

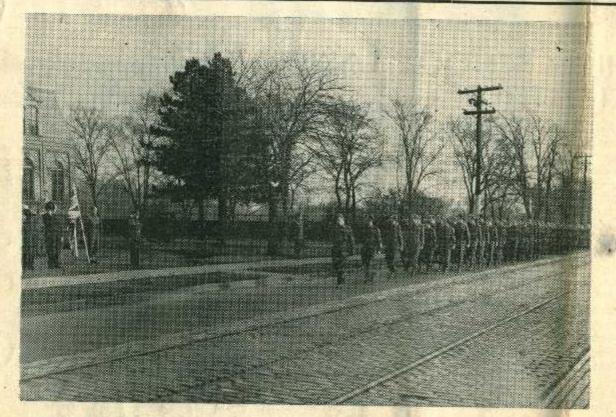
Saint Mary's

Member Catholic School Press Association

VOL. 9

HALIFAX, N. S., NOVEMBER 12, 1943

FORM STUDENTS' COUNCIL



C. O. T. C. Attends Memorial Mass

To honor her war dead on Remembrance Day, November 11, Saint Mary's College Contingent, C. O. T. C., held a church parade to Holy Heart Seminary Chapel, where Requiem Mass was celebrated by His Grace Archbishop J. T. McNally, D.D. The combined C.O.T.C. and High School Cadet Corps marched Saint Joseph's Orphanage, past where the salute was taken by the Officer Commanding, Major Mc-Manus. Following the Mass two minutes of silence were observed by the two units.

Alumni Present Shield

The present Interfaculty Debating League is to have something to fight for. The Alumni Association at their last meeting decided to donate a shield to be awarded to the winning faculty in this league. Roy Power, President of the Debating Society, stated recently that this ought to be an incentive for better debating and livelier debates.

The parade, led by Capt. Crosby, left the College campus at 9.30 o'clock. A noteworthy feature was the new uniforms of the Cadet Corps. Led by Cadet Officer Commanding Mullaley, their two platoons followed the College unit.

Play-Shop Trials

On Tuesday, Nov. 2, the trials for the cast of "Arsenic and Old Lace" were held in the College Assembly Hall. Over thirty students showed up for the trials and since the cast needs slightly more than half of this number there was ample opportunity for selection. Those who did not get parts in the play will "do their bit" in the technical and backstage line.

Since that time further rehearsals have been held regularly and what promises to be Saint Mary's Play Shop's greatest presentation is rapidly getting under way.

President Addresses Alumni

Saint Mary's College Alumni held their annual Communion Breakfast at the College on Sunday, Nov. 7. Mass was celebrated in the College Chapel at 9 o'clock by Rev. Donald MacPherson, President of the Alumni, who also presided at the break-

The special speaker at the breakfast was Very Rev. F. C. Smith. S.J., Rector of the College, who gave a challenging and inspiring address on the need of courage and foresight to take the means to attain the ends set for encself as a goal.

This is the first of a series of functions which the Alumni Association intends to put on during the current school year. Among the coming features are a number of "Nights of Fun", similar to the shows which were so popular last

President Announces New Organization

Wednesday evening Father Smith announced that a new organization would soon become a part of life at Saint Mary's. A Students' Union is to be formed which will be the official intermediary between the faculty and the student body.

This central society will fill a need long felt in the social life of the College. Many activities which would be impossible financially for the individual faculty societies, may be undertaken quite successfully by the Students' Union.

The officers of the new Union will be a president, a vice-president and a secretary. Elections for these positions will be held during the coming week and the whole student body will vote by ballot. These officers are then to appoint one councillor from each of the seven College societies, the whole group of ten comprising the Council of the Students' Union.

The Constitution of the new Students' Union is to be composed by the Council itself, subject to the approval of the faculty.

Under consideration by Father Rector and the presidents of the various College societies for some time, Father Smith's announcement nevertheless came as a surprise to the majority of the students.

TO DEBATE AT KING'S

Saint Mary's Debating Society has announced its first Intercollegiate competition of the season.

On November 29th J. Lynch of Science IV and E. Chisholm of Commerce II will oppose two representatives of the University of King's

The resolution of this debute reads "Resolved that in Canada Radio operation, control and ownership should be private."

Saint Mary's team will uphold the negative side.

This is the first debate of the series decided upon at the recent Antigonish Conference in which Saint Mary's is to take part. In naming Messrs. Lynch and Chisholm the Debating Society places its reputation in the hands of two of its most

Teaching French . . .



In the absence of Father J. M. Filion, S.J. due to ill health, Saint Mary's welcomes a new professor. Mr. Francois Rene Gautheron will conduct the regular French course in all College departments until Father Filion's return.

