

**BETTER
LATE**

Saint Mary's JOURNAL

**THAN
NEVER**

VOLUME XXIX

HALIFAX, NOVA SCOTIA, OCTOBER 4, 1963

No. 1

Cox President By Acclamation

Initiation Marks Start of Activities

Initiation — that time of year when upperclassmen make fools of themselves while trying to make fools of their scum. This was again the case as the Maroon and White Society directed a spectacle of childish antics and gross inefficiency.

It was decided that this year's initiation should be limited to a day and a half. This was done to keep the proceedings from becoming drawn and tedious. It was decided to run the period from the assembly period Thursday morning until the dance Friday night.

Upperclassmen and scum alike gathered in the gym after the College Mission Wednesday and a "scum auction" was held. There was a great deal of enthusiasm as the upperclassmen bid against each other for prize scum. The bidding was generally higher for residents and "Newfies" with some scum drawing as high as three dollars. The proceeds from this sale was used to offset the cost of the bus trip to Saint Francis Xavier.

The initiation officially began Thursday morning with an assembly in the gym. The attendance was poor at first but a quick check of the dorms uncovered cowering frosh. These fugitives were herded into the gym to learn cheers for the rally that night. The President of the Maroon and White Society was absent from this assembly and as a result everyone walked around in a quandary. Finally someone showed enough initiative to start the ball rolling and after moving the scum from one set of bleachers to another the group set to learn three cheers.

Thursday afternoon was spent in typical initiation fashion with scum carrying books, making beds, and pushing pennies along the canteen floor with their noses. At the same time it was announced that someone was selling tickets to an Initiation Dance and the seventh poster announcing "last call" for the bus trip to X was plastered on the wall.

Thursday evening was the time set for the scum track meet and here stupidity reigned. A scum jump was set up with scum jumping over fellow scum with sometimes disastrous results. Later

that evening the football team was introduced to the students at a rally in the gym. A bonfire which had been planned was cancelled because of poor planning. A record hop closed the evening's activities.

Friday was the day of the big sendoff for the football team. In this extravaganza a hundred and twenty students stood around silently as the team boarded the bus. Finally as the bus prepared to pull away, someone decided to cheer. The loudest cheer of the day was a chanting "Go, go, go, go," as the bus pulled slowly away.

The dance was held on Friday despite the efforts of Maroon and White Society President to leave the gym undecorated. A handful of Maroon and White Society members and three scums performed all the work that was done. Here was an opportunity to put the scum to work constructively.

The dance itself was good although the attendance was short of last year's by some two hundred persons. The orchestra was excellent, the decorations far better than ever. The one crimp was the idea of not serving food as in the past although pop was available. But as Dave Gray said "The canteen is open but you better hurry because Gus wants to get home." Roy Le Page was named "Scum of the Year" at the dance.

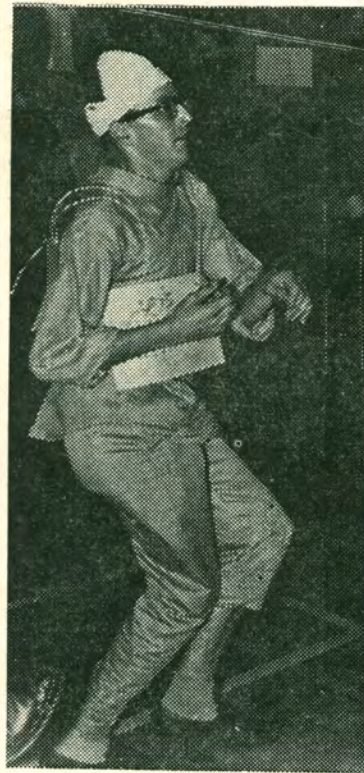
Three buses of Saint Mary's students traveled to Saint Francis Xavier on Saturday. These students, along with those who hitchhiked and drove themselves gave Saint Mary's a representation of over two hundred students. This was however, below Dave Gray's earlier estimate of four hundred.

The weekend activities were brought to a close with an informal hootenanny and welcoming rally for the team Saturday evening. Don Burke lent his talent and his banjo to the songfest and it proved a great success. When the football team had arrived and departed however, the gym became the scene of a record hop, and Don moved to the JOURNAL office where all was right with the world.

Le Page Chosen Scum of Year

Each year the Maroon and White presents an award to the freshman who is considered to have best entered into the spirit of initiation. This year the "Scum of the Year" award was presented to Ray LePage.

LePage earned this coveted award by playing the role of manservant to his master, Maurice Le Blanc. Mr. LeBlanc had scum LePage shine his shoes, feed him grapes a la Roman orgystyle, brush his clothes, and set up his folding chaise lounge. He also performed well in the gladiator's ring, known as a track meet. To cap his performance Scum LePage was voted one of the ten best scums of 1963.



Ray "Twister" LePage

Le Page shows one of his many talents as he twists away in the gym. Le Page supposedly rehearsing for the annual Freshman Talent Show which is no longer annual. Plaudits to the Maroon and White Society for giving Le Page three dances to show his talent.

Mr. LePage is a first year Arts student from Halifax. When interviewed by the JOURNAL he stated he had chosen Saint Mary's because he felt that the attitude here was friendlier than at other universities. He said that since he had been here he had not been disappointed and he felt that this was like one big happy family.

Congratulations to Ray LePage who has won the award which has been called "The First Freshman of the Year Award."



NEW COUNCIL OFFICERS — Pictured above are the three newest members of the Students' Council executive. From left to right, Willie Moore, treasurer; Mike Cox, President and Pat Hickey, Vice-President.

Mike Cox, Pat Hickey and Willie Moore gained posts on the Students' Council in a special by-election last week. Cox and Hickey were elected by acclamation while Moore was victorious over Paul O'Leary.

The new President, Mike Cox is a fourth year Arts student from Lewiston, Maine. He was elected to the post of Treasurer last year but he resigned to run for the Presidency this year. He has also played Varsity basketball, coached the freshman basketball team and served as M. P. in the model Parliament.

Pat Hickey, the new Vice-president is a sophomore from Hempstead, New York. Last year he served as sports editor of the JOURNAL and SANTAMARIAN and was elected CFCCS Chairman last March. He was Runner-up to the Freshman of the Year and was also a Literary "M" winner.

Willie Moore was elected to the Treasurer's position which was vacated by Mike Cox. He is Senior in the Commerce faculty from Dartmouth, Nova Scotia. Moore transferred from Dal two years ago and has since been a standout on the Varsity hockey squad as well as being an active member of the Commerce Society.

The elections were necessitated when Terry Donahoe and Berk Brean, the President and Vice-president elected last year both resigned over the summer. Donahoe resigned to devote more time to his studies while Brean left school to join the Jesuits. The post of Treasurer was left open when Cox resigned.

Cox expressed optimism as he prepared to assume his office. "Tom Tsoumas is gone," he said, "but I feel that there is no reason why we shouldn't have weekends that are just as good as those we had last year. There will, however, be a need for the whole student body to pitch in and work. The whole year depends on the students. There are many things we can do if everyone pitches in and works for a project and then supports it." Cox went on to lay out plans for

class elections, dance committees, and the two big weekends. October 4 was set as the temporary date for the election of class officers for the Junior and Senior classes. Cox emphasized the importance of these elections as the classes are being organized to replace the faculty societies on the Students' Council. He asked the societies to pay stricter attention to the dance regulations in hopes of bringing up the standard of dances at Saint Mary's. When discussing the weekends he emphasized "big name" entertainment for the Senior Weekend and the addition of several new ideas such as clambakes and all star hootenanny shows at Saint Mary's.

He also talked of the perennial problems, day hop lounges, longer library hours, more academic emphasis and assemblies, honor lists, exam schedules and constitutions.

The Students' Council is also faced with the problem of replacing the President of the Day Students' and Science Societies as well as the Editor of the SANTAMARIAN.

The President of the Day Students' Society, Sid Pobihuschy resigned so that he would be able to work in his spare time. Plans are being made to hold an election in the near future.

The Science Society was left without a leader when Derm Dobbin failed to return to Saint Mary's. Dave Keith has assumed temporary control of the Society and has helped boost membership to an all-time high with a vigorous campaign. He announced that he would call an election within the next two weeks.

The post of SANTAMARIAN editor is open and applications may be made to the Students' Council. Jake O'Connor the NFCUS Chairman resigned and his post is being filled by Eric Stern and Les Kumar-Misir.

The other members of the Students' Council are Pat Curran, Secretary; Jim Lawrence, Arts Society; Dan Skaling, Commerce Society; Malcolm Matthews, Engineers Society; and Bob Ruotolo, Residents' Society.



"Scum of the Year" Ray LePage is shown here brushing his exalted master's clothes. LePage also recited poetry, fed his master grapes, and shaved him to win the coveted award.

SAINT MARY'S JOURNAL

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EDITORIAL—

THE JOURNAL 1963-64

It has been customary in the past to introduce in the first issue of the JOURNAL the editorial policy to be followed during the upcoming academic year in order that the reader might have some idea of what to expect. Our first and foremost policy this year will be to put twelve top quality student publications into the hands of you, the student body, before the end of the year. This alone requires considerable explanation.

Since the Saint Mary's JOURNAL is a STUDENT PUBLICATION, our role is somewhat different than that of an ordinary newspaper. Our first duty, being a newspaper, to give a clear and accurate view of life on the Saint Mary's campus. Being a student publication, however, and the official undergraduate newspaper of Saint Mary's University we have certain other duties to uphold.

