

★ ★ ★ ★ ★
Second Vatican Council Open In Rome

Saint Mary's
JOURNAL

Support
 The
 Huskies

THINK
 FOR A
 CHANGE

VOL. XXVIII

HALIFAX, NOVA SCOTIA, OCTOBER 12, 1962

No. 2

Tsoumas Reports On NFCUS Congress

**CHURCH UNITY
 HOPE OF COUNCIL**

Amidst hierarchical pomp and splendor Pope John XXIII solemnly intoned a hymn to the Holy Ghost yesterday in Rome to mark the opening of the Second Vatican Council. Archbishop of Halifax, J. G. Berry, joined with over two thousand bishops from all over the world. In their capacity as successors to the apostles, they will discuss the problems confronting twentieth century Catholicism. How will this Council affect the average layman? It could affect certain aspects of his life. Not drastically for no Church dogma will, or could be altered. What might change is Church discipline, for example, the liturgy of the Mass, or the Friday fast. We have seen how Church discipline can change as when the laws regarding the Eucharistic fast were altered to keep in pace with increased tempo of modern society.

The trend toward decentralization will also be aired at Rome. The noted theologian, Pere Congar, stated that there are signs of the bishops demanding a more international face with regard to the Roman Curia. This could be accomplished by enlarging the College of Cardinals, thus giving greater representation to the national Churches.

The term "reform" has often appeared in the secular press in connection with the Council. This term does not mean revolution and the resulting chaos, but rather a process of evolution, slowly modernizing the organizational structure of the Church.

One of the biggest problems facing the Church today is the shortage of Priests. In some areas there is only one priest to serve the needs of 11,000 Catholics. This situation, if allowed to worsen, could prove disastrous. One way of solving the problem is to reintroduce methods of the early Church. That is, to have laymen take over many of the duties now performed by priests. Laymen can handle such jobs as instructing Sunday School, running fund raising affairs, looking after the growing book work connected with parish management. Such a method might be adopted in view of the present crisis.

The problem of too few priests is not only one facing the Church. Her biggest and most immediate problem is that of Communism. The Communist Party has spread its reach into every state on the globe. Pope John wants to make clear that his encyclical, *Mater et Magistra*, was by no means a swing to the left. He does not want the Church to become just another anti-communist organization. He wants us to remember that the Russians and their satellite regimes are still men possessing souls. It is our job as Christians to salvage those souls.

The Church must reorganize in order to properly spread the Gospels to modern man. The Church is an organism, and like any organism, it must either grow or degenerate. Father Johnson, Pastor of Canadian Martyrs Church, aptly pointed out to us that the Church must bring Christian morals and principles into modern life.

The first Councils of the Church usually concentrated on defining doctrine. They extracted from the Scriptures, for example, the dogma of the Trinity, and gave us the Nicene Creed and the latter half of the Hail Mary.

This Ecumenical Council will bear the imprint of John XXIII, although he would prefer it otherwise. Ideally, he would like the whole council to be devoid of personalities. It is the Pope, however, who decides what matters will be discussed by the Council. Nor can the Council pass anything on its own accord. Every decision must have the approval of the Supreme Pontif. This may seem a bit dictatorial, but it is a practical way of insuring that some conclusion will be reached. It also eliminates any irrelevant discussion.

— Please Turn To Page Six —

**PROF PREDICTS
 11 0/0 OUT OF
 WORK**

By Paul Moore, News Editor
 Sept. 25, Saint Mary's University.—Dr. J. Vorstermans, Professor of Economics, predicted this evening at the Commerce Society Smoker that Canada would suffer from at least 11% unemployment this winter. The situation would be made more acute by the present state of the Unemployment Insurance Fund. With most of the money in the Fund exhausted the Government is talking of borrowing when Canada should be saving via the austerity program.

Dr. Vorstermans expressed the opinion that Prime Minister Diefenbaker should refrain from his recent expressions of annoyance at Great Britain's attempt to enter the European Common Market. The organization is merely attempting in the twentieth century what Canada accomplished in 1867 and the United States in 1776. The doctor however, expressed skepticism at the political union of Europe. The difficulties are too great. The scheme does however have a chance in the opinion of Dr. Vorstermans if the pressure of Russia (a common foe) continues to exist for another 25 or 30 years.

President Kennedy is supporting the idea of the Common Market by seeking first to lower tariff restrictions of the United States and then inviting Europe to follow him. But the United States is interested in the E.C.M. only in so much as it means military unity. If given the choice between European military, economic or political unity the U.S.A. would choose military unity.

DEGAULLE KEYSTONE
 As it stands today France is the head of the E.C.M., but French leadership is dependent on a single individual, DeGaulle. Should he be removed from the picture the Common Market would face a crisis which it may not be able to overcome.

Dr. Vorstermans then directed some questions to the Commerce men concerning this year's initiation program. After some comments from the students he stated that in his opinion it was a badly handled affair. An incident that stuck in his mind occurred during the day supposedly put aside for a retreat. The Doctor stated that such a day was certainly not one to carry out the antics of initiation. That day should be dedicated solely to the affairs of the spirit and after the retreat have all the antics and activities you desire.

Dr. Vorstermans spoke at the first of a series of smokers to be held at Saint Mary's University. Mr. John Whalen, President of the Commerce Society, expressed a hope that the monthly smoker would return the society to its former position on campus.

In recent years the society has failed to attract the interest of the student body. This year, however, an improved membership is anticipated.

The smoker was well attended despite the difficulties presented to dayhops at returning to the University after supper. If attendance remains at this point there is no doubt as to the success of the smokers.

The University of Sherbrooke in Sherbrooke, Quebec, was the scene of the 26th Congress of the National Federation of Canadian University Students, which for simplicity sake I will refer to as N.F.C.U.S. in my report.

Without a doubt, my experience at this Congress was most rewarding. I personally feel I bring back to Saint Mary's many new fresh ideas on improving student government and a cosmopolitan outlook regarding problems that will arise in my office.

In order to make this report interesting to the student body, I have decided to ask myself questions, which I feel the average student would ask, and then give a simple answer.

What is N. F. C. U. S. ?

N.F.C.U.S. is composed of 40 universities throughout Canada encompassing some 101,000 students. N.F.C.U.S. is, in fact, 40 Student Councils and 40 N.F.C.U.S. committees.

What must a university do to belong to N. F. C. U. S. ?

It must have a student body of over 100 students and each student at the university must pay \$.60 in support of the federation.

What are the aims of N. F. C. U. S. ?

N.F.C.U.S. serves as a "melting pot" for its 40 members. Forty universities of diverse interests are amalgamated into a strong persuasive unit which represents their members before the government, large industries and in other countries.

N.F.C.U.S., also sponsors student-inspired projects from debating to seminars, both in Canada and abroad.

An additional service of N.F.C.U.S. is that it has its own travel department and by this medium any members of N.F.C.U.S. can see the world via N.F.C.U.S. very inexpensively.

Now what about the congress itself — who attended?

Every member university was represented by their respective student body presidents and also their N.F.C.U.S. committee chairmen and vice-chairmen. All in all, 124 delegates were present.

What is the purpose of N.F.C.U.S. — having a National Congress each year? N.F.C.U.S. meets every year to formulate their policies for the coming year.

What was the format of the congress itself?

Well first of all, there were two commissions -- a National Affairs Commission, where current problems and policies were discussed, and the International Affairs Commission where N.F.C.U.S. policies abroad were decided. Half way through the congress the two commissions adjourned and went into plenary the main body, where business from the two commissions was presented and passed, or rejected, by the complete Congress.

While the two commissions and the plenary are in session there is a body of six student council presidents each representing a region of the country, which compose a Standing Finance Commission. This group met for 45 to 50 hours within five days and decided where all the funds of N.F.C.U.S. were to be appropriated. There was a great deal of intrigue and suspense in these meetings and it was our job to channel N.F.C.U.S. funds into projects that would be worthwhile such as a National literary magazine, travel accommodations for students, cash outlays for the executive functioning of the federation, debating, seminars and many other departments too numerous to mention. I had the honour and privilege of sitting on this body of six representing the Atlantic region and it will be an experience I will long remember.