Professor Gautheron, who was born in France, has lived in Canada for many years, and was, for a time, Professor of French at Dalhousie University. He received his education in France and holds the title of Agrégé des Lettres (Paris).

While we hope and pray that our beloved Father Filion will soon be able to return to his classes, the Journal welcomes Professor Gautheron to the halls of Saint Mary's,

Science Have Social

On Friday, Oct. 29, that dynamic little society, Sigma Gamma Phi staged their opening Informal Dance at the Gorsebrook Golf Club. It indeed proved to be a great success, financially and individually, as the attending couples were sufficient in number to enjoy themselves immensely without overcrowding.

Many Guests Present

The annual Faculty Tea was held in the College Auditorium on Sunday, Nov. 7, from 4 to 6 o'clock. Under the auspices of the members of the Ladies' Auxiliary, the delightful function was attended by a large number of the parents of students attending Saint Mary's.

Among the distinguished guests were the Most Rev. J. T. McNally, Archbishop of Halifax; Lieutenant-Governor and Mrs. Kendall, Promier and Mrs. A. S. MacMillan, and Mayor and Mrs. J. E. Lloyd.

Members of the receiving committee were the College President, Very Rev. F. C. Smith, S.J., and President of the Auxiliary, Mrs. J. W. Dyer. Pouring were Mrs. E. Weagle, Mrs. T. J. Wallace, Mrs. H. H. Miller and Mrs. R. Beck.

Serving were Mrs. M. H. Mc-Manus, Mrs. W. A. Russell, Mrs. C. C. Hanrahan, Mrs. J. P. Martin, Mrs. P. G. Mader, Mrs. T. M. Lee, Mrs.

Hold Annual Faculty Tea



J. W. Belair, Mrs. W. T. Johnson, Mrs. W. A. Downie, Mrs. J. L. Trainor, Mrs. S. J. Selig, Mrs. J. B. Kemp, Mrs. C. J. Reardon, Mrs. A. Abraham, Mrs. C. Caryi, Mrs. J. P. Devan, Mrs. J. D. Connolly, and Mrs. T. Moore.

Two vocal selections were rendered by Miss Loretta Dickson, with Mrs. John Inglis as accompanist.

Alumnus Compliments The Journal

The Journal received a letter the Athletic Association. My congratuother day from an alumnus who is still interested in all that goes on at S.M.C. We reprint sections of this letter for the benefit of former classmates.

> Guelph, Ontario, Oct. 20, 1943.

"Dear Sir,

capable members.

The other day I was very pleased to receive my copy of the Journal and to read many interesting items therein . . .

"The first item was the proposal or in fact the definite promise of a new Saint Mary's in the early post-war period . . . If the new place is as good as it sounds it is something for the young chaps to look forward to and we older chaps to sigh at and think that we were born ten to twenty years too soon . . .

"Another item is Sleepy Reardon's election to the presidency of the

lations to him and I hope his year is marked by considerable success in the sports that S.M.C. takes part

"Among the items which really caught my eye was the twenty-fifth anniversary that Mr. Shute celebrated. Please extend my congratulations to him and my hope that he may last a good many more years at his old job. . . .

"May I extend to you my wishes for a very successful year for the Journal and also a successful year of studies for yourself.

"My best regards to any of the chaps I know that still are at S.M.C. or are around Halifax, and to Mr. Lynch if he's still there.

Yours truly,

TED EARL." [Thank you, Mr. Earl, for a fine





By DON CAMPBELL

What is that "something" that makes a team click, go places, and win games? Our Senior High squad must have it in abundance this year from the top man down to the mascot. We've seen them running the field, passing, bucking the line to one sided victories and there is that "something" that makes us take off our hats to them.

If you have been out watching them as they go through their paces it doesn't take long before you find out what makes them tick. Father McCarthy nearly hit the nail on the head in his pep talk before the first game. It is the will to win on the part of all, whether he is a starter or a bench warmer; it is the common spirit of friendliness and it is, above all, a love of the game. And don't you think this goes a long way in producing that fighting spirit Saint Mary's is so well known for? Take a look at the scrimmage and you will see that the fellows will be putting as much pep and fight into it as if the title were at stake.

What I am driving at is this—skip a few years, say to 1947, and add twenty pounds to each of these fellows and what will you have? It will be an intercollegiate team that would be a credit to any University, but what is most important to Saint Mary's. When Saint Mary's rejoins the pigskin parade they will field a team second to none; a team worthy to wear the Maroon and White.

