

Don't
Be a
Christmas
Grad

Saint Mary's

JOURNAL

"The Voice
of the
Students"

VOL. XXVI CHRISTMAS EDITION HALIFAX, NOVA SCOTIA, WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 14, 1960 No. 4

LEONARD: MAN OF THE HALF-YEAR

First American to be Elected Man of the Half-Year

Charles J. Leonard, Jr., a native of Dorchester, Mass., has the honor of being the first American ever to be elected Man of the Half-Year. This election was made from the 61.4% of the students who voted. This title places Charles on the levels of Bill Bailey, Frank Cronin and Gordon MacLean.

Charles started at Saint Mary's in the Fall of 1958. Last year he was the treasurer of the Science Society. He is a third year student majoring in the field of Pre-Medicine. When he finishes his studies at Saint Mary's he would like to specialize in neuro-surgery (neuro-nerve).

The election was held on Wednesday, November 30, from 10:00 a.m. to 3:30 p.m., the votes were close until the final minutes of the counting. The votes were counted by Paul Niedermayer and Douglas Leahey under the supervision of Rev. A. J. Cotter, S.J., who announced later that the counting of the votes had been completed by 4:00. The votes were close between the five students who had been previously nominated by the Student Council. The nominated students were: David Cassivi, Hugh Henderson, Charles J. Leonard, Thomas Tsoumas, and Earl Walsh. Mr. Leonard was victorious.

Charles Leonard is the 1960-1961 Boarder's President. He is the second Boarder's President ever to become Man of the Half-Year. The first was Frank Cronin, who served as Boarder's President in 1957-1958. Charles Leonard is the chairman of the Students Union organization of the campus. Together, he and Bill Manning have produced and directed the "Roaring 20's Review" which was held at Saint Mary's Auditorium on Sunday, December 11. There was also a raffle held at the Review. The money that was raised from both of these functions will go to the establishing of a student lounge. This lounge is for the boarders and the day-hops alike. This idea had been tried by a past Man of the Half-Year, he was Bill Bailey who was here during the 1956-1957 school year. Bill Bailey had established the day-hop's club room.

Last spring before Charles left school he had an idea of directing some type of performance, so while browsing through a store in Boston he spied the "Roaring 20's Review". This was just the thing he was looking for. He still didn't know if the school would allow him to put it on, but he took the chance that they would and so he bought the rights to the Review. Early this school year he received the OKAY from the office.

He was also responsible for the Initiation Dance and the Boarder's Dance that were held earlier in the year.

After all these accomplishments it is only fitting and just to add his name to the Honored List of the Men of the Half-Year, which consists of:

1. Bill Bailey —1956
2. Frank Cronin —1957
- No election in —1958
3. Gordon MacLean —1959
4. Charles J. Leonard Jr. 1960.

Leonard Man Of Half-Year

DECEMBER, 1960 ST MARY'S EDITION

DIME

THE WEEKLY NEWSMAGAZINE

MAN OF THE HALF YEAR





VOL. LXXVI No 20 GREEN 67

SAINT MARY'S JOURNAL

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Official undergraduate newspaper of Saint Mary's University, Halifax, Nova Scotia
Published bi-monthly during the school year by the students of Saint Mary's University.
Second class mailing privileges pending. Subscription price \$2.00 a year. Advertising rates on request.

MY NAME IS CLAUS

By Paul Niedermayer

My name is Claus. Most people call me Santa, but that isn't my real name. It was Saint Nicholas until they changed it. I'm supposed to be a good guy at a certain time of the year, and I usually manage to come through in style. For the past few years, though, this business I'm in has been getting pretty tough. The fact is, that I'm getting worn out and a little disgusted with my job.

Years ago, I used to hold court in the various department stores and had a good time wishing all the kids and their parents a "Merry Christmas". In those days, kids were overjoyed to find some candy, maybe an orange, and a few small presents under the tree. Their parents were satisfied with just sharing in the happiness of their children, and the spirit of the season.

In this modern day and age, though, things have changed. "It's getting to be an awful grind for yours truly. In the stores, kids aren't awed anymore. They yank my beard, sass me back, and state what they want, in no uncertain terms. Johnny wants an atom bomb, Tommy wants a live elephant. Bobby wants a real double barrel shot-gun, and Susie, aged six, wants a complete make-up kit.

For example, here's one of my less painful experiences. "Hi Santa", said the little boy, as he climbed up on my lap. His face was positively angelic as he related how good he had been all year.

"And what would like from Santa this year", I said in my best booming tones.

"An aircraft carrier", he said.

"Fine," I replied, "I have a nice one almost a yard long long."

"Oh no, Santa," said the little boy, "I mean a real one. You know, the two city blocks long kind."

"I'm afraid that the Navy has a monopoly on those," I tried to explain.

"Look here, Santa", said the little boy, "You're not cooperating. Don't you know you're supposed to let me express myself? You're supposed to agree with me."

And with that, he headed for the general direction of the electric trains, to see what havoc he could create there. See what I mean?

Even my reindeer are going modern. They either want a helicopter to replace them, or if appearances are necessary, jet attachments for their antlers, so that they won't have to work.

To top it all off, my wife wants a bigger staff of Elves, a washing machine, and she even refuses to pack a lunch for my long Christmas trip. She suggests a frozen TV dinner!

Maybe this sounds like I'm cracking up, but it's just that the situation is getting the best of me. People are forgetting that Christmas is really a birthday party for the greatest little boy ever born, and that my work is a side issue, if even that.

What am I going to do when they ask me to bring them the world on a silver platter? Guess I'll have to consult with headquarters when the time comes."

SAINT MARY'S UNIVERSITY Organizations and Officers 1960-1961

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(Not yet elected)

CANADIAN CATHOLIC STUDENT MISSION CRUSADE

Chairman —David Cassivi

Continued On Page 8



AN INTERNATIONAL IDEAL

International communications are not without dangers of misinterpretations. This has been manifest particularly in these days of abundant literary output. The dangers are all the more serious because the issues involved have an international impact. If the production were concentrated within national boundaries, the undesirable material would affect only a fraction of the world community. But this is not the case.

What is this undesirable material? The material I am concerned with has nothing to do with legal control. It has no bearing on ecclesiastical control. It is that kind of information that could be regarded as innocent or if not taken as such, would be allowed to pass.

Its importance is left to individual discovery. But one cannot come into grips with the good aspects of such material unless one is disposed to see it. However the acquirement of this inclination is not a prerogative of all.

The reason for this indisposition towards the material is lack of basic information regarding the country that the reader comes into touch with through literature. To understand a people it is essential that one come into close contact with them. It is better to live with them as far as possible. It was a few days ago that it was announced in the radio that though many people talk about ideas little is known about that country and the people. Asians may appear once in a while in the U. N. but that appearance does not of necessity represent the actual situation in Asia. Such fragments of news do little to enhance international understanding. The same situation is found in Asia or Africa in respect to other countries such as Canada and the U. S.; people in these countries have not got a clear picture of countries overseas. Hence you find that except for the minority of people who have been fortunate enough to leave their countries and go abroad as tradesmen, diplomats, missionaries and a few students, the rest of mankind is feeding on the information given by those who have been there. And the consequence?

The result is that human imagination has distorted a great deal of what has been handed to it. This is an inevitable result, since what the mind gets in this case, is adequate. The extent of its imagination is determined by the preconceived ideas that it may have had. The little bit of news received is translated in such a way that justice is accorded to these fixed notions. The danger is here. As soon as these preconceived ideas are coupled with inadequate information they are moulded into a whole, on some kind of a philosophy.

The temper of this philosophy is at the mercy of pre-judgement. Take an example of a man in Africa or Asia who thinks that North Americans are millionaires. Let us imagine that he hears about American presidential elections. His thought would be inclined to magnify the whole issue to make it as dramatic as his mind could go. His ideas of anything North American would be clothed with fascination. This is the outcome of his association of North America with a desirable fixed idea. Though his idea is not correct, his view of North America would stand against the hazards of adverse misconceptions. If on the other hand a citizen of North America has had the misfortune of receiving undesirable ideas about Asia or Africa before the formulation of his outlook on these countries, he would remain blind to the realities behind them, however good. Anything that would crop up in news would be accommodated in his unfavorable preconceptions. This is true of an Asian or of an African.

