up of Saint Mary's football stadium, for which we are all thankful, and also the odd jobs which are completed around the campus. However, could these jobs not be done so as to create a better relationship between the freshmen, who are doing the work, and the older students, who are directing it? Maybe orientation could be extended so as to include a general work day, which would accomplish as much, if not more, than present-day initiation does. However, this is only a suggestion, while the main things to keep in mind is that initiation as it is presently practised at SMU is not only irrational, but is definitely degrading for the individual freshman.

Don't you, as students, think that \$80 or \$90 could be put to better use than making each and every one of us look ridiculous?



STEPHEN VARHEGYI



FRANK STRIFLER

Saint Mary's Journal is pleased to welcome Stephen Varhegyi, 21, and Frank Strifler, 21, two Hungarian students, to the university.

Both Stephen and Frank are registered for first year Engineering.

Stephen comes from Budapest where the historic and bloody revolution of October 23, 1956 was focused. Before the revolution, he completed high school and had begun his first term at the Technical University of Budapest before it was abruptly ended by the outbreak of revolution.

Slowly and inevitably the revolution died and the children of the revolution were orphans.

They began to leave their country and crossed the Austrian border into the free world. They took no possessions. They had just their memories—memories of death, bloodshed and of friends and families left behind.

Stephen was among these refugees. A month later he was flying to Montreal where there were about 200 other student refugees.

Frank comes from Elek, a town with a population of about 10,000, situated practically on the Rumanian border. He completed successfully his high school education there, the year before the revolution broke out.

When he learned of the revolution that had started in Budapest, he began almost immediately to make his way cross-country with two of his friends. It was a 155 mile journey.

By train, by truck, and by walking 40 miles he managed to reach Budapest. Already the refugees were streaming across the border and after three days in Budapest he made good his escape. Very shortly he boarded a ship sailing for St. John, N.B. He then took a train to Montreal, where he met Stephen.

Neither one of them could speak a word of English when they first came to Canada. Nevertheless, they found the Canadians to be friendly and very considerate. They began, quickly enough to learn the most difficult of all languages, English. Gradually they learned the Canadian customs and way of life. It amazed them, it was so different from their own.

When the authorities learned they were potential university students, and gave them a chance to go to Saint Mary's, they immediately accepted.

They were just five months in Canada when they were on their way to Saint Mary's, knowing that they weren't going to be home with their parents for Christmas or summer vacation.

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# FATHER MALONE WELCOMES

During these days, we want more than anything else to welcome you to Saint Mary's. Throughout the orientation program which has been carefully planned to help you make the most of your days in college and in this college particularly, you will meet a number of staff members—your future teachers, counselors—and a number of students—who are sharing your experience of college with you. Each of them will bring you again his word of greeting, but I now speak at the beginning for Saint Mary's and hence for you all. You are welcome. We like to think that you have chosen your college carefully. And we shall try, with your cooperation, to prove that you have chosen wisely.

Saint Mary's is a venerable institution—with its cherished traditions. I think that if you ever manage to become well acquainted with our founder, Bishop Burke, you will have absorbed a good deal of our tradition. Back in 1802, he founded this college. He needed intrepid faith, courage and energy—and he had them. I believe that part of the heritage that we have always had even from his time is a set of high ideals which we know how to state and how to defend, a conviction that is undaunted, no matter what the odds against us.

As time has gone on, we have tried to spell out the ideals that mark the true Saint Mary's man. You will find them in the calendar: Knowledge, Character, Leadership—and we trust, you will find them stamped on every true Santamarian.

I suppose that I have the duty to give you some words of advise as you enter upon this new phase of your education, this new adventure in your life.

You are sharing in a remarkable opportunity—an opportunity to many

opportunities—whose value you will appreciate more and more as life goes on. Very few are given this opportunity, even, you may be surprised to know, in this advanced and wealthy country of ours. And of the few given opportunity, a surprising number will not take advantage of it. There will be casualties—unexpected ones—if you look at the talents, but not so unexpected if you look at the use of those talents.

College is a place of learning. It is that above all else. We want scholars. Men who do their assigned work. Men who prepare for examinations. **BUT WE WANT MORE THAN THAT.** We want men who love learning for itself and go beyond what they are prodded into doing.

A very good test, and a simple one, of your use of college can be found in your reading habits. I say that if you can learn to read 15 minutes a day then you are making a fine start. The only conditions are that you read every day, that you read something good (preferably something you like), and that you do not read it because it is directly helpful for the work that you make your occupation at the time.

I do not know what brought you to college. But there is more than a possibility that your ambitions for a college degree centered on making more money, on getting ahead. Now, we have no quarrel with people who try to improve themselves of their lot. We know that college gives you opportunity for positions that are more attractive, that carry more prestige, that pay a higher salary. However, we think that you are not truly college material if your motivation is entirely selfish. A man that is thinking only of his own personal advancement should not be here. The ideal of service is the mark of a genuine college man. Service of God,

of country, of fellow man. Service that costs us something. Service that gives others more than they have, perhaps more than they hoped to have.

The call of service, I may say, comes during college itself. You will be asked—sometimes by the faculty, sometimes by student organizations, sometimes by others—to participate in projects from which you get no personal gain. Your time, your efforts, your money are given over to forwarding someone else or to alleviate someone else's need. I say you that you should not listen to those sophisticated, worldly-wise advisors who counsel selfishness. For, it is only by giving ourselves, by going out to serve, that we come to a possession of ourselves and to that maturity of personality that we all hope to attain. The man who never speaks in public, never co-operates in a charitable venture, never learns to join in team effort, never explores ideas on his own, never seriously asks questions or prods for answers—that man will never be truly educated. The college will not look on him with much enduring pride.

In my words of welcome, which I now repeat, I should like to add a special warmth to the students who have come to us from other countries. We Canadians are conscious of the role that we play in furthering international understanding and we are anxious to play the role well. We at Saint Mary's have always felt the richer when students have come from other lands to us and thus enhance our culture and our education. And all of us together can help to make the world more in keeping with God's plan for men.