First of all, we must at all times try to promote the good of Saint Mary's University. This means at all times attempting to uphold the aims and ideals of Saint Mary's University. This means attempting to see that they are upheld by others. This means criticizing when we think that criticism is due.

Secondly, we must at all times remain the newspaper of the students. We must provide some type of literary outlet for the students and at the same time a means for the expression of their ideas. To accomplish this task, we have expanded our literary page this year to two pages. Good quality literary essays, reviews, poetry, or short stories will be welcomed for this page at any time during the year from any student. At the same time, we welcome any comments, criticisms or suggestions. Any signed letters to the editor will be printed; if the author wishes to remain anonymous, the letter will be printed provided he makes identity known to the editor. This is YOUR NEWSPAPER, not a bi-weekly publication of a small clique on campus. Use it as your own.

CROSSING THE BAR

We have begun a new year and we have returned to Saint Mary's to greet old friends, hear familiar voices, remembering things forever gone. As we return this year there is one face missing and so we felt that it is our duty to remark on the passing of Professor A. R. Yeomans.

Professor Yeomans attended King's College and was ordained to the Anglican priesthood. Many years ago he found his way into the Roman Catholic Church and has taught at Saint Mary's University for several years.

Professor Yeoman was popular with his students. He always had an encouraging word for the student who was slipping. He was available to any student who wished to discuss his problems. He was friend and adviser.

The Saint Mary's JOURNAL notes his passing and extends its sympathy to his family.

Requiescat in pace.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Dear Sir:

This, my resignation from the editorial staff of the Saint Mary's University Journal, comes to you in the written rather than oral form for two reasons; 1) convention demands it, and 2) as deadline time draws near you are probably, as usual, desperately in need of letters to the editor.

My reasons for 'abandoning the ship' are likewise twofold although the former may be considered a precondition for the latter. They are: 1) a preponderance of work required per individual staff member, and 2) a recently acquired sense of priorities which compels me to make my total application in the academic field.

I have the greatest confidence that the Journal will be there doing its job 'again this year. I know that after the lights have gone out at Wanderers', the doors have been locked at the Dal Rink, and the gym has been emptied of its spirited Cinderella Santamarians the lights will continue to burn in the Journal office. The Journal will come out despite the cold, cramped conditions, the lack of staff and a Students' Council that wants you to have the talents of the editor of the New York Times, the monetary abilities of Paul Getty, and the perseverance of God.

I'm sorry I can't join the fight again this year. Good luck to you all. Maybe someone, somewhere, someday, some how will appreciate your great efforts, somewhat.

Robert M. HALL.

Editor-in-Chief
 Saint Mary's Journal
 Saint Mary's University
 Dear Sir:

I think it is disgusting that in the recent Students' Council elections the two highest posts went to the winners by acclamation. Luckily, I feel, both of the candidates are qualified, and probably the best men on campus for the jobs. But I think it is pretty sad when a school our size cannot come up with two candidates for President or Vice-President of the Students' Council. Supposing the candidates who went in by acclamation were not quite so qualified?

They try to say that school spirit has improved around here, but in the two years I have been here, I certainly can't see any improvement. As a matter of fact, I think it is worse than ever. The past elections are just one prime example of this.

Furthermore, I glanced through the Student Handbook at the voting table and noted an alarming number of names that were not crossed off, including the President of the organization responsible for spirit. Perhaps this is because the voting was poorly advertised, but at any rate, there is much work to be done yet before we can sit back and rest on last year's laurels.

Disgusted Junior
 Editors Note to Disgusted Junior: One point of information. The Student handbook which you refer to, in which the names of all those who vote are crossed off was the 1962-63 edition. Do not forget the fact that many of the names which were not crossed off were last year's Seniors who are now gone from the school. However, I was present at the counting of the ballots as a scrutiner and can testify that the voting was much lower than usual.

THE EDITOR'S DESK

I suppose that in respect to convention I should begin this column by wishing a cordial welcome to our new Freshman class and a welcome back to all our returning friends. Of course, anything I could say here would be anticlimatic after the beautiful welcome our new Samamarians were given into their new home last week. I hate to start off the year once again, on a critical note, but I think without a doubt that initiation hit an all time low this year.

Once again little men with big inferiority complexes had three days of glory in which to show their supremacy by putting their "scum" through stunts that were not only childish and immature, but sadistic and in some cases foolhardy and dangerous.

I feel I owe no apology in giving my severest censure to the Maroon and White Society in this matter. Theirs was the responsibility of seeing that the initiation was carried off with at least some facade of organization and at least some small hint of maturity and intelligence. To the leaders of this society. I lay the charges of poor organization, poor judgement, negligence, incompetence, and stupidity. I make one reservation here, and ONE ONLY. There are a few hard working, intelligent men in the society who did their best to offset the blundering and stupidity of the others. Because of them the initiation was not a complete failure. To these men I apologize. I would like to give them credit here, but, of course, if I were to name the good members, it would entail a silent implication of the bad ones, and I do not wish to go into personalities here.

As I have said already, I have nothing but the severest criticism for these people, and I feel no need to justify myself in this matter. However, since I am criticizing the Maroon and White Society so strongly, the least I owe them in all justice is to show basis or just cause for my criticism. Since there is not enough space in this column to go through the whole initiation program pointing out all the little asinities, I will mention just a few of the more ridiculous ones.

At the assembly for the Freshmen, Thursday morning, in which they were to receive instructions for initiation, learn cheers, etc., the president of the Maroon and White Society was not present; no one else was left in charge. If someone was left in charge, that person too made a point of making his absence felt. Naturally, the result was complete chaos and we were off to a great start.

The pep rally was a complete failure; the send off we gave the football team was a disgrace. The only cheerleader we had at the "X" game was "Knucker" Burns, and while I have no official confirmation of this, I do not believe he was provided by the Maroon and White Society. The initiation dance despite our biggest enrollment ever, drew approximately 120 less couples than last year.

The low point of the whole initiation took place on the field in back of the school Thursday night at what could have been a good event. The society organized a track and field featuring backward dashes, three legged races, etc., and also a little gem known as a "scum jump".

I'm sure you have all seen barrel jumping on ice. Several barrels are lined up on the ice and a skater will come charging toward them and, at the last minute, jump and try to clear them all. Any skater who misses is eliminated. More and more barrels are added until all skaters but one are eliminated, and this person, of course, is the winner.

Well, someone had the bright idea that a "scum jump" might be fun. Several Freshmen were lined up along the ground and other Freshmen were made to run up to and try to jump over them. This was fine. **I wonder if anyone bothered to stop and think what would happen to the first one who missed or more specifically, TO THE ONE HE LANDED ON.** Naturally, the inevitable happened and someone was hurt. I have not been able to check and see if he was hurt badly. Fortunately, I do not think he was, but he was hurt badly enough at the time to have to be carried off by two football players who were coming in from practice. How can you describe something like this? To simply call it stupidity would be too kind — and this was not an unauthorized prank by a few immature upperclassmen, gentlemen, it was an organized event of the Maroon and White Society.

Turning to more pleasant subjects, let me congratulate the fans of both Saint Mary's and Saint Francis Xavier on their conduct at the football game. It was a close game with feelings running high on both sides, and yet there were no fights or major incidents — a vast improvement from years goneby.

And while I am on the subject, I would like to compliment our neighbors to the north on their cordiality and hospitality. I arrived in Antigonish Friday night and hit the 'X' campus in the middle of a pre-game rally. Needless to say, I did not remain obscure very long in my Saint Mary's jacket, but I was not met with the expected barrage of carefully aimed bricks and insults.

The first persons who approached me, after brief introductions on both sides, went out of their way to find me a room in one of the already crowded 'X' dorms. Since I obviously did not wish to take part in the 'X' rally I went into town, made a few more acquaintances, and in the process, received six more invitations for a place to sleep that night. I was shown the town, attended a concert by the 'Trademarks', and went to a somewhat farcical dance at the Canadian Legion. I was really impressed by the hospitality, wondering all the while what would happen if someone showed up on our campus in an 'X' jacket in the middle of one of our rallies.

There are still several openings on the JOURNAL staff, particularly in the news department. Anyone interested is encouraged to join. You may contact me or any of the JOURNAL editors at any time in the JOURNAL office.

Campus Canadien

HEADLINES AND DEADLINES

As this is being written the JOURNAL is running slightly behind schedule and so we take a quick jump around the country to see what our colleagues are doing.

At ST. F. X. the members of the Weekly staff returned early to put out a special edition. Their staff this year includes two former editors who have been forced to turn in their typewriters to spend more time with their books.

A few blocks over on the Dal campus we found the Gazette office buzzing with activity. They also had editor trouble as Les Cohen was forced to resign and everyone was waiting for former sports editor, Jerry "St. Valentine's Massacre" Levitz to arrive and take the reins.

The Loyola College paper, THE NEWS became a Weekly as their attendance climbed to an all time high of 1678. The exact figure quoted is an approximation. In their search for truth the Jesuit scholars ran into this piece of jabberwocky from the Dean of the Extension Department, "as an economist I am in no position to issue a definite statement. At this time I am unable to forecast a trend. Taking into account certain variables I imagine the enrolment would be close to last year's."

RESPONSIBILITY AND INTELLIGENCE

Our Jesuit brothers in Montreal do have the right idea when it comes to freshman initiation. Instead of hazing they have channeled the energy of the freshmen into a car wash, a welcome dance, a welcome to the students by the various organizations on "Join Day" and finally a 650 student canvass for funds for Red Feather Day. It doesn't sound like too much fun though.

