



# Saint Mary's JOURNAL

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No. 3

## PLAY SHOP RESUMES ACTIVITIES

### BECK TO EDIT COLLEGIAN



Senior Science man Ray Beck has been named to edit this year's Collegian. In a move designated to assure prompt and efficient publication of the Year Book, a complete staff will shortly swing into action. Beck in directing the group will be assisted by Bob Morley, sub editor.

Other members of the staff as appointed this week:

Diarist—Edmund Boyd.  
Biography—Joe Penny.  
Photos—John Brennan.  
Societies—Bob Lauder.  
Business—Roy Power.  
Circulation—G. Mackey.  
Sports—B. Mulcahy.

Radical changes in format are anticipated. The new editor hints at drastic changes in the biography department.

Every effort will be made to make the biographies bright and breezy.

The staff is to have regular meetings to discuss possible changes in the various departments.

### FEARFUL FROLIC HELD FOR FROSH

Ask any Freshman, "How was the initiation?" and he'll wince, pull together the fragments of his mutilated frame, smile wanly, and reply "Oh, all right now that it's over". This year's orgy made all previous initiations look like a Church Social. Mental and physical anguish were combined to make the Frosh initiation of '43-'44 memorable. For references just contact Tusker and Moose—they'll tell you (I don't think Gordon would have enough strength left to answer.)

Culminating a week's duration of being attired in pyjamas and accessories the initiation activities ended with the Freshmen gathered cozily at St. Mary's Boat House. There in a room, they were properly interviewed by the committee where excitement ran higher than a three alarm fire. These sentences varied from Kelly's proposal (a la Casper Milquetoast) to a graceful interpretation of the dancing team of Astaire and Rogers by Moose Fennell.

Emmett Campbell kept everybody alive and happy by administering everything from rabbit punches to toe holds on his victim. However, everyone emerged unscathed, wiser, and completely convinced that initiations don't only consist of eating goldfish from a bowl (here we make 'em eat bowl and all).

Please watch notice board for announcement of trials for "Arsenic and Old Lace".

### BOARDERS HAVE OFFICIAL OPENING

#### Sodality Drive Results

Sale of tags.....	\$19.03
Boarders .....	2.00
Tau Gamma .....	5.00
Engineers .....	5.00
Total.....	\$31.03

Thanks to work of Sigma Gamma Phi the drive was a great success.

#### Science Social Friday

Living up to their predictions of "never a dull moment", the Sigma Gamma Phi with extreme pleasure and pride officially announced that they will sponsor an informal social evening to be held at the Gorsebrook Golf Club on Friday, Oct. 29.

To prepare the necessary arrangements for the social event, a committee consisting of John Brennan, Dick Nolan, Ray Beck and Art Leahey was elected. This committee wish to assure everybody that a very enjoyable will be had by all who attend.

College boarders at last have a real social room, something of which they are proud. Throughout the latter part of the summer the MacDonald-Foley combine united their untiring efforts to remodelling two desolate rooms into one large recreation hall for the use of the boarders.

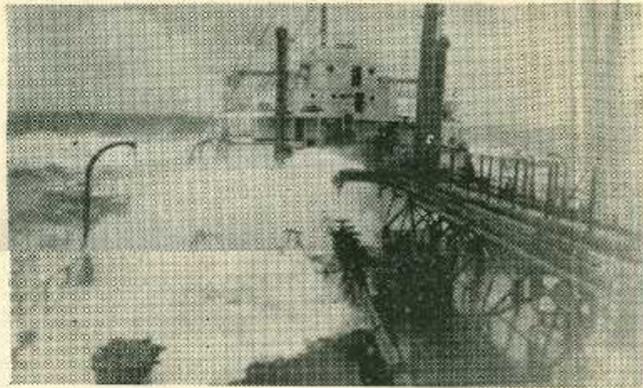
Their achievements were actually amazing. Under the expert direction of Father McCarthy, a bright, comfortably furnished and spacious room was created. Upon entering this room one cannot help but be impressed with the cheerful atmosphere present there due to the colorful interior decorating.

In order to display their high appreciation, the resident students formally invited the members of the faculty to attend the official opening of this recreation room.

Bridge, auction, and poker wizards displayed their talents during the early part of the evening and this was followed later by a delightful buffet lunch with Mr. Mackey "pouring".

The evening was thoroughly enjoyed by everybody. Non-smokers, except for a few headaches, enjoyed especially the free cigarettes.

### NORTH ATLANTIC



Camera Club, First Award—R. Monies

### ALUMNI MEETS

The new executive is as follows:  
President—Rev. D. J. MacPherson  
Vice-President—Rev. Fr. Carroll, John Christian, J. E. Reardon.  
Secretary and Historian—E. J. Mullaley.  
Treasurer—H. Bartlow.  
Auditors—T. Moore, D. Redmond.  
Committees:  
Education—F. Smith.  
Athletic—K. Griffin.  
Financial—J. Murphy.  
Social—J. Carroll.