Saint Mary's has welcomed you—so warmly, so fully, gentlemen, that **YOU ARE NOW SAINT MARY'S.** This esteemed college has put its

good name, its hopes, and its ambitions in your care. Her reputation will depend on your doing during the coming year. If you have a thought for yourself and all that is best in you, you will undoubtedly make her proud to be your Alma Mater.

## Student Opinion Poll

The Question:

**What is your opinion of initiation?**  
The replies:

Mike Pelham, Engineering I:

**"I think initiation is a waste of time and money."**

Louis L'Anglais, Commerce I:

**"I think initiation is a good idea, you get to meet most of the student body."**

Larry Willett, Science I:

**"I think initiation is okay because I believe the freshman has just as much fun as the sophomore."**

Bob Munro, Science IV:

**"Initiation is a necessary part of a freshman's introduction to college life. Childishness should not predominate: but, it should be conducted on an intellectual level."**

John Whelley, Commerce IV:

**"I think initiations are carried too far, it should be a week of dances and parties conducted by the Sophomores."**

Paul Crane, Commerce III:

**"I'm all for it. I think it adds to the spirits of college. I think it is a good start to the activities of the year by getting the Freshman acquainted with the Upperclassmen."**

Pat Moriarity, Commerce:

**"I'm all for it, it is a very good thing to develop school spirit. It is a good introduction to campus life;**

## Student Council Notes

The Student Council held its first meeting of the new term on Sept. 25. Council President, Dan MacDonald was not able to attend the session and Vice-President Byrne Melanson took the chair.

Notice was given to the Societies to submit tentative dates for their Balls. They were asked to submit them next meeting.

The greater part of the meeting was devoted to various aspects of Initiation Week at Saint Mary's. Ted (Hoganson,) chairman of this year's Initiation Committee, reported on the program as laid down for this year. This met with the approval of the Council for the most part but some members called for modifications, such as cutting down on hazing.

At this first meeting, the time for the Freshman Initiation Dance was a bit uncertain so a meeting was called for September 26 at which the date was decided.

The second regularly scheduled meeting was held on October 2, with Dan MacDonald as chairman. An election was held for the Treasurer's post on the Council and Bob Hoganson was elected.

A lengthy discussion was held on the problem of Society Dances, particularly informal ones. The Engineers were given permission to hold their Formal on November 5th and the Arts Society on December 4th. More discussion will be held in the future meetings regarding these problems and time for other Balls.

The Council officially set down the time for their meetings throughout the year and it will be every Tuesday at 12:30. WUSC was again given its canteen concessions at campus events. Two smoker dates were also approved—Engineers on October 18 and Science on October 5.

NFCUS Chairman, Brian Flemming was asked to give the Council the names of its delegates to the National Convention at the next meeting as well as an estimate of the expense involved in sending them.

The boarders were given permission to have a World Series Pool and the meeting was adjourned.

but, it should be controlled."

Lau Beaubien, Engineering III:

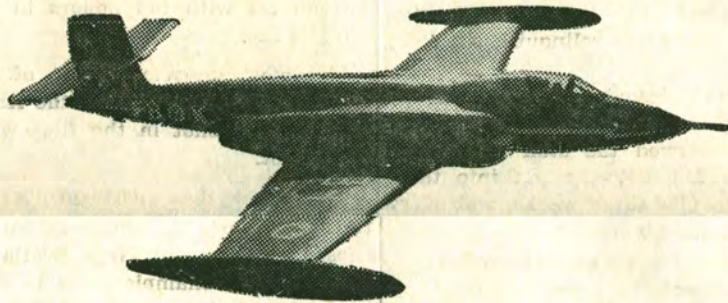
**"I think it is a great idea and it should still be carried on in the future. It should be carefully thought over, not to allow any childish, or foolish actions which is degrading to young men."**

Dave Murphy, Arts III:

**"I believe initiation is good in this respect, it is the most convenient way of becoming acquainted with the upperclassmen and becoming involved in the spirit of St. Mary's. However, the success of initiation depends on how well organized it is; if everything is gone about haphazardly, it is detrimental to the students and faculty."**

Conducted by BOB WHITE

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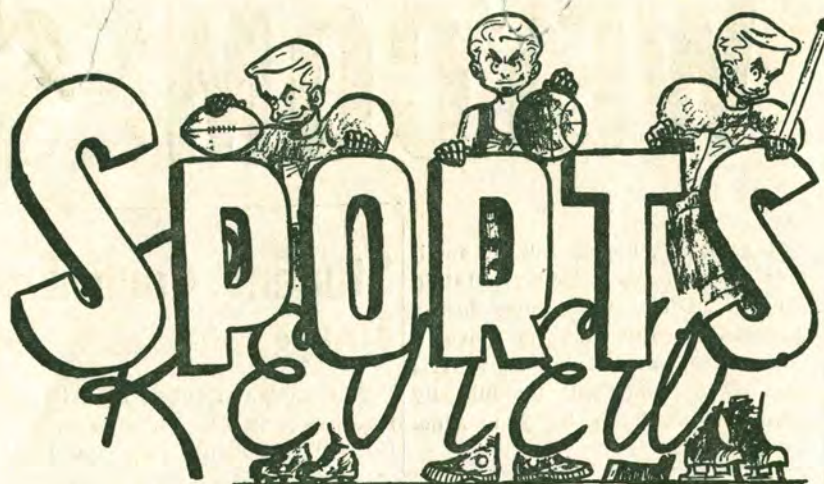
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By DALE SINCLAIR

## Football of '57

With the turning of the leaves comes the opening of a great season, known as fall or football season.

Great, because that's just what it was for Saint Mary's University in their first attempt at this sport. Appearances indicate that they are ready to take over where they left off.

This year's team boasts 14 returnees and an addition of approximately 15 rookies to the Santamarian squad.

The forward line shows power, speed and strength in the persons of veterans Jean Mercier, Pete Fraser and Phil Josey. Rookies, Cam MacDonald, Mike Pelham, Ted Moore, Roger LeBlanc and Paul "Honey-Comb" Murphy are all lending their ability to the Irish cause.

Carrying the passing attack at ends are Clary Flemming, Reg MacDonald, Roy Keast, Frank Cronin and Burris Devanney also sharing this honor are backfielders Ted O'Leary, Charlie Dolan and Bostonian back Bob Shea.