This state of affairs necessitates a cultural exchange of views between students in the Universities, for it is in the Universities that enlightenment can begin without the dangers of the mentioned extremes. This need is not an empty concern. The world has reached a stage that leaves no alternative other than that of living and working together, you witness the international assemblages going on. Failure to recognize this fact and to act according to the demands of the situation, would be tantamount to kicking against the goal.

We would be acting for a higher cause of mankind if cultural exchanges were carried out in every University; as it is being done in some. SAINT MARY'S UNIVERSITY could play a vital role to further this ideal.

Raphael Njorge



Fr. Fisher S. J.

'Twas the Week Before Christmas

By PAUL S. NIEDERMAYER

'Twas the week before Christmas as I took my quill,
 Nothing dared move, everything was quite still.
 The students knew that vacation would come;
 They knew before long they'd be sleeping at home.
 The students were nestled all snug in their beds
 While visions of turkeys danced in their heads,
 And I in the upper and roommately in the low
 Had just settled down for a good sleep, you know.
 When out on the lawn there arose such a clatter.
 I sprang from my bed to see what was the matter.
 Away to the window I flew like a flash
 And my roommate then woke on hearing a crash!
 The moon on the breast of the new fallen snow
 Gave luster of mid-day to objects below.
 When over the rooftops and out of the stars
 Came an old Huskie Special and eight dirty cars,
 With a little old driver so rugged and quick
 That I knew in a moment it must be Saint Nick.
 More rapid than eagles his courses they came,
 And he whistled and shouted and called them by name.
 "To the top of the porch, to the top of the wall!
 Now, dash away, dash away, dash away all!"
 I yelled out to Santa "Be careful 'cause you'll tramp us!
 Say, Santa, what brings you to this friendly campus?"
 Now down to the doorstep the courses they flew
 With a carful of letters and Saint Nicholas too.
 Then with a twinkle the old man stepped out
 Of his Huskie Special, and starting to shout.
 He said, "My good man, your question's a dilly."
 (The way he said it, he made me feel silly.)
 "This is the thing that old Santa detests,
 Why surely you know about all the requests."
 But I wasn't quite sure of what was in his mind
 And I didn't quite know what he came here to find.
 "There's nothing," he told me, "that I come here to seek."
 "Then why," I did ask, "was he early one week?"
 His eyes then did twinkle, his dimples were merry!
 His cheeks were like roses, his nose like a cherry.
 His droll little mouth was drawn up like a bow,
 And the beard of his chin was as white as the snow;
 The stump of a pipe he held tight in his teeth,
 And the smoke it encircled his head like a wreath;
 He had a broad face and a little round belly,
 That shook when he laughed, like a bowlful of jelly.
 But the smile that had been once bright on his face—
 A saddened, dejected look stood in its place.
 And now without thought and with no hesitation
 I could see he's concerned with the world situation.
 But what is he thinking, this once jolly old elf?
 I stood there quite fearful, in spite of myself.
 But with a wink of his eye and a twist of his head,
 Soon gave me to know I had nothing to dread.
 Said he, "I came early, before your vacation,
 To tell you of news that to me is sensation."
 But he couldn't have done a thing that was better.
 He spoke not a word; he just gave me a letter.
 And laying a finger aside of his nose
 And giving a nod, up the chimney he rose
 He sprang to the train, to his cars gave a whistle
 And away they all flew like the down on a thistle.
 I opened the letter as he just left my sight:
 "MERRY CHRISTMAS TO ALL, AND TO ALL A GOOD NIGHT"

Season's Greetings

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Dear Students:

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And may we ask that you, too, continue your prayers for Saint Mary's. You are part of a lively and healthy growth—but the University faces heavy problems and acute needs of space and facilities

that must be met if it is to realize its wonderful potential. The challenge before Saint Mary's is almost frightening. Our united prayers for confident hope and courage are surely an appropriate appeal to the new-born Saviour.

Have a joyous Christmas holiday and return to the "old academic grind" with renewed spirit and fresh enthusiasm. May the Christ-Child and His gracious Mother bless you and your families.

Sincerely,
 C. J. Fisher, S.J.
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A Very Merry Christmas

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Campus interviews on **SATURDAY,**
JANUARY, 14, 1961

STUDENT COUNCIL COMMENTARY

"Father Rushman gave a short talk. His main concern was the weakening of the prestige and authority of the Council."

—Minutes of Saint Mary's University Student Councils' meeting, November 20, 1960.
Definition: Over exposure—the burning thorn in the side of the S.M.U. Students' Council.

Few Councils have done more to enrich the social, athletic, and cultural life of the students than our present one. This year there has been a full social slate with dances sponsored by N. F. C. U. S. and the basketball team, for the first time; the Cloakroom at the end of our gym was successfully established. This Council has done what others either couldn't or wouldn't do—given the students hope for a lounge room. Our students directory was placed under the direct supervision of the Council, disciplinary problems concerning proper dress at dances, drinking, and gambling have been dealt with firmly and decisively. For the first time, records of this and past years' activities and decisions are being compiled; things are in the planning stages for a revision of the constitution, which it is hoped, will make the operations of the Council smoother. Many members of the Council have worked hard and long to fulfill their obligations to the students—yet never has the prestige of a Council been lower.

The low prestige is the result of the student's failure not the Council's. At the beginning of the year the students president made two steps—and in my opinion, important ones—to keep the students informed as to the activities of the Council. The recording secretary was to post the minutes of each weekly meeting on the bulletin board; before the minutes appeared only spasmodically and were meant to convey the net accomplishments of a number of meetings, caucases etc. The other move was the one which established this column. This column by its very nature made it difficult for the Council to maintain the apparent aloofness which in the past has been basis for much of its prestige.

Most of the students appear unprepared to accept these two reports of the Council in the spirit in which they were meant. From the posted minutes it has been concluded that since many of the motions are passed unanimously, the Council is failing in its duties. No one questions the motions themselves—just the unanimous passing of them. This is rejecting good money because of its color. The motions, as most will admit, should have been passed, yet there's complaint as to the number favoring it in Council. In this column critical observations have been made as to the methods of procedure, attitude of individual council members, or effectiveness of certain measures—at no time has the general intentions and ambitions of the Council been questioned. Too many Santamarians it would seem, have taken the mole hill for the mountain. The students have a loyalty to the council—they shouldn't enlarge every statement to the detriment of it!

This attitude on the part of the students is likely the cause of the peculiar behaviour of a number of Council members. Certain of our members appear moody and have a tendency to pout at the meetings. These same members who are reluctant to voice their opinion in Council, now seem to take particular pleasure in voicing their opinion outside. The work of our council is being hampered by this group who seem too self-interested to give consideration to others. If this attitude should continue to persist it is the students who will suffer.

This year's Council has been successful! With the full backing of the students it will be able to continue its good work with greater speed.

SODALITY NEWS

The Sodality at this time would like to join with the other organization in expressing the wish that each student enjoys a happy and holy Christmas, keeping in mind the true spirit of the season.

The Social Welfare Committee will again hold its annual Christmas project by serving dinners for the poor families in the Halifax area. Also, we would like each student to support the project of the Missions by saving stamps, especially at this time of year. There will be a box placed at the canteen and will be collected on each floor of the boarder's wing.

On Sunday, December 4, a day of Recollection was held in the Jesuit chapel for all sodalists and candidates, which consisted of three talks by Father Colliard and one by Father Wardell, and was brought to a close by 11.30 Mass.

On December 8, the feast of the Immaculate Conception, a special Mass was held in the University at 11.30 for all students and a special ceremony in receiving the Candidates into the Sodality.

