



St. Mary's C.O.T.C. Unit Trains at Petawawa

Vaughan, Dalton, Capture Coveted High School Medals

In the recently held Junior High School Speaking Contest, Philip Vaughan, popular Grade Ten student, emerged the victor. Speakers representing Grade Nine and Grade Ten conducted the annual contest in the college auditorium. Mr. Vaughan was declared the winner for his excellent interpretation of a speech of Grattan O'Leary. Judges of the speakers found difficulty in deciding the winner from the group of student contestants who really showed great interest and study of their respective subjects. Rev. Bro. Lannon, who in a short address stressed the value of Public Speaking and the quality of the speakers in the High School, presented the award to the winner. Those taking part included: Jack Lynch, Edmund Boyd, Harold Bede, Robert Miller, Philip Vaughan, Michael Carroll and Bernard Dyer.

The senior contest between the students of Matriculation was held Friday, June 3rd. The award for this contest is known as the Haliburton Medal, being kindly donated by Mr. A. J. Haliburton. While all class members were eligible, still only two students entered the contest. Requirements provided that the speech must be of approximately ten minutes duration and must be entirely composed by the contestant. William Dalton and Edmund Morris were the two contestants and both youths gave a good account of themselves. The winner will repeat his speech at the High School closing.

Canada's Radio Policy

Coming to the surface over proposals to increase license fees, and add materially to the number of commercial programmes over the national network, the existing policy of the Canadian Broadcasting Corporation now finds itself with as much privacy as a gold-fish. For the past several months, the topic of radio broadcasting in Canada has enjoyed widespread discussion, both in the press and otherwise, and the situation is still far from determined. It is the purpose of this article to discuss, and offer suggestions for the improvement of some of the existing defects.

Presumably, the primary purpose of the Canadian Broadcasting Corporation was to make available to Canadian listeners, a series of well-regulated programmes, which would reflect the true spirit of "Canadianism", and would be largely free from the influence of American advertising programmes.

It would be most unfair to say that little or nothing has been done towards the accomplishment of this avowed purpose, but certain it is, that the original objective is far from accomplished, and as a matter of fact, seems to have been almost lost sight of, during recent months. Seemingly, the Canadian Broadcasting Corporation has undergone a complete reversal of policy, and now opposes the idea which prompted its formation, and as a result, has become its own chief competitor.

Almost simultaneously with the government announcement of an increase in the license fee from \$2.00 to \$2.50, came the knowledge that the Canadian Broadcasting Corporation had increased its number of commercial contracts with the National Broadcasting Corporation of New York, which in the minds of many Canadian listeners, really amounted to an increase in the license fee in order that they might listen to American advertising pro-

LUCKY "13"

Some people may believe that the number "13" is unlucky. However, students in senior year Arts in 1938 at St. Mary's disagree with this claim. They wrote their last exam at St. Mary's on Friday, May 13th. There were exactly thirteen questions on the paper and to top it off the number of students writing this particular examination was—Thirteen! Every student passed his examination. So those who claim 13 is unlucky won't have the backing of these boys. Ripley can't do much better than that.

Owen Quinn Heads Commerce Fraternity

Owen Quinn, energetic Junior Commerce student, was elected President of the Commerce Society at their annual meeting, held in the latter part of May. Owen has taken an active part in all college activities since his arrival at St. Mary's six years ago. He is a valued member of the Journal staff, holding down the position of business manager along with Gerald Scallion.

The Commerce Society is the youngest of the college organizations, being formed only a few years ago. Nevertheless, it has taken its place with the other societies in promoting the interests of St. Mary's in general and the welfare of its own members in particular.

Under the guidance of Edward Flynn, prominent rugby and hockey star, the society made great progress during the past year.

Ken Johnson, newly appointed associate editor of next year's Journal staff, was elected to the treasurer's post. B. Vaughan will complete the executive in the role of secretary.

grammes, which they could quite readily tune in over one of the American chain stations, and which the policy of the Canadian Broadcasting Corporation, as previously announced, was intended to make less attractive by the furnishing of superior programmes over the Canadian Corporation's national network.

The Corporation offers as a reason for the increase in the license fee, and also for the introduction of commercial programmes, sponsored by American interests, the question of "financial expediency", and point out that the revenue of the Corporation is not sufficient to permit the carrying out of its original policy. Therefore, more revenue must be provided, and the American advertiser offers a splendid avenue for the securing of such additional revenue.

In advancing this suggestion however, the Aird Report of 1929 appears to have been quite overlooked, as despite the fact that the present revenue of the Corporation exceeds the anticipated revenue of the Aird Report by over one million dollars. The Canadian public is now told that further increase in the license fees are necessary, and that the revenue of the Corporation must be further added to by increased commercial programmes, which latter attitude is in direct opposition to the Aird Report, which recommended a steady reduction in advertising programmes.

Then too, by tying in National Broadcasting Corporation outlets, public stations are gradually being

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Arts Students Cancell Annual Election

For the first time since its founding eleven years ago, Tau Gamma Sigma, official society of the Artsmen, failed to elect officers for the next school year. The annual meeting called in the latter part of May to discuss amendments, election of officers, and other general business failed to materialize. Executive members refused to be quoted when interviewed as regards the future plans of the society. It has been intimated that the society may be replaced by a new and more active organization. However, such a statement can be regarded only as rumor. Nevertheless we have been informed on good authority that this year's secretary, J. Guy Renner, intends to call a meeting early in September. Should such a meeting be called it is most probable that a slate of officers will be elected to carry on the affairs of the society. Brian O'Connell, prominent Junior Arts student of this year, is the likely choice for the presidential office. As yet no other names have been definitely mentioned as candi-

Popular College Students Ill

Parker Moreash and Joe Nunn, both Sophomore Arts students are at present suffering from illness. Parker, well known tenor in the College Glee Club, is seriously ill at the Halifax Infirmary. The last report we obtained was to the effect that he was doing as well as could be expected. Earlier in the week his condition was the cause of grave concern to all his friends.

Joe Nunn, a prominent member of St. Mary's C.O.T.C. unit, is recovering at his home from the effects of an injury received while playing ball at the recently concluded training camp at Sandwich Battery. Joe had the misfortune of colliding with a dummy loader while running to first base and received serious thigh injuries. As a result he was forced to cancel his proposed trip to Petawawa. Students and friends join in wishing both boys a speedy recovery.

dates, but it is generally believed that Joe Nunn will contest the post of Secretary-Treasurer.