The secretary's report showed that 12 executive meetings were held during the year with an average attendance of eight or nine out of eleven which proves the enthusiasm of the committee.

The tentative plans for the year are the following:

1. Communion Breakfast.
2. Four "Nights of Fun".
3. Bridge.
4. Convocation.

### Arts, Commerce Victorious

Two interesting debates have already been held by the Interfaculty Debating League in its weekly sessions with illuminating results. On October 13th Commerce, represented by H. Bede and E. Chisholm succeeded in proving that Canada should not have a system of state hospitalization. The defeated Artsmen, upholding the affirmative, were R. Lauder and C. Lynch.

On October 20th the resolution read, "Resolved that a bridge should be built between Halifax and Dartmouth." In this debate two Science men, J. Lynch and R. Nolan tried, unsuccessfully to prove the affirmative, being defeated by M. Merrigan and J. Penny of Arts.

In both debates, it will be noted, those defending the negative side were successful, a fact which reflects great credit on their oratorical powers over the prejudices of their audience.

### LEAHEY ANNOUNCES PRODUCTION OF "ARSENIC AND OLD LACE"

Broadway Comes To Halifax

Once more, and, it is hoped, with even greater success than at previous attempts, Saint Mary's invades the Theatrical field. This time, instead of the usual historical play, the theme will be a more modern one, with the current Broadway success, "Arsenic and Old Lace", to be staged.



Acclaimed in New York for the past three years as excellent entertainment, the play featured such famous personalities of stage and screen as Boris Karloff, Laura Hope Crews, and Allan Joslyn. It was hailed by vast audiences, and enthusiastic critics, as one of the most popular and successful of present-day dramas.

The original version was a murder comedy in three acts, written by Joseph Kesselring. It is undoubtedly one of the best in its class, with a great deal of blood being spilled, all the while delightfully interspersed by a light vein of humor, running throughout.

The play will be under the direction of Mr. Gordon George, S.J., who promises, that if he receives the full co-operation of the entire student-body, the success of the production will be assured, for, although the show was brought out with considerable expense on Broadway, it can nevertheless be produced with comparatively equal success despite the limited facilities of the College Players.

In charge of production is Art Leahey, who, together with a battery of typewriting assistants, is already busily at work preparing the various scripts, and, if all goes according to schedule, the trials should be underway at a very early date.

As yet, the actual staff in charge of the various branches of production have not been appointed, but Manager Leahey, together with Mr. George, will make a definite announcement in the very near future. It is sincerely hoped that the students will reward the hard work and extremely difficult preparations on the part of the producer and director with their most earnest endeavors, and heartiest co-operation.

### Tau Gamma Plans

The Tau Gamma Sigma will definitely swing into social activity before Christmas. Tentative plans formulated at last Friday's meeting call for the sponsoring of a minstrel production early in November. All efforts are being made to secure both the talent and the place for such an undertaking. Edward Ross is angling for the use of Saint Mary's school auditorium, while Mick Merrigan seeks the services of Father McPherson's minstrel group. President Thomas, at any rate, is blandly confident of a social success in the near future.

### DEBATERS CONFER AT ST. F. X.

On Wednesday, October 20th, a conference was held at St. Francis Xavier in Antigonish, for the purpose of making several amendments and additions to the Constitution of the Debating League. Nine representatives from the various colleges throughout the Maritimes were in attendance, namely, Power, from Saint Mary's; Gordon, of Dalhousie; Shields, from Kings; Anderson, of Mount Allison; Hall, from Acadia; Carter, of the University of New Brunswick; Kerr from St. Francis Xavier, with Losier and LeBlanc from St. Thomas.

A principal topic of discussion was the decision to purchase a shield, for annual competition, the expense of which would be defrayed equally by all the colleges present at the conference.

One feature of the conference was a radio discussion of the current topic, "Should State Hospitalization Be Adopted in Canada", where Messrs. Gordon and Anderson, of Dalhousie and Mount Allison respectively, defended the affirmative, while Power and Hall of St. Mary's and Acadia upheld the negative of the resolution. A very large crowd was in attendance during the forty-five minute discussion, which proved both educational an enjoyable both to the air listeners and the studio audience.

### Presumed Dead



Terry O'Leary, Science '39 presumed dead.



# PRESSBOX

By BUN MULCAHY



What's the matter with you fellows around the College? Have you gone soft or are you just naturally a little on the meek side? I ask you this in reference to the interfaculty football league and the recent College (?) track and field meet. I guess you don't remember, but there was a time around here when things like football leagues and track meets, put on for the benefit of the "occasional athlete", would be backed up a 100 per cent by the entire student body. But what happens now? A paltry 12 or 13 show up for the various football games and a Big 8 enter the track meet. Boy, that's college spirit!

