



ALUMNI MEMBERS WIN HONORS



JIMMIE FOLEY

St. Mary's has seen some colorful figures come and go, but none more colorful than "smiling" Jimmy Foley. Perhaps the best of St. Mary's intercollegiate products, Jimmy was prominent in local sport for some time, but no being one to ignore opportunity's knock, Jimmy packed up his rule book and his personality and departed for Europe some three years ago. In the short time he has been on the other side, Jimmy has built up an enviable record.

He began his career as coach of the English Ladies' Hockey team, and in the summer of the same year he captained the champion Canadian softball team, which sport was beginning to arrive in the old country. The next year saw the popular ex-Santamarian acting in the capacity of International Hockey referee and following this achievement with his appointment as head coach of the English teams, both men's and women's.

Jimmy was becoming sought after, and he moved to Italy as Olympic coach for Mussolini, and this year the Italian hockey team triumphed over U. S. A. in the Olympics. Just how great a part Jimmy played in this victory we do not know, but even if he is not the Italian coach at the present time, he nevertheless shares in the victory.

Societies Plan Joint Banquet

Once again the various societies are beginning to stir themselves to activity concerning the joint banquet to be held at the close of this scholastic year. Last year the societies decided, instead of having their individual activities, to come together in the first function of its kind ever held by the students. The banquet itself was a great success and was made such only by the untiring work on the part of Professor Jackman of the Commerce Department.

This year it is to be hoped that the various executives will shoulder in a large measure the great amount of work involved in the preparation of this function.

As admitted by everyone, a get-together of this nature is a great benefit to all concerned. Not only does it unite more closely the members of the various departments of the college, but it also creates between the students and the members of the faculty, who are guests on the occasion, a more understanding relation. The Alumni, too, are invited and their presence serves to rekindle in them the old feeling of admiration for their Alma Mater.

At present, representatives of the various societies are serving as a tentative committee until a permanent one can be selected. When this is accomplished the actual work will begin, work that can be greatly facilitated by the whole-hearted co-operation of the student body.

FOUNTAIN PENS NOT PERFECT

It was formerly considered that the fountain pen had been scientifically developed to an ultimate degree of perfection. The discovery has been made, however, that it is not yet quite a safe implement in the hands of a freshman, who wishes to accompany French orations with the appropriate gestures. As a result, Monsieur le Professeur has issued an edict, that until the modern style is capable of retaining its ink supply when subjected to centrifugal force, no one must gesture in his class with pen in hand.

Freshmen Present Original Playlet

The Phi Phi Sigma held its first official meeting of the current term on February 10th, in the Freshman classroom. Brian O'Connell, president of the Society, outlined the plans for the term. Henri Deveau then took the floor.

The first business of the meeting dealt with the question of the Joint Banquet of the College Societies. Edward Coolen outlined its aims. There was little discussion on the matter, as the members seemed willing to cooperate. Brian O'Connell, Robert Faulkner and James Bates were chosen as delegates for the Joint Banquet Committee.

It was decided that the customary Society pin would be purchased. J. Floyd, E. Coolen, G. Sullivan and J. Bates were appointed to look after this matter.

A Freshman hockey team has been formed. Bernie Tolson will captain it, and Edward Coolen, Intercollegiate defenseman, has consented to take over the duties of coach.

At the annual Athletic Tombola, the Freshmen upheld the reputation they gained as High School students. Presenting a sitting of the ancient Roman Senate, anachronisms prevailed. The skit was probably the most original presented for quite a while. We heartily thank Brother Doyle for so generously making up the script.

Under the direction of Brother Lannon, a series of debates will commence on February 20th, and some interesting and instructive discussions are expected.

Concert Planned For Near Future

Preparations are at present being made for a Grand Variety Entertainment, to be held during the week immediately after the Easter vacation. Among the many and varied items there will be two short, hilariously funny comedies, besides singing, dancing and novelty numbers. The College Orchestra will be augmented by some of the city's outstanding musicians, and as a consequence, this item alone will be a treat for all music lovers. More details of this concert will be given in the next issue of this paper.

It is hoped when the time comes for the sale of tickets for this entertainment, that both the College and High School Departments will vie with each other, in their loyal efforts to do their bit for S. M. C.

Loyalty to your school is not merely evidenced in cheering your team on to victory, or in singing your Alma Mater song, but in whole-hearted co-operation in EVERY school and college activity.

Father Boudreau Visits College

On January 27th, the students of St. Mary's College had the privilege of hearing a very interesting lecture delivered by Rev. Father Boudreau of the White Fathers. Father Boudreau pointed out that the Order of the White Fathers was founded "by an African, in Africa, and for Africa."

Father Boudreau presented slides showing the customs and simple piety of the converted negroes. "It is quite common", he said "to see these Christian blacks wearing medals and beads with the greatest devotion." Showing us a picture of one of their many catechists, he spoke of their work and zeal.

Continuing, our genial lecturer showed many unusual scenes of wild animal life. He remarked that although these wild beasts lived on all sides of them, they had never attacked one of the priests. He told us however, that he awoke one night to find a lion prowling around his tent.

The students were given an idea of the architectural skill of the African blacks when Father Boudreau showed many pictures of their dwellings and churches.

Giving us a more intimate glimpse of native life, he showed pictures of their witch doctors and explained the difficulties they created for our priests. Africa, the speaker said, was one of the most countries in the world. Still, it holds dangers and difficulties for the priests. The native language must be mastered since the missionaries have to understand the native ways. They must secure conversions, and for this they labour long hours among the sick and feeble. Then too, they must encourage vocations among the negroes, and when native priests are ordained they are left in charge of the Christian communities, and the missionaries move on to places where the word of God has not been heard.

Father Boudreau concluded his talk with a few words concerning the need for more priests and of prayers for the success of the Missions.