FRESHMEN of TOMORROW

AUCOIN, JOSEPH:

"Joe" first came to St. Mary's last year, where he spent his first year under well-remembered Bro. King. "Joe" serves on the altar of St. Patrick's, and he is one of the finest all-round sportsmen in the class.

BOCHOFF, BORIS:

Boris' three years at St. Mary's have seen him achieve hockey, billiard, ping-pong and baseball fame. Boris is a well-known figure on the handball courts and is liked by one and all.

BURKE, PATRICK:

"Pat" came to St. Mary's in Grade Nine, after having completed his grammar school course at St. Patrick's. Pat is a great worker and a great friend.

COMEAU, HARVEY:

"Harvey" hails from Cambridge, Mass. He came to St. Mary's last year, and this year will see his completion of the High School Course. Now that the tennis courts are again in commission, Harvey can be seen daily wielding a racquet with the "best of 'em."

COOLEN, CLARENCE:

This is "Clarey's" first year at St. Mary's, but it did not require much time for Clarey to become imbued with the spirit that is characteristic of all true sons of St. Mary's. He showed his mettle as a member of the Intermediate Rugby team, and for his outstanding performance was awarded the coveted "M".

DALTON, WILLIAM:

Since coming to St. Mary's three years ago, "Bill" has shown his energy equally well in both school work and sport. His favorite game is tennis and he concentrates his efforts on it with best results. He is also actively interested in Scouting.

EARLE, EDWARD:

"Teddy" first came to St. Mary's last year, to complete his High School course. His influence is felt to a great degree in all class endeavours, and he has filled the role of "High School candy man" of the

Mission Crusade booth with a great deal of success. We believe that Teddy will soon develop into a star hockey player, for he can now handle the puck as well as anyone in his division, and that is not bad, considering the fact that he first saw ice last year!

EDGAR, GERALD:

"Gerry" is a hockey star of great renown, having led the Intermediate League in scoring last year. He also turns in a game of softball which leaves nothing to be desired.

FLEMMING, WILFRED:

"Mickey" came to St. Mary's in Grade Nine from St. Thomas Aquinas School. During his three years here, Mick has become one of the best liked among the class. He excels in hockey, baseball, and handball.

FLETCHER, ARTHUR:

"Art" has been at St. Mary's three years, and during this time, through constant practice, has developed into one of the leading handball players in the class.

FOLEY, TERENCE:

"Terry" came to St. Mary's from College Street School. He was elected Treasurer of the Grade Nine Class, Vice-President of the Grade Ten Class, and Secretary of Matric. This year he also fills the position of Treasurer on the Mission Crusade Executive.

GAUVREAU, ROBERT:

"Bob" came to St. Mary's from England just in time to enter the Grade Nine class of three years ago. Bob is a well-known amateur radio fan, and sole proprietor of station VE1ME. He is also a fine American football player.

GRANDY, JOSEPH:

"Joe" has made quite a name for himself in amateur theatricals, and lately was elevated to a role with the Theatre Arts Guild. He holds the presidencies of both the High School Mission Crusade Unit and the Matric Class, and interspersed with a position as High School rep-

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Fifty Receive Instructions at Ontario Military Camp

PRIZE ESSAY

In keeping with the policy of years, Matric has recently conducted the Prize Essay contest, the winner of which will be presented with the Prize Essay Medal.

The class boasts a number of fine essayists, including Harry Luder, winner of the Grade Nine Essay medal; Edmund Morris, winner of the Grade Ten Essay medal; Edward Earle, Neil Meagher, Joseph Grandy and others. The topics for this interesting contest are the same as those of the Matric Public Speaking contest.

NOTE: At press time Edmund Morris, last year's medallist, was declared winner of this year's contest.

Salutation -- 1938

Rev. President, Rev. Fathers, Rev. Brothers, Ladies and Gentlemen:

The graduates of Saint Mary's College of 1938 extend to you a hearty welcome on this the happy occasion of their Convocation. We feel pleased of this opportunity to extend to you a hearty salutation on this day that has brought us to the goal of our ambition and we assure you of the sincerity of our greetings. Needless to say the presence of those who have attended previous graduations and those who are here today for the first time contributes greatly to the enthusiasm of the graduating class.

You will observe that today for the first time commencement exercises are not being held in our own Auditorium. This is chiefly attributable to changes in the internal arrangements of the college. In this connection while the surroundings are vastly differently, you will note that the "old esprit de corps" of the student body still exists, which augurs well for the future extension of our own university. As a matter of fact the changing and advancing conditions of the modern educational requirements demand frequent alterations and additions in any institution of learning.

Your interest in higher education, as shown by your presence here this afternoon, is much appreciated by the graduates. Lack of interest in matters pertaining to education in any community cannot fail other than to have a deterrent effect on the educational life of the student. Heartily do we rejoice in the feeling of goodwill and continued interest of the friends of Saint Mary's College to whom may be attributed to a great extent the achievement of our Alma Mater.

As you know higher education is becoming a greater necessity every day, in order to combat the numerous political, social and international difficulties that exist, which are born of narrow and distorted views and of a purely human appreciation of persons and events. To provide the student with a proper perspective of these international difficulties it is the aim of this college to instill into the students ideals of scholarship, charity and loyalty so that the present and future graduates may carry away with them the hallmarks of high personal, moral and mental integrity so frequently inculcated during the course of their college career.

The custom of observing certain days as festivals and commemora-

(CONTINUED ON PAGE 4)

On June 1st, a hand-picked contingent of fifty men representing a combined force of Tech and St. Mary's left for Upper Canada where they are now undergoing extensive artillery manoeuvres and receiving special instructions in light artillery. The "boys" will receive seven days actual training. The remainder of the twelve days will be spent in travel, with one day free in Montreal. Thirty-four of the fifty men are St. Mary's students and are under the command of Colonel Spencer Ball of the N. S. Tech. Capt. MacDonald and Lieut. MacMillan of the permanent force, R.C.A., will act as instructors while 2nd. Lieuts. Sullivan and Whelpley will have section commands. Always one of the most active college units, St. Mary's will now have the opportunity of receiving a thorough and practical training.