This year there happens to be no Senior Intercollegiate football team with the idea that emphasis be placed on interclass competition. What are you going to lose in giving a couple of hours a week to the campus, kicking and chasing a ball around and having a lot of fun in general?

One doesn't have to be a second Sammy Baugh or Clint Frank to perform in the football league. It only takes the desire to participate and you're in. The day will come when that old fellow, Mr. Age, will take control of your limbs and, because you lacked the necessary exercise in your earlier life, the old hospital or rest home will find you a very frequent visitor.

There's another angle along these lines which is going to affect inactive athletes, and a very interesting one at that. Some day you'll find yourself at a club or a reunion of some sort when a few of the old school pals will be babbling about the days way back when.

The reminiscing is sure to take you back to the old College days and when they start talking about that line buck on the Arts two yard stripe when the Engineers were driving for the equalizer you're going to be rather out of place if you can't come through with your "Remember when the Boarders and Commerce . . ."

**DON'T LET THIS HAPPEN TO YOU** — True you'll be muscle bound for a couple of days but when this stiffness leaves the joints you'll find yourself more alert, happier, healthier and in general feel more like living. I can't see why any fellow with an ounce of zip doesn't get out and take advantage of this pick-me-upper. Its free; its handy; its healthy and its yours. With this in mind why not grab it while it's going because it might not be there someday when you need it and you're just about going.

There are some kids around the school, here who really know how to make use of the stadium out back—These are the young fellows from the high school. These youngsters have had an Interclass Football League in operation now for a month and the brand of ball they've been tossing up is something for them to be proud of. If anyone wants to learn any inside football just take a few minutes off and watch these all-American midgets toe, toss and tote that pigskin around the field. However, what is most noticeable in their play, and what is probably the most important element in any game is the sportsmanlike manner in which they are carrying on. No kickin, no crabbing at officials, no dirty play but just playing the game for the games sake. They have what it takes and if they keep it up and carry it into college with them they'll find Intercollegiate competition just another Interclass game only played on a bigger field or a larger ice surface.

We received a letter the other day from a friend who left us not so long ago, Rev. Mr. C. C. Ryan. The following is an excerpt from said letter which should prove interesting to any of last year's football followers: "Take it from me Mr. Editor we didn't realize what good football we had in Halifax last year. The Cornwallis team of '42 would take any team in Montreal right now. And they call it Senior Football here! That shoots S.M.C. up a notch or two, n'es-pas? (sic). Our senior high team of last year would take Loyola Senior High Team of '43." Thanks Mr. Ryan that's interesting and very encouraging news. When we get this farm system really working down this way you'll probably be seeing a Maroon and White football squad around there in the not too distant future looking around for some suitable competition.

After taking in that first senior football game at the Navy League Centre a week or so back I wouldn't say that I really considered it first class football. Perhaps we were misled by all the big names thrown at us by the local scribes and expected too much. However, if they intend to sell the game to us Maritimers I'd suggest they open up and forget a good many of the line bucks, the loose ballhandling and all that high clumsy tackling. They would get better results if they'd concentrate a little more on some wide end runs, snappy backfield work, some nice aerial attack and above all good, clean tackling. Of course my opinion probably doesn't amount to a row of goose eggs but I'm consoled by the fact that I'm not alone in entertaining these views—not by a long shot.

# SAINT MARY'S TROUNCES TECH

## Game Results

Arts 0 vs. Commerce 16  
 Engineers vs. Boarders  
 (Won by Boarders by default)  
 Boarders 15 vs. Arts 0  
 Commerce 0 vs. Engineers 1  
 Engineers 7 vs. Arts 0

### League Standing

	P.	W.	L.	T.	Pts.
Engineers...	3	2	1	0	4
Boarders...	2	2	0	0	4
Commerce...	2	1	1	0	2
Arts.....	3	0	3	0	0

### Remainder of Schedule

Oct. 30—Commerce vs. Boarders  
 Oct. 31—Commerce vs. Arts  
 Nov. 1—Boarders vs. Engineers  
 Arts vs. Boarders  
 Engineers vs. Commerce  
 Arts vs. Engineers  
 Boarders vs. Commerce

## Saint Mary's Take Q. E. H., 36-0

Outclassed in every department, Q.E.H.S. were decisively trounced by Saint Mary's College gridgers in the first game of the Senior High Canadian Football playoffs. From the opening kick-off the Irish drove the Bobie Street boys deep in their own territory and kept them there for the better part of the game. Frank Graves went over for the first try on a lateral off a fake buck. Two more points were added to the Saints score when Hanrahan trapped a Q.E.H.S. ball carrier behind his own goal line.

The second quarter saw the Irish taking to the air which resulted in Hemsworth bagging a long pass from Kehoe to bring the count to 13. This play was duplicated a few minutes later with Hemsworth again on the receiving end of a payoff pass.