When Mr. George dropped his coaching duties and left the team under the tutelage of Bun Mulcahy it was pulling something out of the hat. One of our own men was out there putting the fellows through their paces. Nor was it that we did not have the confidence in his football prowess or his ability to handle a team. Just take a look at the scoreboard and the story unfolds Bun, who seems to act ipso facto when he gets a football, baseball or hockey stick in his hand, had done some hard thinking (and by the way, plenty of worrying) until the first game in turning out this season's twelve. But he has been fully rewarded by the co-operation the players have shown. I would like to take is opportunity (for I hardly think it will make the next issue) to congratulate the coach on a splendid job. 華 孝 非 非

Following the first Q.E.H. encounter the conflab might run like this. Kehoe's kicking and passing were pretty to watch. The opening game of the Senior schedule had nothing on our boys when it came to opening holes in the line. The next topic would be the brokenfield running of Graves and MacNeil but all conversation would end where every play started the quarterback, Paul Lee. Since Petit Paul came to Saint Mary's in 1941 he has been playing interclass and taking on all comers but lacking a bit in weight for the Scnior High. When our coaches found themselves minus a quarterback and game time not many days ahead they chose Paul and Mr. Lee has done the rest.

* * * * The S.M.C.-Tech game produced stiff joints and sore backs but also some classy football. The "Mole" brought back fond reminiscences when he started things off with a line buck. Perhaps the nicest football was found in the passes that Art Fletcher hauled out of the blue sky and converted into touchdowns. The game showed that we still have a few fellows who can come through with some fancy football work. It also pleased yours truly to see that some of the older boys are anxious to boot the leather around.

The interfaculty loop is beginning to look brighter and with one round of the league played, should provide interest as it progresses. Engineers turned the tables when they downed the Commerce 1-0. The only reply from Commerce was "wait 'till next time." So we can be eagerly looking forward to something interesting from now on.

It is this writer's view that something should be done about the football set-up before many moons. As far as we Santa-marians are concerned, English Rugby is a "torpedoed ship",

HIGH SCHOOL TAKES CITY TITLE

Holding the edge throughout the greater part of the game, the senior high football squad defeated Queen Elizabeth last Monday, 34-0, capturing the City High School Football Title in two straight games.

McNeil was the star for the winners leading the Irish with three touchdowns. One of these was made on an intercepted pass when he ran fifty yards for a touch. Graves also played an outstanding game putting his team in scoring position time and time again on his end runs. Graves chalked up one of his team's

For Queen Elizabeth, fullback "Junior" Frain was the standout. In spite of an injured hand Frain played a good all-around game.

The game started off with Queen Elizabeth kicking to Saint Mary's. A series of first downs brought the Saints within ten yards of a score. However, the losers rallied at this point and allowed the Saints to go no further. There was no score at the end of the first quarter.

Kehoe opened the scoring for the Saints in the second quarter when he booted a high one that went for a rouge. A short while later McNeil came through with the first touch down of the game. Kehoe kicked the extra point for the convert leaving the total at seven to nothing as the half ended.

McNeil opened the scoring in the second half with his second touch of the game. The Elizabeth squad fought back hard at this point and brought the ball to the Saints threeyard line before losing possession. This marked the only time in the whole game that the Elizabeth team were on the offensive. Kehoe booted the ball to safety, sending it back to the fifty-yard line.

A fumble by Frain was converted into a touchdown by Hemsworth in the last quarter and touchdowns by McNeil, Graves and Cochrane wound up the scoring.

Features of the game included the spectacular tackling by Charlie Connors and Paul Lcc. Both played brilliantly on the defence, dropping many of the Queen Elizabeth players in their tracks. Mombourquette in the line for the winners proved a stumbling block to Q.E.H. efforts on plunges.

and it is rather difficult to bring up a sunken cargo especially when there are others around to take its place. Not that English Rugby is not a good game—it is, when played well—but good games of English Rugby are as scarce as the proverbial "hen's teeth". They have inclined to the "knock-em-down-drag-emout" affair with too many bad scrums. But we must decide whether we want Canadian or American football not a combination of both, as is in operation in the Halifax High Schools. The American brand has an advantage from the spectators' point of view with unlimited interference but must give way to the Canadian game when injuries are considered. Of course, we ought to consider the fact that a team from the Maritimes might some day want to challenge for Upper Canadian honors. We would do well to decide the matter when we are beginning: either American or Canadian, not an assorted combination.

HIGH SCHOOL LOSES TO COLLEGE TEAM

Unable to overcome an early lead the High School twelve went down to their first defeat of the season by a score of 8-5 at the hands of a pick-up College team, thus collecting the prize of a few gallons of tar and a leaky Rorum.