Previous to their departure for Petawawa, the cadets were in Training at Sandwich Battery. For a period of seven days a St. Mary's unit of fifty men, the largest enrollment to date, received regular routine training in artillery work.

Journal Concludes Successful Year

With this issue the Journal concludes its third year of publication. Starting on limited capital, the Journal has endeavoured to present to the students and friends of St. Mary's a lively chronicle of college news. Written, edited, and controlled by the students, it has achieved great success and popularity.

Headed by James Hammond as editor, a small group started publication just three years ago. Only four issues were published in that year, but the widespread popularity which those issues received made it quite plain that the number of issues must be increased.

Brian O'Connell succeeded Mr. Hammond at the editor's post. Under his capable leadership the Journal doubled its circulation. Mr. O'Connell was re-elected editor for the Journal's third year, but after the publication of two issues was forced by pressure of studies to retire from the staff.

He was succeeded by J. Guy Renner, who, during his time on the staff, had served as secretary, associate editor, circulation manager, and was for some time associated with the business and advertising department.

Looking back over these brief years we find the Journal has increased its circulation to more than twice the original number. The Journal now publishes seven issues yearly and at the end of the year left a substantial balance.

The retiring staff has seen the need for another increase in circulation; the present figure will no longer meet the demands. So as the Journal enters its fourth year of publication, with Robert Faulkner as editor, it appears, that with continued success it will reach the goal set by its pioneer staff. With the graduation this year of Guy Renner, the staff lost the last member of the original founders of the Journal.

HIGH SCHOOL CLOSING

The annual closing exercises of the high school department will be held June 14th in the auditorium of the Nova Scotian, when more than forty students will receive their matriculation diplomas.



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HIGH SCHOOL

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HARRIS MILLER

A WORD OF ADVICE

In a short time a class of more than forty will receive their matriculation diplomas. Many of these will leave school forever. Some will return in the fall to enter college. To the first named group we say this: Wherever you go, whatever you do, always remember where you received your training. Completion of your school studies does not justify your abandoning all the sound principles given you during your days at St. Mary's. The little knowledge you have gained in these brief years may fade from your memory but the sound Catholic principles you possess must be your guide for life. So, as you leave these classrooms you must carry with you these treasures. May you add honor and credit to your old school and may success be yours.

Our words to the other group are of a slightly different nature. You are just beginning your days of study; you have reached an important time of your life. It is now you must decide your future careers. Advice from parents and teachers should be sought. Prayer for the right choice of your vocation should be constant. Entering one faculty because of petty likes or dislikes is always dangerous. Never mind what the other fellow is doing. Choose the course most suited to your desires and capabilities. Study yourself! Don't pick your course until you know why you want it and what you intend to do with it, otherwise you will needlessly fill your college days with doubts and regrets. This may seem rather amusing to you young high school men. But it has happened. Many of our unemployed college graduates realize only too late that the fault was theirs. They spent years in college studying for something they didn't want. At the end of their college days they found it hard to obtain permanent employment because their heart wasn't in their work. They had chosen without due deliberation. Now it is too late.

So you would-be-freshmen, think before you throw yourself impetuously into a college course. If you choose wisely your college training will be a great success. Choose in a haphazard manner and your whole future may be marred.

Remember it is your *Entire* life you are planning! Pray, think, and ask advice. Do this and your days of preparation in college will be well spent.

VALEDICTORY

Delivered at the College Closing, May 18

When a man is about to make his first extended trip abroad he stands on the deck of the boat, eagerly anticipating the journey. He gazes over the sea and visualizes the adventures he will encounter. Recklessly he dreams of dangerous shoals; he enjoys the thought of meeting monsters of the deep. Adventure, romance, and beauty will be his. He flagrantly boasts of what he will accomplish. Then a bell is sounded, friends hurriedly depart, the gangplank is hoisted. As the boat slowly steams from the port the winds bring to his ears the refrain of Auld Lang Syne. While he watches the fast disappearing city tears fill his eyes. Memories crowd his brain. The ship steams on.

Today, we who are about to graduate may be likened to the man on the ship. Eagerly we await our journey. We, the graduates gaze over the mysterious sea of life. Filled with the flame and zeal of youth we have carefully laid our plans. We too have dreams of beauty and adventure. We too talk of what we will accomplish. But now as we near the harbour mouth it is time to drop our pilot. Only now do we gaze backward. As the pilot, the last link in the chain of the past, returns to his station, our minds become clouded and the shadows of the past parade before our eyes. However, unlike the voyager, we have been trained for our journey. When we ran against a hidden shoal of failure in the harbour of our college days, our pilot rescued us. When the monsters of communism and immorality of the world snatched the passengers on other passing ships our pilot taught us how to conquer and slay these evils. We have learned to love virtue and hate vice. But today our watchful pilot leaves us. Now we must chart our course alone. Alone? No, hardly that, for the spirit and friendship of our pilot will be always with us. So as we leave I wish to pay tribute to the deeds our guide has accomplished. I refer of course to the Irish Christian Brothers. Since the early days of 1913 the Catholic youth of Halifax have been guided and trained by these noble men. All the words at my command could not begin to pay them just tribute. Quiet and retiring in their ways these men have guided our student activities for many years. They were not mere professors, they were as the name signifies, our brothers. They were our friends, our guides and our counsellors. Thus to these men who have sacrificed all on our behalf we offer our sincere and heartfelt gratitude for all they have done for us. To offer only gratitude seems poor payment indeed, but if we can and we will, reflect credit on St. Mary's by our future careers, then and only then will they feel themselves fully repaid.

We graduates today are saddened by the absence of one dear to us. Only a few short months ago, a large number of this graduating class brought to St. Mary's College another hockey championship under the guidance and direction of the late Mr. Gerald Hayes. These students have added to the glory of St. Mary's, not only this year but in days gone by. While such a tribute may seem unusual in a valedictory address still I wish at the request of my fellow graduates to ask your

permission to but mention his name as a small token of our gratitude and appreciation. Mr. Hayes was an alumnus, a senator and friend of St. Mary's, but now, his valedictory read, he graduates into the ranks of the blessed.