Dramatic Society Notes

"Mary Stuart" by Friedrich Schiller, this year's Dramatic Society production, will be presented on March 9, 10, 11, 1961. It is under the direction of Miss Genni Archibald, Assistant Drama Director of the Provincial Department of Education. The producer is Bill Manning, a sophomore in the Faculty of Commerce.

The cast includes Miss Mary Jean MacNeil, a graduate of St. Francis Xavier University, playing the lead role of Queen Elizabeth. Miss Judy Simms of The Convent of the Sacred Heart plays Mary, Queen of Scots. Miss Jane Donahoe, also of the Convent of the Sacred Heart, will be playing Hannah Kennedy.

Male members of the cast include Gordon McIntyre—Robert Dudley, Bill Cunningham—Earl of Shrewsbury, Wilf Vigneaut—Sir Amias Paulet, James Lovett—Sir Andrew Melvil, and Richard Power—Sir William Davison; all are St. Mary's students living in the Halifax area.

Resident students in the cast are Tom Carrigan—playing a double role of Sir Drue Drury and O'Kelley, Bill Donovan—William Cecil, Berkeley Breaun—Count L'Aubespine, and Tony Haynes—Mortimer, Mary's lover.



From left to right are Mrs. U. S. Nerdsoy, Prof. Nerdsoy, Miss Marilyn Ward and Mr. Don Warner who were the chaperones at the Engineers-Science Ball.

NFCUS NEWS

THE committee has just recently received from Ottawa all particulars concerning this year's annual photo contest. This contest is open to all students who are interested in taking pictures and having these pictures submitted to be judged by a qualified panel. Prizes range from \$100. to \$25. Additional information may be obtained from Jim Drysdale. NFCUS is proud to announce that they have recently joined the N. S. Education Association as a sponsoring organization.

Jim Drysdale, Chairman of NFCUS at SMU and also Halifax Co-ordinator NFCUS together with Peter Green, Atlantic Regional President attended the association's annual meeting on Nov. 18 at Vocational High School.

Mr. Drysdale is a member of the Education week committee which is now formulating plans for this year's Education Week to be held March 5 to 11. This is a co-ordinated, definitive and vigorous program organized by NFCUS in the realization of our vital aim in the field of university education, namely, a scholarship and Bursary program.

Dates for the forthcoming Regional Conference at Mount Allison University have been set at February 10, 11 and 12.

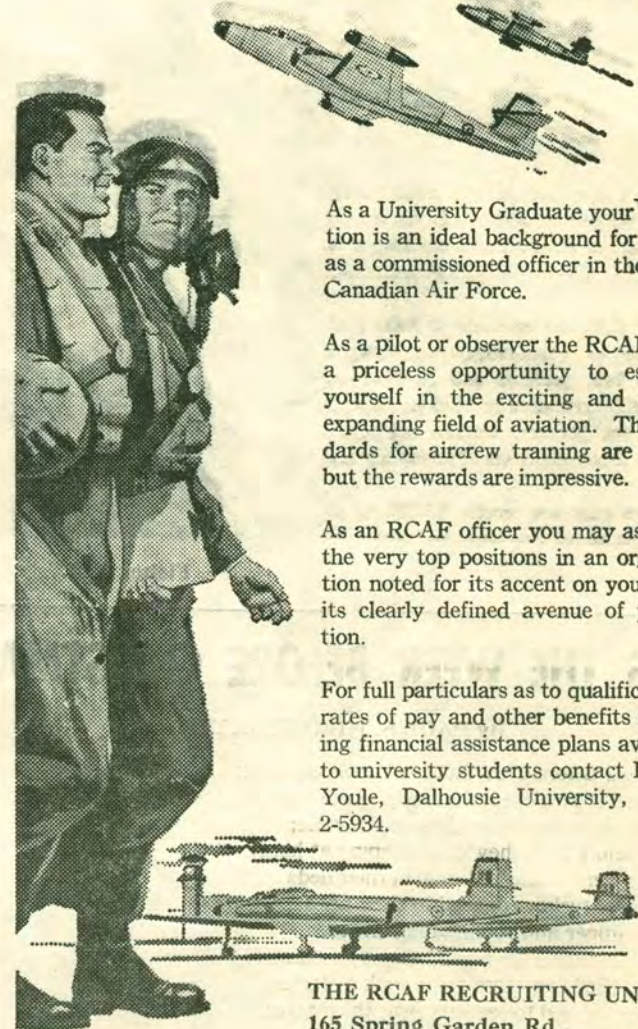
SOCIETY NEWS: CFCUS

CFCUS has been very active this year, holding seminars every two weeks on Sunday afternoons at 3.00 at the University. These seminars are under the direction of Father Gallagher with Bill Murphy representing St. Mary's. There are other delegations from Mount St. Vincent and the Convent of the Sacred Heart. These seminars are open to anyone who wishes to attend and we encourage them to do so.

The main project of CFCUS this year deals with the lay missions and the talks have been centered around this theme. Two of the speakers thus far have been Fr. Murray Abraham, a Jesuit who spoke on his walk in India and Dr. Loewenstein, of the University Staff who spoke on the early beginnings of primitive religion. This was an especially interesting talk and attracted several members of the faculty.

The executive is making plans for 1961 and is preparing for the annual convention to be held in February. The delegates from St. Mary's are Bill Murphy, John O'Connor and one or two members from the organization. The plan is to indoctrinate the new representatives as both Bill and John won't be back next year.

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- Mr. Roland G. Ouelette, Chisholm, Maine
- Mr. Henry J. Pariseau, Manchester, N. H.
- Mr. George Power, Halifax, N. S.
- Mr. Samuel Penni Jr., Swampscott, Mass.

And those who wished to remain anonymous

MERRY CHRISTMAS -- HAPPY NEW YEAR

THE SELFISH RICHMAN

Fred Briggs

When I was a little boy, every Christmas Eve I would ask my Father to tell me the story of The Selfish Rich Man. This story has been passed down to me from generation to generation. Next to the common joy that every child possess in childhood that of the anticipation of Christmas and the opening of presents and receiving of their stockings full of candy which St. Nick left the night before, this story was my second pleasure of the Christmas season.

When school was over for the day, a few children used to come and play in a spacious garden with lovely grass and many many beautiful flowers and fruit trees. In the spring the trees would break open their buds and there would be many radiant blossoms and in the autumn the trees would bear rich fruit. The birds would sing in the trees while the children used to play.

For many years the children played in the elegant garden. Then one day, a selfish rich man bought the garden. When he moved into the mansion adjoining it, he found the children playing in his beautiful yard and he was mighty angry. He immediately went from the mansion to his garden and chased the children away. He was very bitter and so he built a high wall all around his property.

Now the children had no place to play. They could now only walk around the high wall and talk about the happiness they used to share in their paradise.

When the spring came the next year, all over the country there were flowers in bloom. Only in the garden of the selfish man was it still winter. The birds did not care to sing as there were no children to sing for and the trees and flowers forgot to blossom. Now only snow and cold enjoyed the garden. The snow covered the soft green grass and the frost made the branches of the trees turn white. The wind and hail also made the garden their home.

The selfish rich man could not understand why spring had not come to him and he hoped that the weather would soon change in the garden. But spring never came, nor did the trees bear fruit in the fall. The wind, the frost, the snow and the hail remained in his garden throughout the year.

Then one day he heard noises out in the garden and the trees and flowers were covered with blossoms and the birds and the children were happily singing in the trees.

The selfish rich man saw this and immediately he ran outside to thank the little children. When the children saw him, they quickly crept out the

little hole in the wall that had let them in. There was only one boy who stayed in the garden and he wanted to get up in the trees like the other children had done, for now every tree in the garden was blooming except for this one and he wanted to turn it also into spring. When the man saw the little boy he was touched, and went over to him and helped him up into the tree. This tree also turned immediately to spring. The boy then flung his arms around the man's neck and kissed him.