In the third quarter, after a long run by "Dugger" McNeil, a hole was opened in the Elizabethian line and Captain Frank Graves ploughed through for his second touchdown. Kehoe tossed a short pass to Perrin for the convert bringing the score to 24-0.

Kehoe came through in the final session with a pair of tries the first one on a heady play by wee Paul Lee who, after hauling in a catch reversed the pill to Kehoe who romped 35 yards for the 5 points.

Charlie Connors kept on even terms with his fellow outside by slipping through fast to nail a Queen Elizabeth ball totter in safety land. This finished the scoring and brought the total count to 36-0. Frain, Q.E.H.S. Quarterback played a standout game and was always a threat with his passing, kicking and running.

## FLETCHER SCORES TWO TOUCHDOWNS

Just like a tidal wave that couldn't be stopped, a powerful Saint Mary's team swept to a clean-cut victory over the Tech squad to the tune of 16-0. The men with the T square, although they tried hard, were fighting a losing battle and only once did they make a threat to break into the scoring sheet.

Art Fletcher crossed the line twice, both on forward passes, and came off the field the star of the game. The less experienced Tech team could not keep up with Bunny Mulcahy, the man behind the plays.

The game started off with a bang while both teams fought for the break that would start things off. The Mole was right in there digging but he didn't dig far enough. Butch Gummer, a bundle of dynamite in any man's league and Bob Dempsey, who is nearly all legs, could not gain any ground, in spite of their repeated end runs and line bucks. Led by Hughie MacDonald and Bruce Hyland, Saint Mary's advanced to Tech's 20-yard line on a series of bucks and end runs. At this point of the game Jack Thomas snagged a lovely pass and crossed the line for the first touch of the game. The kick by MacDonald missed and the score stood at 5-0 at the end of the first quarter.

The spectacular tackling of Bishop (dig in there Mole) brought every one to their senses and halted the aggressive Maroon and White for a time. Mulcahy, who has agility written all over him, fed the ball to Hughie MacDonald time and again and with his speed Saint Mary's found themselves at Tech's backdoor step. This time Joe McLellan threw a short pass that Fletcher held onto and this brought them right into scoring position. Bunny Mulcahy faded back to throw another pass that Fletcher caught to cross the line for the second touch of the game and his first. Thomas tried a pass over the line for the extra point but it was knocked down. Dempsey tried to use his weight on bucks, but our line was big and sturdy. Gabby Griffin was right in there tackling

any thing that was in reach. Saint Mary's were more successful in their passing and running but Tech could not gain any yards by running the ball nor would their passes work.

With the third quarter came more excitement and Fletcher started things off by intercepting a pass to set Saint Mary's on the offensive again. Fletcher was still on the rampage and he dragged down another pass to cross the line and make the score 15-0. MacDonald added the extra point on an end run. The unlimited interference was beginning to tell on the boys as a little blood began to drop and everybody started to look a bit on the weary side.

Tech really started to go after Jack Merchant grabbed a pass for Tech's first completed pass, and ran the ball to Saint Mary's ten yard line. An end run brought them to our three yard line where they stayed. Hyland ran the ball back out of danger. Corbin made some nice runs to show that Tech weren't out though they were down. Something that was very interesting and that the High School Team should know about was Bunny Mulcahy's spectacular run, backwards. With Tech still giving all they had the game ended and will go into the books for history to recall.

Tech: Dempsey, Gummer, Bishop, Merchant, Wylie, Ernst, Dunsworth, Porrier, Corbin, Ryan, Dunham, Kennedy, and Griffin.

Saint Mary's: Mulcahy, MacLellan, Hyland, MacDonald, McLean, Pineo, McCarthy, Jannigan, Reardon, O'Keefe, Thomas, Fletcher, Veniot and Campbell.

Referee: Jim MacDonald.  
 Linesmen: Wally Foley and Buff Mahoney.

## QUIZ QUOTES

by DON BOYD, '46

What do you think the Rorum should be used for in the Spring and Fall?



Edmund Boyd, Arts '44—

It should be used for any facilities that demand an indoor area.

Jim Pineo, Commerce '44—I think badminton and basketball should be played in the Rorum.

Jerry Mackey, Arts '45—It seems to me that it could be used for some outdoor sport such as volley ball when weather does not permit the playing of the game outside.

Don Devan, Engineering '45—The Rorum should be turned into basketball courts for the main reason that Saint Mary's has no basketball organization—one of Canada's leading sports. A gym could also be put

up there, and the equipment saved for the new college.

Hugh MacDonald, Commerce '45—

I think that a ring should be put up so that the students may learn the art of boxing and may later participate in inter-collegiate events.

John Lynch, Science '44—I think a new floor should be put over the present floor and volley ball, basketball and badminton be played in the Rorum.



Wilfred Maloney, Engineering '44—

It seems to me that basketball could be played in the Rorum.