Now, if we may, let us steal another glance at our old school. It isn't a very impressive structure nor is it supported by large endowments. From our little Windsor St. College have come forth leaders in all walks of life. Priests, religious, doctors, teachers, lawyers and today She sends forth the largest graduating class in her history. If I should deliver this valedictory without expressing the wish that sometime in the near future the Irish Christian Brothers with the cooperation of the Catholics of Halifax will be able to erect a much needed building I would be violating a sacred trust of my fellow graduates. This year, due to the lack of sufficient accommodations we will receive our degrees in another institution. This in itself affects us deeply. But perhaps in a few years the graduates will receive their diplomas in a new and greater St. Mary's.

Now let us look on the brighter side of graduation. Today twenty-eight young men will step forth to seek their place in the world. We are undaunted by the grey horizons or the sneers of the cynic. Strengthened by a three-fold education—moral, intellectual and physical—we are prepared to meet all obstacles. As we proceed along life's path we will reap the rewards of our training and of our college friendships.

I have mentioned college friendships. If I may be permitted to signalise for a moment a minority group, there are eight or nine of the graduates who first entered the gates of St. Mary's in 1931 as Grade Nine students. From a class of fifty-five only this number are left to receive degrees. We, of this group, then, have spent seven years at St. Mary's and consider ourselves the veterans of the college.

But now as the strains of our college song reach our ears, as our friends gather for our convocation ceremonies, we realize that our ship is about to set out on the sea of life. Our hearts are filled with joy and gladness as we dream of future conquests but this joy is mixed with sadness for today we leave our college, we leave our friends, the Irish Christian Brothers, we leave our fellow students. So now the class of '38 join in saying:

"May'st thou, St. Mary's, flourish and ne'er cease
To give to others what thou gav'st to us
And we, within the hand of lasting peace,
Reap golden fruit of seed we sowed in thee."

St. Mary's College,
Rev. Brothers,
Fellow Students,

Farewell!

J. GUY RENNER, B.A.
Valedictorian '38.

GRADUATION

—Subconsciously—

(At the request of a large number of readers we reprint this subconscious article on Graduation. It originally appeared as one of an exclusive series in the Journal in 1935-37. It was written by A. O'Brien Waugh, B.A. '36, who is now studying for his Master's degree in the United States. —The Editor.)

At last the Ed-in-chief has assigned to me a subject which induces poetry in my soul. My, but I feel sleepy today! I know something about Graduation. It happened to me once. It's odd that I'm so sleepy. It must be the Spring. The subject is certainly responsible for it. Graduation is closely associated with Spring, sometimes pronounced Sprig. A graduate has to be careful about pronunciation. A fellow once shouted "Heel" Hitler at a military review in Berlin. He wasn't a graduate. I don't think he was. No colleges sent flowers. In Spring the flowers once more appear. Along with the flowers come forth all the green things of the Earth to charm the view of an admiring world. Isn't that poetical? Along with the other green things come the graduates. That isn't poetical. It's too realistic. A graduate knows nothing about realism. It's just one thing among others. A graduate knows a lot about poetry. I wonder why so few graduates win Limerick contests. Limerick is a place in Ireland. It's just like the Irish to invent poetry which always has a line missing. Another thing a graduate knows a lot about is definitions. The definition of a graduate offers some difficulty. There are at least two kinds of graduates. The kind used in chemical labs is a vessel into which liquid is poured. The kind which comes forth in the Spring is practically the same thing. There I go; rhyming away. There is a difference between the two kinds. The first is usually conical, while the other is nearly always comical. The degrees which mark the chemical graduate indicate how much liquid it can hold. The degrees which the Spring graduate bears has nothing to do with capacity. I'm getting a bit didactic. Nobody is allowed to be didactic, except a Master of Something or Other, a Doctor of Something or Other, or a graduate in Education. I'm not guilty. I couldn't even define one of them. I know what a Bachelor of Something or Other is. I should. Many people have told me right to my face. They're nearly all wrong. A Bachelor of Something or Other is somebody who hasn't enough money to get

married. To get a Bachelor's degree it is necessary to write examinations. You are allowed to be wrong half the time. If you're wrong more than half the time you are considered to have a talent for politics and are retained for further education. You don't write examinations to get a Master's degree. Once you've got a Bachelor's degree you are expected never to be wrong again. To get a Master's degree you have to write a thesis. In a thesis you write a statement, many thousands of words explaining how you ever came to write such a statement and Q.E.D. at the end. It's the Q.E.D. at the end that does the trick. It is not considered polite in the best academic circles to call a Bachelor of Something or Other a Lar. It's a very tiresome task usually to get a Doctor's degree. I don't think that I'll ever get one on account of the Spring. The Spring is better for poetry. A Master has to read thousands of thesis written by Bachelors who want to be Masters. The Master takes the thousands of statements made in the thousands of Theses and makes a book out of them. Then he becomes a Doctor. People become Bachelors and Doctors and such on Graduation Day in the Spring. It's all very dramatic. The Little Theatre Drama Festivals they used to hold in Greece were composed of Tragedy and Comedy. The Drama Festivals they hold in Canada are funny in spots, too. There is usually only one funny part. Some prosperous gent is always there to tell the graduates how to become successes. I heard of a graduate once that became a success. It seems that he achieved some kind of a job. Perhaps he was a graduate in Arts and got a job as a house painter. Most people think graduates in Arts know all about painting and drawing. Very few graduates in Arts can draw a salary. Arts graduates should be interested in colours. The only way you can tell a Bachelor from a Master is by the colours on their hoods. You can always tell a Doctor even if you're colour blind. Doctors get that way from reading thesis. Greek is very useful for forming plurals. French is very useful for hobbing in Quebec. It's going to be very confusing at Graduation this year. All the colours on the hoods will be changed to Coronation shades. Graduates don't wear the hoods over their heads these days. They must lack the medieval modesty or something. It would certainly ruin a new permanent. The speech of Welcome

and the Valedictory at a Graduation are always interesting. They are done best at girls' colleges where elocution is taught. The most tearful Valedictorian is the first post-graduate to come back in the Fall. Everything about Graduation is interesting. The photographs of the graduates could usually be termed arresting. If they're touched up a bit the immigration authorities will sometimes accept them on passports. I think I'll attend a few Graduations this Spring if I'm not too sleepy. I could stand being told again how to be a success. To all the graduates of '38 I wish all the success in the world, and I mean it.