How will my experience at this Congress benefit the S.M.U. student body? I had an opportunity to speak personally with at least 30 student council presidents re-

presenting universities, large and small, across the country. I learned how they administered their councils and the make up of the various organizations composed within their respective student bodies. With this greater scope of awareness, I hope to make student government at Saint Mary's strong not only for the present but also for the future.

At this week-long congress do I have one experience which I will remember over and above other happenings of the congress, itself?

There was one experience which I encountered with a particular delegate, that I will not forget for many years.

The person, Paul, was from McGill University. I met Paul on a bus travelling from Montreal to Sherbrooke.

We had not known each other more than 5 minutes when he started to relate to me the purpose of his mission to the 26th National Congress. As it was, he was keenly interested in being editor-in-chief of a national literary magazine. For a year and a half he had written letters, seen people, acquired 500 sq. ft. of office space from McGill University in the heart of Montreal, in preparation for seeing his life-long dream become a reality. He seemed very enthusiastic to the point that he struck me as fanatic in his purpose of mind, which was to solicit N.F.C.U.S. into granting him \$5,000 to start his magazine. His job was to muster up support among the delegates so that the congress would grant his wish. My first impression of Paul was that he was determined and was not going to take no for an answer.

Two days passed at the congress before I heard of Paul once again. He was making his presence felt and had contacted the greater majority of the 128 delegates personally. He was looked upon by the delegates as a very nervous person who wanted something so badly that it was an obsession in his mind and consequently, this was proving to be a detriment to his health. He literally worked the clock around trying to influence people to his way of thinking.

Paul came into my room on the third day of the congress and in the course of the conversation,

— Please Turn To Page Six —



Dr. J. J. Vorstermans expounding on the European Common Market at Commerce Society's Smoker.

SAINT MARY'S JOURNAL

EDITOR-IN-CHIEF — ANTHONY HAYNES

- Associate Editor.....Tom O'Connell
- News Editor.....Paul Moore
- Staff.....George Simms, Mike Martin, Bob Hall
Pat Hickey
- Feature Editor.....Rick Power
- Staff.....Mike Martin, Bob Hall,
Myles O'Malley, Jim Lawrence
Joe Mwangi, Bill Cunningham
- Sports Editor.....Barry Lacombe
- Staff.....Jim O'Sullivan, T. Walsh
- Business and Finance Manager.....Malcolm Daley
- Advertising Manager.....David Lavers
- Circulation Manager.....Jack McCarthy
- Artists.....Dave Keith, Berk Brean, Paul Biscop
- Photographers.....Prof. A. T. Sabeau, Paul Moore
Fred Walker
- Moderators.....Mr. K. McKinnon, Mr. G. B. Hallet

Official undergraduate newspaper of St. Mary's University, Halifax, Nova Scotia. Published bi-monthly during the school year by the students of St. Mary's University. Second-class mailing privileges pending. Subscription rates \$2. a year. Advertising rates on request. Phone 423-8405.

THE MYSTERY OF THE DAYHOP LOUNGE

The Journal is well aware of the fact that there is no student lounge. There was one last year. We delayed dealing with this issue until we had the facts. We have the facts — for that matter, we have three sets of facts.

Two years ago, a small group of spirited Santamarians through a raffle and show raised over \$750 with which to equip a student lounge. The university added approximately \$200 to this fund. \$150 was used to purchase a painting. The rest, we presume, since no records of expenditures are available (as is usually the case, as far as student societies at Saint Mary's are concerned), was expended on furniture, paint, etc. End part one.

Last year witnessed the decline of the dayhop lounge (and the rise of the Boarder's lounge). The students misused it. A good deal of the furniture was in shambles by January. Most of it met this end by May. By three o'clock every afternoon, the lounge resembled post-war Hiroshima. It was difficult to believe that social animals frequented the room. It was obvious many students lacked basic home training. The Student Council refused to accept any responsibility regarding the upkeep and policing of the lounge. The rape continued. The dayhop student body did not seem to care. End part two.

This year Santamarians returned to find the lounge gone. Now we miss it. Now we need it. Now we cry "social injustice" has been done. The Student Council has been busy trying to solve the mystery of the dayhop lounge. It is obvious the space was needed for what the Administration thought (and we cannot blame them) would be a more practical use. What happened to the \$600 or \$700 furniture investment? The Vice-Rector tells us he was able to sell some of it — \$40 worth. The rest was thrown or given away.

The Journal strongly wants a dayhop lounge, The Journal strongly advises that once one is procured, its value will be appreciated and some kind of civilized man will inhabit it. The Journal strongly regrets that furniture valued at \$600 or \$700 devaluated to \$40 in less than two years. That is too bad. End part three.

TOTAL CONFUSION

Student enrollment at Saint Mary's in the past few years has increased substantially. The university bookstore (except for the addition of an adding machine) has not begun to cope with the growing needs of the student body. We completely understand the problem space presents. For this year at least, ALL WE ASK is that the bookstore POST the hours it will be open. The student time wasted in pursuit of the bookstore operator is ridiculous. There have been too many instances of students having to wait around the canteen until the powers that be decide it is time for the bookstore to swing open its doors, only to find out that the item they want has not yet arrived.

Next year we suggest that the registrar, Faculty Deans and bookstore manager confer early in the summer, decide on basic texts, and order accordingly. Then the first two or three weeks of school it would not be a bad idea to set the entire bookstore up in a classroom, or if need be, a section of the gym. At this time, a good selection of paperbacks, previously chosen by the various faculty members as helpful or "suggested" reading, could be made available to the student body. Frustration would lessen somewhat. The entire operation would be much smoother.

Now, what about secondhand books? Dalhousie University's Student Council has successfully initiated a buying and selling program apart from their university. Our student council would do well to follow Dal's example. Plans for a new Student Union Building are on the drawing boards. The Journal hopes that our basic suggestions as to the operation of the bookstore are at least considered, now, and in any long range plans. The idea of a student-run Bookstore Co-op, synonymous with many Student Unions, could also be considered.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Dear Fellow Santamarians,
I have been very pleased so far this year with the enthusiasm and cooperation that the student body has shown in regard to student council sponsored activities. I have the fullest confidence that this type of spirit will continue throughout the year.

There are two points that I would like to clarify at this time. First of all, in my platform of last year I mentioned that I would write my own column in the Journal commenting on the Students' Council and the student body in general. I was under the assumption at that time, that this was common practice in other universities. To my surprise, not one student newspaper in Canada has a Council Presidents' column. This is the policy of student newspapers for many reasons and I personally feel that it would be best that when I have announcements or comments, I should make them through the "Letters to the Editor" column.

Secondly, the Autumn Weekend has been postponed to the weekend of Nov. 8, 9, 10. This was done because the Lobster Trap Game fell on a Monday and it was virtually impossible to plan a weekend under these conditions.

Trusting your approval, I remain,

Thomas Tsoumas
Student Council President

Dear Editor and Illustrious Journal Staff:

We have become completely absorbed in the first issue of the Saint Mary's Journal '62-'63. It is a pleasure to see that St. Mary's "has many capable, conscientious men planning to make this a successful year at the university." Being loyal Santamarians in the fullest sense of the word we wish to give the school "strong support — our support."

This, however, Mr. Editor, presents the problem which has frustrated us while reading the "Journal." It was our desire to attend all the athletic contests which the Athletic Department has so carefully and methodically planned for the coming year. Unfortunately, we, through our educational system, have been led to believe that, since 1582, we have been and are following the Gregorian Calendar as revised by Pope Gregory XIII. As a result, we find it impossible to attend the hockey game between SMU and UNB on November 31. To the best of our recollection there is no November 31 on our calendar.

Therefore, we would appreciate it if you could take time from your disortations on Fire Island, your amateur criticisms of modern society, and your nostalgic reverions to melancholia — the Lord Nelson to inform us as to the name of the country employing a calendar having 31 days in November. For here, obviously, the game will be played. Your earliest attention to this matter will enable us to make the necessary airline reservations, lest we miss the first period of this would-be exciting game.

Appreciatively Yours,
Jack McCarthy Arts III
Ned Kelleher Law I

Editor's Note: The game will be held at Boston College — an alma mater of Mr. McCarthy's — in the state of Massachusetts, where we understand Teddy Kennedy has revised the Gregorian calendar as revised by Gregory XIII. Also, would Mr. Kelleher please inform us as to the location of the law building on the campus.