The mail carriers compose Capt. Greg McClare, John Reyno, Nickie Fraser, Brian Flemming and quarterback Peat Young. Playing a two-way game is defensive captain John "BUCK" Richards.

Defensively, the team consists of some of the aforementioned players along with Don "TINY" Burke, "WILD" Bill Power, Jim O'Regan, "SCABBY" O'Connor and Jerry "TOE" Power. Other defensive players are, end Dale Sinclair and center, Tom St. Onge.

The coaching staff this year boasts the capable services of Father Elmer MacGillivray, whose previous record as coach of the "RED TEAM" can account for itself. Another addition to the staff is Don Smith, defensive line coach, who has before brought home the bacon for Saint Mary's, and is no stranger to those who have been following the Irish over the years.

Last but not least are manager Kevin Cleary and trainer Brian Halligan who deserve a note of mention.

"MONEY TALKS" so right now I would like to mention Father O'Donnell, financier, patriot and general moral booster to all athletic activities, particularly football.

Thus with such men and material co-operating with the coaching staff, all we are missing is a couple hundred of "YOU" red-blooded Santamarians to make theirs another banner year for Saint Mary's University and followers.

—Dale Sinclair

## EXTRA-CURRICULAR CALENDAR

The following is an incomplete list of SMU activities for 1957-58. The Journal will keep you informed of other dates as soon as they have been decided.

Football—SMU at St. F.X.	October 13
Football—SMU vs Cape Breton	October 17
Engineer's Stage	October 18
Football—SMU vs Shearwater	October 20
Football—Cape Breton vs SMU	October 27
Arts Dance (Informal)	November 1
Engineer's Ball	November 5
Playshop—3 One-Act Plays	November 22
Basketball—SMU at Tech	November 26
Basketball—SMU at Dal	November 30
Hockey—SMU at Dal	December 3
Arts Ball	December 4
Hockey—St. F.X. at SMU	December 7
Basketball—St. F.X. at SMU	December 7
Basketball—Acadia at SMU	December 13
Hockey—Acadia at SMU	December 14
Basketball—SMU at Acadia	December 17
Hockey—Dal at SMU	February 1
Hockey—SMU at Acadia	February 5
Basketball—Tech at SMU	February 7
Hockey—Tech at SMU	February 8
Basketball—SMU at St. F.X.	February 11
Hockey—SMU at St. F.X.	February 11
Basketball—Dal at SMU	February 14
Hockey—SMU at Tech	February 17
Hockey—Semi-Finals	February 19-22
Hockey—Finals	March 3-5

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## Santamarians Run Wild in Series Opener

by FRED WALKER

With some brilliant kicking by Gerry Power, passing by Peat Young, running by Ted O'Leary and Greg McLere, and a terrific defence by the entire team, Saint Mary's University got off to a roaring start last Sunday afternoon as they set back Shearwater Junior Flyers 52-19 in the Saints first game of the 1957 season.

McLere and O'Leary started the season off in fine fashion as they both collected a pair of majors, while single touchdowns were chalked up by Gerry Power, Clary Flemming, Frank Cronin and John Richard.

It might be noted that Flemming's TD was made after Clary reached up with one hand, tucked the ball under his arm and went over for the six points.

One of the fielding gems of the day was accomplished in the first quarter when O'Leary, finding himself trapped behind the line of scrimmage, tried to make a run around the end. With only one flyer standing between him and a gain in yards for the Saints, Shea threw one of the nicest blocks of the young season, to clear a path for O'Leary thus adding to the Santamarian cause as 14 yards were picked up on the play.

In the third quarter another spectacular play was rated when quarterback Peat Young tossed a 28-yard pass to O'Leary who then scooted another 50 yards untouched for his second major of the day.

Although the entire team shone in the victory, the score could not have reached the total it did without McLere, O'Leary and Richard. Richard was tremendous on defence while O'Leary and McLere lit up offensively.

At quarter time the scoresheet read 13-7, the last time that the blue and white squad were across the harbor were to be out front for the remainder of the game.

At the half the score was 27-19 for the Saints, and at the threequarter mark, 52-19.

There was no scoring in the fourth quarter.

It might be noted that two touchdowns were called back during the game. One was when Ted O'Leary took a long pass from quarter Peat Young and went the route but there was a horn on the play and the Robie Street boys were penalized for holding.

The second major recalled was when Young let fly with another long one that Brian Flemming grabbed in his fingertips and went over but the maron and white squad were clipping and thus had to relinquish six more points.

On the ground and in the air the Santamarians were invincible as they really showed the stuff that coach Father MacGillivray put into them the previous three weeks, and every bit of it hard work.

### Saint Mary's vs. Shearwater

#### 1st Quarter

1. S.M.U.—Gerry Power, TD
2. S.M.U.—Pete Young, Convert
3. Shearwater—Geo. Proulx, TD
4. Shearwater—Geo. Proulx, TD
5. Shearwater—Jon Main, Convert

#### 2nd Quarter

6. S.M.U.—Greg. McLere, TD
7. S.M.U.—Pete Young, Converts
8. Shearwater—Ray St. Jacques, TD
9. S.M.U.—Greg. McLere, TD
10. S.M.U.—Clary Flemming, TD

#### 3rd Quarter

11. S.M.U.—John Richard, TD
12. S.M.U.—Frank Cronin, TD
13. S.M.U.—Ted O'Leary, TD
14. S.M.U.—Ted O'Leary, TD
15. S.M.U.—Frank Cronin, Converts

#### 4th Quarter

- No Score  
Total—S.M.U.—52  
Shearwater—19

## Saint Mary's University Track Team

With the long track season drawing to a close it looks as if Saint Mary's Track Team has experienced its most successful year this summer. The competition got under way earlier this spring and was much better organized than in past years.

The team travelled to Cornwallis Naval Base late in May for the first meet of the season and the Saint Mary's Club managed to come off with top honours, picking up 57 pts. to the Navy's 48.