THANKS

The Journal wishes to take this opportunity of thanking Edmund Morris, Neil Meagher and Jack Noonan for their respective articles. We are also indebted to Russ Lownds for his sport column, the writers of the matriculation sketches, and the many others who helped to prepare this issue. Thanks fellows.

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Freshmen of Tomorrow—
(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 1)
representative on the "Journal", cheer leading, hockey and handball, he is kept very busy, but the amazing fact is, he does all well.

GUNN, FRANK:
"Gunny" is the big "shot" of the class. (Can you see that?) He was a member of this year's memorable Senior High Rugby Team which captured the provincial crown, and he carries an "M" for his fine work.

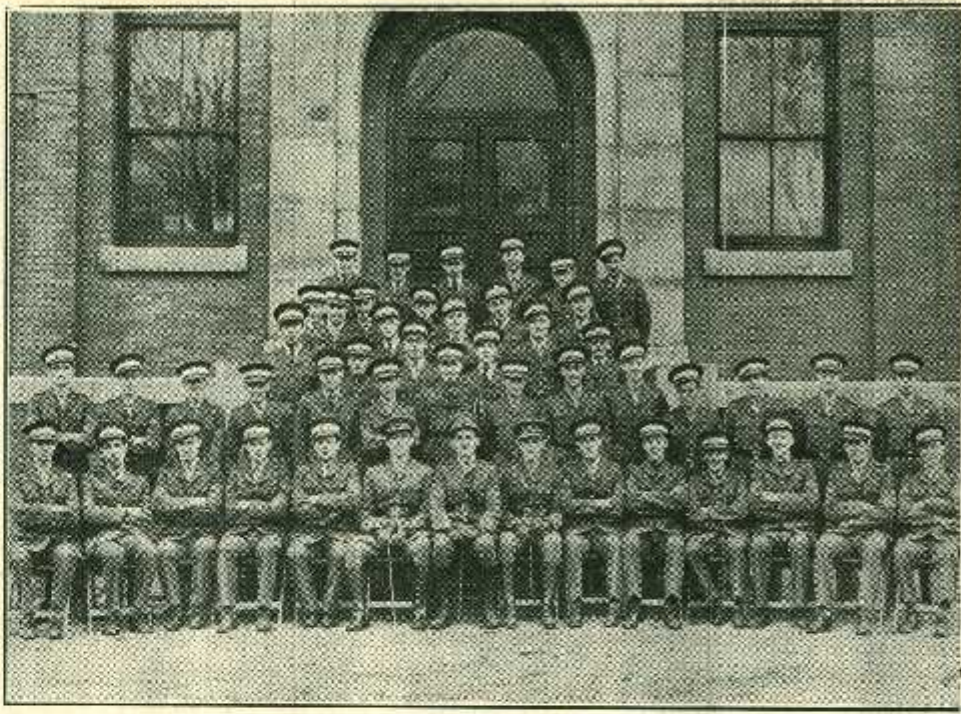
HANSEN, JACK:
This year completing his High School course at St. Mary's is Jack Hansen, who has shown his executive ability by acting as Class Treasurer of both the Grade Ten and Matric classes.

HOGANSON, CYRIL:
"Cy" came to St. Mary's three years ago, and is this year completing his High School course. He has displayed his prowess in the Inter-mural Hockey and Softball Leagues, and he is the possessor of a fine speaking voice, having given a number of interesting speeches during his time at St. Mary's.

INDER, HARRY:
Harry came to St. Mary's from the Magdalen Islands three years ago, and his popularity has been well deserved. He is a keen billiard and handball player. This year, as a Boarder, he captained one of the teams in that well-known league—the Boarders' League—and enjoyed no small success.

JANIGAN, GEORGE:
"Jan" is without doubt the man of the class. He is a great favorite

SAINT MARY'S C. O. T. C. UNIT



among the boys, both in class and on the playing field. He turned in a very fine performance with the Senior High Rugby team this year, winning the coveted "M". "Jan" may be seen any day in the handball alleys. You will go a long way before you will strike such an all-around fine fellow as "Jan".

LABA, PAUL:
Paul came to St. Mary's this year from St. Patrick's High. He soon got into the spirit of things and was very active in Intra-mural Hockey last winter. He serves on the altar of St. Mary's Cathedral, a position which he has held for a number of years.

LOWNDS, RUSSELL:
"Russ" came to St. Mary's in Grade Nine, and since has been very active in many lines. This year he is Secretary of the Mission Crusade Unit, and also a "Letter man", having gained this for his performance on the Intermediate Rugby team of last year. He is also an ardent oarsman.

MCCARTHY, AUGUSTINE:
During his three years here, "Gus" has made steady progress, and is eagerly looking forward to his Matric diploma. He is very active in handball circles in the High School, and in winter he takes to speed skating with all the energy that is characteristic of him.

MCGINN, CHARLES:
"Red" is one of Matric's great athletes. He plays a fine game of Rugby, and this year was awarded his letter. He is also an ardent oarsman, from all indications, a keen angler.

MCNEIL, JOHN:
"John" is a Boarder and a Cape Bretoner, and these two qualities alone will take him a long way, but added to that his dramatic ability and general personality, you have a character that is hard to beat.

MCNEIL, HECTOR:
"Hec" is the other half of the McNeil boys. He is the Boarders' "Turk Brods", and a fine football player. He is also a fine speaker, having shown this on more than one occasion.

MCNEIL, JAMES:
"Jim" is an Alumnus of College Street School, and since he came to St. Mary's in Grade Nine has established himself as a favorite among the boys. His favorite pastimes are hockey and softball, and he is also a good handball player.

MALLAM, ROYCE:
"Royce" is the toy trumpet tooter of the class. He is an enthusiastic sportsman, turning in a fine game of tennis, and as goalie in hockey.

MARTIN, TOM:
Tom turned in a fine brand of rugby on the Intermediate team last year, and justly deserved his letter. He also shows ability in hockey, baseball, and handball.

MAHONEY, PAUL:
"Boofus" came to St. Mary's from College Street School, and since then has carved a name for himself both in class and in sport. He was a member of that famous Senior High Rugby team of last year, and did great work in the scrum to merit his "M".

MEAGHER, NEIL:
Neil is a great seafaring man, and takes a great interest in boating. He has a fine gift for journalism and his favorite sport is skating.