Mr. Editor:
I wish to comment on the article "Inaction Breeds Infection," by Joe Santosuosso, which appeared in the last issue of your Journal. Cuba, in my opinion is an independent sovereign state to promote and safeguard the interests of its citizens, so too the Cuban government has the right and moral responsibility, to improve the general standard of living in the country, and to protect its people from all forms of aggression, both internal and external.

To fulfill this obligation Cuba needs foreign aid. Foreign aid or investment is essential in newly emergent states, and so long as there are no strings attached to the aid, it will be only too foolish for any young state to reject one.

— Please Turn To Page Six —



THE EDITOR'S DESK

Many things have happened since you last read this column. Canada joined the space race, successfully orbiting a satellite named *Aloha* from Vandenberg Air Force Base in California. John Diefenbaker's minority Government promised a balanced budget and the creation of 1,000,000 new "jobs" in the next five years. The *Queen Mary* stopped in Halifax for refueling, along with four Soviet fishing vessels, and Dr. J. J. Vorstermanns predicted an 11% rise in unemployment this winter. Fidel Castro announced that the Soviet Union had agreed to help build "a fishing port" in Cuba to facilitate the operations of the Soviet fishing fleet in the Atlantic. Italy nationalized her electric power industry. 11 Africans died, scores were injured and a few thousand were deported, in the ex-French colony of Gabon. The reason for the trouble — a closely played soccer match. The Wall Street stock market dipped sharply, and President Kennedy visited West Virginia magnanimously promising more dole to this economically depressed coal mining area. The Dodgers went into a playoff with the Giants, and successfully blew their World Series chances in the ninth inning of the final game. I expected to see Ralph Branca come strolling out of the Dodger bullpen.

In Chicago Charles Sonny Liston stepped into the ring for a world championship bout with Floyd Patterson. Two minutes and six seconds later, Mr. Liston was heavy weight champion, giving a couple of million kids throughout the world a new, rather unsavory, idol. Speaking of millions, U.S. space jockey, Water Schirra blasted off from Florida's Cape Canaveral, orbited the earth six times and safely returned. Nobody is sure why. James H. Meredith, 29 year old Negro, stood on his constitutional rights, and attempted to register at the University of Mississippi. A few hundred "Ole Miss" students, along with the usual number of die hard segregationists, reacted as their fathers, grandfathers and great grandfathers would have. Two were killed. The South had its finest hero since Robert E. Lee in the person of Mississippi Governor Ross Robert Barnett. The eyes of the world turned from The Wall, the European Common Market, a few million starving Chinese, the forthcoming Vatican Council in Rome, the decided unrest in Kwame (The Redeemer) Nkrumah's Ghana and the World Series. Closer to home, English Speech Class was held in the gym Tuesday, and a "leadership" course was offered for the first time at Saint Mary's University. Your Editor read . . . "one of the few genuinely good American novels of recent years . . ." (The New York Times Book Review) Whatever that means. The book was *Mid-Century* by John Dos Passos. Many things have happened since you last read this column.

Mid-Century is unique. Dos Passos' style is unique. I read a hundred pages before I realized it was a novel. T. S. Eliot type verse introduces each of *Mid-Century's* three parts; E. E. Cummings is seen in the wierd layout, paragraphing, and sentence structure, all for a purpose, John Dos Passos is brilliantly pointing out some of the bitter disillusionments of our age. His subtle satiric punch is devastating. He leaves no aspect of our society untouched.

I had never heard of John Dos Passos. It surprises me to discover he was an old hand at the novel writing business with nearly a dozen novels to his credit. It surprised me that Dos Passos was sixty-six, and that for a good part of his life he was 'nearly' Com-

munist. American born, Dos Passos graduated from Harvard in time to serve as a volunteer ambulance corpsman in France and Italy during the 'war to make the world safe for democracy' (poor Woodrow Wilson). The war was, as is often the case with modern authors, the prime mover for Dos Passos. He published his first novel in 1920. It was the New Deal, depression thirties that opened Dos Passos' eyes to the faults of the political left. He seems to have made a complete switch.

In *Mid-Century* he starts by shattering a childhood idol, General (Five Star) Douglas MacArthur. It is hard to feel the same way about this much publicized American hero after Mr. Dos Passos finishes with him. "I shall return," wading ashore with 'his men' in the Pacific, accepting the Japanese sword of surrender aboard the 'Mighty Mo,' moving slowly up Fifth Avenue amidst tons of tickertape after Harry Truman had fired him (the only instance in history of a defeated general returning home to a parade.) MacArthur is not the man the American people and press believe him to be. And this is just the start. Dos Passos lashes out at mid-century America. His satiric treatment of Eleanor Roosevelt is beautiful. His knowledge of the proletariat is nearly infinite. Like Steinbeck, he met some great men 'on the road' in hobo 'jungles' across the continent. The damage he does to the totalitarian American labor union far exceeds Robert Kennedy's feeble efforts. Quote Dos Passos: "I think the American people's distaste for Communism is nothing but a surface reaction. After all, what the Russians are spreading is nothing but a less plausible version of what we have here. Add a secret police to the combined AFL-CIO and you couldn't tell the difference."

Maybe *Mid-Century* interested me most because it's a book about my own generation and the social environment governing it. His sketch of the late James Dean, Rebel Without A Cause, is great. The poem ending the book is great. Anyone interested in having his eyes opened to the world he lives in, try to get hold of a copy of Dos Passos. I'm hoping somebody starts putting him in all hotel rooms along with the Gideon Bible.

Ideal Gifts

The Missal Shop

has them — a fine selection of religious articles and books

3 to 5:30 — 7 to 8:30 p.m.

daily except Sunday and Monday

LOWER CHURCH
SAINT MARY'S BASILICA

Campus Canadien

SHADES OF SMU

Students at Carleton University consider themselves fortunate to get fed at all. Norm Fenn, Director of student affairs at the University says, "The chef prepared 2200 rolls, and after 700 students had eaten there wasn't a single roll left. Mr. Fenn has asked the student body to hold a "middle of the line course" with regards to taking servings. "The Carleton."

I'LL BE HOME FOR CHRISTMAS MOTHER!

Students obtaining less than fifty percent in the engineering technology exams at Ryerson Institute of Technology in Toronto this Christmas, will be asked to leave the institution and will be replaced by other first year applicants who will attempt to compress the year into the four months following the Christmas vacation. A reduced fee for this reduced course is in the wind.

EDUCATION ON THE UP AND UP?

Paralleling the proposed expansion on the Saint Mary's University campus, Dalhousie University has begun a five year program of an estimated cost of \$16,000,000 for the construction of a new medical building, increased dining-room facilities, a doubling of the residence capacity for the women students, and last but not least, a students union building. In co-ordination with this ambitious and long needed expansion of higher education facilities, the University of King's College is already far in advance on their \$1,500,000 program of increased residence and dining facilities, with a \$350,000 complex of gymnasium and swimming pool, both of which are to be opened by the end of the University year.

POSSIBLE COMBINATION OF TALENT IN THE OFFING?

The University of Dalhousie English Society is to be reorganized after a lengthy absence from the campus. The head of the English Department, Dr. A. R. Bevan, expressed the hope that the entire venture will be a student organized group. Professor G. B. Hallet of the Saint Mary's University English Department, has suggested that an English Society of the combined faculties of Saint Mary's, Dalhousie, King's College and Mount Saint Vincent College campus's, be formed for the purpose of increasing the development of more naturally talented students who wish to extend their interests beyond the normal limits of the University courses.

I WONDER?

From the Sir George Williams University publication "Georgian" comes this interesting sidelight on staff limitations. The offer was, "A free bottle of Seagram's Whiskey will be awarded to every new Georgian sports reporter." The offer of course was made to those students who were over 75 and had two living grandparents. "Gee, I didn't know Haynes was that old."



May I have the next dance ???

INITIATION DANCE SELLOUT

On the evening of September 22, the freshman class was formally introduced to the sounds of Eddie Richards as well as being accepted by upperclassmen as full fledged Frosh. The auditorium dressed in the finest attire Saintamarians had ever seen seemed to tap the proverbial toe to the swinging Richards group. The throng that poured through the sellout gate seemed to get all that they had bargained for plus a whole lot more. The music of Mr. Richards 'wowed' nearly everyone. Running the gamut from the twist to the standards the group captivated their audience tune after tune. Credit for this success can be placed squarely on the shoulders of Maroon and White Society, the organization responsible for getting the social scene of St. Mary's off with its best foot forward. We are sure that the dance was a social as well as a financial success, as the

decorations in themselves were worth the price of admission. One of the most lavishly done decorating jobs was turned out by the Maroon and Whiteners, as the product of their toils was enough to rival the scene one might have found at one of the famous Mike Todd parties. Our only comment. VERY GOOD SHOW!