The collegians took an early lead when Joe MacLellan converted a fumble into a touchdown. Fred Sherman split the uprights with a place-kick, for a convert, which proved to be the winning margin. From then until the final whistle it was an uphill battle for the Juniors who threatened repeatedly during last half.

The High School touchdown came towards the end of the game. Joe "Gaff" Mombourquette gathered in a loose ball, after Dauphinee blocked the kick, and drew blood for the Juniors.

The pace began to tell on the heavier collegians and after the kick-off Kehoe and Graves returned the ball to their opponents' ten-yard line, giving the High School fans added hope. An attempted touchdown pass by Kchoe was intercepted by Sherman for a touch-back, relieving the pressure.

For the day's game Mr. George resumed coaching duties for the High School, while Father Mc-Carthy handled the College squad.

INTERFACULTY FOOTBALL



Standing

L. D. Pts. Engineers 3 1 0 Commerce 1 0 Boarders 0 Arts

Schedule

Boarders vs. Commerce Boarders vs. Arts Commerce vs. Engineers Arts vs. Engineers Commerce vs. Boarders

INTERFACULTY LEAGUE

The college interfaculty Canadian Rugby league is now going into the last lap of its schedule with eight games played and only a few re-

The Engineers are at present leading the parade with three wins while the Commercemen and Boarders are tied in second place with two victories apiece, and the hapless Artsmen who have failed to break into the scoring column much less the victory column are lodged in the cellar.

Considering the team as they now stand it looks like the Engineers have the edge, but it would not be surprising to see a few familiar and capable figures return to the Commerce lineup come playoff time and thus make the businessmen the team to beat.

In looking back it appears to have been a very successful year for all save the Artsmen and their failure has been attributed by Father O'Donnell to the "rebuilding process." However, Father O'Donnell predicts that the Artsmen lead by Joe Fultz will be back next year to take the league in a breeze.

In your opinion should Canadian Rughy replace English Rughy in Intercollegiate sports in the Mari-

Doc Veniot: Yes, I think it would be a very good idea. Canadian rugby is easier to fellow and in almost every respect is superior to English

Jim Burke, Eng. II: I think it would be a great idea. Canadian rugby appeals to me much more than English rughy, and I am sure that an intercollegiate Canadian rugby league would be received with general approval.

J. Brennan:



Yes, I certainly think so. It wouldn't be easy to get rid of English rugby, but the change over would certainly be worth while be cause Canadian

rugby is definitely the better game.

J. Campbell: Yes, I think it should. At times English rugby can be the better game to watch, but, since Canadian rugby entails a great deal of head-work and co-ordination, it is tops in the player's point of view.

Stan Kelly:



English rughy is a very interesting game to watch and is the traditional football in Maritime colleges, but I am sure if Canadian rugby were introduced it would

be even more popular than English

Ralph Maddison: Great idea. Besides providing better enjoyment for spectators, there would be more enthusiasm on the part of the players because Canadian rugby is by far the more popular game.

Sid Vaughan: I think it would be great. It certainly would help to promote a widespread knowledge of Canadian rugby.



S.M. C. THE SERVICES

by HUGHIE McDONALD



P.O. Maurice F. O'Neil (left), and F.O. Neville O'Neill (right) are on active service with the R.C.A.F. Maurice has just received his wings and Commission at Centralia and is now spending a short leave with his parents. Neville has been in the service for over a year and is now stationed at Eastern Air Command Headquarters

Attended High School at Saint Mary's during scholastic terms 1939-40 and enlisted in the R.C.A.F. in '41. He now holds the rank of Sergeant Air Gunner, and is stationed somewhere Overseas. Donald Mantin:

Attended High School at Saint Mary's during scholastic terms 1937-40. Don joined the Army not long ago. He finished his basic training at Yarmouth and is now stationed

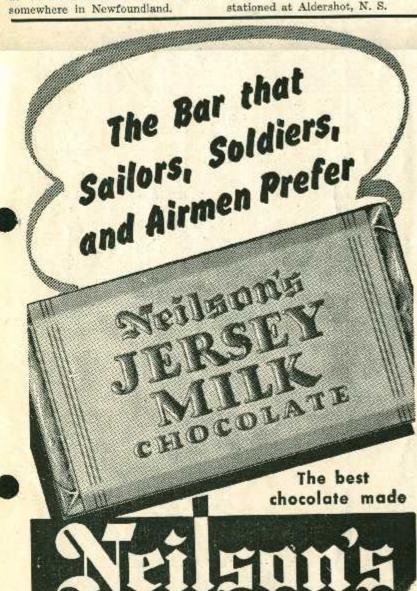
Thomas Holloway, Commerce:

Decided to join the Army and is now stationed at Yarmouth, where he is taking his basic training. Dick Beaton, Eng. '42:

Dick completed two years of his Engineering course at S. M. C. and later joined the Army. He is now at Three Rivers, where he is training for a Commission.