The man was so pleased at what the children had done for his garden, he tore down the wall and again the children came into play. Every day the man would come in the yard and play with the children, but the little boy whom the rich man helped up in the tree, and whom he loved so much never returned to the garden.

As the years went on, the man grew old and feeble. He could no longer play with the children and now he would just watch them from his mansion.

He did not mind the winter any more, for he knew that spring would soon be there. One winter morning he looked out his window and in the corner of the garden he saw one tree covered with lovely white blossoms, and underneath it stood the little boy he had loved so much.

The rich man ran into the garden with great joy. As he came near the child his face grew red with anger and he said, "Who has dared to do this to thee?" For on the palms of the child's hands were the prints of two nails and the prints of two nails were on the little feet.

"Who has dared do this to thee?" asked the man, "Tell me, and I will kill him."

"No," answered the child, "these are the wounds of love." "You let me play in your garden once, and now I am going to bring you to my garden forever."

And that afternoon when the children came to play, they found the man lying dead under the tree covered with beautiful white blossoms.

CHRIST IS CHRISTMAS

By Thomas O'Connell

Have you noticed the commercials on radio and television lately? But of course; how could you help not noticing? After a very short time you will do exactly what these commercials tell you to do. You don coat and hat and you go Christmas shopping. And you will buy, and buy sometimes even beyond your means. I wonder how much thought you give to the origin of this custom; of that blessed night 1960 years ago when a child-God was born to Mary in a stable in Bethlehem.

The Mass on Christmas is the really genuine part of Christmas when you think of it. Yet, you have made it such a minor thing: just another event before the time for receiving presents arrives. Why do you go to Mass on Christmas if you feel that way? Why don't you just stay home and open presents? Before you do you had better ask yourself where you are going to be fifty or sixty years from now and what will you be benefiting from these presents then.

"Christmas is such a pleasant break from routine." This shocking statement has meaning for some people. These people feel the Christmas season is just an opportune time to let go: to eat, drink, and be merry as if tomorrow they were going to die. God have mercy on them if they should die tomorrow. These are the sheep who have truly lost their way. Don't look for them. You might find and become one of them. Pray for them.

This group is a minority, but it is

one which shouldn't exist at all. Do you know why it exists? Maybe because when they were children they were led to believe Christmas is solely a time for receiving good things. All giving on their part was forgotten.

This Christmas give. Give yourself to the Christ-child. When you kneel by the crib look closely at the Christ-child. Then look at the Christ on the crucifix; at the nails in his hands and feet, and at the wound in His side. Ask yourself, "Why?"—It was for you. This is truly a good enough reason that Christ is Christmas.



THIS IS CHRISTMAS

by PAUL S. NIEDERMAYER

Everyone is familiar with the signs of Christmas—rustic cribs, glittering lights, fresh wreaths, shimmering stars, and joyous carols. For many people these things are Christmas; December 25 is a happy day because it is customary to purchase a towering tree, bedeck it with red and green and white and sing the traditional hymns, while the eggnog cools in the refrigerator.

But Christmas is not symbols—Christmas is knowledge. These symbols are only the material from whom joy and peace can be constructed. They are like the vague concept of Prime Matter—they are nothing and they stand for nothing; a wreath represents only a wreath, a star—a star. But then, Form gives this vague matter a definite meaning. The knowledge and realization of the birth of Christ provides the Form which shapes these symbols into something real. The God-Man was Great and Powerful, so a Christmas tree represents His Strength and Majesty; Christ was born Poor and Helpless, so the Infant in the crib evokes love and affection; Christ's birth put man back into God's good graces, so the Christmas carols sing of joy and peace and happiness.

This, then, is Christmas—something spiritual, something material. The interior element is more important, the more real—it is a knowledge and an appreciation of the birth of the Savior and the consequences, for us, of His Birth. The external element is also important, in that wreaths and cribs and carols can remind us of the Infant Christ and help increase our joy in His Coming. This union of the spiritual and material can produce only one thing—a very happy and joyous Christmas for us.

THE WESTERN WORLD'S CONCEPT OF SANTA CLAUS IS FALSE

By Henri A. St. Jean

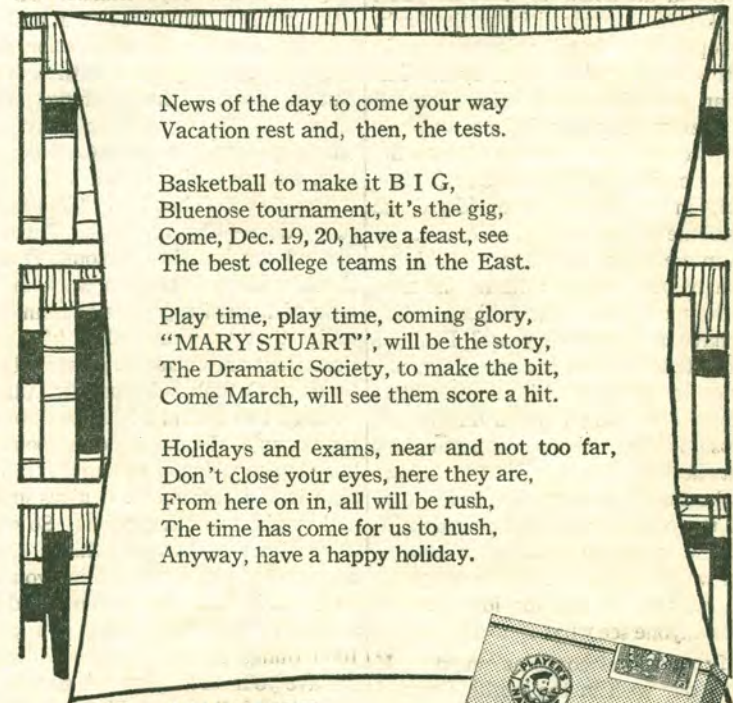
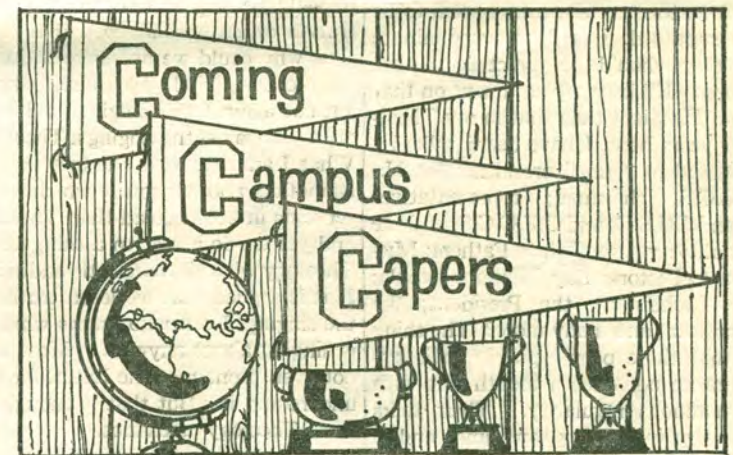
If the question "How would you describe Santa Claus?" was asked to children in the Western World, they would probably describe him as:

A large man who has a long white beard, wears a red suit, comes from the North Pole and usually drives a sleigh with eight reindeer. On the other hand, if the same question was asked of children in the Netherlands they would describe Santa Claus as:

A tall man dressed as a Bishop of the Church, and comes from Myra in Licia, Spain.

After knowing both concepts it is very easy to see how the European countries have abstained from the commercial attitude of the Western World. Because the children receive all their presents on the sixth of December, which is the feast day of St. Nicholas, the Bishop of Myra, Spain. This custom dates back to about the beginning of the fourth century.

If the business aspect of Christmas is completed by the sixth of December, this leaves the day that Christ was born a religious feast. Don't you think that our concept of Santa Claus is false, and if we would follow some of the customs of our European ancestors, that Christ could and would be brought back into Christmas.



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WHY FOUR YEARS OF THEOLOGY?