The next three weeks were spent in training for the Highland Games in Antigonish. The first day of running saw Saint Mary's sweep into 2nd place in the Junior Class behind the Antigonish Highland Society. This was due to a double victory by LeRoy Heffernan in the 100 and 220; Brian Flemming captured the 440 and Carl Purcell nabbed second place in the 880, and highlighted as LeRoy Heffernan cracked the Junior 220 record. Senior Class started the next day with Heffernan again in the spotlight as he ran a 10.2 century taking first place. He just missed out on another double sweep when he was shaded by Manderson of the Navy in the 220 final. Robinson won the 880 and placed second in the 440 and the Saint's Mile relay team of Flemming, Purcell, Heffernan, and Robinson ran away with the relay for the second consecutive year in a record time of 3:37.2. Our small, but powerful team managed to spearhead into second place for the entire meet surprised many with their performances.

The Maritime Championships in Summerside saw only three of the Team in attendance, Purcell, Robinson, and Flemming. Flemming and Robinson were both confined to second place by the Navy's Watson as he ran off with top honors in the 440 and 880.

The most important meet of the cinder season was held at the Army base at Aldershot in the first week in August.

Thanks to their performances at this meet, two of the team were chosen to represent Nova Scotia in the Canadian Championships in Toronto. Lloyd Robinson and LeRoy Heffernan were the ones selected. Heffernan swept to victory in all the sprint events in his class winning the 100, 220 and 440. Flemming placed second behind him in the quarter and the 220 and came third in the 100.

As a sort of anti-climax the team won nearly all events at the annual Dartmouth Natal Day meet with Heffernan and Flemming placing first an second respectively in the 100 and 220 and Robinson and Purcell doing the same in the 2 mile run.

Late in August Heffernan and Robinson left for Toronto. They were key men on the Nova Scotia mile relay team which captured third place across Canada, with a time of 3:31.2. Heffernan was on the Mari-

## AAA

The Amateur Athletic Association of Saint Mary's University held their first meeting on Monday, October 7th. All the members were present as President Gerry Richards opened the meeting by calling for the election of the new executive. Those elected to work along with Mr. Richards this year are:

Vice-president—Granville Kelly  
Secretary—Robert Barrett  
Treasurer—Teddy Hoganson

The problem of drawing up the inter-fac football schedule was discussed and it was decided that all games would be played on Saturdays. Each team will play three games and then the playoffs will begin. The schedule will be posted on the board in the basement and the playoffs will be announced later.

The President then brought up the possibility of having a card with the names and the corresponding numbers of each man on the University team. This possibility is being investigated.

Mr. Richards then informed the members that Mr. O'Leary was willing to donate a loudspeaker system to be installed on the campus. The whole student body sends out a great big thank you to Mr. O'Leary for his generous contribution.

Harold Pheneey then brought up the much discussed topic of the eligibility of students to play inter-faculty sports when eligible for intercollegiate sports, but for some reason feel that they cannot take part in intercollegiate sports. The topic was discussed by all the members, but nothing was decided. It will no doubt come up again at the next A.A.A. meeting.

If you have any suggestions or questions concerning athletics in the University, see your representative on the A.A.A. and inform him of your wishes. Remember this year will only be as athletically interesting as you the student body make it.

Here is a list of the student representatives on the A.A.A.:

Science—Phil Gosey  
Phil Sapp  
Pete O'Brien  
Arts—Robert Barrett  
Engineers—Harold Pheneey  
Granville Kelly  
Commerce—Teddy Hoganson  
Francis Hammond

time Quartet which ran away with the Canadian Senior 440 relay championship.

The team had an off day at Amherst on Labour Day this year but still managed to stay in the win column and to pick up the odd medal.

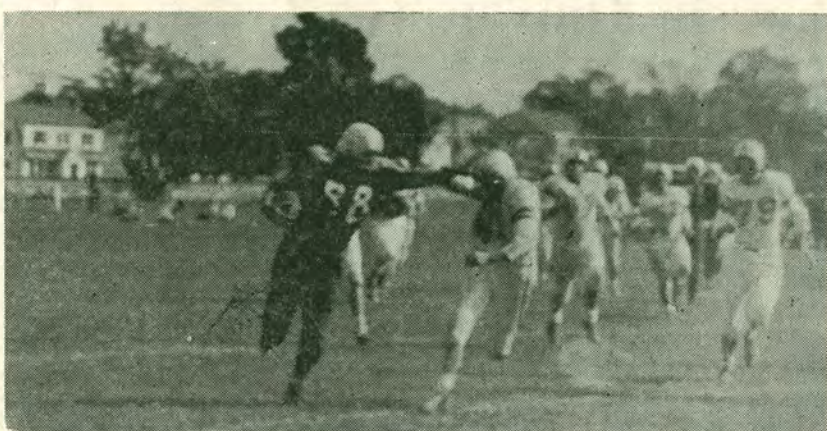
The final open meet of the year was held in Halifax mid-way through September and the Saint's were again handicapped as Robinson was unable to run with us and Heffernan took sick during the meet but managed to run a close second in the 100 and 220 behind New Glasgow's Wayne Dickson. Little Carl Purcell saved the day with a crowd-pleasing win in the mile event as he edged Cameron of the Y in a real photo finish.

The team was missing one of its regular members this year as Jim Warner left for the United States to work. It also was handicapped with the loss of Ron Barnes for most of the season. Ron was in Ghana for the summer. The team had another addition at the last meet in the presence of Baz Carew who showed a lot of spirit.

The key man in the set-up was Leigh Miller who coached the team to all their wins and without whom would not have done half as well. He devoted much time to putting the team where it is now, and to whom the entire team is sincerely grateful.

The Intercollegiate Meet will put the wraps on the running for this year. It will be held in Antigonish on October 23rd. All those interested in performing with the team are asked to contact LeRoy Heffernan— Particularly field men and distance men.

—Brian Flemming





# Why College? Why Saint Mary's?

By LARRY HAYES

## A Student's View

Another college year has now begun and thousands of college students throughout the world are resuming studies in their respective faculties at their chosen university. Yet of these thousands of students how many know why they are in college or indeed what a college is?

Are you certain that college is what you want? What are you doing here? Why a Catholic College?