NFCUS AGAIN

The French universities have raised their voices against NFCUS again. The French Universities are beginning to feel that they are paying too much for nothing and their withdrawal from NFCUS seems to be a possibility. One school, the University of Montreal pays \$3000 to NFCUS each year. One of the few benefits, the national magazine was unintelligible with poor French.

While going through our mail we also found some back copies of the Royal Military College paper, the Marker, several ads for advertising directories, a phone bill, a lost check, papers from Alabama, Baltimore, Philadelphia, Buffalo, a few letters that we forgot to mail last year, and of course the first copy this year of the McGill Daily.

The Daily had little to offer and so after noticing that McGill has a poor football team we decided to wait and see what they did against St. F. X. and try to get the rest of our own paper out. Au revoir.

Fresh Frosh Viewpoint

By TOM HANEY

I first decided to go to Saint Mary's in April of last year. I had been toying with the idea ever since Coach Hayes sent out applications and information about Saint Mary's. It seemed small and remote. When I applied and was accepted, it began to seem more realistic. Then, having reviewed the calendar more carefully, John McHenry and I decided to come to Saint Mary's. Whenever we talked with any friends of ours, who would also be attending university, they would look at us in unbelieving horror. It seems that the thought of leaving Ontario (home of Queens University, U. of Toronto, Assumption, University of Western Ontario) or Quebec (McGill and Laval) was a horrid exile.

I will be more than happy when I go home to refute this with firsthand knowledge. This being the first month of school, it is most difficult to make particular and direct comments, but I have received an overall impression of the school.

It goes without saying that this school is on its way up. I don't have the figures, but the school has exploded in size and prominence.

I feel quite at home here. This would be impossible at a huge university. While talking to a fellow Santamarian who comes from Ethiopia, I was pleased to hear him say that this is "quite like a family in which I am a part." I cannot tell yet whether it is Nova Scotia or the University, but it is pleasantly strange to have everyone you meet, almost without exception say a friendly word to you. It makes one feel at home, which is very important to a Freshman like myself.

While on the subject of "scum" I would like to say that it was a ball, especially with my overkind master, Mr. Hickey, but I am glad it's over and can't wait to get to next year's Freshmen.

While I had the honour to stay with the football team, I had a chance to see the school building itself, and although admittedly small, it strikes me as beautiful architecture and taste. Yet it takes more than buildings to make a school. A school is built on professors, administration, facilities, but most important is the students. And to make a good student, one must have school spirit.

When I watched Frank Arment, Jim Crane, Tom Foley, the O'Briens and Murphys run out to the field, I knew that they had school spirit. It remains for the Freshmen to see and act out this cornerstone of the school. Only when I see a good crowd at the football games and social events and students who are, as they should be, working to grasp the common goal of knowledge, then and only then can I give an honest opinion of the school.

EDITORS NOTE: "Fresh Frosh Viewpoint" is appearing in the JOURNAL for the second year. This column is open to any freshman who wishes to write it. In this way we hope to gather the opinions of the students who will run Saint Mary's in the future. The subject matter is open and the only taboos are those subjects which are in bad taste. The opinions are solely those of the author and are in no way to be construed as JOURNAL policy or opinion. Any freshman wishing to write this column should see Carl Romeo or Roger Aubin.

SOMETHING NEW

We ate a good many interesting French Canadian dishes, and when I find the time to consult my dictionary to translate some of the ingredients, I will pass them on. Here, however, is one that could come from nowhere but Quebec, and it is so astonishing (to me at least) and so simple, that I can give it to you right now. Roger Alarie says it was a favorite dish in his home around Easter time.

Eggs poached in maple syrup and served on toast. I doubt if I would have been convinced on his say-so, had I not met a girl from Halifax who had been an Archibald (of Halifax and Upper Musquodoboit) and is now a Stoddard (of Quebec) who says it is a favorite with her young family also.

You simply cover the bottom of a pan to a quarter inch depth (keep the pan small to save on maple syrup, — it is expensive) slip in the eggs and poach them gently. That's all there is to it.

CAVEAT LECTOR

By JOSLYN GRASSBY

This column, as the illuminati may have gathered from the title, is under new management. The former writer of "From Where I Sit" is now happily esconced in a monastery; I hope that the religious life is not an occupational hazard for writers of this column — Chinese food is too good to leave behind.

Some of the following remarks are scattered impressions of a recent trip to Upper Canada, a shadowy land to the west of the Maritimes, little-known and little-liked by Nova Scotians. After the war when Halifax was rife with Upper Canadian servicemen on their way home, one of them had the temerity to ask a Nova Scotian lady (on the staff at Saint Mary's University) what they'd do in Halifax when the Ontario people left. "Fumigate it," she snapped. Confederation is crumbling.

It was good though to come back to Saint Mary's University this year: familiar faces, familiar circles to run around in, familiar lack of books at the bookstore. The JOURNAL office has not been cleaned up any — inspiration seems to flourish in an atmosphere of ashtrays overflowing with cigarette butts and a floor which has not seen a broom in several years of occupancy. Cicatrix is coming to the Journal office in the persons of Scums with mops.

The requirements for the Arts course at Saint Mary's have not improved any — it is still possible for an arts student to graduate from Saint Mary's University unable to read a newspaper intelligently. Even from such a social sheet as the Mail-Star one can cull sufficient scientific terms to make even an engineering student quail (no mean task) much less an arts student with one science and one mathematics course under his belt. Even our computer could end up with an arts degree, simply feed it the requisite information and have the computer type it right back out again, a process no doubt familiar in principle to some arts students. Computers taking arts might provide novel competition in some courses. First thing we know, some American will invent a computer that can plug itself in and then where will we be?

There is a new cigarette on the market in Lower Canada, for for those who are interested, "La Quebecoise", a separatist cigarette, rolled, I am told, by FLQ people who have nothing better to do. Speaking of La Federation pour la Liberation de la Province de Quebec, the latest game played by children in the Montreal suburb of Cartierville is FLQ. Solgans can be seen written on dusty windows and dirty cars. FLQ was even inscribed by some enterprising children in fresh cement with an arrow pointing to an adjacent house. The house was raided next day by the police.

I had the pleasure this summer of visiting the National Gallery in Ottawa. I had fondly considered myself an artlover until I saw their sculpture(?). If I could have stood on my head I might have fared better. Some of the painting were better... I could laugh. There were a few wonderful ones though, by Tom Thomson and A. Y. Jackson. However I will report further when I have gone back and done the other three floors. The only one I did thoroughly was the cafeteria on the sixth floor. Government food is to be recommended — it is cheap.

There is a rash of bookstores appearing in Canada, the Classic bookstores, made to order for the college student. They have everything ever published in paperback. Their head office is in Montreal on Saint Catherine's Street with branches in the Place Ville Marie and on the Mall in Ottawa. None in Halifax, unfortunately.

In all these stores, however the same practice prevails, paperbacks published in Great Britain with the price clearly marked: 2/6,5/7, or whatever it may be, are marked up outrageously by Canadian booksellers. It is difficult to see how this can be necessary, particularly in those bookstores enjoying a large turnover. The Book Room is a prime offender, though probably no worse than the rest.

Montreal is very proud of its Place Ville Marie and also of the Place des Arts, which opens soon though not with the planned bang, as labour disputes forced it to change its plans. Toronto, naturally will be planning a skyscraper which will top the Place by a few stories. Canada's Honest John missiles which have a range of about from Toronto to Montreal may see use yet.

Sports are an interesting sideline at Saint Mary's University. Football seems to be a direct descendant of the Arthurian jousts, where knights, armed cap-a-pie, thundered at one another in the lists. Now the knights thunder at one another on the football field. The armour is still there but the horses seem to be missing. They at least have smartened up.

It is a pity that Santamarians can't go in for sedate but imaginative games like tiddleywinks. Chess is out, for obvious reasons. The bloods could take up soccer, where feet are used instead of heads. This latter distinction, while some may find it difficult to maintain, will be on the whole, an advantage to most.

The custom has been initiated at Saint Mary's University this year of issuing to each student, willy nilly, and upon payment of some nominal sum, a book of tickets for Saint Mary's athletic events. These tickets include all home games except those for which admittance will be charged. There seems to be no reason why these tickets should not be issued on a voluntary basis. In this case those students interested could take advantage of the bargain offer, and those who do not attend these sports events could spend their money elsewhere, conceivably to better advantage.

September 22-30 is National Immunization Week in Canada. What might have been a very valuable week indeed, has been devoted, alas, to the wrong communicable diseases entirely. Scientists of Canada should look into the possibilities of developing a one-shot immunization programme giving protection against those highly contagious diseases so rife among Canadian university students, if Santamarians are any indication. Chief among these are selective deafness, the ten o'clock scholar syndrome, and trash-can-phobia, which prevents students at the canteen from even approaching the garbage cans placed there for their convenience. The latter disease may be combated, or at least bypassed by the installation of a trough for the students so afflicted.

The television programmes surviving from last winter are beginning to make their several reappearances; the preponderance of medical programmes during prime viewing hours is a curious phenomenon: "Ben Casey", "Dr. Kildare", "The Nurses" are all back. Their story lines are highly authentic, correct to the last suture. Perhaps there is some esoteric pleasure taken by the viewing public in being able to speak familiarly of mitral stenoses and edematous stomatitis. But while Dr. Casey palpates, the fate of the horse opera hangs in the balance. One solution might be cast Drs. Casey and Kildare as rival gun-slingers who shoot it out in the corridors of Blair hospital, and then, true to their Hippocratic Oath, crawl over to one another to render first aid.