Through the Eyes of Another

More than a little impressed by the excellent progress being made by the St. Mary's Unit of the Canadian Officers Training Corp, our rambling reporter began to speculate on the value of the C.O.T.C. as military training. Being somewhat afraid to proffer his own humble opinion, he went in search of a better informed prospect. He walked arm in arm with Lady Luck, for he was fortunate enough to bump into Lieut.-Col. A. S. Tracy, and buttonholing the Colonel in haste, he ventured, "What do you think of the C. O. T. C. Colonel?"

"It certainly manufactures good soldiers", replied the smiling colonel.

"Then you have commanded products of college C.O.T.C. Units?"

"Indeed I have and found them most proficient."

"Then you find no fault with the C.O.T.C. at all, Colonel?"

"No, not so far as the training is concerned, but I do deplore the fact that so few pursue the idea any further than college."

"What do you mean, sir?"

"Simply this, today more than ever the army is technical, it needs trained mentalities to operate its technically modern machine, — but the interest stops with graduation."

"Can you explain that, Colonel?"

"To a degree, you see the cost of

FIRST 1000 MILES THE HARDEST?

Recently the conversation in the "Editorial Rooms" turned from "shop" to travel. It was incidentally wondered aloud as to which student in the College had done the most travelling, in order to imbibe of the fountain of knowledge. Strange as it may seem, the distinction belongs not to a "furriner", as might well have been expected, but to a resident of a suburb of Halifax, who during the period of his attendance at St. Mary's, has commuted by bus, train, and car the approximate distance of 25,000 miles.

St. Mary's Take Dalhousie Cubs

Presenting a far different appearance than they did against the Wanderers, St. Mary's handed the Dal Cubs, former champs, a 43-34 set back on January 30. The Saints collected nine baskets and three free throws in the first period and added eight nets and six foul counters in the second half. Ney was sensational, scoring eight baskets and five free throws, thereby leading the individual scoring for the night. Bob Baird, giant center, and hub of the Dalhousie offence, crowded Ney with 16 points.

In the first half Bowser, Ney and Farrell ran wild, netting 14 points and ending the period 27-7. In the last period the Cubs rallied with Bob Baird carrying the weight of the attack, and were rapidly overtaking the Saints, but wily Marty Ney matched the Cubs, basket for basket, and held the Santamarian lead. The Saints amazed the spectators with their improvement over their first appearance and should they remain consistent in their display of form, will undoubtedly grab a playoff berth.

St. Mary's: Ney 21, Farrell 10, Bowser 8, Grant 2, Foohey 2, Foley, Dyer, Hanley, Stevenson—total 43.

Dalhousie: Lyall 6, Murphy, E. Stewart 7, B. Stewart, Baird 16, Sanderson 3, Dubilier, Kerman 2, Dean, McKenzie—34.

Five Former Students Are Awarded Scholarships

The outstanding achievement to date in our Alumni annals has been turned in by five of our more recent graduates, now attending the Nova Scotia Technical College—Ed. Christian, Ed. Cole, Reg. McNeil, Ned Thomas and Ed. O'Leary—who, by dint of consistently satisfactory work in the classroom, has all been awarded scholarships in that institution. A bit of news of this nature is often overlooked in the everyday hustle and bustle, but is none the less worthy of the highest commendation.

College Sextet Beats Tech, King's

When the city Incollegiate leagues opened on January 25th, indications did not point towards an extensive display of competitive hockey. Dalhousie moved into another league depriving St. Mary's of their seasonal rivals and leaving only Tech and King's in the running.

Neither of these teams having been remarkably strong in the past, intercollegiate fans were not surprised when St. Mary's handed the Kingsmen a decisive 10-1 defeat in the official opener.

The spirit of the league followers did enjoy a rise, however, when in the second game a carnal!

(Continued on Page Two)

Commerce Society Discusses Plans

On Monday, February 10th, Delta Lambda Kappa held its first meeting since the mid-year examinations. Pres. Ken. F. Druhan occupied the chair and a lengthy and enthusiastic session was held. Matters of importance were discussed and favorable decisions resulted. The attitude of the members present, guaranteed that future functions of the Society would be marked with the same success as in the past.

Three members of the group were elected to represent Commerce on the Joint Banquet Committee, in the persons of Messrs. Davison, Hill and Sullivan—able and energetic individuals.

Forms of entertainment for the future were debated and logical and feasible suggestions were adopted. The meeting was noteworthy in the interest shown by several of the freshmen, whose constructive arguments made them real assets to the Society.

Prizes Awarded Lucky Winners

On the night of February 1st, during the tombola, the annual drawing for prizes totaling forty dollars took place. Tickets for this drawing had been distributed among the students during the latter part of December.

The interest manifested by the various students in seeing that their own particular class should have the highest average, stirred up a keen competition.

The drawing was held in the usual manner, some ten names being picked from among all the tickets. From these ten, seven were chosen and the remaining were to be the winners. The first name of the three to be drawn out was that of Rev. Father Laba, of St. Joseph's Parish, and he was awarded the third prize of five dollars. The ten dollar prize went to Mrs. W. Manten, 91 Duncan St., while the lucky winner of twenty-five dollars was Mrs. J. T. Redmond, 38 Harvard Street, Halifax.

Heartiest congratulations are extended to these young men and to the others who have not been so fortunate, but who nevertheless, uphold the standards of St. Mary's whenever they are pursuing scholastic careers. Let us hope these men will continue to take everything in their stride until they have achieved their "Life's Goal", whatever it may be. Once again, congratulations and success.

While reminiscing among the old snaps and records of days gone by, it occurred to the writer to look back through the notes of the early meetings of the Alumni in search of interesting reading. We find that the first meeting recorded was held at the College on November 25th, 1923. This was, apparently, just one year after the formation of the Alumni Society. The slate of officers at that time was:

President—Mr. Gerald Flavin.
1st Vice-President—Rev. Dr. Carran.
2nd Vice-Pres.—Mr. P. J. Hanifen.
3rd Vice-President—Mr. J. J. Penny.
Secretary—Mr. Gerald Hayes.
Treasurer—Mr. J. C. Courtney.