Failure to answer these questions puts one in a position which is comparable to "a passenger on a steamship speeding through the fog with an empty pilot house." Shipwreck may result.

From September 30th to October 2nd the students of Saint Mary's University made a retreat under the guidance of Reverend Father D. Fogarty, S.J., During the course of this retreat, Father Fogarty stressed the importance of taking time out to consider our aim in life. Where are we heading? Are we round pegs in square holes?

In keeping with this spirit of self-examination let us attempt to answer the questions posed above and answer them honestly.

Perhaps the majority of students is asked why they are in college would reply, "To equip myself to earn more money." Others have come for various other reasons:

1. to please their parents
2. because their friends are here
3. to participate in athletics as well as other and numerous reasons.

It is not our wish to discredit these reasons for attendance at college but is this the prime purpose of the university? It is merely a stepping stone to financial security? Or is it just a luxury for those who can afford four years of enjoyable leisure. Many people are firmly convinced that a college is just such an institution.

There can be no argument with the fact that a university is not fulfilling its purpose if it does not ultimately prepare the student to earn a living. This is an essential part of the function of a college but it is very wrong indeed to assume that this is the sole object of the university.

Ernest DeWitt Burton, former president of the University of Chicago had this to say about the function of a college:

"A college ought to enable all its students to place themselves in the world, to recognize where they are.

It ought to help each student to acquire such a knowledge of the physical universe, of the history of the race, of the structure of society and of the nature of the individual, that, taking his stand at the center of his own being, he may have a sense of where he is . . . The business of the college is to develop personalities that are equipped to participate fully in life and make large contributions to life." This cultural and intellectual development in itself provides an excellent foundation for sound vocational planning and adjustment throughout life.

While we speak of college as a preparation for life we must not forget that college is life and if we take full advantage of our opportunities we shall lay the foundations for a meaningful life in later years. It is more or less true to say that as we act in college so we shall act in the years following. Clearly we must attempt to use our college life effectively. "How," you will ask, "can we use our college life effectively?"

First of all we must be informed men, we must attain knowledge so that we are well equipped to do the task of today and inspired to solve the problems of tomorrow. Our studies then are important and indeed essential if we are to use our college life effectively.

However, this is not the entire story. We must also strive to develop

character and personality, to become the "complete man." The opportunity to develop personality and character traits should be provided by campus activities. Entering into the various extra-curricular activities whether it be athletics, dramatics or other such endeavors affords us a wonderful opportunity to know and appreciate the problems of our fellow man. We became more generous and prepare ourselves to make a more worthwhile contribution to society. Indeed, studies have shown that alumni who have participated in college activities have, on the average, attained greater success than those who did not do so.

Now of course each of these group activities requires a leader or leaders. Thus the student is given an excellent opportunity to develop leadership by participation in such activities. We can see that campus life is a kind of laboratory where students learn to live as active, purposeful and responsible participants in a democracy.

Since we are Catholic students we wish not only to be trained in this manner, but to be trained for a truly Catholic way of life. For this reason we choose a Catholic university in which we can learn to take our place in society as good Catholic men. We are shown how to lead a life in which, through incorporation in the Mystical Body of Christ, we are made ready to share in the Beautiful Vision in the next world ready to share in the life of that Body, in this and to aid others in sharing in it.

Every student at Saint Mary's University should therefore strive to become a well-informed man of strong character, having a fully developed personality, leading others to God by his exemplary Catholic life. These should be our chief reasons for attending college. Are they? This is what college should mean to us and why we are here. It is?

## SMU Boys Take Mount by Storm

The girls from the Mount were hostesses Saturday to SMU as they opened their gates to a convoy of taxis invading the grounds of their beautiful college.

Singing, laughter, and rapid conversation marked the beginning of an enjoyable afternoon which saw many new acquaintances made and old ones renewed. A hiking party was arranged and all those who were physically capable embarked upon a three-mile jaunt which ended on the shores of a peaceful lake. There in the quiet of the afternoon we sang the songs which have become a part of Saint Mary's tradition. As the waves played upon the rocks of the shore, the upperclassmen reminisced of other such days in the past, and the Freshmen contemplated many more in the future.

The trip back sharpened our appetites and put us in fine form for the hot dogs, coffee, and doughnuts that followed. The remaining hours were spent in singing both top tunes and old favorites. We left reluctantly, already looking forward to another such visit.

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## The Hectic Journey

By DICK HURLEY

South Station, Boston, Mass. Shakespeare once wrote, "Parting is such sweet sorrow . . ." This was not my feeling as the giant diesel pulled away from the station. As I was waving good-bye to my family, I felt no great sadness about leaving my past happy home life, rather, I felt happy about opening a new chapter in my life.

This sorrow of which Shakespeare writes did not strike me until the middle of my 26-hour nightmare.

As the roaring locomotive shot out into the night, I thought of the beautiful fabled scenery of Canada that I would see, great rolling mountains, long, green, fertile pastures, and quaint, colorful farmhouses. In actuality, the only scenery I did happen to see en route was a large poster on the wall in front of me, depicting Franconia Notch in New Hampshire. When we came into the light of day, and when the blanket of fog lifted in the late afternoon, all I could see was mile upon mile of insect-infested marshland, and occasionally, a barren little shack in the center of an arid, unfertile, little farm. This is my suggestion to anyone wishing to see Canada as it really is: Drive! Take a plane! Walk, if you have to, but do not go by train!

As I settled in my lumpy chair and gave up trying to see through the gloomy darkness, I decided to figure out how many stops we would make. On the schedule, there were listed 32 stops. At the end of my trip, I had counted approximately 60. When I bought my ticket, I knew this wasn't an express train, but I never thought it was a milk run. We stopped in every village and hamlet between Boston and Halifax. They must have been doing an extended re-enactment of the ride of Paul Revere.