MILLER, HARRIS:
Harris has had the honor of being twice elected President of his class, in Grades Nine and Ten. This year he declined a position on the Class Executive, an act which was regretted by the whole class. He was awarded his "M" this year for his performance on the Intermediate Rugby team.

MONAGHAN, ALBERT:
Albert, since coming to St. Mary's last year, has made the daily trek to Ferguson's Cove, both winter and summer. He is a familiar figure in the handball alleys, a game at which he is no amateur.

MORRIS, EDMUND:
"Veto" is so versatile that we could fill up this column with his offices. He has done everything in his two years at St. Mary's from being Mascot of the hockey teams, to Vice-President of the Mission Crusade Unit, and Class Vice-President. Recently he was elected an Associate Editor of the coming year's "Journal" staff. They say that he flashes like a Don Budge on the tennis courts.

MURPHY, EDWARD:
Ed is the Davis Cup hope of the class, possessing great ability as a tennis player, and great promise for the future. He is also a keen supporter of class activities.

MURPHY, PATRICK:
Pat has been a student of St. Mary's since Grade Nine. Although very busy with school work (aren't we all?) Pat finds time for activities in the Scouts, in which he is deeply interested. Hockey and skiing are his favorite winter sports.

NOONAN, JACK:
Jack is the able seaman of the class, and from all reports he is very able. He is also a fine journalist and elocutionist, having won a medal each year of his studies at St. Mary's.

OPIE, KENNETH:
"Ken" came from the Academy last year and has made many friends since his arrival by his ready smile and his willingness to support any St. Mary's enterprise.

QUINN, JOHN:
John came to St. Mary's from College Street School three years ago, and since then, through his untiring efforts, has gained hockey, football, and baseball pins in untold quantities. However, he confined his activities along these lines to Inter-class activities, and the world at large will never know his prowess. He is also a splendid speaker.

SADLER, EDWARD:
"Ed" is the handball ace of Matric, and his "bottom boards" are the fear of all his opponents. We also ex-

**GLANCING BACKWARDS
HIGHLIGHTS OF THE PAST**

1926:
The Collegian ended its second year of publication. Staff: A. G. Sampson, A. H. Daly, R. E. O'Connor, W. W. Downie, H. Bartlow, J. W. Whalen, E. L. Williams and as graduate alumni editor, the late Gerald A. Hayes.

The graduating class consisted of eight students.
St. Mary's captured the High School baseball championship.

The "Bishop's Candlesticks" was presented at the annual closing exercises.

1927:
Engineering Society and Tau Gamma Sigma were formed.

Walter O'Hearn won the Provincial Oratorical Contest.

S.M.C. won the city scholastic basketball championship. Team: Carroll, Kane, Dyer, Clancy, Montague, Russell, Foley, Heffler, O'Neill and Fraser.

Provincial Junior and Senior High School Hockey Championship came to St. Mary's.

1928:
Bill Penny won the senior elocution contest.

The Dramatic Class presented the "Merchant of Venice."

pect great things of "Gus" this summer in the bike racing line.

SMITH, GERALD:
"Geddy" is a product of Oxford Street School, and a popular member of his class. He stars at hockey, and is a fine softball player, and may be seen almost any day dragging down flies in the Intra-Mural Softball League.

ROMANS, DAVID:
"Dave" hails from Melville Cove, and is the musician of the class. He is a member of the College Orchestra, and a staunch supporter of all class activities. He is well known in local hockey and softball circles.

WARD, JOHN:
In Grade Nine, Johnnie started off his hockey career as a member of the Grade Nine team. This year he played on the Senior High team, turning in a splendid performance, which left nothing to be desired. He also is a specialist at baseball.

Rambling Around

Nice weather we're having, isn't it? I thought May 18th meant I didn't have to write any more for the Journal. However I was mistaken. On the morning of the 30th I was rudely awakened by our genial (?) editor at the disgraceful hour of 11 a.m. He certainly had his nerve bursting in my room at that early hour! Well, anyhow he told me in no uncertain terms that I was to hand in a column for this issue, so here it is.

Vacation days are here. Good beginning? But after all what can you write when college is closed and all the fellows are away. Oh, yes, I just remembered. Gordie Cowan, pardon me, Gordon Cowan, B.Com. and Ted DeWolfe are working for the Imperial Oil during the summer months. Doug Kline, B.Sc. is a road inspector at St. Peter's, Cape Breton. Jack Woods, popular engineering student, is employed in the city with Standard Paving Co., Harold Dyer, B.Com., plans to accept a position with a local investment house.

Lou Norris, former Arts student, and Gerrard Jackman, at one time Professor of Commerce at St. Mary's are both to be married this month. Congratulations and best wishes.

Ron Wallace blew in last week. Except for the fact that his nose is somewhat out of shape, Ron is just about the same. He still has his famous smile and takes great delight in telling everyone he has just become a godfather.

In delivering his valedictory, Guy Renner told his audience that nine of the graduating class started Grade Nine together. This in itself is unusual. But five of the graduating class started Grade One together! If that isn't a record tell us on that is.

Harold Egan captured the A.O.H. Essay Medal.

With T. H. Coffee as coach and Bro Loftus as Manager, St. Mary's took the N. S. Collegiate Rugby title.

Rev. Bro. Garvey coached his intercollegiate hockey team to a city championship.

1929:
The Collegian published its first summer supplement.

Rev. Bro. Murphy directed the play the "Hidden Gem".

Lenard Meehan represented St. Mary's and Nova Scotia in the Dominion Oratorical Finals.

St. Mary's won its second successive City Intercollegiate Hockey Championship. Team: Grant, (Capt), Clancy, Purtill, Carroll, Finley, Hinchey, Foley, Hogan and Gerroir.

Geo. A. Frecker wrote an article for the Collegian about the mouse in Sterling Castle.

1938:
Well, I guess that's about all we have time for now. We just picked out these items at random from past records with the hope that they would recall to your minds a few pleasant memories. We hope you like them.

Cadada's Radio Policy—

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 1)
turned over the American interests, whose advertisers in increasing numbers, are given low rates as an inducement to advertise in Canada, in direct competition with Canadian business, on facilities provided by public funds, thus not only operating in unfair competition with privately-owned stations, but also adversely affecting the volume of Canadian business.