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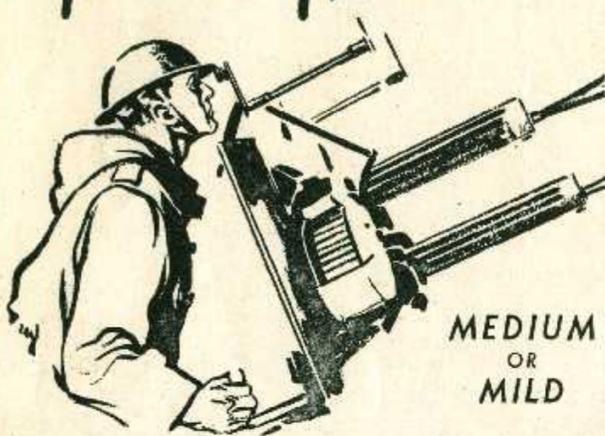


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# S. M. C. IN THE SERVICES

by O. D. McCARTHY



Lieut. Russ Lownds, serving overseas with the P. E. I. Highlanders.



C. P. O. Writer Francis "Val" Smith, R.C.N. recently advanced to his present rate.

Art Miller. "Kie" has recently returned from Labrador, and he has qualified as a full Lieutenant, and is now stationed at Debart.

Basil Small. Basil we have been told is in the army and is taking advanced Infantry training at Aldershot.

Jack Hennessey. Jack has returned here from Labrador, stayed a while with his parents and then he left for Bermuda.

Don McDermaid. Don left Halifax for Upper Canada where he is to start his training with the R.C.A.F.

Gerry Boyd. Gerry is a member of that well known R.C.A.F. precision squad. He was in Halifax about a month ago and from here he left for Nasseau via Montreal.

Albert White. A member of a Canadian Overseas Division, Albert has been overseas almost two years now.

Don Delaney. Word has come to us recently from Calgary that Don has finished his wireless course and has received his "sparks" insignia.

John Dickey. John joined the Provost Corps about a year ago and was commissioned an officer not so long ago.

## Two Separate Staffs Formed

In order not to load down Editor Gerard Parsons and his staff with too much work that it might interfere with their schoolwork it has been considered advisable to form a second slate of reporters similar to the College. Staff "A" will consist of the staff which has edited the preceding three issues while the new staff "B", with Ken Napier as Editor will alternate with the former. It is expected that there will be much rivalry as to which staff can produce the best issue.

## Activities in Matric

They tell me that the boys have been pretty down-hearted in Grade Eleven lately. Ah! I know what's up! Humble (?) Ten-A gave them a rude shock in the form of a 7-1 trimming for their first defeat. R. Downie, Esq., states, and I quote, "I could've got the winner if only I wasn't blocked." Too bad, "Duke"; they seem to pick on you!

Say, they tell me "Louser" Murphy is quite a Comic Book worm. Last Wednesday he showed off the latest issue of "Triumph Comics" to Frank Graves while Mr. Murphy's back was turned. Question-of-the-week? Where was Granpop O'Connell until 3 a.m. last Monday morning? Important business, so he says. And what would our classroom be like if Ken Napier wasn't there to disagree with Mr. Murphy's Latin translation? Did you ever see Colin "Veronica" MacGillivray with his hair down? For further information see Terry O'Toole. They tell me that Jack Flynn sighs so hard when he passes Horne's that the Arena shakes. What's ailing the lad? After all, it's not Spring yet. "Ugh!" Editor Parsons just gave me a dirty look so I guess I had better 'Vamoose'. So long.

## Jotter Junior

You may think it's a real task to dig up bits of gossip from week to week, but this news gathering is not really hard at all. The Jotter needs only a three minute conversation with omnipresent (only Matric will understand that word) Bob Ashe and presto, just like that . . . your Jotter Junior Column! If ever you want to know who was there, when, and with whom, seek Big Bob.

A new friendship has blossomed out between John Clancy and Ken Napier. The two question-asking boys have been seen chin wagging on numerous occasions. I suppose Shakespeare and Brahms are being torn to pieces.

Grade X A's dashing, daring star football player, Roger LeFrank (you see I have a sense of humor) caused someone to comment — and to the point, — "No wonder brother John didn't come back".

I almost dropped dead the other day (145 High Schoolers heave a heavy sigh) when, on walking into Horne's I found Colin Boyd absent from his usual hangout. The place looked bare without the Blond Boyd draped over the counter sipping a watery milkshake and chewing a doughy doughnut.

Reg Coombs like Dr. Jekyll has a dual personality. Off the parade ground "regimental" Reg is a gentle, meek and unassuming Newfoundlander. Put him in a khaki uniform though and the Captain turns into a fierce Mr. Hyde. His booming voice, tipped off with a Corner Brook impediment makes even the hardest sergeant (Mike Murphy or Paul Granville—take your pick) tremble with fear of being sent to "Fadder MacArdy".