FRAM'S MUSIC CENTRE LTD.

10% off all Records

Oct. 12 — Oct. 20

LORD NELSON SHOPPING ARCADE

Phone 422-4520

THE CONTINENTAL ANIMAL

By Mike Lushington, Arts III

In this world of enlightenment and easy accessibility to world travel, a new breed has sprung up from the depths to take its place in the social circles; a place it may or may not deserve. The fact is, it is here to stay; undaunted and indomitable. This species, (actually there are several sub-species, all with distinctive characteristics) is easily recognizable wherever it may be found. Specimens are found almost anywhere.

The first sub-species is found at any gathering of the social elite and, indeed, is especially prominent in this environment. One can usually pin-point one of these individuals (or be pin-pointed by one) simply standing at any strategic location at a cocktail party or some such function.

Distinguishing characteristics are: a clamorous voice, usually in a heavy but incorrect British accent, liberally interspersed with French and Italian idiomatic expressions (also mispronounced) magnetic personality (just try to get away from one), an extremely strong, rigid index finger, used as an offensive weapon, and a thick hide. This animal is usually very familiar with "The Continent" (mostly, one gets the impression, from reading tourist guides and watching travelogues on television) and is more than willing to share its experiences with any and all. This sub-species, known by the way, as the "Corner-Cager" is relatively harmless, unless one offends its feelings, and is more annoying than dangerous.

The second group is the rarest and perhaps least important. Actually it is quite common within its environment. It is the environment that is scarce. Its distinguishing characteristics are very similar to that of the "Corner-Cager", and it is believed by some authorities to be of the same species. Indeed it is quite common to find that one individual can adapt quite readily to either environment. Found mostly in dramatic circles, it too has a heavy British accent, only this time interspersed with theatrical jargon. This is perhaps its chief claim to individuality. Usually it is an expert on drama and a very talented performer; only just try to cast it in a production.

The third and final specimen to be examined, and warned against, is a comparative newcomer to the scene. It is quite distinctive from the first two species; enough so, indeed, that some authorities are inclined to believe it a separate breed entirely. I don't quite hold with this theory; despite the obvious variations in characteristics. Found in several local universities, this individual does not imitate from experiences gained from travel abroad; rather it derives its traits from observation of a pure blooded specimen generally found in more southern locations. However, small factions of this species make an annual fall migration to our northern climes. Our subject first took note of this migration, which began about five years ago and has since increased rapidly, with mixed emotions. Apparently, it liked what it saw and quickly began to imitate. In an amazingly short time it has spread like a virus. Indeed, it is now difficult to tell, at least in the more accomplished of them, the counterfeit from the real thing.

Easily recognized by white socks sneakers or loafers, long-short pants, and thick, phony Baaston accent, it has become a blight for which there seems to be no repellent. Because of its comparative newness on the scene it has not yet been completely studied or classified; for want of a better name, I go to another field and borrow the term "mugwump."

This creature, with the bloodlines of a Maritimer and the characteristics of a New Englander, has become a source of amusement and irritation to both pure strains. Consensus of opinion of factors of both, urge that this creature make up its collective mind and join, or rejoin, as the case may be, either group. Although neither particularly want it, both feel that they would like to retain their identities, impossible with this "unwelcome" intermediary. There is no conflict between the two pure strains; neither feels the need for this self-appointed, unwanted liaison. Most of us are proud of where we are from, and what we are!



By BILL CUNNINGHAM

Is a lie ever justified?

Doctrine would lead us to believe that it is not, under any circumstances, justifiable.

Modern literature, romance and morals, would lead us to believe that the opposite is true. They seek to justify the lie by a higher good. But is there any such higher good? Those that they present to us are often made emotionally appealing in various ways. Picture, if you will and as you probably have many times through the medium of motion pictures, the lie told to save another's life, or — what often seems more important — to save another's reputation. We do not even have to advance into the realm of fictionalized reality, however, to meet the "good" lie. Right here in Canada the greatest percentage of divorce cases are based on lies, in this case lies supporting an undone evil (adultery), so that a supposedly greater good (divorce) may result.

Often, however, the lie is much more subtle. It plays a very prominent part in the realm of everyday affairs. Not only do we employ it to further ourselves materially and intellectually, but on occasion spiritually as well. Sometimes, with our wonderful human ingenuity, we even manage to combine these.

Take the case of the businessman who attends Church each Sunday, and sits in a front pew. The naive will consider him pious. But if we examine the situation and ask ourselves "Why is he going to Church?" we may discover that he goes for two reasons. Mind you, he may not have intellectualized the complexities of his reasons, but they exist nevertheless. His first reason is prestige, for by prestige his business will undoubtedly prosper more. ("He is such a good man!") His second reason is insurance. He may not be sure whether God exists or not, or whether there is any afterlife, or even what the make-up of such an existence would be, but he does know (as did Pascal) that if he attends Church regularly, he will lose only an hour or so a week (and gain materially), but he might also gain (or so he thinks) Heaven for all eternity.

Thus, (to use the corny old expression) we can with justice say that this man is living a lie.

Even more subtle than this, however, are the fiendishly insidious ways our society has of teaching us to lie. No man can live one day in North America and be with people without telling or acting — even unconsciously — a lie. Either he will say "Happy to see you again!" when he has just walked four blocks out of his way to avoid meeting you, or he will laugh at the jokes of others which he, in actuality, does not consider at all amusing.

We are too inclined to stretch this "social lying" to the breaking point. If we meet a person on the street and he asks us how we are, we will most likely reply "Fine," or "Just great!" or some familiar expression, even if we do not feel well. This, however, could not really be called a lie since both parties know that they are exchanging greetings with a conventional set of expressions, designated only to indicate recognition and slight interest, rather than a serious inquiry into the state of our physical well-being. We have all met people on occasion who when asked "How are you?" will launch into a lengthy medical explanation of their physical health. Normally, however, both understand that this is merely a salutation, so unless, we are dying or suffering from some dire physical disability, we will not bother to reply in detail.

However, the fact remains that even this type of self-deceit can be a catching thing, and it is something we can become addicted to. They start out as little things, "White Lies" we call them, and before we know it, we are in the big time. The lies grow in frequency and intensity. One lie has an insidious way of leading to another. If we use one lie, we most often are led to other lies to protect the first one, and so on, and so on.

Oftentimes, we find the lie being justified by virtue of the fact

that it does most harm to the giver and only slight damage to others. Not only is this an untruth, but — even if it were true — it would still be no credit to the liar, whose dishonesties can only eventually lead to disaster. Enmeshed in his own deceptions he will either suffocate, or if he is scrupulous, end up hating himself — one of the final steps to despair. Surely then, it is obvious that the lie does no one any good.

At this point, however, the pragmatist will say that he is still not convinced that in many cases a lie cannot be useful. This, of course, is true. Many times a lie is useful, but this does not make it right. Hitler found lies very useful, both on the road to power in Germany, and in his treatment of other countries after he had become Fuhrer.

But, why is a lie wrong in itself?

The lie and human communication are inseparable. I shall exclude here, however, those who lie to themselves, because if they do it unconsciously then they will require psychiatric help. But the most common form and the most dangerous is a lie between individuals.

When the lie is spoken, it is wrong.

Man has the power of speech obviously only for the purpose of communication with others or as a means by which he may give praise to his Creator. That is to say, speech is made for the communication of truth only; thus when a lie is told we commit an unnatural act. We are using the power of speech for a purpose other than that for which it was intended by nature and God.

Similarly when the lie is written, it is wrong.

When we write we use a power of communication which is intended to convey truth and if we abort this purpose we again oppose nature and God.

These are the basic intellectual foundations for the proof of the evil of lying.

Already the emotions have been mentioned, and only reiteration will be given here. Lying, unless we are in the habit, can be a psychologically disturbing thing. Often the lie returns to haunt the liar, just as blood returned to haunt Macbeth.