Do you remember this executive? If you do you may proudly consider yourself an "old-timer" with a perfect right to tell younger members that you attended St. Mary's when—but we wouldn't want you to feel that you are getting along in years, so we'll drop the subject. From the above executive, however, you can see with what outstanding men were hob-nobbing in your days at good old S. M. C.

Apparently at this time, sport flourished among the Alumni. There was a regular sports committee elected which carried out an outstanding program of sports that year. Three soccer games were played against the student body, from which the Alumni emerged triumphant, two games to one.

An active hockey team was also boasted of that year and other events took place from time to time.

Fellow members, what about agitating for an Alumni field day to be held this Spring on the College grounds? Let's get out and work the creaks and rusty spots out of the once manly muscles. Of course, you will probably limp for days after, but let that part take care of itself. We want a Field Day! I hope the use of the word "we" is not abused in this sense.

The editor of this column feels very "old-timerish" at this moment, and now that Intercollegiate Hockey is under way and St. Mary's is again more than holding its own, I wonder if you remember that grand team of 1930 that swept right through to Maritime honours. Crushing all opposition, they defeated St. F. X. 3-1, then U. N. B. 4-1.

What a team that was! Remember them? Mike Parrott from Quebec, in goals. I think Mike is now doing well in the nets in senior company in Quebec.

Dick Dyer, Frank Finlay and John Grant on defense. Dick is still in Halifax handling a salesman's job very capably. Frank has become a traveller, selling his hockey wares;

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St. Mary's Journal



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THE SEASON OF LENT

In a short time we shall be in the midst of the season of Lent. As we know this season commemorates Our Lord's fast of forty days in the desert. Fasting has been a practice of the Catholic Church from Apostolic times, particularly during the forty days that precede the Easter Festival.

The Blessing of Ashes, the ceremony with which the season of Lent is opened, is a reminder to us that our life will one day draw to a close, and we shall return to the dust from which we came. It is customary for the Church, during this period, to encourage prayer and alms-giving, and to remind us of the benefit to be derived from spending less time on the ordinary concerns of life, and more on those things that have to do with our welfare when we have "shuffled off this mortal coil".

A GREAT LOSS

A few weeks ago the British Empire bowed its head in grief at the tidings of the death of the sovereign who had reigned for the last twenty-five years. His death marked the end of a brave struggle to regain health—a struggle which began from the time of his severe illness in 1928. His death marked also the end of a reign which, while only of average length, was, nevertheless, because of its character and influence on world affairs, one of the most outstanding in all British history.

During his reign the Empire played a major role in the most terrible war the world has ever seen. Then, too, there were many of the gravest problems in the history of Britain to be faced. While crowned heads sank from view in the turmoil that followed the World War, King George V remained firmly established on the throne of England.

naval craft in different parts of the Empire. This accounts for the term "Sailor King", so frequently applied to him. The death of his elder brother put him in direct line of succession, and when his father, Edward VII, died in 1910, he succeeded to the throne as George V.

Ever since his accession, the Vatican has held a warm regard for King George. He was the first king since Tudor times, to omit from his coronation speech the reference against the Catholic Church. Instead, he merely affirmed his adherence to the faith of his predecessors—Protestantism.

PUBLIC SPEAKING

In the debates that are to be run off in a short time between the Freshmen, Sophomore class, and the Junior Engineers, it is expected that a number of budding speakers will be discovered. Debates such as these bring out a surprising amount of talent, as did the recent Athletic Tombola.

prove an added incentive to those who are about to demonstrate their ability as elocutionists.

The art of public speaking is one thing that should be developed to its fullest extent among the students. Although many of these same students may balk at appearing before an audience, particularly one composed entirely of friends and acquaintances, yet when in later life they find themselves on a public platform, they will be grateful that they were forced to discuss the various problems of the country before their admiring friends.

The work of making up debates is admittedly far from easy, and the research work involved takes up a great deal of time. In the end, however, it is well worth while, as many of our prominent men can testify. The boy, who is stage-struck when making his first appearance on the stage, is often the one that makes the best orator in later life. On the other hand, the one who is so self-confident, is very often altogether too sure of himself and, consequently, develops a carelessness that shows its effects in his speech.

A STUDENT PUBLICATION

The original idea behind the publishing of the *Journal* was to provide a paper that would be essentially a student publication. To date it has not really been such. It was expected that contributions would be received from various classes in the College, but so far not one has been sent in.

A publication can hardly be termed a student one, if it is not kept going by the students themselves. Perhaps there has been some misunderstanding on this point, and if so it can be cleared up very easily. Any student, if he wishes, may send in his contribution of short stories, articles or any comments as to how this paper should be handled. After all, it is the constructive criticism coming from those really interested that counts.

This does not mean, of course, that his work will be printed. This is only a small paper and is very limited in the amount of news it can contain. However, there is certainly no harm in sending any in. At least it will give the student who has a bent for literary work a chance to express himself. This, after all, should be the primary object of any college publication. The fact that a paper is put out entirely by a very small number of students is of no benefit to the remainder, some of whom merely look over the product and throw it aside.