Frank "Gundar" Graves seems to be in bad graces with Fr. Murphy, who believes that Gravy talks for the sake of talking. This is absolutely wrong. Frank talks to further his intellectual development. You can tell—just look and see who it is with whom he talks. (No I can't mention my name in every Jotter Column)—That was inserted to please John Fenton.

To Bill O'Connell: Improve your shot and in no time you will be in the Army.

To Bill Russell: For Humanity's sake throw that pipe away.

# Journal Jr.

Editor: G. Parsons  
Managing Editor: C. Lyons  
News: W. Russell

Sports: R. Downey  
Class Reporters: S. Hagarty, P. Crosby  
B. Horner, H. Wallace

Sodality: P. Chisholm

## Sportscope

by RON DOWNIE

The interclass football games are rolling along at a great clip so we had better take a look at the results. On Saturday the ninth, the league leading Matric team were given a game from Xa by default. Don Murphy limped onto the field (ankle trouble) to find that his team was resting over the weekend, with the result that Matric tucked another win in their bulging pocket.

The next morning Xb showed up to match their skill against the Matric squad. Paul Lee made three nice touchdowns for fifteen points to lead his team to another victory. Final score, 16-0.

A rather rugged game was fought Thursday the 14th, between the two Grade Xs. The only touchdown scored was by Frank Flynn of Xb when, after a nice run, he crossed the line to gain five points. Don Fry attempted in vain to go through or around the Ten-b line but he discovered it to be very solid.

The following afternoon the Junior High Touch-Football team swamped Chebucto with a total of 35 points. Nice going, fellows! Feron and Reardon played great football for the winners. Then Grade nine gave XB a run for their money Saturday afternoon. The latter barely won by a 12 to 11 score.

Sunday morning, on a very wet and slippery field and a strong wind to block their passes Matric were defeated by XA. We understand that Matric followers would appreciate it if we said no more. Ken Fultz ran the length of the field for the winning touchdown. Score, 7-1.

The other day we were granted an interview with that Mighty Mite Paul Lee, Senior High's quarterback. Asked "to whom do you owe your success?", he replied "to Wheaties and a certain telephone number."

Incidentally you'll find a writeup on last Thursday's thriller with Queen Elizabeth High elsewhere in this issue. Right, Ed?

(Editor's note—"Right, Duke.")

## Ten B's Road of Life

Ten-B's football plans are running according to schedule. Last week we defeated our sister class, Ten-A, 5-0. Fry of Ten-A could get nowhere thanks to the superb tackling of centre Pat Grey. Although both teams lost valuable players to the Senior High Team, the remainder still produce a good brand of rugby.

On Saturday, Ten-B again chalked up another win over Grade Nine, 12-11.

However, all was not rosy in the class games. The powerful Matric squad, with Paul Lee starring, took the wind out of our sails to the tune of 16-0.

Bill Perrin just seems to be one big mystery from Spryfield. Bill was happy and contented until Mr. Farrell took Bill's flint gun away from him.

Although Father Farrell warned us that Chemistry experiments are dangerous, Pete doesn't seem to mind it a bit. Such valour. So long.

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## ON PARADE

By JOE HEMSWORTH

Attention! Your Cadet Reporter speaking. During the coming issues we will attempt to keep you posted on the activities of our Cadet Corps. The Officer's Training Course is in full swing now under the direction of Lieut. Mullahey. Instructions are given once a week from 5 to 6 p.m. Some thirty-five applicants are taking the course.

Classes in Cadet Fundamentals are still being held once a week for both companies. Sgt. Moore is the instructor. There is also a one hour drill period conducted weekly under the supervision of Sgt. Major Groves and A/Cadet Lieut. Col. J. Memsworth. The cadets are showing great improvement in the drill. Regarding uniforms: as yet, no reply has been received from Ordnance but they should be on their way soon. Guess I'll sign off now. Squad! Dis—miss!!

## Spotlight on Ten A

Ten-A gained a win over the invincible Grade Eleven squad. Ken Fultz was the dark horse of the game scoring the only touchdown off the kick-off. Fry and D. Murphy starred in the backfield and the line held exceptionally well. M. Murphy is visiting the Prefect once in a while for a social chat. Jean Parent and Chouinard are finding new ways to speak French, and J. Fitzgerald's experiments could do with a bit of face-lifting. D. Cummings and Flink should get in all the sleeping they can get at home on Mondays. The hangover's terrific. J. Beck is looking for another seat, the innocent little boy. Pelton is usually found dreaming during Latin period, and Kennedy is always paying attention at Algebra class. Phillips is usually stymied by Theorems. We have visitors in our classroom; Mr. Porter and D. Currie returned to see if the sunshine still comes through the skylight.

## From Grade Nine

Grade Nine had a meeting last October 8th with Vice-President David Bezanson presiding in the chair. It was decided upon to present our class president, David Janigan with a small token of sympathy of the unfortunate accident which occurred in the Rorum the other day, when he broke his leg. A collection was taken up by Secretary Dennis Biggs and the meeting was adjourned.