There is a record out, actually it has been issued at least twice in the past three years or so, "At the Drop of a Hat". It is the work of two English gentlemen, the hirsute Michael Flanders and Donald Swann. Mr. Flanders writes the words and Mr. Swann plays the piano accompaniment ("defrosted architecture"), while they both raise their voices in song. Their songs include "The Reluctant Cannibal", "In the Bath", "Madeira M'Dear?" and others in a like vein. Their record is good the first time one hears it and it is still good the tenth. Mr. Sherman pales before them.

Students who disagree with the obviously irresponsible opinions voiced in this column are invited to communicate with the editor, by letter, concerning those points with which they disagree.



The University

By JOE SANTOSUOSSO

So this is college. I've been here more than two weeks but I don't see any difference between high school and college. Everyone seems to behave the same; the courses don't seem too difficult; the professors seem friendly enough. What is the difference — if there is one?

Before even attempting to answer this question, one must ask an even more basic question, why did I come to college? There are, of course, a number of possible answers, but the most likely will be to further my education.

To further my education! How easy it is to say . . . but, just what is education? This question can be answered more clearly in the light of this statement by a noted American educator. "No one is born the self he becomes already predetermined. He is at birth a bundle of potentialities. Interaction with the physical and social environment promotes the growth of these potentialities and inhibits the action of others. Because a human being is so dependent upon society for his development, individual welfare and social welfare are interdependent. Since man's nature is fundamentally social, it would be a mistake to think of education simply in terms of individual growth without reference to society and social needs." My education, therefore, is the progress of my personality development. As I increase my education I more fully realize my potentialities.

Now, what is the difference between a college education and a high school education? In college the educative process is heightened to a higher degree than it is in the high school. Also, in the high school there is a basic program offered from which there is little deviation and less chance of individualistic expression. There is often much goading and external pressure placed upon the student to make him study. In effect, the educative process is often more mechanical than natural.

College, on the other hand, should make the student more conscious of the individual self and his relationship with society. In the university we are left much more often upon our own initiative. We begin to more solidly mold the personality which we will possess in the future; we determine the course of life we shall follow; we begin to realize the heavy burdens and responsibilities which are being placed upon our shoulders. We become more conscious of our mental, physical and social process so that we can guide them in the direction we wish.

Now we can proceed to more specific aspects of the university. Although the primary purpose of a university education is academic, there are also secondary aims which aid the student in his education. The university affords a host of different activities in which the student can participate. Notice that I said participate, not just be a member. Participation, active participation is the norm to follow. The university is not just a receiving process, it is also a giving process. Of course, over activity is an evil that can and should be avoided. This can best be done by a soundly balanced program.

Our education can best be aided if we choose activities which are in some way related to our future ambitions. If we are interested in journalism, we should write for the Journal; if we like history, there is the history society; if we like athletics, there are football, basketball, hockey, soccer and many other teams; if we like to teach ourselves to think under pressure, then debating is for us.

The main problem that we must overcome in any organization which we join is ourselves. Curbing our own feelings of self-consciousness is a gradual process just as education is a gradual process. Remember that education is an interaction of self and society in which both must contribute.

Student Handbook

It was announced last week that the editor for this year's version of the St. Mary's University Student Handbook and Directory is Guy Pothier, a Junior Arts student from Halifax. The announcement was made by Pat Curran, Secretary of the Student's Council.

The Handbook and Directory contains descriptive write-ups on various student organizations, the Student's Council's official point system for Gold and Silver "M's" as well as a directory containing the addresses and telephone numbers of the student and faculty at Saint Mary's.

Mr. Pothier said that he was conducting an extensive campaign in hopes of having all the material for the book in his hands by Monday afternoon. In this way he hopes to have the book in the hands of the students by early October.

YEARBOOK ISSUED

SANTAMARIAN Editor Art Dwyer announced this past week that copies of the 1963 yearbook were now available to the student body. The price of the book is four dollars.

The book contains 124 pages filled with photographic recount of the previous year including the convocation ceremonies. Also included are sections devoted to the graduates, religious, cultural, athletic activities and campus life.

At the same time it was announced that the position of editor for the 1964 SANTAMARIAN was open and that applications for the post may be made to the Student's Council.

News Briefs

Anyone interested in working on the 1964 SANTAMARIAN are asked to contact Dan Knight, the temporary editor. He can be found in Room 107 in the Residence.

The Canadian Federation of Catholic College Students may soon become extinct on campus. Former chairman Pat Hickey stated that he had not heard from the National office since April of last year. It is rumoured that the National President is no longer attending school and that there is little interest left in the group.

The JOURNAL is on the lookout for freshmen who are able to write, type, correct copy and generally make themselves useful. Upperclassmen are also welcome. There are two editor's positions open immediately.

Saint Mary's has three representatives attending the National Federation of Canadian University Students in Edmonton, Alberta. Pat Curran, Students' Council Secretary and Les Kumar-Misir and Eric Stern, the co-Chairmen of the local NFCUS committee. The trio will return Sunday from the week long round of talks.

The dates for the Autumn Weekend have been set. Students' Council President, Mike Cox announced that the first of the big weekends will begin on November 8 and will run through Monday, November 11. More definite information will be provided as plans are finalized.

Bob Smith, last year's "Freshman of the Year" and Vice-president elect of the Day Students' Society was among those who did not return to Saint Mary's this year. Bob has transferred to M.I.T. where he will continue his Engineering studies.

STUDENT OPINION POLL

Question: Who do you think will win the Saint Mary's-Saint F. X. game? (Asked of students at Saint Mary's and Saint Francis Xavier before the game.)

Paul O'Leary, Arts III. I think that Saint Mary's will win. This year they have a great line and that will make the difference. I think that we'll win by one touchdown.

Paul Neidermayer, Arts IV. I think that X will win by one touchdown because they have a heavier line and the muddy field won't bother them as much. The score will probably be about 21-14.

Gene Sullivan, Arts III. I predict that Saint Mary's will win by three points. We have a bigger line than we've had in previous years and that will help us quite a bit.

Paul Rusyniak, St. F. X. Arts II. Contrary to the prediction of Paul Foley in the Halifax papers that Saint Mary's will win the league followed by Shearwater and then X, we're going all the way this year. That means winning today.

Dan McCarthy, St. F. X. football player. We're gonna beat you by seventy points.

Dick Water, former Editor, Xaverian Weekly. Here is my undisputed prophecy. The Saint Francis Xavier University X-men 44 the Saint Mary's University Huskies 13.

Paul MacFarland, former Editor, Xaverian Weekly, brother of "Packy" MacFarland, Saint Francis Xavier will definitely win it but it will be close. Our defensive line is better and our experience will tell on the wet field. The only question mark is whether our rookies can jell and whether they can get together with the veterans. It won't more than 10 or 12.

Andy Fitzpatrick, business manager, Xaverian Weekly, football manager (business) St. F. X. will win it by two touchdowns. The big reason is Don Loney.

Wayne Synishin, Varsity hockey player. Saint Francis Xavier will win by three touchdowns. They have a bigger and stronger line than Saint Mary's. I think we also have an edge in defense.

Jim Webb, Students' Council President, St. F. X. will win by three touchdowns. I'm basing my opinions on the past record.

Mike McGuire, former Students' Council President, St. F. X. by three touchdowns.

Agricola Aggies, various classes and faculties. We (Saint Mary's), will win. The muddy field will help Saint Mary's and will cut the speed of X's backs.



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The Seventh Gate

THE NECESSITY OF AN ESTABLISHED MINORITY

By D. M. BULGER

Nero, one of the earliest recorded arsonists, after singing his ode to the burning of Troy, (which, incidentally, he sang while Rome blazed merrily but a few miles from where he stood) came to the realization that sooner or later someone just might speculate that he was responsible. And so, he himself did a bit of speculating, which led him to conclude that the real arsonists were a certain minority group who hated the human race anyway, called Christians. And we all know how many well fed lions there were in Rome that year.

As we progress through history, we reach a point where this minority group, now a majority called Catholics, is hanging, burning, drawing and quartering another minority group called heretics. And just a bit later, the latter minority on the fair isle across the channel from France is performing like rites upon the Catholics, who have again, at least in England, become a minority.

This does not necessarily prove that a minority will become a majority and return to a minority again, but what it does show is that if you want to unite a group, just pick on the smallest, weakest, meekest guy in the group. The only other uniting force is an outside influence which in a peacetime state is absent.

Germany, in 1933, for instance, was at peace with the world. But within, there was much discord and unrest, and all the other factors which contribute to a general malaise. The newly "appointed" Reichs-chancellor, one A. Shickelgruber saw that a fine way to unite the majority would be to sort of disunite (bodily) the minority. This we all know from history and there is no point in elaborating on it now.

Every peacetime state needs a minority to pick on. Every group for that matter needs some weak member to pick on. For instance, the national league has the Mets, Canada has Newfoundland, etc. Thus it seems, that nations should begin looking into the immediate possibility of establishing, by legislative act, a federal minority. This does not necessarily mean designating a particular mean designating a particular group of people as a minority. No, on the other hand, the minority could be open to all peoples, races and creeds. It could be set up much like the Boy Scouts, with merit badges awarded for lunch counter sit-ins, first-class awards for enrolling in a university, and gold stars for marches on the capitol. It could be a purely voluntary thing, with such enticements as allowing the young men of the nation who are reluctant to serve in the armed forces, to serve a hitch in the minority, and thus complete their military obligation. It could also draft a small number of the nation's unemployed for service in picketing state employment offices.