The University Calendar states that every Catholic student is expected to do four years of Theology, or at least do a course each year he is here. What follows is not intended to sway the Administration's mind in any way, nor am I lodging an objection. It just happens that I am one who likes to voice my opinion, and as a senior student, I think it is my prerogative to do so. The most that I intend to do, is cross my fingers, bite my nails and hope like anything that perhaps my grandchildren or even theirs, if they come to S.M.U. might be spared four years of Theology. Now I am not against Theology, the Church, God or anything else that anyone may think—let that sink in. I merely question the good sense of the authority which appears to me to be faulty, though I am perfectly willing to admit that I could be wrong.

My personal joke starts at registration. You ask the professor if by some million to one chance you can deviate from the Calendar just for this once. He practically goes into a coma and states quite explicitly that the Calendar says this and this it is going to be. Okay, so the Calendar says this and you abide by it. This Calendar by the way has been my pet beef throughout my stay here. Anyway let's go to the first Theology class. It is drilled into us that Theology is the MOST important course to us. Being naive and "green", the freshmen believe this. But then the Chem. prof. says the same thing and I'll be darned if the Math. prof. doesn't say the same thing too. So far I've gone through about 18 courses and each one has been THE course for me. Anyway after weighing the opinion of each prof. you see that the Calendar says that you can look forward to four courses of Theology so you conclude that perhaps Theology is after all the course for the boys.

Now a course either is the most important course or it is not. Plato and all that crew will back me up on that. If it is, then certain things seem to be pre-supposed. One, that every minute of class should be directed to that course—I'll base my argument on that one. How is it then that in my Theology years here, I have heard talks by the student council president; the N.-F.C.C.S. chairman; representatives from W.U.S.C. and C.F.C.C.S. and the Sodality; visiting White Fathers; Mission Collectors; Lay Missions people; the Archbishop; the President; the Librarian; and many more? The thing is that these people put in their appearance not once a month but with monotonous regularity. Their talks are very interesting sometimes and it is indeed an honor to have as guest speaker such personalities as the Archbishop, but their talks do not pertain to the course, and if you go by the Calendar, well, there is no print about all these extra-Theology tid-bits, and how can a course which concentrates on the day-hops drive for furniture or the lost books in the library be considered the main one in the college? These items of interest or boredom should be brought out, but why during the time of the most important subject, which we have to do for four years? I cannot understand it. Get it clear—I am not trying to do away with all these little talks. The thing I am trying to get across is the seeming contradiction that lies in the fact that everyone thinks that Theology time is for anyone to speak, when our beloved little spokesman, the Calendar, states that we have to put up with completely irrelevant matter for four years. Does anyone see what I mean?

My next beef concerns singing. If I had one wish in the world I would like to be the leading tenor at the Metropolitan Opera House in New York; I do enjoy singing. In "My Fair Lady" one of the songs goes "What is even worse, Hear a Cornish man converse, 'd rather hear a choir singing flat . . ." Well, Rex Harrison should leave Drury Lane Theatre in London and drop in to

the Theology IV class—he'd change his mind. It's a riot. Once more I emphasize that the Calendar states that courses in Gregorian Chant are offered. Now I have never taken a Gregorian Chant course under that name, but believe me, we all have done our share of it, in the time of the most important course in the school—Theology. And true enough we have done it for years. As I say I enjoy singing, but then there are certain pre-requisites for singing, among them, no more than twenty different scales are allowed, at least if you want to recognize the tune. Why must we take up Theology classes each year for singing? If you can answer that, then why do we sing only once a year? And if you get through that hurdle, who do we learn a completely new Mass for one outing? A few other questions. Why do we have a choir if not for that purpose? If we all wanted to sing we would join the choir, and consequently while class is going on, and there is no background to help, and no Latin pronunciation is ever satisfactory, and we all lose our tempers with the repetition, why make us go through it every year? Of course it could be argued that the Administration orders it, but even if it does, then why could we not have it during some other period. Please see that I am not against this singing, and I am not even against the singing in Theology. What I am against is the fact that we cannot do another course which would serve us in better stead than Theology and yet we do not learn a thing about Theology with all these little additions. If it is argued that we learn truths in the singing, I ask who knows what he is singing about anyway. Most cannot even pronounce the Latin, far less understand it. But that is enough on extra-Theology activities.

Quite a few boys transfer Universities in the course of their career. Now I know that the administration does not make up the syllabus on those boys! But the point is, that as things stand now, with Theology compulsory, any one transferring to a non-Catholic college, automatically starts off minus the credits in Theology. This is my suggestion—Why not make Theology compulsory but do not count it as a credit? Have it twice a week in the form of discussion periods on numerous topics that are practical in life. Let Protestant arguments be presented and let us as Catholics defend our faith or be taught to defend it? Take Baptism for example. I cannot see the point in knowing anything more about Baptism than it is a sacrament, it gives grace, and maybe two other points. So what if you learn a thousand things about Baptism? There is not a thing you can do about it since you are once and for all baptised. And whether you know 1000 things or not you are still going to have your child baptised, so what is the point of all the detail? Rather take some other world problem, or notorious heresy and get the right view on the subject. Throughout my life my suggestions have been scorned so I expect nothing from this one, but at least I am thinking. Perhaps as I say,

Continued On Page 8



Watchdog

Well, Christmas greetings to all my little bad friends! I imagine that you are all anxiously awaiting Santa's arrival with visions of sugar plums dancing in your empty heads. If I were Santa though, all your stockings would be filled with coal for I am not easily deceived by innocent appearance.

The true spirit of Christmas is that of giving, so in keeping with tradition I am presenting my special favorites with the following gifts.

To A. Gazo, a machine gun and a book entitled, "How to start a Revolution in Three Easy Lessons."

A sherriff's badge and a plunger to Butch Burke. Now he can readily be head man in town.

A twenty-four hour a day listener for T. Mynahan. Use him well, Timmy, and spare me.

A beautiful pair of bell bottomed trousers to my dear friend, V. Cody.

An alarm clock for "Tardy" Padden so that now the administration will be able to get to bed at a decent hour. A megaphone for "Mouthy" Murphy. It is unfair for the people of Newfoundland to miss any of his brilliant nonsense. For B. Wall and Reg Ryan a dogsled to get back to the wilds of Grand Falls for the holidays.

To "Student Prince" Murphy, a course in etiquette, plus a calendar to keep track of his numerous dates.

For Mike Flemming, "Kirby" Connor, Mike Cox, Leo Murphy and Dewey O'Neil the price of a pack of cigarettes. I know it's not much boys, but at least for a day I won't have to hide mine.

A jar of Bromo-Seltzer to our neglected friends on the fourth floor whose stomachs could use a little setting after the glorious stag.

A case of Poydent for J. O'Keefe to last him for the year. I'm sure that he will never be able to use toothpaste again.

L. Ouelette a stage to show off on.

To "Speedy" Bray, a jar of vitamin pills. A year's free service from Spic and Span Diaper Dept. to T. Chandonette. Now his date life will not be hindered by trivialities.

Mike Gaudet's private telephone will be installed over the holidays. To the school's Espionage Agents (Spies and Stoolpigeons)? a new set of binoculars, so that cases of mistaken identity and false accusations will be avoided in the future, also in the future, students will be barred from going to the 6.30 Mass on First Friday.

For T. Tsoumas, my own special formula for use in overcoming his fear of needles.

Of course at this time of year it would be most uncharitable of me to overlook pugnacious John Whalen. So to John I'll give a new pair of boxing gloves, complete with horseshoe and wire laces, along with my most professional like services as referee for his nightly bouts. And mind you John, there will be no chair throwing!

The eyes of the "Watchdog" are green with envy at the good fortune of our basketball team. All those terrible Yanks littering with their presence our beloved city of Halifax. That Yanks should be so fortunate is a Cardinal Sin!

Oh! I had almost forgotten. To Ray Roy, a continuous recording of "Fools Rush In." Nice to be going home, ay Ray?

No men, (notice, another compliment,



Guests arrive at the successful Engineers-Science Ball.