Perhaps the unhappiest feature of our public broadcasting policy for private stations and publishers alike, lies in "uncertainty of policy." The Canadian Broadcasting Corporation and the Government have intimated that the taking of American commercial programmes, or even Canadian for that matter, is due to what they term "financial expediency", and that their ultimate hope is to eliminate advertising from their programmes entirely. However, should the Corporation's policy change in the next year or two, as it might easily do, the balance of rate structure is upset again.

Two 50,000 watt stations were first erected, not, as it was claimed, where better service was most needed, but because by erecting these stations in Montreal and Toronto, it would facilitate the handling of American programmes. Even though three more 50,000 watt stations are planned, the Corporation is once again none too clear on a long-term policy.

What about the future? Should we wander in this fog of uncertainty, or chart a definite course and stick to it? There are three directions open: (1) Once national coverage has been achieved, to have the Government retire from the actual operation of broadcasting stations, while maintaining direct regulation, as now exists in the U. S. A.

(2) To banish all advertising and private stations as the British Broadcasting Corporation has done.

(3) As in Australia, so that there would be two classes of stations. We should adopt a policy in Canada, wherein one class of station would be nationally owned, and would carry no advertising. The other privately-owned class would receive nothing from license fees and would be subject to government supervision and approval of advertising programmes. It would be pure foolishness to do away with the commercial programme entirely, as the British Broadcasting Corporation has found to its dismay, because, commercial broadcasting, if appealing, is the most nearly fool-proof method of pleasing the majority of listeners. And it is the avowed intention of the Canadian Broadcasting Corporation to eliminate all advertising programmes!

If the government body would determine a well-established, long-term policy, and stick to it, and in addition, concentrate on improving Canadian broadcasting service to the public, spend its money wisely and in the right place, it is my opinion that most people would be satisfied with the Canadian Broadcasting Corporation—even the Corporation itself!

EDMUND MORRIS, Matric.

(CONTINUED ON PAGE 4)

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MATRIC BOASTS FINE SPORTING RECORD

RUGBY

Matric's representatives on the Senior High squad were: C. McGinn, G. Janigan, P. Mahoney, F. Gunn, and H. McNeil. These five were members of the squad that captured both the City and Provincial Senior Rugby titles. George, alias "Johnnie" Janigan, garnered two touchdowns, while Charlie McGinn and Hec McNeil gathered one apiece. Charlie McGinn, G. Janigan, Paul Mahoney, and Frank Gunn are all scrum men, and if anyone should need a weight-lifting team, apply to Matric. If one should be in need of a galloping quarter-miler, Mec McNeil is obtainable.

Matric also supplied five members to the Intermediate High squad: C. Coolen, T. Martin, R. Lownds, H. Miller, and P. Murphy. Tom Martin was the only one among these to get a touchdown. The team captured the City Intermediate title, but in their quest for Provincial honors were defeated by New Glasgow High in the semi-finals.

HOCKEY

When hockey weather rolled around we again found Matric well to the fore in this sport. J. Ward, G. Smith, H. McNeil, and M. Flemming represented the class on the Senior High team. Though unsuccessful in their title quest, the team put up a fight worthy of St. Mary's.

Representing the class on the Intermediate High team were Boris Bochoff, and Jerry Edgar, who was top scorer in the league. Both were members of the team that captured the City title, but, unfortunately, the team was unable to travel, though it promised to be well in front in the Provincial playdowns.

Intra-Mural Hockey

This popular league enjoyed one of its most successful seasons under the capable direction of Rev. Brother Flannery. Team "F", with one exception, was composed entirely of Matric students, and was runner-up in the league playoffs. Notable among the performers in this league were Dave Romans, Clary Coolen, and Tom Martin, and "Red Light" Lownds developed into a shining example for other prospective goal-

tenders by lowering the number of goals scored on him from ten to three per game. The usual quota of bumps and bruises were visible daily on many of the Matric fellows after each game.

This column wishes to thank Bro. Flannery on behalf of the class for his untiring efforts in order to make the season successful, and for the satisfactory manner in which he refereed all games.

HANDBALL

Many exponents of this popular game are to be found in Matric. There is a certain "something" about this game which develops fanatics of those who play it. "What about a game in?" "Get that court!" are popular cries about this time of year. Matric has some very good players, capable of holding their own with anyone. Among them are: B. Bochoff, Gus Sadlier, Art Fletcher, Paul Laba, and others.

TENNIS

Although it is not a major sport in Matric it is played by several fellows who can think of nothing more enjoyable than chasing a ball with a racquet, with the temperature hovering around 80 degrees in the shade. Not satisfied with one set, they drag themselves around the court until they are ready to drop through sheer exhaustion, then come in and say, "Boys! what fun!"

Eddie Morris, Ed Murphy, Harvie Comeau, and Bill Dalton are among these enthusiasts. Sometimes seen gracing the College courts is Brother Keogh, who certainly has a large following when he appears on the court. Your columnist also is a believer in this "temperature" game, so "I'll be seeing you on the courts."

SOFTBALL

Just at present the Softball League has been formed and Matric has several players entered in the Senior division. Some of the boys are well known in Junior Softball circles within the city. Dave Romans, who displayed a fine brand of hockey for Melville Cove, is a member of their softball team. Cyril Hoganson, Boris Bochoff, Jerry Edgar, and Jerry Smith have all played for well-known Junior teams.

Competition is keen between all grades—especially between Matric and Grade X. Eddie Morris is Assistant Manager and Joe Grandy is the "Court of Appeal" for the junior division of the league.

CYCLING

In this sport, Matric is represented by "Gus" Sadlier, a member of the Halifax Cycle Club. Gus entered several events this year, and was very successful in his efforts. If you see a figure bent low over the handlebars of a racing wheel on any of the provincial roads, it's just Gus on his way to a couple of prizes (we hope). Good luck, "Gus", and don't burn too much rubber.

ROWING

As soon as this season opens, Russ Lownds and Charlie McGinn will be seen "feathering" or "catching crabs" with their oars on the North-West Arm. This year they will graduate from the Schoolboy class to the Novice. Don't slide too far, fellows.

BOATING

Menacing helpless fishing smacks and dory fishermen around Halifax Harbour and vicinity is the ghostly "Blarney II" with that Ancient Mariner, "Commodore" Neil Meagher, at the helm. We understand that a large crossbow and arrow are part of the boat's equipment. We wonder what that can be for?