Serving in the minority would not, of course, be easy. There are eggs to dodge, police dogs to ward off, policemen to beat up, and to be beat up by; and of course many inspiring songs and chants to be learned. But it would be exciting and not a little romantic.

It would be up to the individual nations how they want the minority set up, but however they do it, it should, and must be done. We must have minorities, and if history is any teacher, we shall always have them. There would be far more order if the federal government stepped in and established a recognized minority. Then marches on the capitol could be handled by the government itself. Of course, the federal minority could never by its nature get satisfaction of any of its demands. This would destroy the entire purpose.

Oh yes, the minority could be disbanded during wartime as there would be no need of it.

XXXI

Up from Earth's Centre through the Seventh Gate
I rose, and on the throne of Saturn sate,
And many a Knot unravel'd by the Road;
But not the Master-knot of Human Fate.

Rubaiyat of Omar Khayyam

A P O M E

Look down, O Lord, I humbly beg,
On your devoted servant.
If indeed there be a God
And if I be His servant.

See me kneeling here in prayer
Your name to praise and alms to plead.
If so be that this be prayer
And if God can take heed.

You know the gift that I do seek
Is none but faith and only that
That is, if God can give a gift
Which He need not take back

All my doubts I'll give to God,
I'll trade them all for faith.
Provided God can have a doubt,
And in case I can have faith.

ANON

FREUD AND I - HAMPTON BEACH

By R. F AUBIN

Research and field work on Freud is decidedly a difficult as well as a hazardous endeavour. It is also liable to involve the amateur in journeys to highly unlikely locales, and entangle him inextricably in situations far from academic.

The particular experience to which I would like to refer to took place at Hampton Beach, New Hampshire on Labor Day (Sept. 1); and the particular thesis of Freud's entitled "The Psychology of the Group and Analysis of the Ego", describes the situation best.

In recent years, it has become a notorious tradition to stage riots along the beach and main thoroughfare in this usually quiet resort. The participants are generally classified under the tediously connotative title of "teenagers", eighty percent of them being between the ages of fourteen and seventeen, and Labor Day is of special importance to this group as they return to school the second of September. The activities actually take place on the eve and through a substantial part of the early morning, till the police manage to quell it with dogs, hoses, clubs, and tear gas.

In his thesis, Freud recognizes and quotes from a previous work done by LeBon which, although artistically lucid in description, lacks the precision and insight that Freud's terminology expresses so definitively. LeBon does describe the power of the mob over the individual, but fails to explain how this phenomenon takes place. Freud here interjects with an explanation. He theorizes that in a group (or mob, in which case the symptoms are more overt) the ego is suppressed almost totally and the participant becomes part of the mechanism of a newly formed Group Ego. What this means more practically is that the individual loses control over his actions. He can no more be considered responsible for his behavior (depending on his susceptibility) than a drunk. His conscious, which controls the majority of his actions, has been formed on religious and social principles of conduct. But this Consciousness is surrendered when he becomes a member of the mob. In turn, the newly formed Mob Consciousness expresses all the repressed desires its members have held since childhood, excluding only those of a directly sexual nature. These repressions take root in the Unconscious where they originated as appetites or desires which were unacceptable to the Conscious and society.

"Words, words, words . . .". Freud's analysis is perfectly accurate, and yet a true comprehension of the sheer animal power of a mob cannot be realized or imagined till you've felt it pulling at your soul; till you've seen the police and a mob throw rocks and bricks at each other, or someone scream out for help as he holds a bloodied and club-beaten head and face in his hands. Only then is it possible to realize in some part, what the Third Revolution really means.

"THERE'S NO BUSINESS LIKE . . ."

By CHRIS ROBBINS



I recognized him as a folksinger right away — his face looked like an advertisement for malnutrition, his Ivy League haircut gave way to an ill-kempt, black beard, which hung miserably from his chin, and a customized, old, Harmony guitar was slung in soldier fashion behind his shoulder blades. It was really classic.

Somehow I caught his attention. He scuffled in his beat-up moccasins across the crowded sidewalk towards me, and he mumbled an acknowledgement of my request to speak to him as he unabashedly breathed garlic at my suddenly oversensitive nostrils.

"Why, yes, I did want to speak to you", I managed to return. "Aren't you Kingston Leadbelly, the folksinger?"

Pleased at my recognition of him he gave me a warm 'yes'.

"Sir, I . . ."

"Call me Kingie! That's what everyone in the biz calls me," he interrupted, trying hard to make a favourable professional impression.

"Kingie, I - uh - would just like to say how much I enjoy your albums — I've never had the opportunity to hear you singing 'live' — There's a certain something about your renditions of folk music which appeals to me. I think its your nonchalance, your, your, . . . unpretentiousness!" I finally blurted out triumphantly.

"Yes, I agree," he replied, much to my concerned surprise, and with this jarring remark he damned forever my idea of Kingston Leadbelly as a shy, retiring type.

I fumbled a few words around in my mind and got on to another subject quickly. . .

"What are your opinions of Peter, Paul and Mary. . . the Brothers Four. . . Pete Seegar?"

"Yecch!" was his reply. "Those people are . . . ungenue. Take me for example. When I get up in front of an audience I don't get up there to mesmerize them with slick Tin Pan Alley junk like Peter, Paul and Mary. . . I don't get up there to slobber sentimentality all over the place like The Brothers Four. . . as for Pete Seegar, he's probably copying MY style. Like its this way — I get up there and I talk to the audience. They lo-ove that. I give them real genuine, folksy stuff. And then I sing — not Tin Pan Alley junk or

sentimental gunk — but I sing songs that people really come to hear from a folksinger. You know, lyrics about Kentucky bootletters, fallen women, comical adultery, thieves, bloody battles, that kind of stuff."

I was quite excited by this outburst of criticism and sincerity — just the kind of thing you'd expect from an uncomplicated and honest man which old Kingie was! I mean, he was genuine. He didn't give a damn about money.

"I know", zipped from my mouth. "I know what it is that I like about you. It . . . it's your non-conformity. You're not commercialized like the rest of the well-known folksingers."

"Of course," Leadbelly agreed. "That's the way my press agent intended me to be. He told me to give the people the string about me being down-to-earth and genuine and he told me to wear my beard in a non-chalant way and to look uncomplicated so that all the kids who buy my records can identify with me. And do you know, it's worked! It really has. Man oh man, if you could just see my record sales now. And boy if you could just see those royalties rolling in. And I even have a chance to do a movie for Warner Brothers called "Hootenany Confidential". Its all about this folksinger who is very uncomplicated and non-chalant and anti-commercial. Anyway, this folksinger gets mixed up with a bunch of dirty, rotten crooks who want to rig his record sales by using payola. And the folksinger gets in trouble and gets addicted to Children's Aspirins and drinks root beer all the time. Then he suddenly pulls out of trouble because he sees that he has become complicated and his teeth are decayed from drinking too much root beer. . ."

Leadbelly's voice somehow got less loud and the garlic odour from his breath less potent. Perhaps it was because I was walking — half-running to be exact — away from him. I mean, maybe the poor guy just had a wretchedly low Intelligence Quotient or something for him to be telling me his trade secrets. Anyway, I was so disgusted I felt like fleeing the immediate vicinity and leaving Kingston Leadbelly to his own devices — namely, soaring record sales to innocent teenagers.

On "Brave New World"

The Aldous Huxley novel "Brave New World" is a fanciful sketch of a remotely possible world of the future. In this world the author is able to develop characters and situations which would be impossible were they set in contemporary society.

The world of this novel is one of black and white by our standards, with few shades of grey. It is divided into two camps, nearly the whole globe encompassing a society of soulless social and physical conformity and sense stimulation, and another a small reservation of undesirables, men who have in some way rebelled against the major society.

Throughout the novel, Huxley injects his own philosophies. Plainly seen is the fact that Huxley is fully a proponent of the non-conformist group, those who have dared to think for themselves.

In the major society of the novel it is a blissful existence, youth and sense have full reign. The life-span is in terms of hundreds of years and euphoric tranquillizers keep the individual content when he is not preoccupied by the acceptable practice of mate-swapping. The basis for this society is social stability, the government wants everybody to be content and therefore, nearly everything goes. If a man wants a particular girl, he tries her, and so forth so that every immediate sense attraction may be fulfilled. In this way the people are seldom given anything to complain about.

Unfortunately every once in a while an individual crops up in the society who is stimulated to think, to realize that this way of life is not the type intended for man, and so that he may not preach this doctrine so deleterious to conformity, he is banished to the colony of undesirables.

This is the situation of the novel: an individual, Bernard Marx, born a typical Brave New World test tube child, grows to manhood and finds that through some improper chemical mixture administered during his prenatal days, he has grown to be different, not so tall, nor heavy nor handsome as the typical mass-produced man of his age and type, alpha. Briefly, Marx travels to the colony where he meets a youth, the Savage, who returns with Marx and his influential girl friend to the world of pleasure and "non-think". In this new and marvellous world, the Savage, born in the colony, and having never left it, only having heard of its splendours, is utterly appalled by its total amorality. The Savage is repelled and disgusted with its artificiality and here Huxley's philosophy stands out in full glory. We see that this Savage, raised in the difficulty of his environment. He has struggled while back in the colony, and in his lonely struggle his mind turned to higher things . . . to God. Thus he, from a humble past, has far greater understanding of life than the pitiful lot who continually revel in sense gratification. He expects high moral standards from men and the complete lack of standards in the splendid society affront his whole being.