The Jotter

Hi, students, I'm back again for the last time before Christmas. Here are a few cute topics of conversation to tide you over the Holiday Season.

I see Paul C. got to the Nurses Ball, thanks to Pat—is she that telephone operator, Paul? . . . It's 12-45 and cairn time once more—listen for the phone, Dan L. . . Allan C. stayed home while Sheila went to Mount A.—how come? . . . I see the "Rat Pack" is supporting Amherst Bowling Alleys . . . I guess Judy will never know for sure if John R. really had car trouble when he phoned from Oxford . . . Ray B's bowing career seems to have ended already . . . Who is this Mariyn that got Wif V. visiting Bedford High? . . . I heard that Ross C. can drive 80 mph and on sidewalks—Sandra must have nerves of steel . . . Hank and Charlie will be missed—Hank left to work and Charlie for other reasons . . . Congratulations to Bill D. who managed to survive two Balls in two nights despite an illness . . . The "Rock an' Roll" dance at S.M.U. turned Jim L. from a cussing coat-room clerk to a cooing casanova in less than an hour—Who was she Jim? . . . Louis L. was at the Mount Ball with Odette—Does he ever get around . . . It was Dave C's turn with Eleanor that night . . . I hear L. I. and C. H. can't seem to stay awake on long car trips (like to Sackville, N.B.) . . . Peter A. was at the M.S.V.C. Ball with a new one on me: She's cute, Pete; Good Luck! . . . Brian E. has become famous overnight with his weekly T. V. appearance and his picture in the paper . . . Another locker-room discussion convinced me that Einstein's theory of relativity is wrong—Thanks Louis . . . Poor Laurie: First they stopped his poker games and now they sold his pool table—may-be he will study now just for something to do . . .

Well, this is it for this year. Have a prosperous holiday, study-wise, that is, and when you return bring back some tasty stories to feed my desire for knowledge.

"The Jotter"

please don't thank me. I would be most embarrassed with any acknowledgement of my generosity on your behalf. It is true that I am far too generous, but it is my only fault and I do hope that you will be kind and overlook it. I also hope, and am quite sure, that you are all pleased with my little gifts, so until next semester have a Merry Christmas, and Flunk all your exams.

DALHOUSIE AT OUR DANCES?

Dalhousie, in the past, has allowed S.M.U. Students to attend its Formal Dances. Now it may change its decision in reciprocation to Saint Mary's recent rule that Dal. Students are barred from its dances. The reason for such a ruling has never been made clear, however, one is given to understand that it concerns the disciplinary question which arises. It is to be admitted in all fairness that in this there is a problem. There's no reason, though, why it should be an insurmountable one. Dalhousie faces the same difficulty with regard to outside students and manages to maintain order. Surely we at Saint Mary's are mature enough to do likewise. Banning outside students has unnecessarily created ill-will. Allowing these students back into our dances would do much to undo this harm. Such a move would conceivably do much to inject a note of merriment at these dances. As it is now such dances are too suggestive of wakes. It's tiresome meeting the same group of people day after day—and then going to a dance and meeting the same group again—is there no escape?

APOLOGIES DESERVED

In a "A Goal Reached," a previous article written by the Journal, the following sentence occurred: "At the present time he (Dr. J. R. MacCormack) now heads the Department (of History). This is a false statement because the different courses at Saint Mary's are not divided into Departments, and hence there can be no head.

Another thing that the "Journal" would like to apologize for its mistake of placing Dr. J. R. MacCormack's picture in the place of Mr. Donald Warner's picture.

The "Journal" hopes that both parties concerned will accept our apologies.

Merry Christmas

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THOUGHTS ON THE STUDENT COUNCIL
Hugh Henderson

In the following article, I am not trying to criticize the present Student Council. Nor for that matter am I trying to criticize the past ones though I would have a ball doing so! Ah I want to do is put on paper some of my thoughts which I personaly hold. Naturally there is going to be a lot said after, but I have never really given much thought to what other people say. In fact so many people say things that are idiotic, that I may as well get in my share.

The Student Council President is no easy job or it should not be anyway. It is made even harder when the Student Council itself is made up of, (A) students of good common sense (B) students with a little common sense, and (C) students who adore to hear their own voices and who fall under the category of babbling idiots. That brings up the question of elections. In my opinion, people with a good sense of humor have the time of their lives at election time. More than likely the guys at the polls say "Well its a choice of two evils". Get this now. This is not a beef because I do not hold any position. The fact is that I do not have an office because four people on the Student Council last year thought that if I was made anything at all, I would end up having the President assassinated. If I had my way elections would be run like this—the Council would nominate three students for President. The students would vote for two of them. The two with the highest votes would then select the man they thought that they could best work with for their vice-president and then the students would vote on ticket. Then they know what they can expect. Then the President and Vice-Pres. could formulate a platform together that might be feasible, and campaign fever would reach a new high. Obviously then some more students would come to the fore as leaders. I think that a combined platform would be the thing of the campaign. As it is now, exactly what can the Vice-President say in his speech that has not been said every year before? The Treasurer should be carefully considered because that is an important post. Personally I think that after the President and Vice are elected, they should elect their own Treasurer. As for the Secretary, well if anyone could explain his job to me then I might venture to give an opinion. As for the other student council posts, I would adopt the following procedure of election. The elected twosome would then nominate two members for each post in the council. Then the entire student body would vote on those nominated. This is an obvious way to further the prestige of the council, because the President would want the best possible and the council would be much more smoothly run, since the President would make it quite clear to those he nominates, that he expects such and such from them. As it is now, the President says "Say Joe, do you think that you could find someone to run for W. U. S. C.?" Then Joe gets his two pals to cook up a real underhand campaign and that's the election sewed up for another year. The above society is obviously just an example for the time. And let no one tell me that the elections are run on a correct basis, because I am willing to put out in public some of the things that I know concerning campaigns and after effects. In fact if I were to publish a book about it, I bet "Lolita" would go off the best seller list. I have no

hesitation in saying that in my four years here, the Student Council has done very little worthwhile. I sat in on the meetings last year and practically cringed at the nonsense that was discussed. Such topics as whether girls who are 15 or 15½ years old should be let into the dances or not, or whether a suit coat should be worn at the dances should never take two meetings to discuss.

The joke is that although these laws were passed at least three times during the year they were never put into effect. It was also rather hilarious listening to representatives trying to get a trip to some stupid convention passed by the Council. Their final conclusions were "Anyone can go as long as it is me". I don't mind admitting that I was not the President's "pin-up" boy when it came to opinions. Apparently it was against the rules for anyone to disagree to the very end. As Student Council President I would scrap whatever Constitution there is and make a new one that would contain a lot of the old ones, but would also be more flexible. The fact of the matter is that no one in the school, except Dan McGrath knows the constitution and yet when a definite opinion is brought up, the first thing that comes to mind is the Constitution. I could never see the point of waiting a week to see if I could have a meeting in room 235 or 236. Granted it should not take a week but the fact is that it did last year. The next beef I have is the way the meetings are run. The first rule is that every member would be dressed in suit coat and tie, and not look as if some Broadway production was just over and the cast was in for some coffee. The Vice-President last year always wore an enormous sweater and I used to spend hours wondering whether it was a publicity stunt or whether he really did spend the night on Mt. Everest. The next point is this—no speaker, whether he is from Boston or not (I am not referring to Charlie Leonard) would speak for more than three minutes and I would pay someone out of my own pocket to sit there with a stop-watch and a gun to shoot the bird if he goes on. The complete year is used up discussing absolute nonsense and I repeat, absolute nonsense about affairs that do not concern the student body as a whole, but concern only the individuals. This was the case last year and I defy anyone to say no. This year it seems to be the same. True I have not been to a meeting myself, but the fact is that the members themselves cut down these "Talkers about nothing" and I see from the minutes that the same things that were passed last year are being passed again this year, for example the dress for the dance. Progress seems far distant. At long last the plans for the lounge are in effect and if Charlie Leonard did not think of his show, I pale to think when we would have started. Just think if the Administration had put one dollar extra on to everyone's fees, we would have a \$600 lounge already. People will faint at the prospects of one whole dollar, but still the practicality of the plan is obvious and I am quite sure that no family will starve to death as a result. If a few more plans like that of Charlie were in effect, just think of the extra privileges we would have. Just throw a few good-looking basketball players on the stage and every girl in the city would be there acclaiming the new sensations. The president in my opinion should look for such opportunities. I, don't think that Riley, Healy, Lahey Chandonnet, Young and McClare would mind very much to start a sma