WAR (SUBCONSCIOUSLY)

Let it be clearly understood that the title is only a concession to the Ed-in-Chief. He told me, in firm tones to write about war. I told him, under my breath that I would not. What I said aloud was yes sir; meekly. What he said under his breath is no concern of mine. Why should I write about war? Everybody is writing about war. They are all against it. If they were all in favour of it or if they refused to commit themselves then I too would write about war. I would be against it. They are all against it so I cannot be against it. I have to be different. I cannot be in favour of it either. Somebody might declare sanctions against me. They might say that I can't get any gas or oil. They might say that I cannot get any gas or oil on tick. As President Roosevelt told me recently only about twelve per cent of the people in the world want war I was properly impressed. I was so properly impressed that I forgot to ask who counted them. They tried to count the bull moose in Nova Scotia one time. They wanted to know how many per cent were against moose hunting or something. Three moose between Pockwork and Big Indian Lake spoiled it. They looked enough alike to be brothers. Really they did. They wouldn't stay still long enough to be counted. A judge over in the States says that if every dog is allowed its first bite then every ox is allowed its first gore. Oxen are much like moose. I wonder if anybody ever calculated the per centage of oxen who are against tourists. Tourists just love oxen. They often wish that they could see oxen working in the snow. Several came to Nova Scotia last August to see oxen working in the snow. The World War broke out in August 1914. There are not so many oxen now as there used to be. I don't know what the per centage of decrease is. Tractors have replaced oxen to a large extent. Tractors are much like tanks. The number of tractors has decreased during the depression. The number of tanks has not decreased. They say that the Allied Troops nearly died laughing when they saw the tanks first go into action. A few died when they were not laughing. I wonder if farmers laugh when they see tractors going into action. They should laugh at oxen. People laugh when they go to a bull fight. I like bull fights. I never saw one. I never saw a war either. I once met a man that saw a war. He didn't tell me much about it. I don't think he liked it. There hasn't been a war between Canada and the States for over a century. President Roosevelt mentioned that too. There has never been a bull fight in Canada or the States. There have been prizefights. There will never be a war between Canada and the States. I don't think there will be. There will be a war between America and Japan. Britain protects her Egyptians' water supply. The Americas will have to protect their supply of laundrymen. Protection is not such a popular trade policy, as it once was. The tariff on automobiles between Canada and the States has been lowered. The tariff on tractors has also been lowered. There is no trade between the two countries in tanks. We only have prizefights. The tourists who come to see the oxen hereafter can bring in a hundred dollars worth of goods free. Not many tourists will go to Italy next year. Italy has no oxen. Italy has tanks. Tanks would stand still if you wanted to counted them. People don't take up tank-hunting as a sport. You can't kill tanks. You can kill the men inside of them. People do. If the Ed-in-Chief only reads the headlines and looks at the pitures as usual I'll get away with this. If I do I won't write a column on Peace and Stuff next month.

First Meeting of New Year

On January 20th, the Engineering Society held its first meeting of the New Year with Pres. Jack Corcoran in the chair. Treasurer Charles Hayes gave a detailed financial report of the past year. The report showed the Society was in good financial standing. The next business was the election of an athletic committee to arrange for all athletic activities for the Engineering Department. The personnel consisted of Charlie Hayes, Doug. Kline, and Bus Bulley, chairman.

On February 4th, the regular monthly meeting was held. A small social function taking the form of a get-together for the members of the Society and their friends was suggested, and preparations are now being carried forward with a great deal of enthusiasm. In connection with the athletic committee, the chairman had to report a second defeat of the Senior members of the Department by the Junior hockey team.

COLLEGE SEXTET—

(Continued from Page One)

College aggregation held the Saints to only two goals. The brand of hockey was decidedly better, with the Saints clicking on some nice plays and Tech showing some excellent defensive play in the second period. Dickey and Kline accounted for the Saints' two goals, Dickey scoring on a nice solo effort around the net and Kline counting on a hard drive from the blue line. Should the league continue to produce anything like the brand of hockey shown in the second game, considerable interest will be aroused.

Though the Saints are again favored to win, the Tech squad, composed largely of former Santamarians, may be relied upon for worthy competition.

The players taking part in the second game are as follows:

St. Mary's: Bowser, goal; Coolen, and Foley, defence; Hopewell, Bulley, Dickey, C. Cowan, Kline, Flynn, forwards.

Tech: MacNeil, goal; Thompson and Fullerton, defence; Hanrahan, C. Flemming, Thomas, Smith, Frizzle, Christian, J. Flemming, forwards.

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TYPICAL TOPICS

(O'BRIEN WAUGH)

From all reports the smash talkie of '36 will be "The Country Doctor." There is no question but that the script will be intensely interesting while the cast, is, of course, scheduled to include at least five stars. Everybody is particularly eager to see how much more Jean Hersholt looks like Dr. Dafoe than Dr. Dafoe looks like Dr. Dafoe.

An added element of advance suspense is given the production by the rumor, positively denied, that Director Henry King had early decided the Dionne Girls to be not the type to play the Quintuplets and had sent for Shirley Temple and four mirrors.

It is learned on good authority that Miss Temple was offered the parts but refused on learning that Mr. and Mrs. Dionne were happily married and no conciliation was necessary. Shirley is said to have stated that to be a member of such a family was definitely not in her line.

The high spot of the picture will undoubtedly be the scene in which the "Quints" do their vocal number. Considerable mystery still shrouds the composition which they render but there is believed to be no truth in the rumor that it is a glee-club arrangement of "Boots and Saddle".

Another unconfirmed report has it that the "Quints" composed both the score and the lyric to produce a hit which has already been released under the title "Music Goes Round and Around." The report is discounted on the grounds that the girls are quite well developed mentally.

What a "to do" there is when literary critics and the intelligensia come into conflict over a subject of common interest. Plenty of scope

for a production of imitations was present when the death of Rudyard Kipling caused a revival of interest in the works of the former "Poet Laureate of the Empire". The professional connoisseurs of Literature were quite determined that Kipling should be admitted to have written quite creditable prose; but poetry—"he had absolutely no philosophy" you know.

The "Man on the street" and particularly the men who were on the street during the era when Kipling was melo-dramatizing India, rallied around the standard of Gunga Dhin and company to contest this shabby treatment of their favorite verse. They insisted that their author should be rated no lower than second to Shakespeare on the list of foremost English writers.