Thus it would seem that in no instance can a lie be justified. We cannot commit evil for the sake of good. The end does not justify the means. This may sound harsh especially since lying often seems so trivial, but it is wise to remember that fewer souls isolate themselves from the Divine Reality by huge sins, than do a multitude of souls by many trivial ones.

Man searches for truth; first, within himself and then in others. Without its possession he will never be happy. Truth is one of the highest goals to which man can aspire, for if we possess truth then we possess one of the precious seeds of immortal happiness.

Report on the CFCCS Convention

By TERRY MOORE, CHAIRMAN

The Canadian Federation of Catholic-College Students held what was supposed to be their annual Atlantic Regional Conference at 46 Surrey Gardens, Westmount, Montreal from September 20-23.

The colleges in attendance were Marianopolis, Mount Saint Bernard, Mount Saint Vincent and Saint Mary's. Loyola was registered, but their delegate, reasons unknown, failed to make an appearance. Mr. Sean Wood and Mr. Jean Nantel represented the National Secretariat in the absence of the president, Fred Dube, who was in Europe.

This convention was held without the required two-thirds membership needed to meet the quorum and was therefore not considered a legal assembly.

A temporary National Secretariat was set up with Mr. Wood as president. It was recommended that a new convention should be held and that the only feasible place would be in Nova Scotia. Miss Pat Webb (MSVC) was appointed to organize this next convention to be held sometime in February at Mount Saint Vincent College. Saint Mary's volunteered to help in any way possible to make the future convention a success.



interests at heart, namely C.F.C.C.S. Our aims were the same, but the means to accomplish these aims were divergent. We all agreed that Loyola's failing to send a representative after registering was inexcusable.

It was also agreed that we shall have to work hard in order for C.F.C.C.S. to survive and that we shall do this to the best of our ability with the help of God.

After reading such a report on the C.F.C.C.S. convention you are probably wondering why bother with it at all. The answer is simple — because we are a Catholic University.

C.F.C.C.S. on campus is not an organization but a function of the student government. It's task and role is to make the college student a better Catholic student.

The purposes of the federation are:

a) To aid the participating members in their different activities and in particular, in that of the complete formation of the Catholic students in the Federation, intellectually, spiritually and socially.

b) To awaken and develop a spirit of mutual understanding among the participating universities and colleges of the Federation, and to constitute in this way, an organic community.

c) To contribute to the solution of the problems facing the Church and to provide for the diffusion of Catholic thought on the national level.

d) To undertake, in agreement with the participating members of the Federation, tasks beyond the scope of the individual member institutions.

e) To represent, by consent of the members, the unified voice of the Catholic Universities and colleges in the Federation.

"The most important concern of C.F.C.C.S. is the intellectual apostolate on the Catholic campus. This means that it not only is to create an awareness of the importance of the intellectual sphere in one's own makeup, but also to provide its members with a practical means to advance in this aspect of the apostolate." This is what we intend to concentrate on at St. Mary's. We hope to achieve this through panel discussions, one before Christmas and one after. We also hope to sponsor a debate. We shall endeavour to get a guest

There were also those of us who did not share this opinion. We felt that the whole thing should be called off and were highly insulted that we should be invited to such an excuse for a C.F.C.C.S. convention. The president himself was not there; there were only two members of the National Secretariat; no representatives from Loyola, and we were not even following Parliamentary Procedure. We came here in good faith hoping to achieve something and thus carry on greater and better C.F.C.C.S. works.

These were the various opinions held by the members attending this would-be convention. The former opinions were held by the National Secretariat, Marianopolis and St. Mary's. The latter opinions were held by Mount Saint Vincent and on the second day by Mount Saint Bernard who on the first day held the former opinion.

We all had the same basic in-

Anti-Culture!

BY DOUGLAS TYLER

SECRETARY OF WUSC

Sometimes a person begins to wonder, if Saint Mary's students are possessed with an innate tendency to shy away from any event that has a tint of culture to it. One of these "sometimes" situations occurred Sunday, September 30. The occasion was a talk delivered by former Student Council President David Hope on his tour of Israel. Attending the talk were six students plus two members of the Jesuit community. Whatever was the actual reason of this small attendance, I don't know; nor do I propose to offer any explanations other than the conjecture thrown in above. One thing I do know is that St. Mary's students certainly missed an excellent opportunity.

Mr. Hope who was the W.U.S.C. Seminar Delegate to Israel in 1960, handled the most fluid topic of the Middle East very adroitly. Dave took his captive audience, via the medium of one hundred slides or more. He started the tour of Israel from the Northern tip down through the Southern sector of the nation. He described each slide in great detail. From those slides a person was able to gather some idea of the day to day life of an average Israelite. The very tense political situation, arising from deep nationalistic feelings, between the people of Israel and the neighbouring Arab States was clearly delineated by our guide. Anecdotes were inserted to add clarity to the informal gathering. Many slides of renowned biblical sites gave added interest to the evening. Besides his tour of Israel, Mr. Hope described the highlights of his trip home, during which he passed through Greece, Italy, France and England and other countries too numerous to mention. In summary anyone who attended this gathering was treated to a most interesting and enlightening evening.

Before the end of the school year W.U.S.C. plans to sponsor further talks of this nature. Next time, please avail yourself of the opportunity; we assure you that you will never regret it.

AGNES GOOCH ADVISES

Dear Agnes,

My husband beats me repeatedly, goes out with other women, and won't be seen with me socially. Miss Gooch, I'm afraid that the romance has gone out of our marriage. What can I do to bring back to our marriage the spark we first had when we were wed — six weeks ago.

Yours
Mrs. J.R.

Dear Mrs. J. R.

Yours is a common problem. The thrill is gone, your husband has lost interest and takes you for granted. I am at a bit of a loss for a solution so I can only suggest that you "leave Sydney and go to Trenton!"

Yours
Agnes

The Journal asks the entire student body to patronize the concerns advertising in this paper. Make known you are from Saint Mary's.

PEACE AT ANY PRICE

"When you married me you promised to love, honour and obey."
"Well, I didn't want to start an argument in front of all those people."

speaker to tell us about the Americas. We intend to celebrate PAX ROMANA day at St. Mary's which we believe has not been done in the past. This shall take place some time in March. We shall submit to the Journal, some time after Christmas, a detailed explanation of PAX ROMANA day and its tie in with C.F.C.C.S.

How are you able to help C.F.C.C.S.? By your attendance and participation in these discussions and by your support of all C.F.C.C.S. events on campus. I hope to see everyone at that first panel discussion at the end of the month. A notice will be posted with all the particulars a week in advance.

Sodality - '62-'63

by Guy Pothier

Ordinarily, one doesn't hear much about the Sodality. It is hardly the organization to make a big splash, or to be the centre of student attention throughout the year. Its members and perhaps its prefect (president) inform the student body about it at the beginning of the year. It is thought of in connection with such projects as the Christmas poor drive, the First Friday adoration, and infrequent panel discussions. Otherwise, the Sodality passes unnoticed, and that is as it should be, if it is doing the work for which it was intended.

The Sodality is not, and was never meant to be like any other organization on campus. It is not supposed to be the instrument by which someone with ambitions can play politics on the university level. There is little point in its members becoming concerned over the Sodality's image on campus. This is not necessary to make the Sodality effective, because its success depends on what its members make of it rather than on what impression it leaves with outsiders.

It was in this vein that Fr. R. S. O'Connor, the new Sodality moderator, talked to me in an interview a few days ago. Father has come to St. Mary's with an impressive Sodality background. He is obviously anxious to take up his new assignment here. Some of this enthusiasm he picked up at an important Sodality function which he attended in New York City early in September. This was the fourth Sodality Congress of the Lay Apostolate, and its theme involved some of the questions raised by Pope John in "Mater et Magistra." From what Fr O'Connor said, it appeared that he had made many contacts with Sodalists in prominent positions. It was not just another dry, remote conference at which the speakers avoid the mention of political and social realities like the plague.

This year Fr. O'Connor would like to bring out in our Sodality some of the drive and purpose that characterised the New York meeting. He intends for the Sodality to become more than a charity lottery or a collection agency. "I want to emphasize the training of Sodalists," he said. This is his main objective for the year. The training program that he plans to introduce will be much more formal and comprehensive than ever it has been at St. Mary's — so much more so, in fact, that full members have been invited to sit in on the sessions. These will constitute the regular weekly meetings. The instructions will be conducted by the moderator.