clinic in the gym say once a week. The kids in Halifax would flock to them for advice, and apart from the little they would have to pay, the reputation of the school would be enhanced. The same kids who come to the clinic would tell their friends about it and the fans at the games would be more. All Riley has to say is "You guys come to the next game and really study how Healy drives" and they'll be there. Of course the teachers would get a cut of the fees but the rest would go into some feasible student project. The teachers themselves would feel presumtious if they were to go and open their own clinic, but if the President would tell them "Look you guys, how about giving two hours a week for a month so that we can return that T.V. room?" I am sure that they would not refuse. Why does the council not encourage the dayhops to take a boarder to his home for dinner once a year. The boarder-dayhop relations are strengthened and new friends are made. Also being away from home, the boarder does not forget such kindness. In my opinion, the platform of a potential president should be based on "little things mean a lot" and not on utterly fantastic plans that are about as possible as my dating Liz Taylor. Perhaps I have not got my point across, but I do feel that many more things could be done and those, very easily.

Huskies Outplayed By Acadia

Acadia University Axemen, showing a much improved style of hockey, dumped the Saint Mary's Huskies 5-4 in the opening game of the Nova Scotia Intercollegiate Hockey League at the Dalhousie rink on November 26. The Axemen looked good in chalking up the win, and if it hadn't been for the fine goal tending of Saint Mary's Dave Cashen, the score might have been higher, as they outshot the hosts 39-20. Murphy and Dixon were the top men for Acadia as they each picked up a pair of goals; Murphy also added two assists, both on Dixon's goals. Warde added the other marker for Acadia. For the losers, Carl "Soupie" Kelly, a veteran with the Santamarians, was the big gun as he scored two of his team's goals, while hard-skating Wayne Keddy and newcomer LeBris added a single for Saint Mary's.



Christmas Greetings from Birks

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THE YEAR-ROUND CHRISTMAS SPIRIT THE MISSION IN THE SLUMS

By Rick Power

Christmas is the time when the brotherhood of man should be emphasized. During this joyful season, charity, above all other virtues, should be exercised to its fullest extent. The commonest idea is to regard all men as your equal; my idea is to realize that no matter who the person is, or what his nationality, color or creed, there will always be something which he can do much better than I.

On C.B.H.T.'s "Forum", there was recently a discussion on prejudice shown to foreign students, even in our own city. It was stated that many of these students have great difficulty in finding a place to live while they continue their studies at university. This should not be. All men are equal in the eyes of God. Knowing this, who are we to presume the right to judge others?

It is ridiculous to claim that a white horse is better than a black horse, or that a white dog is better than a brown one. By the same token, it is equally ridiculous to look down upon a man, simply because of the color of his skin. When the three Wise Men came to adore the Divine Infant, was (Caspar, Melchior, and Balthasar?) turned away from the manger because his skin was not white?

J. V.'s WIN PAIR

The Saint Mary's Junior Varsity Basketball team continued on their winning ways in the past three weeks, as they now have a three win and one loss record, up to the time this article was written.

On November 24, the J. V. squad piled up a 27 point lead in the first half, and then went on to take an 80-20 win from Bethany in a regular Senior "C" encounter played at the Stadacona Gymnasium.

Then on the following Monday November 28, the Santamarians hammered Dalhousie Junior Varsity to the tune of 73-49, in a Senior "C" game which was played at the Dalhousie Gymnasium.

Tommy Tsoumas with 26 points and Cosmos Morandos with 13 were the high men for the visitors, while George Bendelier and Blakeny hooped ten and nine respectively for Dalhousie in a losing cause.

The Saints got off to a fast start in the first half in this contest also, as they led 42-15, when the whistle blew at the mid-way mark.

Continued From Page 6

CON. WHY FOUR YEARS

my great grand children may benefit from my proposal, and not leave Saint Mary's with the same ignorance and apathetic attitude towards Theology as their great grandfather did.

Hugh Henderson

Continued From Page 2

Vice-Chairman—Raphael Njorge

ELECTRONICS CLUB

Chairman —John Macdonald

GLEE CLUB

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Pres. —Robert Martin

Vice-Pres. —David Connolly

PROGRESSIVE CONSERVATIVE CLUB

Pres. —Michael Gaudet

Vice-Pres. —David MacAdam

Sec. —William Piers

Last summer I had the opportunity of visiting New York city. I saw the bright lights of Broadway there. But I also saw the garish lights of the slums.

One day, as I walked on Forsyth street, a typical slum area just off the Bowery, I noticed a building quite unlike its neighboring ones. It was cleaner, less unkempt. On entering it, I met a fine-looking priest who turned out to be Father Janer, the director of Nativity Mission Center. He was as I learned later, the first Puerto Rican Jesuit.

He explained to me that this Center dedicates itself to the orientation and moral formation of youth. In addition to counselling, the Mission provides religious, recreational and social services. In other words, its product is leadership for the Puerto Rican youths of the district; leadership that varies from altar boys' clubs to work on drug

cases. He went on to say that there were about thirty-three thousand people in this district, of whom only 900 young people come to the Center regularly. Sixty per cent of this regional population is under 21, forty per cent below 16. Juvenile delinquency is, therefore, very prevalent in this area and it is this danger that the Mission works to prevent.

He added, when I asked about the neighborhood, that the Bower is the dividing line between the Puerto Rican and the Italian districts and that there has been friction between these two groups of Americans.

In describing Roosevelt Park, which is across the street from the Center, he said there is a wide gap between the Center youth and the park youth. This break is natural but unfortunate. The Center kids want to become good Catholics and good citizens. They are desirous of improving their lot and the lot of others. They want to get out of the poverty and the misery; they want to get away from the crime and the filth. On the other hand, the kids in the park seem complacent about their position and are unable or unwilling to improve the situation. The aim of the Center and its members is to attract these others to the Mission or at least to show good example to keep them from crime and build up an ideal by which to live.

As I was leaving, I noticed some

The people of the Western World seem to have delusions of grandeur, claiming "racial superiority" over all other nationalities. Do you think that you are superior to the Japanese? Perhaps you did not know that a conservative Japanese gentleman is infuriated at the sight of a westerner dancing with a Japanese lady. Do you consider yourself better than the Hindu? The truth is that the Hindu considers himself far superior to you, so much so that he would not contaminate himself by eating any food that your unclean shadow has fallen upon.

The motto of Christmas seems to be: "Peace on earth, good will to men." But since we cannot run until we can crawl, it would be a good idea to use



Tom Tsoumas dribbles past surprised Clodhoppers.



A quick S.M.U. line comes in to score.

NOTES

"N" QUOTES

By M. J.

Hi there! It's another day and here we are back your way. Since it is the season to be jolly and to put you in the mood, you, stay awhile, and read our Christmas style.

Well morning glory, here's our story. Take note as we quote. It was the day after Christmas in a Catholic Church in San Francisco. The Father was in the church looking over the representation of the stable in Bethlehem, when he noticed to his surprise that the infant Jesus was missing. Then he looked outside the church and saw a little boy with a red waggon, and in the little red waggon was the infant Jesus.

He walked up to the boy and said, "What have you in your waggon?"

"I have the little Lord Jesus," replied the boy.

"Where did you get Him?" inquired the kindly priest.

"I got Him from the church," was the reply.

"And why did you do this?"