Some would have liked to displace the Immortal Bard had not such a move the appearance of flying in the face of established British tradition. Wordy warfare blasted the "Letters to the Editor" spaces in popular publications. At present the strife seems to have subsided somewhat but as to who won the victory nobody seems to know.

The most striking feature of the heated discussion was the absolute indisposition of any the participants to suggest a moderate opinion of Kipling's poems. The volume of his compositions was, to say the least, large, and it would seem that like most prolific writers some of his verse is poetry, more of it is doubtful and most of it not poetry at all. But such a statement would give both critics and the commonality ex-cruciating pain. The former deny the poetry while the latter say they have no right to do so.

One defendant of the poetry insisted that critics had no right to pass judgment on Kipling until they could "Strike the lute that Homer struck Or sing another Mandalay."

The polysyllabic close is most impressive. Perhaps when a certain ex-patriate resident of Paris dies we shall read something like this in refutation of his critics: "Sweep the keys that Milton swept or rant another Dan McGrew."

The selection of this column for the world's most difficult assignment is the play by play description of Olympic hockey games. Imagine this: "the puck is now in the possession of Ludwiczak; he passes to Sokolowski who shoots, and a nice stop is made by Marchewezy"—One would have to open the mouth, including the teeth, to enunciate that.

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High School Highlights

Class Elects New Treasurer

Since you last heard from us, there has been an important change made in the affairs of Grade Ten. Bill Cragg resigned as treasurer due to the fact that he will no longer attend St. Mary's, and John Flynn was elected to fill this vacancy.

Pins were obtained and they have proved to be very attractive. In the very near future we expect to have our annual class banquet, and we hope it will be as great a success as former ones. In the A. A. A. Tombola, we are glad to say, we did our part by taking fourth place in the sale of tickets.

Half Holiday Won By Grade Niners

"The Grade Niners" have a right to feel proud of themselves, being the first class in the High School ever to win the half holiday and free show in the Athletic Tombola. We are particularly proud of having sold the most tickets in the College, thereby earning 60 points. Every student did his part. Grade Nine

Matric's Show Great Success

During the last month Matric has discovered that it possesses a great deal of talent. The Tombola sponsored by the A.A.A. brought to light many artists hitherto unknown, who provided entertainment for those attending.

Francis (Tick) Fennel was one of the main hits of the night, with his song and dance number on the Matric amateur hour. Master of ceremonies Wes. Theakston, gave a smooth performance, and the Matriculation orchestra provided music that showed evidence of their ability.

George Aubey and Parker Morash delighted the audience with their guitar solos, and though several young men were given the gong, they must be congratulated on their efforts. In view of the success of the programme, Matric may furnish further entertainment for the students of the College before the end of the school year.

also had the best class attendance at the Tombola.

The name of our play was "The Trial of Professor Hardneck." The scene was laid in a court room. The judge, jury, lawyers and witnesses were all students who were putting the professor on trial. Pat Murphy took the part of the professor, while Jack Hansen made a good lawyer.

Neil Meagher was the judge, and if my guess isn't wrong, when Neil leaves College some poor judge will lose his job. Russel Lownds as foreman, John Quinn, Harris Miller, Russel Power as witnesses, provided the audience with many laughs.

The Class has its eye on that half-holiday, but we are in no hurry to enjoy it. We're waiting for a good show to come along.

Did I leave anyone out? Oh, yes! The Carron twins, Ken and Herb! We must say they were not as good on the stage as on the ice, but that certainly isn't saying anything bad about their acting.

Student Cadets Report Progress

The Gentlemen-Cadets of St. Mary's C.O.T.C. Unit have once more resumed their Friday afternoon lectures in the Study Hall under the capable direction of the Instructors in Gunnery from the Royal Canadian School of Artillery. These Gentlemen-cadets are making rapid progress in the theoretical portion of their training in preparation for their annual training camp which is held at Sandwich Battery, where they have all the practical handling of the guns under the supervision of Major Stuart Craig, R.C.A. and his assistants.

During the winter months the Gentlemen-cadets have gone through a course of instruction in musketry and some of the senior N. C. O's. have had the privilege of shooting on the rifle team in conjunction with the team from the Tech Unit in the Garrison Indoor League. A team is being put through its paces by Q.M.S. Druhan in preparation for the inter-battery competition with Tech.

Due to the efforts of Major S. Ball and the College O.C. the unit and their guests, the other students of the College, have the privilege of using the Armouries for badminton. Also the basketballers have had the opportunity of practising on the main floor.

FIVE FORMER—

(Continued from Page One)

more recently to Il Duce. John is a successful grocer in his home town of Dartmouth.

Among the forwards we find Frank Carroll, now pursuing his studies in Holy Heart Seminary; the incomparable Foleys—Frank and Jimmy—both since gone European; "Lou" Norris, a competent business man; "Lou" Nelson, a seed merchant of some repute, and Eddie Girroir, who has since distinguished himself in

several ones of sport in our province.

And last, but not least, their friend and coach, your friend and mine—Rev. Brother Garvey, who worked in conjunction with Steve Vair in perfecting the machine that captured the highest honours an Intercollegiate team could attain.

Nor must we forget our genial manager, Big Hugh MacDonald, who is now studying in Holy Heart Seminary.

Brother Garvey, by the way, is now the president of the Brothers' school in Seattle, Washington, and would be more than delighted to hear from any of his old friends who have a moment to drop him a line.

If I keep rambling this way I'll have the editor on my back for not having my material in on time for the paper to go to press. So with these anecdotes of history, past and present, and sincerely hoping to see you all at our next social function, we will say so long for the present.