Late in the evening we reached the town which best characterizes this whole unbelievable nightmare. The name of this town: Portland, Maine! We were told that we would have a one-half hour stopover here, so I decided to send a letter which I had written on the train. When I stepped down from my car, I could see lights somewhere off in the distance. This was the station. I trod through sand and gravel for about a half-mile before I reached the station of this great, metropolitan city in Maine. Much to my dismay, I found that they had neither a stamp machine nor any place where I might purchase this precious commodity. To top that, even if I did have a stamp, I couldn't see a mail box in the entire area. As I walked, in a very depressed mood, back to my car, the train started to move. I believe I broke the four-minute mile that night. However, it was a false start for we did not move for another half-hour.

While we were sitting in the car, patiently twiddling our thumbs, a very nice, pleasant, and jolly gentleman, called a "conductor," entered the car and bellowed, "Everyone to the next car forward, please." There is no need to mention the dismay and confusion this command caused. I made two laborious trips to the next car, carrying my luggage. It was bad enough the next car was probably a converted cattle car, but worse still, a nice, frail, little old lady plunked down beside me. I could just vision myself pinned to the wall for the next 20 hours. Suddenly, a beautiful, shining angel flew into the coach (actually, it was only a conductor) and said to the nice old woman, "Mama, would you like to return to the other car? They have decided not to remove it after all." Well, I could have jumped over her, but I didn't. After she had left, I pushed, squeezed, and kicked my way back to my original hard, lumpy seat. It was heaven compared to that cattle car. This episode completed, I caught 40 winks. However, about a 100 miles up the line, this same episode almost occurred again. The

conductor told us to move for the second time. Amid whisperings of "Hoc ridiculum est," and sundry other uncouth phrases, I again reached for my largest suitcase. This trunk was in mid-air when the umpire reversed his decision and again told us we could remain in our own car. A hole was almost torn in the wall when I hurled that heavy suitcase up to the rack for the third time since I started on this weird Odyssey.

This was the worst of my experiences. There were others, though, such as a customs inspector tearing my bags apart at 6:00 in the morning, and missing my breakfast at McAdam because I took ten minutes to send a telegram. I sent this telegram, by the way, to a friend at Saint Mary's, telling him that I would arrive on the 10:20 train about 12:00 since we were almost two hours behind schedule at that time.

The lights of Halifax were like a warm welcoming beacon in the night. Two thoughts rushed through my brain as I saw this sight. The first was, "The end of this nightmare has come," and the second, "I'll never ride another one of those cotton-pickin' trains as long as I live."

I would be amiss in my duties if I did not confess that this picture was the result of, to say the least, a very straining train ride. Canada, Halifax, and Saint Mary's University turned out better than I ever hoped for or expected.

## SSCA Hailed as Success

During the past summer Saint Mary's University welcomed the Summer School of Catholic Action. Priests, religious, high school boys and girls, college men and women, teachers and students were among those registered. Catholics, 563 strong from Maine and the Maritime Provinces, and some of the finest authors and professors on this continent, united to study Catholic Action.

Sacrificing time, money and even vacations, they arrived by bus, train, car and plane. All enthusiastic, all eagerly anticipating new faces, new friends, new knowledge. These sacrifices and these expectations certainly complemented the final success of the school.

Subjects necessitating serious consideration by Catholics were offered at the S.S.C.A. Courses on prayer, the spiritual life, Communism and the Social Problems were well chosen and well directed. The educators, the clergy and the students of this Archdiocese were well represented. Many returned to their parishes, schools and homes with plans for new and improved Sodalties. The Youth Workshop with Father Faherty, stimulated enthusiasm in parish and school projects and discussion clubs. This Workshop and the lectures on Communism by Father Toomey and on Catechism by Father Heeg, attracted the largest enrollment. Attendance in general was excellent and very pleasing to the S.S.C.A. administration.

The preparatory organization here at Saint Mary's was the care of Father Stewart, S.J., Father Daly, S.J., and Father John R. Campbell. Perhaps to the consternation of many but definitely to the benefit and with the appreciation of the Summer School, Father Stewart went to great lengths to provide the use of the Gym. It is alleged that at one point Father Stewart donned



**ON and OFF the CAMPUS**

Bob Hanrahan said that he walked five miles last Saturday for a hot dog. I wonder how far he would go for a date with a certain Vanderbilt girl from MSV!

Forty students are registered for the course in Astronomy, but who gets the first look through the telescope—Frank Baldwin.

You will be interested in knowing that the "Shooter" called the shot the other day, 32 bounces in the side.

Bullet Kelly says that the 'flu bug laid him on the mat over the weekend, or was it the thoughts of Engineer lineman Wally "One-Punch" Shaw that prompted him to stay at home.

Congratulations to Baz Carew for some splendid running in the recent Arts-Commerce interfac football game. His best run of the day saw him tossed for a seven-yard loss.

Brian Ross can be seen by the freshman on Monday, Wednesday and Friday from 3:00 until 4:30 near the canteen for tips on how not to keep in shape.

Gerry Richards claims that "white bucks" are being worn by all the best dressed A.A.A. Presidents in Newfoundland.

They say that Harold Pheeneey had a bad spill during the football game last Saturday. He tripped over his moustache going around right end.

Choo Choo Trainor is keeping company with a cute little filly named Connolly. She can be seen any night at the Sackville Downs.

Much has been edited, but I think that I can sneak it in the next issue so if I missed you this time "Flem," Look Out! I'll blast you yet.

the accoutrements of a carpenter to assure the use of the stage. However it is a fact that he did enlist some fine men as ushers for the school. Brian Herman and his Seminarian friends with Ted O'Leary and his stalwarts deserve great thanks for this time and energy.

The social life of the S.S.C.A. was not wanting. Two wonderful dances both emphatically but graciously interrupted by a prayer and examination of conscience, and a rousing talent night. That night there were no talents hidden under a bushel, good, bad or worse. The S.S.C.A. was a success.

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# An Engineer's Recipe

"We are, we are, we are, we are the Engineers. We can, we can, we can, we can demolish forty beers."