This approach aims at introducing candidates, step by step, to the vocation of Sodality life, for it is a vocation and, in that way, a private matter. One of these steps that Fr. O'Connor emphasized was "thinking with the church." Any Sodalist will recognize the phrase. It figures often in Sodality literature. The New York meeting showed this in practice. At that meeting, the speakers discussed subjects such as wages and profit sharing, federal aid to education (US), and the relationship of the laity to the hierarchy, all in the light of "Mater et Magistra." This last topic, the sensitive matter of the role of the layman in the Church, is what is actually at stake. To think with the church can be better discussed perhaps negatively. A Sodalist (or any Catholic for that matter) should shy away from the reaction of some Catholics to Pope John's encyclical of a few months back. They thought the Pope was moving too far to the "left," and their stand came to be expressed in the phrase, "Mater, si! Magistra, no!"

The Sodality does not intend to neglect its work around the campus. It still plans to continue all the projects that it carried out last year: such as First Friday adoration, the Christmas poor drive, stamps for the missions, and others. These did not put too much of a strain upon the members last year. The Sodality is available and the members will be glad to lend its hand to any worth while project.

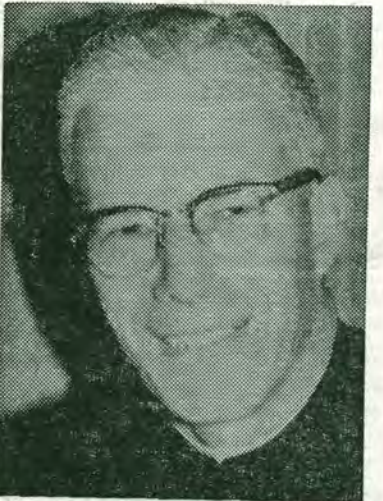
NEW SODALITY MODERATOR

Fr. O'Connor was born in Richmond, Que. in 1919 and, as he says himself, was acquainted with French "from the ground up." After finishing school there, he held various jobs until he became a telegrapher and signal tower man with the CNR. After the last war, he served with the army of occupation in Germany and from there went to the Jesuit noviciate at Guelph. He spent about seven years of his studies in schools of the French province of the Canadian Jesuits. In 1958, he was ordained by the cardinal Leger in Montreal.

Since his tertianship, he has served as assistant novice-master at Guelph and last year was at Loyola College, as moderator of the Sodality. Only a few of the freshmen and sophomores who take Fr. O'Connor's Technology 202 may realize that he is a contributor to the Sacred Heart radio program (which is broadcast locally on station CHNS) and has made appearances on the Sacred Heart television series. He has just recorded two talks for an upcoming series on radio. Because each station that is given tapes of the programs schedules them at its convenience, it is impossible to say when Fr. O'Connor will be able to be heard here.

He is also looking into the possibility of arranging to have the television program broadcast over one of the local stations.

Saint Mary's is proud of having as its Sodality director a man with the calibre and zeal of Fr. O'Connor. We wish him the best of success in his new assignment.



MORE COURSE CHANGES

By PAT HICKEY, ARTS I

There were two important course changes affecting this year's freshmen class and those to follow in future years. The greatest change has occurred in the Halifax School of Journalism curriculum. Sponsored jointly by St. Mary's, King's College and Mount Saint Vincent, the school announced that the Journalism Diploma Course would now require four years of study. The previous course asked for three years of study with one course in Journalism each of the three. A fourth year could be utilized for those students pursuing an Arts Degree.

Under the new program, each student would be required to pursue an Arts program at his respective institution. During this period, he would take Journalism I and one additional Journalism course. In the fourth year the student would take four courses in Journalism and would work in various phases of communications media. The completion of this "Professional Year" would entitle the student to receive a diploma in Journalism. He would also have time in this professional program to make-up any subject he has missed in the first three years. If he so desires, he may continue college for a fifth year and complete the requirements for his degree.

Students from other institutions would also be welcome at the School for the professional course providing they receive credit for Journalism I or its equivalent. The School hopes to eventually set up a complete school for the instruction of students in all the communication media.

The second change which will occur within Saint Mary's is the addition of courses in geography. The details of the course as to depth and faculty are as yet undecided. These will be made known as soon as they are announced.

TRY TEN PIN

AT

HALIFAX BOWLING CENTRE

OPEN BOWLING

Saturday —

9 a.m. — 7 p.m.

Sunday —

1 p.m. — 7 p.m.

- Ample Free Parking
- Snack Bar
- 10 Lanes Ten Pin
- 24 Lanes Candlepin
- Fully Automatic

John Cody, Manager (SMU Alumnus)

Halifax Shopping Centre — Phone 455-5446

"Make up a party and come along"

The conning tower

BY RICK POWER FEATURE EDITOR

Last Tuesday I went to a Students' Council meeting to show off my "spirit." Two JOURNAL henchmen went with me, but only one other spectator showed up — Jake O'Connor. My pride received a king-size kick in the teeth, for two minutes later, my associates and I were asked to vacate the premises. The reason? We were told that this was a "closed meeting." I discovered later, after talking to Tom Tsoumas, Council President, that this was not a Students' Council meeting, but a meeting of the Student Disciplinary Board, and at an affair as personal as this, I (or any of my staff) have no business being there Mea culpa. However, I have since learned that other council business was discussed at that gathering. This is legal, for it is written into the constitution of the Council that closed meetings can be called. The Council is presumably working for the good of the student body. Fine. We accept this with gratitude. I can readily admit that a meeting of the Disciplinary Board should, indeed must, be private. Why, though, should secret ("closed") meetings of the Council be permitted when dealing with other business that concerns the student body? "Suspicion" being almost as ugly a word as "prejudice," I hate to see the Students' Council leave itself wide open to criticism, especially when this criticism can be so easily avoided by banning closed Council meetings.

I just mentioned the word 'prejudice', and this brings me to another topic. Best of luck to James Meredith, and I sincerely hope his battle to better himself is successful. 'Prejudice', as applied to racial discrimination, means exactly what it looks like it should mean: you 'pre-judge' (judge beforehand) a fellow human being without even giving him half a chance to prove himself. We have all, at one time or another, been placed in a position where we asked, even expected, a second chance. To have this request denied would be a gross injustice, yet those who cry "Injustice!" loudest are the type most likely to come out with such perfect phrases of Christian charity as,

"Two, four, six, eight
We don't want to integrate!"

I taste yesterday's dinner each time I see a fellow human being refused an even break by men who bear a remarkable resemblance to a member of the 'Hate Committee' in Orwell's '1984'. I'm not preaching on behalf of the National Association for the Advancement of Colored People: they seem quite competent along these lines. What I am preaching is, if you want to use this word, is that while it is perfectly normal to dislike certain individuals, can't we give each one an individual chance? And while we're thinking, let's bring a little unpleasantness into the 'sermon' — all decent people express indignation at the thought of racial or religious prejudice, but I wonder do they have any idea how difficult it is for a Negro (or a member of any minority group) to get a good job in Halifax? Maybe Oxford, Mississippi, isn't so very far away. . .

I heard a comment the other day that made me chuckle. I was talking to a certain character near the canteen, and he made reference to the "JOURNAL clique". I know he was only kidding me along, but, while it's still early in the year, I'd like to hammer home a point. The word 'clique' has always suggested a certain "selectiveness" to me. I want to know how an office can be considered selective if it allows such animals as Power, Haynes, and so on, to wander in and out at will! However, if you still insist that there is a 'JOURNAL clique', come on and join it. We want to see everyone at SMU a member of the "JOURNAL

clique". We WANT you to write for us. Any day now, a new poster will make its appearance in these hallowed halls: 'Uncle Tony wants you!!!'