REVELATION

By O'BRIEN WAUGH

The elderly gentleman came across the hotel lobby towards the door with the stiff but energetic stride of a man who felt younger than he really was. To the doorman who touched his cap and smiled, he returned his usual friendly greeting. But the former noticed a bit of distraction in the salutation. As he watched the man walk leisurely up the street the thought came to him that J. R. was beginning to show his age; looking a bit worried too. Perhaps the Eastman Stove Co. was not doing so well. Good solid company though, the Eastman; been established a long time. Not so large as some but about the only one in the city that hadn't cut employment and wages during the depression. Oh well, perhaps the old man was worried about a big deal or something. He turned to the door and his own particular business again.

Further up the street a newsboy was thinking that his best customer was going to pass him by this morning. When he said "paper, Sir", the man started and then with a quiet smile of recognition reached in his pocket. The boy took the nickel and the customer moved away without waiting for change. That was the usual. The newsie remembered the first time that he had sold the old chap a paper. The change was waited for that time; but not kept. It had been handed back accompanied by a little lecture on thrift and honesty. After that the pennies were always ignored, and in time had ceased even to be proffered. The boy liked the old guy; hoped to be like him someday; rich, and yet treat a kid half decent. And if—"Paper, Sir, Paper". He had made another sale.

J. R. Eastman was moving along a little faster, now. He liked to be at the office on time. His employees were expected to be punctual, and thought it only fair that he should abide by the same rule; good example, too. But it wouldn't be for long now. Odd, he thought, that now that his decision was finally made, he felt a little relieved. He had always dreaded the time when the decision would become necessary. It would be hard to say good-bye to the business which had been his sole interest in life. He had built it up from a capital of five hundred dollars. For a few years after, it hadn't been easy, either. But it was nearly over, now; the years spent in building up a trade; the period of gradual expansion. He felt that the years were taking their toll. The depression must have required a greater expense of energy on his part, than he had thought. But sales had gone down and down, and it took a bit of doing to keep the men on the regular wage level. He was glad he had succeeded in doing it, though. It was pleasant to consider that he had always treated his help well, and, in fact, he felt that his treatment of those in an inferior station of life had always been generous. The matter of buying his paper from a newsboy, now—most executives didn't do it; they found their paper placed on their desk each morning.

He thought, as he moved along, how much his men would miss him,

Bloomfield Ties St. Mary's Squad

Officially opening the city Senior High loop, St. Mary's and Bloomfield battled to a 1-1 tie at the Forum on January 28.

Bloomfield forced the issue in the first period but the sterling work of Johnson in the nets held the Blue and White scoreless. In the second frame the game was momentarily halted when Johnson took one from the stick of Mike Driscoll, suffering a face injury. Shortly before the end of the period Newman and Floyd combined to push the puck past Cox from a scuffle in front of the Bloomfield citadel. Bloomfield made a determined effort at the opening of the final stanza, and Mont and Floyd nearly succeeded in scoring for their respective squads. With but four minutes to play, Little passed to Mike Driscoll, who beat Johnson to even the score. Both teams used full squads up the ice in the dying moments of the game, but neither succeeded in scoring.

St. Mary's: Goal, Johnson; defense: McDonald, Chisholm and Chambers; forwards: Palmer, Flynn, Floyd, Trainor, Newman, Reardon.

Bloomfield: Goal, Cox; defense: Soper, Gardiner, Mumford; forwards: M. Driscoll, Little, Mont, D. Driscoll, Short, Auld.

especially the office staff. Jim Stewart, his office manager, who was with him for years, he would take it a bit hard. Charlie Smith, the sales manager; Bill Jackson, the plant foreman; all of them were veterans in the organization. They had started to work with him, most of them, and the years had sealed a bond between President and staff. His men were grateful to him, he felt—grateful for their first jobs; for their promotions, and his treatment of them in general. There had not always been perfect agreement between their ideas and his. At times a restraining influence was

necessary. They wanted to increase the plant, or expand the sales staff; but his way had always been slow and sure. They recognized now, that his method was right, too, he thought. His handling of affairs during the depression, showed them the virtue of it. They'd miss his advice, his experience. Well, retirement would have to come sometime. Now that things were a little brighter in prospect, was a good time to do it. The men would be able to carry on all right, now, under a new man. Just as soon as he got in the office, he'd call them together; make his announcement brief; it wouldn't be so painful to all concerned, that way.

The newly retired president of the Eastman Stove Co., walked around one of the main offices and down the corridor, towards his private sanctum. It hadn't been so hard. His briefness and quick departure had made it easier for all. The final handshakes would come later; after he and the board of directors selected a new man for president. Wait—he had forgotten his paper. He turned around and walked back towards the main office. The thought came to him that he'd better not go in there yet. He wasn't feeling composed enough, and probably the men were not either. They were talking in there. He could hear the voice of Smith, but the words were not quite distinct. A forgivable urge to listen

BOOK REVIEW

"Like a plank of driftwood, Adrift on Life's restless main, Another plank encounters, Touches and parts again. So 'tis with us forever, Adrift on Life's restless sea. We meet—we greet—we sever".

This extract from "The Dragon at Close Range" by the Rt. Rev. Wm. C. McGrath, may well be applied to missionary work in China, the land of the dragon, "this most ancient of nations, which has come down unchanged through the centuries—this land of pagodas and pagan temples, of heathen idols and quaint customs, of idolatry and superstition."

Divided into two parts, this recent book deals with everyday life in "work-a-day" China; the first part gives the experiences of one whose knowledge of the Chinese is deeply rooted from rubbing shoulder to shoulder with them; and the other gives the personal impressions of different commentators.

First of all, the work brings out clearly the equality of the races. Most of us judge the Chinese from our dealings with the sinister-looking and slant-eyed laundrymen. After reading the above work, the oddities of the yellow man are balanced by our own. It is amusing to read what the Chinese thinks of the foreigner and with what suspicion he weighs our first greeting.