In our initial game in the Junior High Touch-football league Oxford St. School trimmed us 18-0. However we squared the count by taking the Chebucto Road team for a ride to the pleasant tune of 35-0.

Mr. Crowe, our class teacher, reports that the pupils on the whole are doing very well. . . Ten-b squad played us in Rugby last Saturday and only beat us by one little point. (And it was a lucky one at that!)

## Sodality Committees Active

During the past two weeks the committees in the High School Sodality, particularly the Publicity Committee have been active. Several excellent posters, as well as a number of "Joke Columns", have been contributed by the High School Artists, Mike Kennedy, Larry Donovan and Gerard Parsons.

At a recent Friday afternoon meeting of the High School Sodality, the chairmen of the various committees gave interesting talks on the purpose of each. Speaking for the "Eucharistic Committee" was the Prefect, Chris Lyons. Paul Chisholm was the speaker for "Our Lady's Committee"; and Ron Downie took the floor to outline the importance of the "Mission Committee". Before Dan Kirk told the members in attendance what the "St. Vincent de Paul Committee" expected of them, Steve Hagarty drove home the fact that the Sodality could not be a success without an energetic Publicity Committee.

Before many weeks have elapsed, it is expected that a "Sodality Paper" will be published by the Sodality. This mimeographed sheet will appear bi-monthly and will add greatly to the success of the Sodality. Further particulars will be announced at a later date.

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# SAINT MARY'S JOURNAL

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## WHY ARTS?

Ever since 1939 when Germany ruthlessly trampled underfoot a totally unprepared and absolutely innocent Poland, well-meaning men have been advocating the abolition of Liberal Arts for the duration of hostilities. What these same men who are so intent on the winning of the war fail to realize is that even now the universities are being called upon to prepare for one of the most momentous and most significant tasks ever given to mankind—the reconstruction of the world. If higher education were to step aside for the duration, it would discharge to the world of today and the world of tomorrow its greatest responsibility, the education of man.

Most adversaries to the Humanities base their claims on the utter uselessness of liberally educated men in highly mechanized warfare. They have been sadly misled by the sudden swing towards things scientific and having been once trapped in the technical whirlpool are reluctant to relinquish their stand. Although they are all out for the preservation of the four freedoms, they have become so blinded by specialization that they cannot grasp the fact that before the Atlantic Charter was ever dreamed of, man cherished his greatest freedom—his inalienable right to THINK.

Man is a creator in his own right. By his very nature he rebels at specialization and at discipline, if he is to be the intellectual artist his nature destined him to be, he must be a producer—he must above all else do his OWN THINKING.

We need go no farther back than the present war to see the danger resulting from man's delegating his thinking to another. A short time before the beginning of World War I, the Liberal Arts in Germany began to decline. Emphasis was placed on technical skill; education was handed out in packages. And now we see the result. The Germans, having delegated their thinking to others, fell easy prey to the mob psychology of a fanatical dictator. They had delegated their thinking to others at the peril of their own lives, and today they are paying the price. Their education, which had subjugated the interests of the individual to the interests of the State, which had replaced God with Hitler, which had replaced the moral code with the physical, which had laughed at the Humanities, has now been truly termed an "Education for Death".

The Freedoms for which men are now fighting and dying, so that they may be preserved for future generations, are being threatened by forces too strong to be overcome by wishful thinking. The modern generation, whose minds are in an elastic stage, are being impregnated with hatreds which they will carry with them into a peace-time world.

They are as yet too young or too ignorant to recognize the difference between racial hatred and hatred of ideals; skillful propaganda has left them in a mental quandary so that even now they are finding it difficult to realize the truth. Who, then, can break down these barriers of hatred and prejudices—barriers which mar the face of the earth, if we now throw the Humanities to the four winds?

Culture for culture's sake is good, but it definitely has at present a much more important purpose, for upon it depends the future of the human race.

Today, as for many years past, men have lost their true sense of values. The showy and materialistically profitable have taken precedence over the chances to live and think, instead of being left to find out for themselves what things are desirable; students are being lured on by the lucrative possibilities following the completion of courses which require technical skill. The elective system has replaced the stern discipline of the Humanities and no longer are men being taught how to think, but what to think.

## President Addresses C. O. T. C.



"The C.O.T.C. is an integral part of college life . . ."

## Mystery Man Author Of Sodality Play

Four Senior Arts students—Joe Fultz, Tom LeBlanc, Bob Lauder and Bill Duggan—will make their debut as Thespians in a Sodality Play on Friday. The play has a definite apologetic aspect and is appropriate in theme. It deals with the attitude of four college students towards missionary activity.

There is definitely an air of mystery surrounding the play. Reports from reliable sources indicate that the author is a member of the student body, with a flair for the dramatic. Father O'Donnell, Sodality Director, when interviewed on the point, would not divulge the playwright's name. "You'll find out in good time," he said.