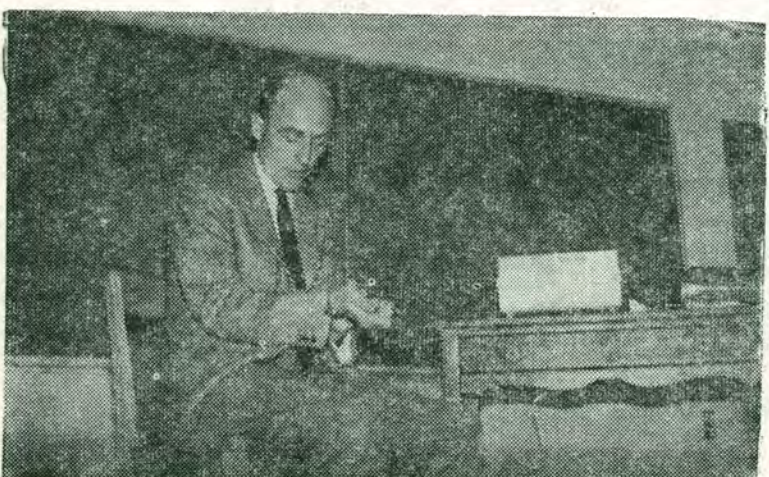
I wonder where the yearbook is? I haven't seen a trace of it yet. I've heard that its creators have done a tremendous job, but I'd still like to see for myself The question is, WHEN?

We regret having to cut down on the number of JOURNALS that we send out to Mount Saint Vincent College. This step has been necessitated by our large enrollment, and our own students must naturally come first. You know, I cherish a dream — I'd love to send a photographer to the Mount to get a few shots of the action as the JOURNAL is being sold there. My only fear is that I doubt if I'd ever see him again. . .

Sneakers have been banned in class at SMU. I wanted to run a student opinion poll on whether or not this action has found favor in the ranks, but it would be considered tactless. I'm all for it, personally, but then, I always have been prejudiced against sweaty, smelly feet. . .

When I asked one student what he thought of our first issue this year, he ignored my question, and countered with, "Where's the 'Jotter'?" Apparently, the 'Jotter' has found more disfavor than favor in this university, which I think is a mark in favor of our student body. It smacked of a high-school rag, and besides, Agnes Gooch says the 'Jotter' was "a nasty man". Agnes, Baby, I love you!

One more thought, and then I'll let you get back to more worthwhile reading. Your Feature Editor has recently returned from Manitoba, bringing with him a beast that is in dire need of a kind master. She's only eleven years old, which is just about mature for her breed, and she is very capable of rapid movement. She eats healthily, but is not a glutton, as befits a lady. Unlike most ladies, she won't talk back, never gives trouble, is responsive and eager to please, is an excellent travelling companion, and has no objections to you sleeping with her. As far as '51 Merc's go, she's a welcome addition to any family. Anyone interested in adopting her can get in touch with me at the JOURNAL office — if it hasn't been bombed out by the time this issue is printed.



Prof. G. B. Hallet plays tape of an Oxford debate at first meeting of the Intercollegiate Debating Society. It is Mr. Hallet's wish that the society choose lighter topics for debate this year. He feels that this might stimulate student interest at Saint Mary's and that the lighter form of debate might be accepted throughout the Maritimes.

LEAVE US BE APATHETIC?

By J. W. MWANGI

Any university that gives its students the impression that no improvement can be made in life does not deserve the name university. A university which does not arouse the students' awareness of the follies of society, and enkindle them with indignation and dynamism to strive to correct the short-comings of society is doing disservice to society.

The primary duty of a university is to train students how to live better as human beings: Secondly it is to teach students how to be useful members of society. Both these elements of university education are not expected to produce static results, but dynamic ones. Thus a university man or woman is neither an observer nor a spectator of the drama of life, but is a desirable actor. Any university educated person who cherishes seeing things done and does nothing can be sure that his time in university is a complete waste, both to himself and those who take the trouble to provide the education.

A university student, then, should learn to be dynamic in whatever sphere of life he is placed. He should realize the singularity of his accomplishments. In a country like Canada only 20

A Fairy Tale

Once during Time
The Eagle and Bear
Were Locked in a combat.
Beat the Drums slowly —
Rat-ta-tat-tat
And the Earth burned
With a fury
That obscured the Sun
No place to hide —
No place to run.
Only the Moon looked down
With a smile on his face.
He was happy at last
All alone there in space.

By George Scott (Arts-Journ)

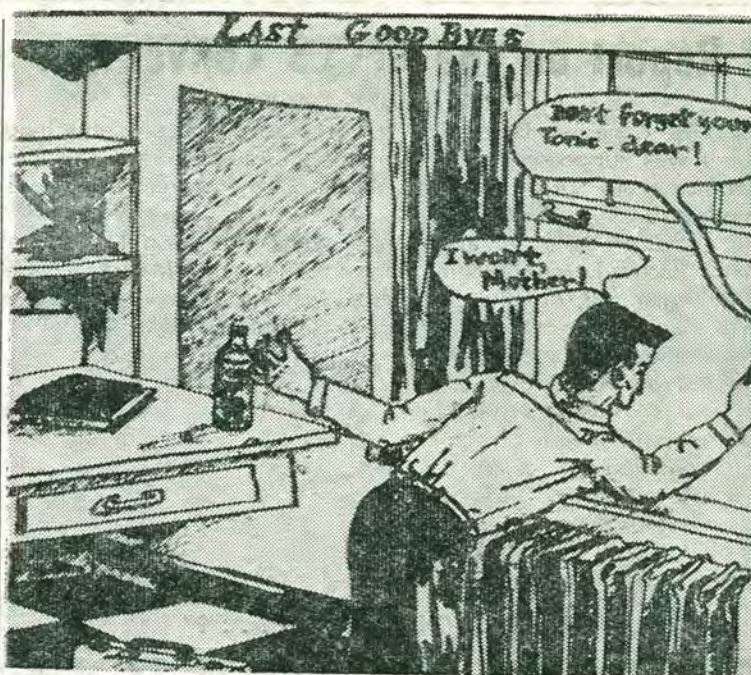
per cent of those capable of attending university actually attend. The percentage is much lower in the underdeveloped nations of Asia, Africa and Latin America. It is due to this realization that I am a little concerned about Rick Power's article, captioned "Leave Us Be Apathetic".

I am not going to argue whether the Feature Editor is right or wrong in his estimation of Saint Mary's students, since he might be gifted with a novelist's eye, but I must contend that he paints the picture of Santamarians blacker than it actually is. In this university there is a large number of students who are motivated by a genuine school spirit in their activities. This poses for me a formidable problem. What do I mean by school spirit? I do not feel obliged to define school spirit since the writer of the article under refutation merely pointed out what is not school spirit. I think in fairness to all he should have attempted to define what school spirit means to him.

It is only in this way that he might have contributed to the school spirit of Saint Mary's. A very good definition of our school spirit can be found on pages 20 and 21 of the University Calendar. Those who have not yet had the opportunity to read these paragraphs should take the trouble to do so.

We should not try to look around to see who has a wrong understanding of school spirit, but should make personal self-criticism of our actions to find out what we are individually doing to build school spirit and act accordingly.

Regarding Mount Saint Vincent's opinion of Saint Mary's, I think Mr. Power is guilty of overstatement. I wonder how many Mount girls he knows. I do not believe we should act properly merely to win admiration of Mount girls or anyone else for that matter. We should act properly first of all, because that is the way Christian gentlemen are supposed to act, and secondly because we are proud of our university and want to win it a good reputation.



C. U. S. O.

C. U. S. O. (Canadian University Service Overseas) is making a considerable contribution to world peace by providing teachers and other workers for countries overseas whose development is severely curtailed by a, practically complete, lack of teaching personnel.

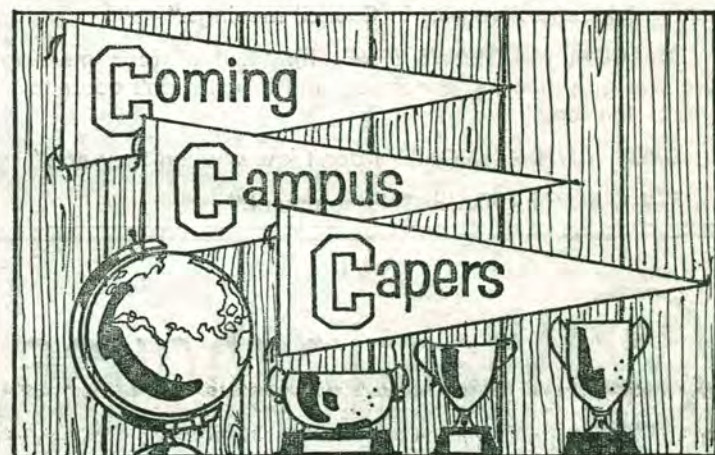
This year C. U. S. O. has named, from two hundred volunteers, seventy Canadians to overseas teaching appointments in such places as: The Congo (Leopoldville), Ghana, Haiti, Japan, Nigeria, Northern Rhodesia, Sarawak, Guinea, Singapore.