The customs of these people absorb our greatest interest, especially the Chinese banquet. After the eleventh course or so, the author and his fellow guests couldn't agree as to the number that had gone before. And if one can't use the chopsticks it will be embarrassing at this sort of feast—the Chinese can't figure out why we don't stab ourselves when using a fork.

The modern forms of travel are the chair, sampan (river boat) and shank's mare. In the East they don't go fishing with line and tackle, but have trained ducks that dive for the catch. The author once went, out of courtesy, to a Chinese concert and after five hours the performance was still in full swing.

Should a coolie refuse a cigarette, reoffer, or you will insult him. After a time he will accept with true Chinese nonchalance. Though the days of the square-riggers have passed, in China the romance of long ago is still symbolized by the junk.

The style of this book reminds us of Franklin's autobiography—racy and interspersed with touches of humour. Beneath it runs the undercurrent and difficulties that hamper the work of the missionary—the corrupting influence of foreign education, the numerous dialects and the poisonous inroads of Red attacks. And the author remarks in passing, that China is at last awakening, slowly, of course, but taking a hint from Western Civilization she is conscripting her young men for war. She may not be the footstool Japan takes her to be.

Special mention may be made of the very fine poetry of Rev. Father Sharkey, that is to be found in the second part of this book.

in on himself being praised a little, seized J. R.; he moved a little closer. Stewart was speaking now. He was saying, "Oh, there is no doubt about it, the old man is one of the best, but too much of the old school. It is the second break we got; the depression on its way out, and the old man retiring. From now on, this place will be run like a business, and not like a . . ."

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St. Pat's Defeat S. M. H. Ice Squad

The Green and White of St. Pat's mingled with the Maroon and White of St. Mary's on January 28, when St. Pat's trimmed the Santamarians 4-3 in a regular senior fixture. Penalties figured prominently in the game, five goals being scored when the teams were short-handed. St. Mary's chalked up their first marker early in the game when Trainor and Newman scored with defenceman Chisholm in the penalty box. O'Connell evened the count when he shoved West's rebound into the open net two minutes before the period ended.

In the second period Jerry West netted one which referee Roy Edgar disallowed. At the half-way mark Chisholm, left unmarket before the St. Pat's goal, scored on a hard shot, making it 2-1 for the Maroon team. Three minutes after the final period opened, Floyd scored on Chisholm's pass to make it 3-1 for the Collegians. Frank Redmond evened the count by scoring two successive goals and with O'Connell, Chisholm and Flynn in the box, the West Brothers combined to score the winning goal just before the gong sounded.

St. Pat's: Mulroney goal; Graham, Evans, Jerry West, defence; George West, Mulcahey, O'Connell, McDonald, Redmond, Driscoll, forwards.

St. Mary's: Johnson, goal; McDonald, Chisholm, Chambers, defence; Palmer, Floyd, Flynn, Newman, Trainor, Hebert, forwards.

Saints' Quintet Drops Cage Game

Meeting in their first intermediate clash on February 3, Y.M.C.A. and St. Mary's turned in the best hoop exhibition seen in the Intermediate league to date. Both teams set a fast pace from the opening whistle and for the first period, the game was controlled by the association boys took control in the second period and carried the game from then on, ending on the long end of a 46-28 score.

Ney, Farrell and Bowser succeeded in keeping the Saints in the play until at the halfway mark of the last period, the pace began to tell and the Saints faltered. Ney did most of the Maroon scoring in the first period with Johnson and Robinson furnishing the opposition. The association pulled out in front with but three minutes to go, when Robinson clicked on two nice tosses and the period ended 16-14.

In the second frame the "Y" controlled the ball, and thanks to the smooth working of the Johnson, Meisner, Robinson line, the score stood 34-19 at the middle-mark. The rapidly-tiring Saints made a last minute rally and Grant, Bowser and Ney succeeded in bringing the total up to 28, but that ended the scoring for the Saints.

St. Mary's: Ney 16, Stevenson, Farrell 5, Foley, Hanley, Bowser 4, Dyer, Grant 2, Foohey 1-28.

Y. M. C. A.: Johnson 17, Meisner 7, Robinson 11, Hatfield, Loraway 4, Stech 2, Doubleday 3, Wilson, Simmonds 2, Hamilton-46.

Eliminated From High School Hockey Race



ST. MARY'S SENIOR H. S. HOCKEY TEAM. Shown above are the members of St. Mary's Senior High hockey squad. After a three-cornered fight with the Academy and Bloomfield for a berth in the playoffs, the Saints suffered elimination. Those shown in the above picture are:—Back Row: "Bus" Bulley, coach; Tom Chambers, Doug Chisholm, Aust. Floyd, Ed. McDonald, Howie Trainor. Front Row: Jacques Hebert, Johnny Flynn, Ken Johnson, Palmer, Jerry Newman.

St. Mary's First In Hockey Loop

St. Mary's moved into undisputed first place in the Grade Nine league on January 28th, when the Saints' squad nosed out Chebucto 1-0. It was an evenly contested game throughout and closely resembled the previous meeting of these two teams, in which game the Saints were victorious by the same score. Parker, blond-haired centre man, tallied the only marker of the game when he combined with the "Confusing Carrolls" to beat goalie Horne of Chebucto. The Saints' first line of Herb Carroll, Ken Carroll and Parker were outstanding and Innes, Mont and Dauphinee took top honours for Chebucto.

St. Mary's: Goal, Woods; defence, Mahoney, Power; forwards, H. Carroll, K. Carroll, Dasher, Edmond, Fleming and Ward.

Chebucto: Goal, Horne; defence, Avery, Brunt, Wolfe; forwards, Mont, Innes, Woods, Dauphinee, Publicover and Wilson.