Edward Healy:

Matriculated from S.M.C. in 1940. Joined the Army in 1941 and is now stationed at Aldershot, N. S.



Journal Ir.

Editor: K. Napier Managing Editor: T. Murphy News: L. Donovan

Reporters: C. Connors, M. Kennedy

D. Fanning, T. Orr

SODALITY ACTIVITIES

Christmas is approaching and soon we will be digging deep in our pockets for a few coins to buy gifts for our loved ones. We will be looking forward to the day when we will all gather before the hearth and the Christmas tree, to wish good cheer to one another. But in many in-stances this will not be the prevalent atmosphere. There will be many boys and girls who will go without. But then perhaps they won't. This cheer, and benevolence may also descend upon those who are less able than we. This is where our Sodality comes in. This year, as in other previous years, the sodality is organizing the "good-will carpenters", as they may be called. They intend this year to make their endeavour an immense success, as it has always been. So here we make an appeal to each member of the student body. It is this, Bring in all your broken toys to the branch of the sodality, which will deal with them. In years gone by, the Sodality has been acclaimed for the marvelous work which it has done along this line. It will continue with this good work, however, only if it has the support of each and every one of you, the students.

NEWS FROM NINE

It is tyme fore ye olde classe re-port to be reported. But before this said person begins his wierd longwinded tale, a question pops up be-fore his eyes. What will our Bradley do with his surplus brain? A few suns ago, he greatly impressed Mr. Lynch, by laying a pencil on a blot-ter. Doubtlessly Bradley was very interested, but the professeur des mathematiques soon put him back on the straight and narrow path to sanity. I also think that if Ray Waller ever gave an answer with-out a "click, click" after it, Morty Latter would go hysterical, poor boy. Well, my oh my, I've gone over my hundred words, and it seems to me that I haven't got into those weird gruesome tales which I had intended. But looking back, now your reporter thinks they were too weird. So I shall merely trot along instead.

Jotter Junior

When 3 o'clock on blue Tuesday and just as blue Thursday rolls around and Joe Hemsworth's boys go on parade, the group that murmurs and mumbles the most is Nelson's own inconspicuous Sea Cadeta, sometimes called the "remnants of a disinherited race".
"Sloppy Sailors" seem to think seem to think that Father McCarthy has it in for them just because they don't wear sports jackets and baggy pants or sweaters and short pants, (our R. C. A. C. uniforms haven't arrived yet). By the way the sailors parade it looks as if they'll need lots of overtime to get their land legs. If Admiral Nelson could only see those boys march. With his one good hand, he'd probably reach for his own neck and-squeeze. I've felt like doing it myself. But enough of cadets! Too much of a good thing . . .

Another Hallowe'en has silently crept up and for most, silently crept away. However, a few still have some of the old pre-war spirit and one of these is Sydney's great contribution to S.M.C. — Raymond Keating. He mixes school-spirit with his pranks and as a result did something that everybody else would love to do. If you know, don't tell a soul. It shouldn't get around.

Other things have happened, but they date back to the time when little Bobby ("Dugger's my brother") McNeil received a stunning blow jut above one of those limpid green eyes. But everybody knew about it before it happened and so it does not bear repeating. Eh Charlie Connors?

With the departure of Reg Coombs from old S.M.C. a vacancy appears in the ranks of the Cadet Officers which will be hard to fill. (Ha!). Take it easy, Fenton! My nomination for the post is none other than Tom Trainor, the lad whose heart is as big as his generosity is small.

But who am I? . . . just every-body's friend . . . the Jotter.

Sportscope

The first of the three out of five series for the interclass championship, was won by Matric with a twelve to one victory over Grade 10-B. The outstanding player of the game was Doug MacDonnell, scoring two successive touchdowns, on brilliantly executed passes from Ron Downie and (am I blushing?)

Matric again triumphed over Ten B in the 2nd game with a 31-0 victory. 10 B was handicapped by the absence of Frank Flynn. However Buddy Keefe pulled them together with his quick thinking and heady backfield play. The outstanding play of the game was a quarterback sneak by Steve Hagarty. Receiving the ball, he dashed through the lines to run thirty yards for a touchdown. Grade 10B is confident that they will win the next game, as they have changed their line and backfield. At the last two games there has been very little support for either team. Let's make a go of the next game and have a 100% turnout.