"Well, Father, a week before Christmas I prayed to the little Lord Jesus and I told Him if He would bring me a red wagon for Christmas I would give Him a ride around the block."

The moral of the story is we should all, like the little boy eventually did, put CHRIST back in CHRISTMAS.

Same old whistles, same old bells, same old music, same old yells! Same old questions, same old dread, same temptations, same old head! Same old dinners, same old calls, same old parties, same old balls! Same old pledges, same old brags, same old promises, same old gags! Same old flowers, same old hills, same old hopes, same old bills!

Same old noises, same bright light, same old crowds stay out all night! Same old brightness, same old cheer, same old glad HAPPY NEW YEAR!

To be in the know of what's on the go, get off the hook and take a look at Player's COMING CAMPUS CAPERS. Penned no less and all the rest by the ever gay M. J.

As we bid you adieu, I'll leave you with this clue of another famous, Johnson, Ben was his name and his claim to fame was this:

Laugh, and be fat, sir, your penance is known.

They that love mirth, let them heartily drink,

'tis the only receipt to make sorrow sink.

That's all for this day and keep this in mind, laugh, and have a gay and happy holiday.

Have fun, see you in '61.

overturned garbage cans spewing dirty paper and orange peels on the curb. There was a group in the park, drinking and singing, but not too joyfully. I walked down to the subway—with plenty to think about.

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By Frank Pottie

The hockey Huskies have again made a poor start in the Nova Scotia Intercollegiate League. In their first outing they were overpowered by a much improved Acadia team, as is evident by the tabulation of shots on goal, which went 39 by Acadia and only 20 by the Santamarians. Then the following week, they appeared to have a win against Saint F. X., as they led in the mid-way mark in the third period by two goals and then blew it. What is the trouble? The team seems to possess a great deal of potential, but this is of no value unless it is put into act. As far as we can see the only part of the team which is not as strong as last year is the defence, and maybe confidence and spirit.

The Saint Mary's Basketball team looks very impressive. They are very strong, and could make a bold mark in the Intercollegiate League. They looked good in piling up 95 points against Stad, and even against the Harlem Ambassadors their team work and accurate shooting stood out. We will miss the opening game because of the early deadline, but from what we can pick up from both hearsay and scores it looks as though the group from Wolfville might have their big year this year. They are winning exhibition games all over the place, and could pull the big upset. However, we are looking to Saint Mary's for a good year, so for any foreign readers, "Don't count us out."

Dave Cashen should be commended for his fine showing thus far, and especially in the Acadia team, when he stopped 34 of the 39 pucks that were drifted at him. . . The Inter Faculty Hockey League is now underway, while bowling continues to be successful. . . The Junior Varsity Basketball team looks as though it may run away with the Senior "C" League, as Tommy Tsoumis and Cos Morandea are holding the spotlight. . . Gordon Howe has broken that other guy's record. However, the big one is The total goals, which he shouldn't have too much trouble with, for he has five full seasons left in which to do it, even if he averages at the very least a mere 25. . . Since Hodge has replaced Plante they have been holding a little better. Tech. looks good this year.



Fred Walker tries to reach for the ball while Cox and Healy watch in anticipation.

CHANDONNET ATHLETE OF HALF-YEAR

TED CHANDONNET has been named Athlete of the half year, in a voting held recently by the six sportswriters of the Journal staff. The stalky half back is in his second year with the Huskies and is a native of Manchester, New Hampshire.

Chandonnet was given twelve of a possible eighteen points, to claim the award.

The voting was held on the basis of points. Each person was asked to list in the order of merit three choices. Three points were given for first place, two for second and one for third. The points were then totalled, and the player having the most points was declared the Athlete of the Half Year.

Chandonnet obtained two first places, two second and two third, for his twelve points. Milton "Tippy" Johnson was second with ten points, on two firsts and the same number of seconds. Two points behind him was Quarterback Pete Young, John Richard with four and Bob Lahey and Tim Mynahan with one each, rounded out the voting.

Chandonnet was last year's rookie of the year, and this year was runner up to Bill Moynihan of Saint Francis Xavier for the scoring crown in the Atlantic Football Conference. He also



was one of the top ground gainers in the Conference this year, and was one of the main cogs in the Huskies Backfields, which enabled them to finish the season in a winning fashion.



The Wentworth Valley Ski Club

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- Two 1,000 foot ski tows.
- Beginners slopes.
- Instruction for beginners. (The Club also runs "Learn to Ski" Classes in Halifax. The instructors are all volunteers).
- A Club Lodge with cooking facilities and limited sleeping accommodation.
- A modern motel with restaurant. (1 mile from the slopes).
- Some well recommended guest houses providing week-end accommodation and meals.

The facilities are being extended and improved through the club members' fees and their own personal efforts.

Visitors are most welcome—a day membership of \$1.00 payable if they wish to use the ski tows. There is a \$1.00 per day charge for using each of the tows. (Half price for children under 13). This charge is paid by members and visitors alike. One day membership ticket is redeemable at full value against the cost of a regular membership should the visitor decide to join the Club. We hope he will and that the whole family will join too.

Skiing is for young and old, novice and expert.

For winter fun—Ski Wentworth.

Huskies "5" Shine

SMU VARSITY WHIPS TARS

The Saint Mary's Varsity Basketball team got off to a booming start in the Halifax Senior "B" league on November 24 at the Stadacona Gymnasium, as they whipped newcomers Stadacona 95-45 in an outstanding display of basketball on the part of the collegians.

Saint Mary's attack was led by sophomore Bobby Healy, who mustered a total of 26 points. Bernie McClusky was next high man in the point parade, as he contributed 17 points in a winning cause.

The Visitors had little trouble with the Navy team, as they blasted into a decisive 46-22 half team lead, and never looked behind.



Walker racks up two points for the Huskies squad.

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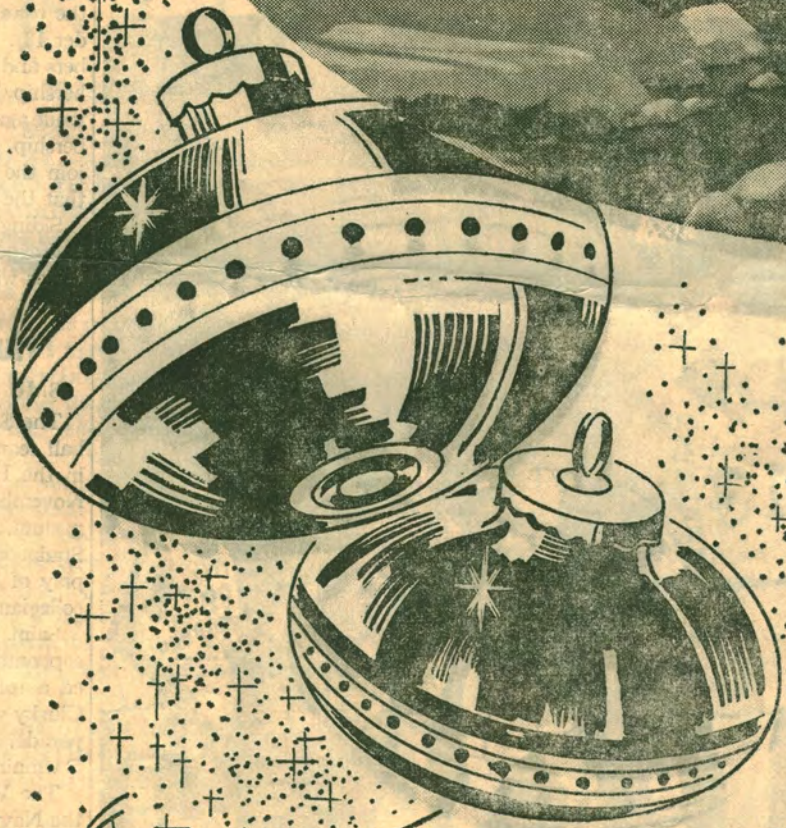
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