The Savage cannot understand the society that he now sees. It is God-less. Unfortunately the people in it cannot understand his views since they have no room for God in their lives. They are too busy saturating themselves with pleasure. They care only for the immediate joys. Unable to see that their carnal lives are meaningless and empty, they turn toward him with curiosity and then hate, when he preaches that they should discipline themselves rather than throw themselves wholeheartedly into sense fulfillment.

One finds the key message of the novel is the dread and fear of the author that science with its immense possibilities, could be advanced to a point where it could teach men not to think; to leave out God as man's final end and substitute a long life of pure pleasure all for the sake of social stability. Since men occupied by pleasure don't think, and no thought means no clash of ideas, this conformity is stable. Huxley wants things to remain in their true perspective and his mortal fear is that science with its rapid growth, will leap out of its place as a tool to aid man in achieving his natural end, and

THE FOLKNICK

By RON BELANGER

MARIPOSA 1963, AUGUST 9, 10, 11. The above dates are probably insignificant to many of you, but to one who attended the Mariposa Folk Festival, they represent the largest single gathering of folk appreciators that Canada has ever seen. It was established that there were over twenty-five thousand people there over the weekend, with over twelve thousand people attending the Saturday evening concert. That's a lot of people, especially if you're in the middle trying to get out.

Mariposa is a significant name even though quite a few people don't realize this. Stephen Leacock, in his Sunshine Sketches, wrote of a fictional town called Mariposa. Leacock was actually writing about the town of Orillia, Ontario, where he lived and wrote. Thus, when the original planners of the Canadian Folk Festival chose Orillia as the site, they decided on the name Mariposa Folk Festival.

No doubt many of you have read of the vandalism and near-riots that marred the Festival. Beer bottles were thrown through windows, occasional brawls took place, accompanied by petty thefts from tents. These unfortunate incidents though, were carried out by an undesired minority. Most were there to hear and enjoy the good Folk music the program offered.

It being quite impossible to mention all the artists who appeared at the Festival, since there were approximately twenty-five of them, I'll mention those I consider best.

Ian Tyson and Sylvia Fricker highlighted the week-end Festival. They quickly gained the support of a restless audience on Friday night, and secured it with such numbers as "V'la L'bon Vent,"



become, in a sense, an end in itself. He even offers modern day instances in his preface to the new edition of this 1931 novel, to show that science is rapidly becoming more like the science of "Brave New World" every day.

In Huxley's sequel to "Brave New World", "Brave New World Revisited", he shows that science is expanding and progressing so rapidly that man must be aware that it can become a tool of his destruction. Huxley is not afraid of the awesome destructive power generated by megaton bombs; rather he is concerned with the ability of science to alter man's intellect and to destroy the creature man and replace him with, as he says, an automaton. In "Brave New World" Huxley quotes from Dr. Erich Fromm, "Our contemporary Western society, in spite of its material, intellectual, and political progress, is increasingly less conducive to mental health, and tends to undermine the inner security, happiness, reason and capacity for love in the individual; it tends to turn him into an automaton who pays for his human failure with increasing mental sickness and despair hidden under a frantic drive for work and so-called pleasure."

And Huxley continues, "The really hopeless victims of mental illness are among those who appear to be most normal. Many of them are normal because they are so well adjusted to our mode of existence, because their human voice has been silenced so early in their lives that they do not even struggle or suffer or develop symptoms as the neurotic does." They are normal, not in what may be called the absolute sense of the word; they are normal only in relation to a profoundly abnormal society. This perfect adjustment to that abnormal society is a measure of this mental illness."

We can see, then, that Huxley's prophecy of thirty years ago is slowly becoming a sort of reality, the reality of non-think-doing.

"Lord Thomas," and "Fair Elinor Ella Speed," most of which can be heard on their new album.

Another audience holder was Allan Mills and Jean Carigan. Allan Mills is a Canadian folk-singer and Jean Carigan is a Traditional fiddler, both coming from Montreal. Mills did an excellent job on his numbers; one I especially liked was "Lcts of Fish in Bonavista Harbour." Jean Carigan combined traditional French foot clogging along with his fiddling, and he is by far the best fiddler I have ever heard. Both record for Folkways.

Another fellow that also went over well both on Friday and Saturday night was Al Cromwell originally from Finneys Cove, N.S. Al did a fine job on numbers such as midnight special and Bob Dylan's "Don't think twice, it's alright." Also among the better female vocalists to appear at the festival was Bonnie Dobson. With a voice much like Joan Baez, Miss Dobson did a fine job with her songs, all of which were Canadian mostly from the Maritimes. One I particularly enjoyed was "My Name Is Peter Amberley."

Saturday night a crowd of over twelve thousand people made it very difficult for the performers. The spectators at the rear were constantly singing and yelling and having friendly reunions with their buddies at the expense of those who wanted to hear the concert. Frequent appeals from the M.C. Lamont Tilden were useless and even the seasoned performer Jacques Labreque was unable to hold the attention of the entire audience. The rear bleachers broke into Jingle Bells near the end of M. Labreque's extended hour and ten minute stand.

The better performers on Saturday were Jacques Labreque who delighted the audience with his traditional French Canadian tunes. Also featured on Saturday night were Al Cromwell, Alan Stewart Dave Campbell, and of course, The Travellers.

As Ian and Sylvia were the highlight on Friday and Sunday, so were the Travellers on Saturday night. Certainly the Canadian answer to the American Weavers, The Travellers did a splendid job and they were one of the few performers who held their audience on Saturday night. A number I especially liked was their version of Bob Dylan's "Blowing in The Wind." I think the best number they did was a Canadian tune called "The Wild Goose," which will be appearing on their new album soon to be released.

The Sunday afternoon of the festival I can tell you little about, except that it was a repeat of the Friday night performance with Ian and Sylvia being the highlights. There was a smaller crowd on Sunday with only five thousand attending. I guess the rest were sleeping off their hangovers from the night before.

Orillia says that there will never be another folk festival held there unless it is drastically changed. The producer of the festival (Fifth Peg owner) Jack Wall says that it will be changed, but hasn't said whether it would be held in Orillia or not. It definitely was a financial success, bringing over two hundred thousand dollars into Orillia. Will there be another Folk Festival at Orillia? Well that remains to be seen.

NEPTUNE THEATRE

SUMMER SEASON

By GUY POTHIER

Neptune Theatre is coming to the close of its first season. Its impact on audiences is hard to assess because the company has had to create a public that is in the habit of theatre-going. So far, Haligonians have heard more about the tangible benefits of Neptune than of its artistic promise. Most consider it as a source of tourist dollars; a monument to our well-meaning interest in culture, or a showplace for fashions on opening night. All this is natural and to be expected. As the glamour wears thin, Haligonians will come to appreciate Neptune for what it is. The large audiences that Neptune is continuing to draw suggest that this is already happening.

The season was originally planned to include four plays: "Major Barbara," "Mary, Mary," "Antigone," and "The Fourposter," and to extend into the first week of September. Later, a fifth play was added, "Dial M for Murder", and, as a result, the season has lasted through September.

"MARY, MARY"

Not surprisingly, this was the most popular of Neptune's plays this season. Having recently passed the thousand mark in Broadway performances, it is brash, clever and uproariously funny, but because of its sheer topicality, it will probably be a museum piece twenty years from now.

Mrs. Kerr's intentions may have been towards high comedy but her sense of humour, subtle and biting though it is, is adolescent. Her lines are funnier than either her characters or her plot, and "Mary, Mary" is reminiscent of Doris Day and plots hanging on whether the heroine can keep her virtue.

"THE FOURPOSTER"

Having only two roles, those of husband and wife, Jan de Hartog's play becomes a tour de force for its actors. The play consists of six vignettes of the couple's married life at the turn of the century. Relying heavily on sentiment and nostalgia, a feature of the production was the showing of slides of advertising posters of the period, during scene breaks.

Joan Evans and Bernard Berhens took the two roles. Both are character roles to which Mr. Berhens seems more suited than Miss Evans. He portrays brilliantly a husband's befuddlement about marriage and his slow acceptance of the roles of husband and wife.

"DIAL M FOR MURDER"

This last of Neptune's plays is in the tradition of "perfect crime" thrillers to which the British seem especially addicted. The murder takes place onstage. After that, the plot resembles a Chinese box within-a-box puzzle. A very entertaining evening.

Good performances were given by Dawn Greenhaugh and Norman Welsh.

"MAJOR BARBARA"

Major Barbara created more of a stir than one might have expected. Emboldened by its reception, the company is understood to be thinking of producing another play of Shaw's, "Man and Superman," for its fall season in November.

M. B. is one of GBS's better and more enjoyable plays, not just an occasion for one of those notorious prefaces that Shaw was so fond of writing. The point that both play and preface make is that the poverty which causes degradation and grinding heartbreak among the poor and encourages begrudging, hypocritical charity by the rich is the greatest evil. This is what Andrew Undershaft the munitions maker, believes. His solution to the problem, one which he follows with religious zeal, is to become so wealthy that he can pay his workers wages good enough to enable them to leave behind the sickness and squalor of the slums. He will make them happy, healthy, contented, straightforward in their dealings with others and eager for the embellishments of culture and religion.