Monday, Nov. 1st, Saint Mary's again beat Q.E.H.S. with a score of 34-0. The spectacular running of Dugger MacNeil, boosted the Saints score by 15 points. Frank Graves again ran circles around Q.E.H. but when asked how he did it he answered, "Well, I had to follow the interference."

On a fumbled ball, Joe Hemsworth snatched up the ball and ran thirty yards for another touchdown. Jack Cochrane scored the last touch and lost five dollars. Jack's Sodality ticket was 29-0. It takes lots of spirit to loose five dollars for a touchdown. Kehoe's kicking was also a feature of the game. He converted three times and kicked a rouge for a total of four points. Lee and Connors played a good game, and did most of the tackling. The line held very well and gave great support to the backfield.

INSIDE TEN "B"

Within that dusty room, the mumbled voices of the "pleus" may be heard excitedly discussing the cold ever-existing facts. From where your class-crier sits, the place seems very attractive indeed in the light of seems that a debate was held just the other week. The 3rd was the date, I believe. And the title (oh the title was "Resolved that the time on Latin in Ten B would be more usefully spent on Chemistry, History The Affirmative was represented by Bernard Horner and yours truly, and the negative by Pat Gray and Stan Kemp.

Money seems to be flowing in from everywhere to miserly Treasurer Rolph Tully. It seems that our treasurer has got his avid eye upon the "Mools", but remember, Ralph, "lead me not into temptation." But I guess Stan Kemp, our upright Secretary will stand by. Wonder why it is that those innocent little ten-cent pieces which the boys roll in each week, have such a "come hither" attractiveness.

Father Kehoe and Mr. Farrell, seem to have their eyes open for the "cud-chewing" boys these days. But who wouldn't? It's ten pennies, per cud, to the Treasurer, or—well, you know what boys. But it seems that the money goes to a good cause. It's to the missions.

Editorial

To all of you who are gazing placidly at the list of the staff members at the top of this page, and to those of you who are twisting your faces into those wierd contortions of dissidence and disapproval, an apology seems in order. An apology for barging in upon the territory of Mr. Gerard Parsons; for disrupting the complacent sleep, which seems to have overcome each one of you. I wish to apologize, also for any com-motion we may have made among the more conventional minded patrons, by the spread of this present

Now that I have made my introductions and apologies, I should like to discuss a few of the conditions of the Journal. The fact that the High School section is wanting in repairs is very definite; that the news articles up to the present have been slack, and that they are still, is also quite obvious. There is plenty of room for improvement in Jour-nal Junior, it is true, but there is certainly no lack of interest in our paper, and I hope that it shall always be that way. Journal Junior is your section of the paper. Do you want it to improve? Then back it with your unquenchable school spirit.

My reporters and adherents, feel that any indifference upon the part of the student body, may be due to the utter formality of the spread. Perhans the titles and the types of news have become monotonous to you. Perhaps you have no longer a desire for superficial news (here we except the Jotter.) Would you ra-ther have personal sketches? If so, let us know. You are the ones to be pleased, after all.

JOTTINGS FROM MATRIC

With two games of the playoffs tucked under the belt, Matric is well on its way for its first championship of the year. In the first game, the boys had to fight hard for a 13-0 victory. While in the second game they hammered all resistance out of B, with a decisive 30-0 win. Starring for us were Duke Downic, and Doug MacDonnell, while Kilroy was in there with some nice tackling So here's wishing you fellows luck in your final encounter, with the hard fighting Grade X team.

After successfully writing the four tests of the year, the Matric boys are looking run down and haggard. Do you notice those voluminous suitcases under their eyes as they emerge from each class, these days? I wonded if it could be due to the fathering Physics test. By the forthcoming Physics test. By the way somebody should ask Doug (The Big Dodger) McNeill and Pete (drape Shape) Ryan, what they do on the second floor of Morris Goldberg's every Saturday morning.

Break OFF!

A break off, is that what I said? It seemed almost as a break-down. Their multitudinous sighs echoing through the halls of Saint Mary's. Could it be that the students are thinking of a very vivid Thursday some time ago, when in a certain class at a certain time, a Cadet examination in fundamentals was held. But perhaps, it is not so bad, for much of the sighing has toned down, as the marks (oh those marks) are being awaited. But many feel that they have done quite well. They feel that the results will be well worth the time and the patience which the instructors have devoted to them. Again, I would like to salute (if I may) Sgt. Moore, Lt. Mullaley, and Sgt. Major Groves, to whom the cadets owe their gratitude for their patience and understanding.