Students' Library

St. Mary's College  
Halifax

Gift of the Freshman Society, 1943 . . . Of the Halifax Men's Teacher's Association! Swinging in line with last year's Freshman's Society, many friends of Saint Mary's have had this official seal placed in their donations to the Library. The stamp embodying the College Crest has been designed to be the official and grateful acknowledgement of all donated books. Need for such recognition has been felt for several years, as gifts trickled steadily into the Student Library.

The Fund, originated by last year's Frosh has already added some five books to the Chesterton section. Father Chabot, S.J., Moderator of the Library will make similar purchases during the present year.

Expressing appreciation for College co-operation in many of their meetings the Men Teacher's Association has made Saint Mary's a member of the Book-of-the-Month Club.

The progressive Freshmen of 1943 did more than provide a Chesterton Fund. They set an example which is being eagerly followed by many loyal Santamarians.

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Political freedom consists not merely in the Four Freedoms, but an understanding of them, and in helping to preserve them in the light of that understanding.

Nor have Liberal Arts a place in the post-war world alone. Statistics show that the best all-round officers in the American army are those who have received training in the Humanities. Through their education they have learned to understand men, have learned the system of proper values, all of which come from their ability to Think for Themselves.

If then we are to be victors in the Peace as in the War, we must have men who are above all else able to Think—men educated in the humanities.

# Campus Jottings

We noted with uncontrollable felicitous emotion the letter written by our satanic predecessor who with finesse and a very minimum of ado put our high-riding, word-slinging friend down approximately thirteen and one-quarter pegs.

By the tone of his letter the ex-Jotter hasn't lost his ability to be a crystal-gazing daddy, for it certainly sounded as if he knew the letter was perpetuated by———(relax, Joe! No, not you, Fultz; you just carry on with the licking and folding).

You know, things have undergone some pretty drastic changes around here in the short span of a year or so. The handball alleys are now not even a fond memory, and the tennis courts—well, they just don't exist any more.

These changes really get us down. Then, to exacerbate us further, we ran across Mickey Merrigan with a copy of "Elementary Drill"—and reading the nefarious thing at that. Gosh! What an example to set for a young brother.

Then, as we stood at the door the other morning, we were really at the point of weeping—all the old friends gone—Murphy, Walsh, Bishop the "Mole", Wally Foley; but then—oh! sing praises to on high, for exactly 9.55 brings Ralph Dompiere in usual spirits. Ah! we felt a glow inside and we skipped off to class with our morale raised 100% — some things don't change.

\* \* \*

One of our most trusted undercover men keeps insisting that the bloodiest battle ever seen around these parts may break out at any moment. Of course, we keep on insisting right back that we don't think so, since he based all his calculations on a dormitory rumor. So you want to know what a dormitory rumor is? Well, O.K. Take this one, for example:

Here is how our man got his information: by overhearing Terry Jackman telling "Bo-Bo" Morley that he heard Wilf Maloney asking Doc Veniot if Jerry Mackey had found out from Murray Blanchard whether or not President Campbell had agreed that the boarders should help Ron (Sniffer) O'Keefe in his sortie with one "Badman" Beck. Now do you see what I mean; and why we had a shady doubt on the matter?

\* \* \*

Anyway, just to be on the safe side, we hurried ourself off to pick up any odd bit of information that by chance may have been sifting through the cracks, but we found everything closed tighter than the side door at 11.08 (and if you want to find out how tight that is see Senior Science student Brennan).

So, faced with this silence, we were just about ready to retire in bad order, when we suddenly got a drip of information—it all started when Beck shortchanged O'Keefe a penny—and tenaciously withheld all efforts on Sniffer's part to retrieve. We were disgusted, so we're no longer interested in what, how or who they're going to battle over. All we want to know now is when and where can we view the body and we earnestly pray and fervently hope that the departed will be Ray Beck.

\* \* \*

Then there was the fellow who laid his hand on a charged wire fence. The story goes something like this:

The gentleman speaks: "Now there are a (hand approaches fence) Gmm!"  
Janigan: "What's so funny?"  
And so into the dawn of another day. Engineers! Dear me!

\* \* \*

Having directly received some criticism about no poetry appearing in this column, all we can say is that we're trying our darndest to relieve the situation. We have tried our hand at it on several occasions but with meagre results. However, we haven't given up and we are even considering the possibility of taking another man with us to give his undivided attention to this department.

MacLean appeared a good bet, but Gibson has that look of dreamy quietness and peace which a man in this position should have. So at present we are torn between the two, with Gibson having a slight edge.

\* \* \*

Glancing through some old Journals we find that it is a time-honored custom of the Jotter to give the sergeant-major a coverage, so we will begin forthwith on Jack Thomas:

The explanation is simple—Thomas is no sergeant-major.