Jack Noonan, or "Cap'n Jack" as he is known to fellow salts of the R.N.S.Y.S., aspires to fill Sir Thomas Lipton's shoes. His smart "J" class (?) sloop can be seen daily on the Harbour or Arm. Is there any truth in the rumor that he has challenged Harold Vanderbilt for the America Cup? We wonder if we could get A. B. rating to act as crew. (If not, we'll accept the cook's job).

RUSSELL LOWNDS.

TEN B NOTES

Grade Ten B will have an outing at Hubbards on June 13. They have decided to go by car, instead of by truck, as they did last year. Owing to the fact that Grade Ten A have decided not to have an outing, several Ten A boys will go with Ten B. There will be in all, about twenty-five boys. Peter McCoolough of Ten B has a summer residence at Hubbards, and in case of rain the boys will go there. They will assemble at the College at about 9.30 in the morning. The executive have arranged a fine programme, which includes a soft ball game, a cross-country race, a quoit-pitching contest, swimming, boating, and many other attractions. They will return to the College at 9.30 in the evening.

RAMBLING AROUND—

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 1)

Many students have been asking who the Journal proof reader is. Well I'll confess, I am—but you can't prove anything.

Well fellows, I guess it's about time to start my swan song. You can't blame me if I get a bit sentimental in this issue. This will be the last time I write for the Journal. (Who said Deo Gratias?) No kidding fellows, it gives you a funny feeling when you think that after seven years you are about to step out into the world leaving everything you loved behind. Still it must be done so I just want to thank everyone for all they have done for me. I want to wish the new Journal staff every success and express the hope that sometime in the near future, the dreams and ambitions of that pioneer Journal staff (of which I was a member) will be realized.

"Lets Go Yachting"

Summer is here—by the calendar at any rate—and from now on those sweltering citizens of this fair city, who have been unable to persuade the boss that they need a rest, etc., will be cycling the white sails and sleek hulls of the local yacht fleet with envy from their office windows, as the season's racing schedule is run off on the sunny harbour.

Since our readers might have watched a race sometime, and wondered what was going on, I will try to explain the procedure of a yacht race from start to finish. Let us imagine ourselves, then, for the duration of a sunny Saturday afternoon's race, as the crew of the sleek white racing sloop "Seaspray" R. N. S. Y. S. The race is scheduled to start at 3 p.m., so by 2.30 at the latest we are all standing on the float below the Squadron boathouse, waiting to row, or be rowed, out to our yacht. The squadron is alive with natty figures attired in white-topped caps, grey flannels and blue blazers, with a sprinkling of shabbily-dressed men among them. You are surprised when you are told that the men dressed in torn yellow oilskins and faded jerseys are mostly skippers, while those who are so well dressed and whom you have been admiring, are either "porch admirals" or lesser members of the crew. Such is life.

But enough of this slacking, for while we are standing idly on deck (for we have by now been rowed out to the yacht), all around us white mainsails are fluttering up tall masts. So we spring to our duties. The sheet ropes are uncoiled, the jib is readied for raising, and the tubby little tender is tied to the handle of our mooring. (Those red and white logs in the water are called moorings, and the ropes from them to the yacht are bridles.)

The burgee is hoisted to the mast-head, and the mainsail follows it as soon as the wooden battens which prevent it from flapping are tied into their pockets. The ten-minute gun sounds warningly, so we drop one bridle of the mooring, wait until the "Seaspray" swings around and lists to starboard in the easterly breeze, then drop our other bridle and hoist the jib.

We're off! Along with about twenty other yachts we foam through the ruffled water to gain a position where we can cross the starting line as soon as the last gun goes off. When the five-minute gun goes off, we are all manoeuvring, perspiring and talking in a maelstrom of wood, canvas and cordage as we fight for a position to windward of the others. Knife-edge bows graze by our stern, and it is all that our skipper can do to keep clear of the others. He sits tensely at the tiller, with his attention divided between a stopwatch, a course book, and the trim of his sails.

He mutters, "Four minutes to go—three and one-half—three, two... Stand by to go about! One and one-half... Hard-a-lee!" Bang! goes the gun, the third and final gun. The fleet abandons its apparently aimless tacking and jibing, and each sloop streaks for the starting line. We cross fourth out of twenty, which speaks well for our skipper's seamanship.

Once the excitement of the start wears off, we settle down for the next two hours to steady work at the sheet ropes. Two take the back-stays, one the jib-sheet, two the mainsheet, and the skipper of course keeping his place at the tiller. The course consists of sailing across the starting line off the breakwater, around three buoys, and back to the Squadron, a distance of about twelve miles. The buoys have names, but for convenience sake we shall simply call them buoys One, Two, and Three. Buoy One sees us to third

SALUTATION—

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 1)

tions seems to be rooted in human nature itself and the observance of our graduations is an event which is looked forward to with much interest on the part of the student body and affords us an opportunity to welcome the friends of Saint Mary's College.

We, the graduates of Arts, Science, Commerce and Engineering, welcome you. And it is our fond hope that you, the loyal friends of the Irish Christian Brothers will continue to display, in the future, the same high degree of interest and enthusiasm that you have illustrated so abundantly in the past. Pray for Saint Mary's College, pray that its future history will be characterised by the same degree of success that has been written across the pages of its past history.

We welcome you.

HAROLD J. DYER, B. Com. '38.

place, but hard pressed on all sides. We hoist the big spinnaker from Buoy One to Buoy Two, for the wind is dead astern, and round the last buoy in second place, due to our skillful handling of the big, awkward sail.

We are now leaning far to port in a rising breeze, spray dashing as high as the black figures near the top of the mainsail. Foam fleeces white in our wake. The finish line draws closer with a rush. We can discern the officer of the day standing with the gun ready, his arm pointed upwards. We are still second, with the "Swallow" ahead by a half length and the others closing up astern. "Boom!" goes the finish gun in our ears as we flash across the line in a smother of foam. A close finish to a good race. Pity we didn't win. Oh well, some other day. See you next race!

JACK NOONAN.
Matric.

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LAST ISSUE

In order to complete our year's quota of issues, we have been obliged to print this summer supplement. The college department closed last May 18th, hence our supply of college activities was necessarily limited. However, we have included in the issue a large amount of high school news, which we hope will be of interest to the parents and friends.

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