JOHN HUTTON

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Photography

B. LAVERS, H.S. A. SABEAN, B.Sc., B.A.

Associates

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Popular

LET'S BE PRACTICAL

The question of the post-war world has provided abundant material for the daily press, the radio commentators, and some long-winded parliamentarians to fill their pages and our ears. Their dreams of Utopia are the same that men have been seeking since the fall of Adam and will continue to seek until the Day of Judgment.

The chief difficulty seems to be that, as in other fields, no two authorities can agree on the exact methods to be followed to gain the desired results.

Most assuredly we all want to see the promised freedoms made effective and shall do all in our power to hasten the day of universal peace and security. Taking a practical viewpoint however, we must realize that our views, even if we were all of one mind, will have little or no effect upon the final decisions. A few statesmen will have to decide the issue and take the credit or the blame.

Therefore our task in Canada and in Nova Scotia particularly is to see what we can accomplish for ourselves. Let us not be too concerned about the things over which we shall have no control after the war. Let us spend our mental energy devising ways and means of improving our own back yard.

Of course upon the decisions of the peace table will depend our whole future and whether or not we are given the opportunity to help ourselves. The Four Freedoms and similar broad declarations of policy are not to be slighted. They are the foundations upon which our future will be built.

Of these Freedoms, two are particularly important; the first, we in Canada do not have to worry about-"Freedom of Religion" is universal under British Laws; but the second, "Freedom from Want", is a different matter.

How are we going to accomplish the ideal of "Freedom from Want?" Certainly not, if it is to be a perpetual freedom, through doles or pensions or "made" work, but in one possible way-work and a living wage for everyone.

In Nova Scotia we need trade-markets for our fishermen, for our lumbermen, our miners and farmers and for the small manufacturing industries that must be developed.. Co-operative enterprises in post-war Nova Scotia should be developed to a far greater degree.. It is obvious that in the final analysis we cannot sell unless we also buy.

Let us plan now for a new Nova Scotia in which there will be opportunities for all who deserve them; let us plan now for a Nova Scotia to which we can "bring the boys back home" and offer them the advantages they so well deserve.

But let us above all be practical.

In Memoriam

Swift, silent night its dusky curtain dropped And darkness spread its spectral wings abroad; The long, hard labour of the day now stopped, As Angelus Bells turned wand'ring thoughts towards

All tired heads bowed reverently in prayer, And thanks were given for the day now o'er; The thoughts of peace and joyful bliss were near, While nothing seemed so far remote as war.

When, suddenly from out the dusk they came, Swift lethal angels of the goddess Death; With foul intent they spread their deadly flame 'Mongst those who worshipped God with every breath.

The Angelus Bells still valiantly toll on, But those who prayed have to their Maker gone. —Contributed.

Recordings

By BOB MILLER

Classical
A late classical release by Victor features the coloratura soprano, Lily Pons. It is a single record consisting of parts I and II of the Shadow Song from Dinorah. This is truly a beautiful piece of music. It is not what might be called "heavy", but rather, seems to possess a lilting quality. The Shadow Song was featured in one of the Abbott and Costello pictures not long ago, and many of you are probably quite familiar with it. The Shadow Song cannot be too highly recommended to those who appreciate the finer things in music.

Swinging now to the popular vein, we find that Frank Sinatra has during the past summer, attained a tremendous amount of popularity. This sudden, overnight climb to fame can only be accounted for by the fickle tastes of an unpredictable musical public. However his style is something new and is certainly pleasing to the ear. His "Sunday Monday and Always" is extremely well done against an able chorus background. "If You Please", a new ballad that is fast attaining popularity, is on the reverse and also has a chorus accompaniment. The strict rules of dance tempo are not observed in this recording and therefore it is recommend only to those who would enjoy the arrangement and vocal exclusively.

"All Or Nothing At All", featuring Freddy Martin and his Orchestra also has top billing. This Victor release is rather unusual in that it features not one band, but two. On the other side Artie Shaw presents Martha Tilton, singing "Now We Of the two selections, Freddy Martin's arrangement is superior. He does beautiful sax work in the intro, and provides a splendid background for a short but adequate vocal. The refrain is by Clyde Rogers.

For the swing fans, Tommy Dorsey has released "Quiet Please". Drummer Buddy Rich really goes to town in this selection and it is any thing but quiet. Reversing, we find "So What", featuring Don Lodice on tenor sax. For those who like

Gilbert Keith Chesterton by Maisie Ward

This book is important to college students not only as an adjunct to English leaters, not only as a biography of a man who promises to rank with England's greatest writers but also because it gives us an insight into Chesterton's philosophical and social beliefs. The Distributive Movement, in which Chesterton was a prime influence has blossomed in Canada and elsewhere into the Cooperative Movement, and in our own day we see Chesterton's fears for a world which has disregarded the comman man, which has chained his freedom and cast him from the land, becoming more and more justified.