Richmond Squad Bows to Saints

In a scheduled game of the Grade Nine League St. Mary's captured a 3-1 victory over the strong Richmond entry. The teams battled on even terms until the half-way mark of the second frame when Parker netted the Saints' first marker. Christie tied it up five minutes later when he beat goalie Woods after a sensational end to end rush. In the final period the Saints received their second count when a Richmond defenceman batted the puck into his own goal from a mixup in front of the net. Herb Carroll scored the Saints' third goal when he took Power's pass neatly, to beat Grant with a hard, low drive. The Carroll twins and Power were outstanding for the Windsor Street team while Christie and Messervey were the pick of the Richmond sextet.

St. Mary's: Goal, Woods; defense,

Wanderers' Five Are Victorious

Making their initial appearance in local basketball, a bewildered St. Mary's squad fell before the crushing attack of the Wanderers, ending on the decidedly short end of a 41-16 score. With Red Grant and Ken Chisholm carrying the play, Wanderers piled up 22 points in the first half.

Marty Ney led the Saints during this half, collecting seven points, while Grant and Farrell netted a basket apiece, ending the half at 22-11. The Saints scored only one field goal in the second frame, at the hands of shifty Marty Ney.

In this half Ney, Hanley and Farrell scored foul shots to complete the Windsor Street team with 10. Wanderers piled up a grand total of 19 points. Ken Chisholm was high scorer for the Red and Black with 17 points and Ney topped the Maroons with 10.

St. Mary's:—Farrell 3, Stevenson, Hanley, forwards:—Ney 10, Pender centres:—Foley, Foohey, Grant 2, Dyer and Aliotis, guards.

Mahoney, Power; forwards: Parker, H. Carroll, K. Carroll, Ward, Fleming, Edgar, Hoganson.

Richmond: Goal, J. Grant; defense, Tizzard, W. Grant; forwards: Christie, Messervey, Clements, Bell, Cullen, Goodyer, Bryden, Davidson. Referee: Pete McDonald.

Kingsmen Beaten By Maroon Squad

Still flashing the form they displayed against Dalhousie Cubs, St. Mary's Intermediate hoopsters were successful in turning back King's College 28-20. Showing superior ball handling and more accurate shooting but lacking their previous speed, the Saints were unable to get very far ahead of the persistent King's lads, and at the end of the first half the score was tied at 11-11. Early in the second half, Farrell's long shot put the Saints out in front and they succeeded in maintaining their lead for the duration of the game.

Ney, Farrell and Bowser were again outstanding for the Maroon and White, chalking up 21 of their team's points. Ney continued as high scorer collecting a total of 11 points.

It was mainly through the efforts of Kent, Archibald and Hutchins of King's that the Saints were held to their low score.

St. Mary's: Forwards: Ney 11, Farrell 6, Stevenson, Foley, Dyer, Hanley; centers: Bowser 4, Pender; guards: Grant 2, Foohey 5.

King's: Forwards: Kent 3, Martell, Willett, Hutchins 7, Wetmore, Fraser; centers: Van Horne 2, Archibald 8; guards: Humphrey, Cook, Smith, Murphy. Referee: Bev. Piers.

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OBSERVATORY HILL

(By BRIAN O'CONNELL)

Very much unheralded and most certainly unsung, the once colourful Intercollegiate circuit got away to an ugly start when St. Mary's "nosed out" the Kingsmen, 10-1. It was a poor game, a poor start and all in all not very reminiscent of the days when that league was a fighting four-team organization, supported by large crowds of howling collegians. That's the way it goes—"in one ear and gone tomorrow".

After being beautifully whitewashed by Wanderers in the league opener, St. Mary's have recovered and are now making a determined bid for Intermediate hoop honours. Led by Marty Ney, the Saints now sit even with the board, having won two and lost two. The boys hold down third place right behind the "Y" and Wanderers, and when we stop to consider the odds opposing the Santamarians this is no mean achievement. Hampered by lack of facilities, lack of material, and lack of student interest, these boys are indeed making a grand showing. And though the entire squad is to be congratulated, we reserve special mention for the "Fighting Three"—Ney, Farrell and Bowser—who to date have been responsible for most of the scoring.

This little red school house has always been more or less famous for its mass production of proficient goalies, and the Parrots and Edgars of yesteryear may rest quietly in the annals of St. Mary's, for the standard that they set up is apparently not destined to fall. Johnson and Woods are the two youngsters that inspired this paragraph.

Ken Johnston, twine-minder for the Senior High Squad, placed himself on our laurel list when he held the strong Bloomfield squad to a 1-1 tie, with those worthies outshooting the Saints 7-1; while the diminutive Leo Woods has been the consistently outstanding performer with the league-leading Grade Niners.

Perhaps St. Mary's is unknown to the quaint Italian city of Milan, but her Alumni certainly are not; in fact, they are on intimate terms. At least part of the population of Milan have been going out of their way to bestow "kisses" on the cheeks of some of her Alumni members—and it all started over a hockey game.

It seems that Milan has two hockey teams, one a strong aggregation made up for the most part of Canadian and German players, and the other comprised of young affluent Milanese sport lovers. The second team, though a great favourite with the fans, has never been very successful in opposing the first team. Recently, however, thanks to the efforts of those wandering ex-Santamarian pucksters—Finlay and Foley—the second team emerged victorious. And here is where we justify the devotion of the citizens of Milan. Out of sixteen goals scored by the second team during their entire schedule, fifteen were scored by the Finlay-Foley combination. So at the conclusion of the Milan-Milan game the victors were soundly kissed by many bearded Italians.

Acting on behalf of the entire college, we extend our congratulations to Mr. Gerald Hayes and his St. Pat's Juniors. The boys were successful in annexing the Junior High School championship.

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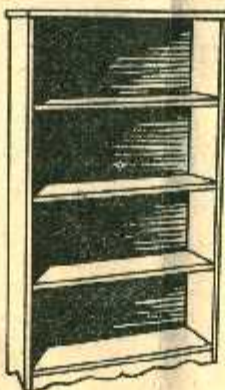
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