The last night at the scene of summer employment and the boys were really living it up. Before the night was over the second line of the famous old song was well verified, much to the dismay of the neighborhood. The sun finally peeped over the hill and all retired, fully attired, to catch a few winks before taking a plane at 10 o'clock. At 10 o'clock all five student engineers departed leaving behind a summer of hard work, tough bosses, and hard luck, or so they thought. However, they did manage to bring back a lot of tired bones (a few bucks, some new experiences, a goodly collection of tall stories, (or reasonable substitutes) for the boys at the U., plus the memories of a rugged summer spent with the builders of Canada's future. Ah me! Poor engineer. A day or two, some fast spent fins, and they were back in college; into the books, the Dean's Office, the refreshment shop, and of course everybody's business. Time out for the one remaining; sleep through the first week of classes, deliberately forgot the first assignments, and he was under way. Sounds like a gay round of activity.

But let's give the engineer a little more serious consideration. Not more than he deserves, but a little more than most people are willing to give him. Now, just what is an engineer?

According to Webster he is one who is skilled in any branch of mechanical science. According to the ordinary man on the street he is something similar to a surveyor. To another college graduate he is just another who spent five hard years to obtain a degree and then to have people call him what he isn't. But, to a fellow engineers, an owner, a client, or an employer, he is, might we say, a trusted genius. He is the man who designs, calculates and plans a future project, and gives the word and advice on how, when, and where to start construction. He is also the man who corrects the mistakes of others, watches his plans and proposals become a reality, and should anything extraordinary happen to the project, takes the blame. Again he is the man who uses his personality and knowledge to win, to convince and to advise people, thereby succeeding with them on the sound investment of their time and money.

As a final we might say he is a person capable of solving many technical difficulties in his field, but who has to make an extra special effort through personality and a talent to become recognized as a professional man in the same sense as a doctor or a lawyer is recognized by the people he knows and serves. Actually, it has been only in recent years that the engineer has come into his own with regard to the prestige and importance of his profession.

In any discussion of this nature the word why is always inevitable. Hence why does this question of personality and talent enter into a treatise on the engineering profession? A direct answer is very difficult to obtain without digressing from the subject. Certainly his talent enters into it because of the fact that it is the very essence of the profession itself. To find the answer to the other, let's take a quick glance into the past 10 years, and then a furtive look into the future. We notice that the engineering profession has made tremendous advances since the war. Although much of it has been in the field of electronics, the profession in question has out-distanced all its competitors in past war advancement. It has taken these strides in the direction of salary, generally and this coupled with many new discoveries in technical fields has caused a great deal of attention to be devoted to the various fields. Present indications are that it will continue to rise in both the categories of salary and prestige. Looking back again we find the pre-war engineer offering his services for

much less than he does today. This may be attributed to lack of demand. However, we do find that the ones who were most successful were the ones who contrived to use their talents and personalities to the best advantage.

Since Canada is a young country with tremendous potential, the next decade will probably show even greater progress and opportunity. It can hardly fail as we have so many vital exports, so valuable to so many countries. In view of this perhaps the greatest opportunities to take part in the actual progress will be in the field of engineering. Canadian companies, contractors and engineering firms are eager to grab any graduate engineer. Once hired it is the responsibility of the individual to further his ideals and to work for his own promotions. Large companies want not only engineers, but engineers with engineering genius plus that little extra which is of great value to both the employer and the employed. In common engineering circles it is commonly referred to as "drive." This is a special ingredient seldom found in the greater majority of professional men. The thing to note about this is that its presence combined with professional training automatically makes one a working part of a company and greatly helps to make friends, progress and money, thereby leading to better business relations for all. By way of digression the same applies to most other professions. Although these things are very applicable to a permanent position they are of great aid to the procurement of a summer job and a possible promotion before the termination of a summer.

To conclude it can be honestly said that a "successful engineer" is a hard working man. We might say that he attacked the "success problem" by using talent to the power of advantage, multiplied by personality, added drive, divided by hard work and common sense, and thereby obtained the correct solution.

However should there exist the idea that life is a bed of roses for an engineer, well the above and the following are the memories and experiences of one of our five, fine, sober young gentlemen mentioned earlier.

## POOR ENGINEER

When the long day's work is over  
And you return to town  
You slip into a restaurant,  
To try and settle down.  
You're dusty, hot, and sweaty  
As tired as home made sin  
And the waitress looks you over  
Like something the cat's dragged in,  
The dressed up lads and lassies  
Curl up their lips and sneer  
Then you know just what they're  
thinking  
You're a ?††-|| Engineer.

When a truck has knocked the  
stakes out  
And the foreman's just been fired,  
And a wild-eyed, drunken skinner  
Has his "Cat" completely mired,  
When in vein you search for bench  
marks  
At the place they used to be  
There's not a bit of progress made,  
That anyone can see,  
When everything's gone haywire,  
And the whole job's out of gear,  
Who take the blame for everything,  
Sure! the ?††-|| Engineer.

Yet when cyclones, floods and dust  
storms  
Leave the nation in distress  
When the people are in panic  
And the country's in a mess  
When new bridges, dams and high-  
ways  
Must be built to save the day  
And someone has to hit the road,  
To map the right of way,  
When there's chaos most all over  
Then the first thing that one hears  
Is the country's S.O.S. for sure,  
For the ?††-|| Engineers.

When you go home for the weekend  
And the rent has fallen due  
And the kids all have the measles,  
And the wife is ailing too,  
The lawn is rough and wooly,  
Like it never has been mowed  
You've got a lot of bills to pay  
An your cheque is mostly owed  
When all these things confront you,  
Then there's one thing mighty  
clear,  
Life ain't no bed of roses  
For a ?††-|| Engineer.

# Can We Help Mental Patients In Canada?

This was the theme of a project in progress during the summer months which was carried on by the Maritime Regional Chairman of C.F.C.C.S.

The idea for this project first arose at the Maritime Regional Convention in March of this year.

My duty was to find out what the situations were regarding this problem in the Maritime Provinces but correspondence was also carried on with Upper Canada. Criticism of this project may have been well-founded as to the feasibility of it being carried out but it was very interesting to learn what some of the conditions are in the mental hospitals of Eastern Canada and the project is still in the offing pending decisions at the National Conference in Montreal from Oct. 17-20. Of course, the project covered only a small number of the many fine hospitals.