To say that poverty is the worst evil at first appears to be naive, if not outrageous. But "Major Barbara" is almost a study in incredulity for its audiences. All the while, Shaw is attempting to show that, whatever they may say or think, poverty remains the ultimate evil for his characters. At first Undershaft is the sharp-tongued tycoon. Only towards the end is he really understood and then only after his daughter Barbara leaves the Salvation Army because she cannot bring herself to accept a large donation from a brewer. In the view of her father, if she had really sought the welfare of the Army, she would have taken the money, whatever its source.

The play has two good low comic characters: Snobby Price who feigns a conversion in order to get handouts from the Salvation Army, and Charles Lomax, who comes out with his very upper class English "I say" whenever anything serious is discussed.

George MacCowan's direction suited the play admirably. It did not look for complexity where it was not to be found. Good performances by all the cast, but especially outstanding were Molly Williams as the despairing Lady Britomart, and Ted Follows as the self-conscious Greek scholar who marries Barbara and inherits the Undershaft business.

"Antigone" was undoubtedly the most daring offering that the company presented this summer. Its unfortunate billing as "A Greek Tragedy" kept attendance at a disappointingly low level and its presentation during the summer was no help either. It is thought that "Antigone" will be done again during the winter when, with Halifax's large student population, the play may receive a better reception.

"Antigone" was the play that I was most afraid would flop and, for that reason, was the one that best came up to my expectations. Anouilh's "Antigone" is a modern adaptation of the tragedy by Sophocles which was first presented in Paris during the German Occupation. In situation and character, Anouilh remains faithful to his model. It may seem just a slight difference to put different words into the mouths of Sophocles' characters, but it is that difference that transforms "Antigone" from a translation of the Greek to a good stage play.

Anouilh, has, however, made one important change in the plot structure by making the confrontation between Antigone and her uncle Creon assume a much larger part in the play. In that way, his treatment is modern: in Sophocles, the action is presented in the form of a liturgical drama or mystery play-within-a-play. All the audience is able to see are the external manifestations of what has really happened. In Anouilh, the action has been reduced to a few conversations onstage and tightened so that one isn't always having to be told about events that have taken place before the action of the play begins.

The conflict arises when Antigone buries her brother Polyneices against the wishes of Creon. Creon represents public (political) life and the harsh measures that leaders must take in order to stay in power. Antigone refuses to see why a leader has to be ruthless. Finally she asks him why the dirty work has to be done at all. On one level the play is a dramatic essay on the question of ends justifying the means, without becoming any the less a play.

The acting in this play was uneven, blotched especially by weaknesses in two minor parts. George Sperdakos and Mary MacMurray made their roles caricatures without the saving grace of humour. Norman Walth gave a meticulous performance that made his Creon the most important person on the stage. Diana LeBlanc, while still a little over-emotional, makes a very good impression and has lots of promise. Her faults were brought out by having to play the not very well blocked role of Antigone. She performed well and with intuition, but she could hardly be said to be a portrayal of character.



By PAT HICKEY

Wake up! Here we go again with criticism, cynicism, and muck raking. The state of things around Saint Mary's is alarming. Spirit is at an all time low.

People give our football team no support. They stand in silent awe as they leave for a game, play a game, or even lose a heartbreaker before their eyes.

No one wants responsibility. Five organizations have lost their leader since the start of the school year. Someone has to do it. Let someone else do it! Criticize him when he fails.

You want better dances. Let the Students' Council do something for you. Only let older girls come to the dances. Continue to come without ties, without jackets, with liquor, don't bother to decorate; just collect fifty cents a head, lots of profit. Bigger and better stags.

Weekends are coming. Let's hope the three guys who'll do all the work get something good planned.

Leaders get to work. Get people interested. Students' Council, you're not even a dance committee; you're turning into baby sitters. Prove us wrong. The gauntlet is down. Nuff said!

The X game is over and although it may seem as if the season is over there are still seven games ahead of the Huskies. Looking around the Atlantic Football Conference the only teams with a chance to beat us are the two Navy entries, Shearwater and Stadacona.

Going way out on the limb with a prediction, I would like to predict a victory in this year's Lobster Trap classic with Dal. There was a great deal of discussion last year about a new look at Dal with Joe Rutigliano around. The only thing Dal did to upset the league was to lure Dick Loiselle away.

Saint Dunstan's, Acadia, and Mount A are still in the building stages although they will all provide keen rivalry for Dal. Mount A lost Rick Black and several other starters to wreck their chances. UNB is a big question mark but nothing is expected to come up from Fredericton. St. F. X. looks as if it's headed for another undefeated season.

The X game was a big disappointment to the fans up at X last weekend. The football was rather poor in many spots but it was full of fighting spirit on the part of both teams. It did show to many people, however, that X is human.

Paul Puma was the big name for Saint Mary's but it was Dave Murphy who came into his own as the first string quarterback. Dave was often in the shadow of the Loiselle brothers last season and it is only now that people can see that he is one of the best in the league. He completed five of the seven passes he attempted for a total of fifty-six yards.

Al Keith turned in a fine game going both ways for the Huskies. He fumbled the ball in the final quarter but his play until that point was creditable and it should be remembered that he played practically the whole game. Perhaps this is the time to mention Larry Marsh who along with ex-Xaverian Al took a tremendous riding from the crowd. Both were under pressure but Larry managed to unleash a 57 yard punt and several other good plays. He seemed to crack on a pass towards the end but he played a good hard game.

The interior of the line was good with Frank Arment, Bob Ruotolo, Dan Skaling, Chuck Liebrock and Dick Giordano all turning in fine performances. It is inconceivable for anyone but Arment to win the AFL lineman of the year award this season. Jim Crane also played well as well as some of the newcomers Pete Grant, Frank Archambault and the old veteran Butch Burke.

John Schneider played well despite a sore leg. The real shows at offensive end were put on by Stu and Red O'Brien. The Dartmouth brothers each made one handed grabs for first downs. Their only problem seems to be an unwillingness to use their arms in tackling while on defense.

The corner linebacker spot seems to be a weakness that will have to be worked on in the future. The X-men continually swept around our ends for long gains.

HOOPSTERS TO BEGIN WORKOUTS

The new basketball coach Les Goodwin comes to Saint Mary's this year full of enthusiasm and high hopes. He announced that practices will begin in about a week. Returning from last year's squad are Bob Lahey, Bob Padden, Bob Clinton, Buzz McHale, John Sullivan, Dick Salinetti, and Tom Walsh. Also rejoining the team is former Huskie star Cos Marandos.

Among the newcomers are John Russell from Fort Fairfield, Maine, Paul Desjardins from Fort Fairfield, Jack McCarthy from Portsmouth, New Hampshire, Jim Bombard from Tupper Lake, New York, and Murray Murly from Toronto. They will be joined by footballers Jerry Stanleigh, Ken Fong and Frank Arment.

The opener for the Huskies is an exhibition against the Harlem Diplomats on October 30th followed by a road trip to Maine on the 16th of November.

Soccer Coach Optimistic

Sean Dennehy, the soccer coach was feeling optimistic about

Murphy, Puma star in 14-13 loss to X

Saint Mary's football fans found a new hero, watched a fired-up Huskie team on the verge of the year's biggest win, and then saw some old mistakes give the X-men a 14-13 win.

The hero was Paul Puma, a 5'11", 190 pound fullback from Saint Mike's in Toronto. Puma dazzled the fans from the opening moments as he ran back the kickoff for eighty yards before he was finally overtaken. He also scored both touchdowns for the Huskies

and led the Huskies in yards gained, averaging 5.3 a carry.

The team showed high spirits for the season opener and this became more pronounced after Puma's run. The team was thwarted in their first effort to score after the runback but a fumble by the X-men's punter was recovered by Bob Ructolo and the Huskies had the ball on the three yard line, first and goal to go. Murphy attempted the quarterback sneak three times unsuccessfully but was given a fourth chance as the X-men were offside. He rolled to his left and gave the ball to Puma who cut in for the score. Schneider added the conversion for the 7-0 lead.

The Huskies ended the first quarter with a 7-0 as the defense held the Xaverians. Larry Marsh proved himself an asset in this period with a 57 yard quick kick.

The X-men tied the score early in the second quarter as they sent Ed Amaral and Phil St. John around the ends for three successive first downs. After a penalty against the Huskies, Billing threw a long pass to Jim Ward for the touchdown. Amaral added the conversion. Here the Huskies showed defensive weak spots at corner linebacker and in the pass defense.

The X-men kicked off and Puma



the Saint Mary's chances in the Maritime Soccer League last week. Defending champions St. F. X. were unable to field a team this year and the result is a five game round robin schedule for the booters.

Dennehy has most of his second place team from last year back and has several promising new players. He opens up his schedule on the 16th of October against Acadia Axemen.

AROUND AND ABOUT

The AAA has several interesting things planned this year if there is cooperation from the students. There are more details elsewhere on this page.

Among those who didn't return to Saint Mary's this year were high scorer Bob Matthews of hockey fame and basketballer Rick (the Rookie) Dougherty. Matthews is headed for Memorial in his native Newfoundland while Dougherty is planning on George Washington University and eventually the U. S. Naval Academy.

Anyone interested in track and field is asked to see Reg Ryan or myself. The Maritime Intercollegiate Meet is to be held in Antigonish on the 16th of October.

Acadia lost four of the five starters on their Maritime championship basketball team. Look for St. F. X. to be the big powerhouse once again. Dal may also be a big surprise with several imported aces to help feed Dick Loiselle.