To say that a book is important is often the same thing as declaring it to be dull; but to say that you should read this book is not in any way condemning it as unenjoyable. Your reviewer, once interested, found it difficult to set it down.

The book is long, perhaps overlong, but it comprises in its six hundred and sixty-odd pages the life story of a man so large both in mind and in body that it seems but appropriate that his biography should also be on a gigantic scale.

Maisie Ward, the author, quotes extensively from Chesterton and her book is full of the Chesterton humor and the Chesterton thought. As a biographer she is eminently qualified to write of Chesterton for she knew him and many of his great contemporaries personally and intimately and has had ready access to their private writings.

Chesterton's story was worth telling and Maisie Ward has told it

saxaphone solos, this release is a find. There is a drum intro, and Lodice is accompanied throughout by a full brass background. Solid is the word.

Other releases worthy of mention are as follows:

'It' Can't Be Wrong" featuring the Four Vagabonds, and a beautiful new ballad soon to reach the top, "There'll Soon Be A Rainbow". Watch this number.

R. I. P.

Saint Mary's extends the deepest sympathy to Ron O'Keefe of Senior Engineering and to the members of his family in the sad loss of their mother who died on Saturday, November 6.



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BOOKSHELF Campus Jottings

The Jetter's enraged reading public, incensed by the unwarranted and unprovoked slanderings against such beloved personalities as Janigan, Morley, et al, marks this nefarious scavanger of lurid information as condemned. Reports from all quarters were loud and long; Hughie and Gerald threatened to boycott, for its perfunctory treatment of their "youthful personalities", the Journal. (Of all things they've only been in one issue). Bo-Bo is contemplating publishing a private edition (Gory Gazette, Bo-Bo?); while Thomas-well, words cannot describe the look of vengeance that mars his usually benign visage.

Speaking of benignity, we have the inimitable Carl-Sergeant Dinny. This Destiny's Problem Child has for his motto, "Find 'em, fix 'em, and fight 'em." Dinny, however, usually lands up by killing 'em or vice versa. Incidentally, have any of you noticed the neat little elbow-duster that rests on his shoulder? He seems to forget that you "don't light a candle to keep it under a bushel".

The mention "Sergeant" brings into focus the name of him who is the very backbone of our C.O.T.C. Guesses are prohibited, for everyone knows the reference is to our own Lance Corporal "Bob". However, I'm afraid that Bob's bizarre military strategy in practice would be as effectual as Hank's passionate plea, "Will the chap who borrowed burberry, please return."

And then there's Mackey, Junior's "blithe spirit" and the "bon vivant" of the Boarders. Jerry has found a water-tight compartment system of splitting up time into work and play. Really, the plan is amazing; the afternoon affords him just enough time for a milkshake, one show (a double-feature is too, too grating after class), and a ten-minute chat with Moffat which is sprinkled with remarkably ingenious

interpolations on the futility of "De Senectute", And, oh, we almost forgot, he manages to sandwich in, quite conveniently, too, a quiet moment of meditation looking at the campus. My, what energy! It's really heartwarming. (Who do we think we're kiddin'?).

Bun Mulcahy has done it again; he's about to prove that he's equally at home at a stage door as he is on the gridiron. His activities, "devious and diverse", have, so Bunny thinks, justified him to query pithily of everyone, "Who's the best all-round guy at the college, and why am I?" Flash: We've just received word that Bunny intends to conduct, during the winter months, a class in folk-dancing.

Stripes, those enigmatic (yeah, we've never discovered the mystery of how they get 'em) symbols of nonplussed efficiency in our little war machine are again about to be meted out to the just and deserving. These perturbations from an outside world (they actually transformed Merrigan from the inordinate pacifist to a petulant belligerent, ruined Lauder's digesstem as running to the Bulletin Board affected his esophagus), are raising hopes, and generally an incentive to unparalleled heights in C.O.T.C. sartorial excellence.

Lynch of Science and LeBlanc of Lauder are exerting themselves to torture in order to achieve that adequate look of militarism.

By the way, gentlemen, that's not fungus growing in the Orderly Room-that's Norman. In the meantime Beck is silent but thinks a lot.

Scanning old Journals we found that it is a time-honored custom to give the Sergeant-Major a going-over. So we shall carry on with Mulcahy:-

(P.S.—The answer is simple—Mulcahy is no Sergeant-Major).