One letter which proved very interesting and compelling was one received from Rev. G. Macdonald, C.S.B., Chaplain to Ontario Hospital in Toronto. The letter reads as follows:

Sept. 22, 1957

Mr. John MacDonald,  
Maritime Regional Chairman,  
Canadian Federation of Catholic  
College Students.

Dear John,

As you know the care of mental patients has undergone a profound revolution in the past generation. Public opinion usually takes some time to catch up with changes of this magnitude. From this point of view it seems to me that there is a special obligation upon college students and graduates to be well informed on the problems of mental health and to be able to dispell the ignorance and prejudice that keep so many from seeking expert help at a time when it would do the most good. Moreover, I am sure that in this field is to be found a whole new dimension of social thought. The large city as it is organized at present cannot look after the mentally handicapped and afflicted as well as did the villages and the large households of years gone by. You will find people in our hospitals who cannot be trusted to walk across a city street safely but who could live a life more worthy of human dignity in a more protected environment than that of the large cities.

From the point of view of the patients your projects is a sound one. All across the countries great interest has arisen for Mental Hospital Auxiliaries. Here is one charity which is personal, where the giver is in direct contact with the recipient. The whole atmosphere has changed in our mental hospitals and there is great satisfaction in watching the progress of the patients and in being able to contribute something to it. You are proba-

Or when you're home for supper  
And would like to have a beer  
Your feet and body tired  
Your mind just doesn't care.  
Your wife is telephoning  
A friend across the street  
Discussing money—savings,  
And how to make ends meet  
You sit and idly wait,  
Hungry, wet and still no beer  
And trust to God that He'll look  
after  
This ?††-|| Engineer.

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bly well aware, however, that there is a certain amount of maturity demanded on the part of those who undertake this work. There must be at least as much maturity as is required in those who visit jails and penitentiaries. They must be able to listen to good stories and yet realize that they may be complete distortions. They must be slow in making promises to do things for patients on the outside. This kind of work could do some students a great deal of good as well as the patients but you must be careful that you do not expose students who are not well-adjusted or who are already under a strain; a great part of this field is concerned with people who have had difficulties in growing up and it would be foolish to expose students who have growing up problems of their own to this kind of work.

These are thoughts that come to mind at present. For some time I debated the advisability of recommending this kind of work for students. However, with the reservations mentioned above, I encourage you to find out what you can do in this field.

Sincerely yours in Christ,  
G. Macdonald, C.S.B.,  
Chaplain to Ontario Hospital,  
999 Queen St.W.  
Toronto, Ont.

## Essay

By G. V. KELLY

His eyes shifted nervously as he looked at the ground far below. The jagged rocks he knew would slash at his body like newly honed razors should he slip. His ears were closed to the wild shouts of encouragement from his "con-freres." He was by himself, there was no big brother's hand to help him now.

It was like a dream, long ago he had promised himself never to take up arms against his old enemy, fear. Many times as a boy he had tried to overcome it by climbing trees, ladders and seaside cliffs, but each time fear, fear of height, fear of falling, made him ashamed to join the gang for some new adventure.

Yet here he was a freshman at SMU and as a reward for having been permitted to join the student body, his tormentors, the sophomores, required of him certain courtesies and unquestionable service. They had told him to scale a wall of the building using as steps the old iron pegs, which were to serve as seats to the finished rocks, which were after five hectic years still unseated.

So here I am he thought, caught two storeys above the ground with the same old fear tearing at my entrails. I feel dizzy, my head is spinning, my whole person cries for relief from this situation. I will fall, I know it, the razors are waiting. If only Tom could reach out and pluck me from my perch as he had done so often before. "I can't hold on, my hands are hurting, my body is stretched beyond endurance. I'm going to fall, help! help! help!"

He felt something pulling at his arm violently, he turned to see a tall dark figure which said in an ominous tone, "Get up! come on Mass in ten minutes make it snappy!"



by the WATCHDOG

Well, here we are, back at the old grind, and it's sure good to see so many of the old familiar faces again. It's also good to see such a nice, although disgustingly quiet group of freshmen circulating through the second floor.

You know, old boarders never die, it seems. Fagan and Cleary are both back, so that may bring a bit of life to the north wing, especially to that drab second floor.

The initiation dance was a rather nice affair. Some of the couples looked rather familiar, hey, Pete? Speaking of Pete, he still makes his usual trips to the phone booth. Saw Sinclair at the dance, too. But girl friends should stay at home, hey, Sinc.? Sorta ties a fellow down.—I suppose Sumarah will soon be taking up residence at Oxford Street—Mercier is still his same jovial, tubby self; we saw him making a big play at Newman the other night.—Miracles of miracles, Cronin finally got a date—"Snap" Murphy started off on the wrong foot; if you don't believe me, Paul, asked Pete. Oh, yes, who won the Second World War, Cy?—Seems Nause and Sapp were giving the boys a few tips on the manly art of, shall we say, wooing, at the Varden-Vue the other night—Looks as though fire-crackers are coming back in vogue on the second floor again.

Brothers FAGAN and MURPHY gave a very informative lecture on TEMPERANCE at the Mount, Saturday, it really sounded as if they were speaking from experience. We understand that HURLEY will be taking a trip south of the border soon (south of the U.S. border that is). FINALYSON like rolls quite a bit, or is it buns Dave? Miracles never cease do they? For proof of this we learn that COMEFORD is taking dancing lessons from a certain young Miss. Word from the second floor has it that there is a DEMOLITION expert living in room 223. Be careful fellows some people we know don't take kindly to demolition squads. The call of the wild MOOSE rang through the corridors last week, our only hope is that some of his example rubbed off on the occupants of the second floor, but it was good to have you back any way Moose. Guess RICHARD's arm will keep him from participating in either form of RUGBY for a while. Ahe you stuck for a date, is that what's troubling you brother, well phone 5-9758 for the Mount and 3-9847 for the Infirmary and keep your fingers crossed. In closing just remember what doth it profit a man to gain a late night out only to return to find his room occupied and himself exiled to the second or third floor, bye now.

## Daily Mass Available To Students

The office of the Dean announced recently that Daily Mass would now be available to all Students in the University and High School. Mass is to commence at 12 o'clock with Confessions being held before and during the Mass.

## BIRKS and Christmas Cards

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