The Junior Varsity football lost their first scrimmage of the season to Prince Andrew High. The defending Maritime Champions have a way to go before they jell and they also need a few more players. Fourteen players makes for a rough grind.

Bob Healy has started his graduate studies at Springfield College in Springfield, Massachusetts.

A welcome to Don Lilly, the new Junior Varsity football coach and former Shearwater great.

Bus tickets are now available for anyone who wants to travel to the States to view Richie Spaers' NBA tryout

Dal's opening football practice saw twenty-two backs and seven linemen report for duty.

ran the ball 16 yards downfield to start the Huskies rolling. After letting Puma carry a short gain, however, the Huskies resorted to a lateral and pass play. The result was an interception by Phil St. John which set up the second score for the X-men.

Again it was the ends that were vulnerable as Billing swept the end twice to pick up two successive first downs. Billing then threw a twenty-four yard pass to Tom Gorman who was waiting in the end zone. The pass defense was again lacking on this play. Amaral added the convert to give the X-men a 14-7 lead.

The Huskies started to come back immediately as Marsh took the kickoff for ten yards. After letting Puma take the ball up the middle for five yards, Murphy attempting a pass to Stu O'Brien. O'Brien managed to deflect the pass into the hands of John Schneider who took the ball to midfield. Raftrey and Puma moved the ball to the 45 yard line and then Murphy pitched to Puma on the option for a thirty yard gain. A penalty and a five yard run by Puma gave the Huskies their second score. On the next play however, Schneider's convert attempt was low and was knocked down at the line of scrimmage.

The second half saw the X-men threaten immediately as they moved to the Huskie twenty-five yard line. The defense jelled quickly but the offense was unable to do a thing and a punt by Marsh gave the X-men possession. The remainder of the third period was spent in a see-saw fashion.

The Huskies came alive in the final quarter as Stu O'Brien teamed up with Murphy for a ten yard pass play. Raftrey then went around end for fifteen yards and the Huskies were gathering steam. Puma and Raftrey then ran the ball to the X 28 yard line where a penalty gave the Huskies a first down on the fifteen. Disaster struck at this point however, and a fumble gave the X-men possession of the ball as Tom Gorman recovered.

The X-men ran the ball for a first down and then punted. They then concentrated on defense and held the Huskies to a yard in the next series of plays. Marsh punted and an unnecessary roughness play gave the X-men the ball at midfield.

Delaney and Sevigny moved the ball downfield sweeping the ends before they were finally stopped on the 35 yard line. The Huskies had their final chance with the ball and the result was unspectacular. They gambled on the third down with less than three minutes to go. The fake was too obvious however, and the X-men played for the pass.

In their last attempt the X-men tried to score again but time ran out for them on the Saint Mary's five yard line.

The Huskies played a good game in holding the X-men so close. It's a game that perhaps should have been won but it was hard played, a job well done.

SUMMARY
FIRST QUARTER
 SMU
 Touchdown: Puma
 Convert: Schneider
SECOND QUARTER
 St. F. X.
 Touchdown: Ward
 Convert: Amaral
 Touchdown: Gorman
 Convert: Amaral
SMU
 Touchdown: Puma
THIRD QUARTER
 No scoring
FOURTH QUARTER
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Vive La Difference?

The Republican Party is the party of Lincoln. It was founded to make men free and equal in opportunity. It is the party of all men, the only national party in America. For that party to turn its back on its heritage and its birthright would be an act of political immorality rarely equaled in human history.

Gov. Rockefeller, July 14, 1963

(Goldwater supporters would) scrap the Republican Party... They would do so by creating a 'lily-white' party... (which) would be as immoral a political act as any by a major party in American history. (This) would be immoral in terms of the Republican Party... it would eject Lincoln and Lincoln's successors... It would be, in cold fact, treason to all the party has stood for in its history.

New York Herald Tribune, July 7, 1963

I have no purpose to introduce political and social equality between the white and black races. There is a physical difference between the two, which in my judgment, will probably forever forbid their living together upon the footing of perfect equality; and inasmuch as it becomes a necessity that there must be a difference, I am in favor of the race to which I belong having the superior position."

A. Lincoln, August 21, 1858

That the maintenance inviolate of the rights of the states, and especially the right of each state, to order and control its own domestic institutions according to its own judgment exclusively, is essential to that balance of powers on which the perfection and endurance of our political fabric depends.

Republican Party Platform, 1860

You and I are different races... Even when you cease to be slaves, you are yet far removed from being placed on an equality with white people... I cannot alter it if I would... It is better for us both, therefore, to be separated.

A. Lincoln, Aug. 14, 1862

It so happens that I am in agreement with the objectives of the Supreme Court as stated in the Brown decision. I believe that it is both wise and just for Negro children to attend the same schools as whites, and that to deny them this opportunity carries with it strong implications of inferiority. I am not prepared, however, to impose that judgment of mine on the people of Mississippi or South Carolina, or to tell them what methods should be adopted and what pace should be kept in striving toward that goal.

B. Goldwater, 1960

I have always thought and have never lost sight of the thought that all men were and are created equal. That thought ever since my earliest days has enabled me to get along with all classes of people... In fact, I can say that this is the one statement that I will make now that in the years to come I will not have to react—I love my fellow man, be he white or black or yellow, and I am vitally interested in his well-being for that well-being is my well-being. I cannot pass on to my son or sons any more valuable advice than to treat those with whom you associate as those people should be treated by a man that is good to all.

B. Goldwater, 1938

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Drama Society Plans Workshop

The Drama Society held its first meeting last week with President Ron Belanger outlining a vigorous program for the current year.

Mr. Belanger announced that the Drama Society would pass from the one major production stage. He said that new emphasis would be placed on a workshop which would give students a place to learn more about direction and production of a play as well as acting.

The major production will also be entirely student directed and produced, Mr. Belanger announced. He said that this would give the students a chance to use creative skills that could never have been used before.

The Society will have several meetings before the workshops begin for the purpose of selecting material for the workshops as well as the major production. The executive is currently considering several plays for presentation to the other members for a final decision.

Among those returning from last year's society are Belanger, Greg Carruthers, an actor in last year's production of Charley's Aunt and vice-president of the society, Armand Pinard, last year's producer, Rog Aubin and Ron Dunphy, actors in last year's production, and Jack McCarthy, former President of the group.

Among the newcomers who are expected to figure in President Belanger's program include Rick Power and Mike Lushington. Mr. Lushington is a well-known figure in local circles having appeared as an actor in several Dartmouth Drama Society productions. Last year Mr. Lushington produced the Society's entry in the Regional Drama Festival here at Saint Mary's. Mr. Power has been active in dramatics here at Saint Mary's and with the Newman Players. He was also the theatre critic for the JOURNAL last year.

Faculty Changes

FATHER HEALY

A new Dean of Studies and twelve new teachers are among the changes on the Saint Mary's University faculty. This was the announcement made by the Very Reverend C. J. Fischer S. J., President of Saint Mary's University.

The new Dean of Studies is the Reverend J. E. Healy S. J. Father Healy came to Saint Mary's last year as professor of history. Previously he taught at Loyola College in Montreal. In addition to his duties as Dean of Studies, he will serve as the Dean of Arts and Sciences and will continue to lecture in history.

Two new Jesuits on the University faculty are Father Lawrence Murphy and Father Thomas Macho. Father Murphy will lecture in theology and classics in translation. Father Macho will lecture in philosophy and theology. A Spaniard, Father Macho was a prisoner in Castro's Cuba. He received his doctorate at Fordham University.

Returning to the University after leave of absence are Dr. William Bridgeo and Donald Weeren, B.A., M. Sc. Doctor Bridgeo, a chemistry professor graduated from Saint Francis Xavier and received his doctorate from Ottawa University. He also taught at Saint Mary's College in Notre Dame, Indiana. Mr. Weeren returns to lecture in education after spending eight months in Holland working towards a Ph. D. from Columbia University. He graduated from Loyola in Montreal and did his graduate work at Fordham University.

Dr. Stanislas Swianiewicz has been assigned to the economics department at Saint Mary's. He was educated at the university of Vilna in Lithuania. He has taught at Vilna, the University of Manchester and the London School of Economics.

Three additions to the language department are Roger Crowther, a lecturer in English, Adolfo Sarabia, a lecturer in Spanish language and literature, and Otto Haenlien, a lecturer in German.

Mr. Crowther studied at Cambridge and London University. He has previously taught summer courses at London University Summer School. Mr. Sarabia taught formerly at the University of Madrid where he recently completed his doctoral studies. Mr. Haenlein was born in Germany and has completed his studies at Dalhousie University.

An addition to the Physics department is Dr. Dangety Murty, M.A., D.Sc. Dr. Murty was born and educated in India. He went to England as a Colombo Plan scholar and has been the acting head of the Physics Department at Texas Southern University in Houston, Texas since 1960.

Donald Clairmont joins the sociology department. He is a native of Hamilton, Ontario and has received his Bachelor's and Master's degree at McMaster University.

In two other additions to the staff Les K. Goodwin and Bert McCusker were added to the athletic department. Goodwin will coach the basketball team at Saint Mary's. He has previously coached at Panzer College. He studied at Panzer and Rutgers university receiving a Master of Education degree. Mr. McCusker will coach hockey and will act as the Dean of Men of the Residence. He graduated from St. Francis Xavier and at the present time is the football coach of the Shearwater Flyers.

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