These seventy appointees have come from the following universities: University of Montreal (15), University of British Columbia (11), University of Toronto (5), the remainder come from the following universities: College St. Paul, University of Ottawa, Laval University, Sir George Williams, University of Manitoba, McMaster University, McGill University, University of Alberta, University of New Brunswick.

It is interesting to note that Saint Mary's name does not appear on this list, but then this is only right and just for neither does it appear on the list of universities from which students volunteered for this work.

This year Saint Mary's, with your help and co-operation, can and must make a better effort to help, through C. U. S. O., the more needy nations.

We must never forget that "from those to whom much is given much will be expected".



Coming :

- Sixty-four shopping days until Christmas.
- Arts stag tonight. Artsmen come for intellectual stimulation.
- "Blind date with Agnes Gooch" Contest.
- Huskies capture Charlottetown tomorrow.
- A new writer for this feature.
- A dance sponsored by somebody — Guess who?
- Another issue of the JOURNAL — maybe.
- Haley's Comet
- Interfac debating — If you care for that sort of thing.
- CIGATRIX is coming.

THE MILDEST
BEST-TASTING
CIGARETTE

Player's Please





"WHO'S IN CHARGE HERE . . . ?"

STUDENT OPINION POLL

QUESTION: "WHY DON'T YOU SIT IN ON STUDENTS' COUNCIL MEETINGS?"

- BILL MANNING (COMM IV):** "No comment."
- JERRY RANDALL (ARTS I):** "Was there one? I didn't know."
- HENRY O'SHEA (ARTS III):** "When I first came here, Students' Council meetings were closed affairs, the minutes of the meetings being the only source of information. I never knew this had changed, although perhaps I should have known."
- BRUCE STANBURY (ARTS II):** "I never even thought about it."
- TERRY GALLAGHER (ARTS III):** "What for?"
- RICK McCLUSKY (COMM II):** "I don't have time. I go home to eat at noon."
- GEORGE SIMMS (ARTS III):** "I think the Students' Council can survive without me. I don't think I have anything to add to it."
- PAT HICKEY (ARTS I):** "I do!"
- MIKE MARTIN (ARTS III):** "Don't be foolish!"
- DOUG CAMPBELL (ENG. II):** "I'm never around at dinner time."
- TERRY HIGGINS (SC. II):** "I was never informed where they were, and I didn't know the members encouraged student participation. I don't think the members make it a point to inform the student body that it's one of the responsibilities of the students to take an active part in Council meetings."
- MALCOM MATTHEWS (ENG. II):** "Out of four meetings, there was only one I knew about, and it just didn't occur to me to go to that one."
- GREG TANNER (ENG. I):** "I don't know when they are."
- STU O'BRIEN (SC. II):** "No comment."

Letters —

— Continued From Page Two —

regardless of who the donor is. Let us be realistic, and view the issue from both sides, and not just from the side which favours the American interest.

During the days when some kind of relationship existed between Cuba and the United States, the aspirations of the Cubans were frustrated. Whether this relationship was one of material, mutual friendliness, political domination or economic exploitation, or call it what you will, the fact is that today no such relationship exists between the two nations. Now that the Cubans are independent, they are determined to develop their country, and to illustrate to the world and to their imperial masters as well, that left to themselves to decide their destiny, they can improve themselves and their country at a faster rate.

A point I wish to make absolutely clear at this stage is that ideas are abstract entities, and not concrete things which can be imported like machinery and automobiles. The acceptance of an ideology presupposes the absence of any other, or the relative weakness of the existing one. The causes of the Cuban revolution, and the unwarranted attack by giant United States which succeeded the revolution, are familiar to us all, and it will be impertinent, if I venture to reiterate the whole story in this article.

Castro today, controls and enjoys the support of the majority of Cuba's population. Any opinion to the contrary is an illusion, and an attempt to interfere in the internal affairs of this free state is a violation of the very fundamental principles on which the charter of the United Nations is based, and constitutes a threat to world peace.

The kind of action which the author advocates, is founded solely on hysterical feelings of fear, distrust, and misunderstanding. If we hope to achieve anything like peaceful coexistence, we must learn to accommodate ourselves, and to eradicate all elements of blind hatred and suspicion among blocs. For years the United States have been giving military aid to Turkey, a country quite close to the U.S.S.R. Yet no one has been biased or unbiased enough to misconstrue the purpose of such aid.

With tremendous stock of nuclear weapons in the world today, it is imperative that we condemn and repudiate all peace-endangering plans. We are rational beings; let our reasons guide us in making sober and sensible decisions. Another unprovoked attack on Cuba may plunge the world into a catastrophe and jeopardize the existence of man on earth.

Sincerely
Radcliffe Gilpin
Eng. II

Editor's Note: The ideas and opinions expressed in this column do not necessarily coincide with the ideas and opinions of the editors.

Dear Sir,
We have been invaded! We have been invaded by a monster machine — by commercialism! We have been invaded by a milk machine. By "we", I mean the resident students of Saint Mary's. Recently this mechanical monster was installed in the south dining room, and now is gushing forth milk at ten cents per glass.

The residence is our home for almost eight months per year, and although it cannot take the place of our real home, I think that whatever home-like atmosphere did exist, be it ever so little, has been destroyed by the sight of a machine in our dining room.

This year the cost of living has gone up. I believe it took a jump of ninety dollars. I was told the milk was costing the university seven cents per glass, but if a quart of milk costs twenty five

Vatican —

— Continued From Page One —

which is most important. Time is at a premium, especially in a conference of this size, the first session of which will cost approximately \$6,400,000. Catholic bishops received requests for agenda ideas and returned what finally amounted to twelve volumes of 7,982 pages. The ideas were then reduced to one hundred and twenty nine proposed topics of discussion.

Sixty non-Catholic observers will attend the meeting, official guests of Rome. This marks a change in the Church's relations with her "separated brethren". Also there was a time when an invitation to Rome would have been spurned by Protestant leaders. Thus we see the Pope's chief and ultimate aim for the Council, eventual Church unity. He recently stated, "We must bestir ourselves and not rest until we have overcome our old habits of thought, our prejudices, and the use of expressions that are far from courteous, so as to create a climate favorable to the reconciliation we look forward to."

Yet when it was explained that the Protestant clergy would attend as observers and not as participants, some Protestant leaders expressed dissatisfaction. Lord Fisher, ex-Archbishop of Canterbury said, "It is unwise to expect too much from Councils." The Holy Father, himself, has confidence in the success of the Council. He has worked feverishly in his efforts to make it so. He is even willing to allow the Council to continue for two or three years. Pope John has made it clear that he will hold the Council until all the issues have been decided.

"If all mankind, minus one, were of one opinion and only one person were of the contrary opinion, mankind would be no more justified in silencing that one person, than he, if he had the power, would be justified in silencing mankind."

John Stuart Mill.

"The sun and the moon and the stars would have disappeared long ago. . . had they happened to be within reach of predatory human hands."

Havelock Ellis



"No, no. Fetch the ducks."

cents, and you can get at least five glasses out of a quart, I cannot understand why the university does not at least break even.

Consider the student who likes an extra glass of milk with his meals; or the student who practically lives on milk as some do. At ten cents per glass for two meals per day, the student will pay \$1.40 per week, and there are few students who can afford this much per week. Believe me, there will be a few deaths from starvation around here.

Can't something be done? Help!

Paul Biscop
Arts II

President —

— Continued From Page One —

which lasted a greater part of three hours, we became very close friends. I was in favour of Paul's proposal and promised him that I would work in his behalf trying to convince the other five members of the Finance commission, that his project was feasible and worthwhile. (As it was, the Standing Finance Commission had the ultimate say as to whether the federation could give \$5,000 to this project.)

On the fourth day of the congress the issue was brought before the Finance Commission. It was decided by the committee of six that N.F.C.U.S. could only give \$2,000 and that McGill university would have to appropriate the remaining \$3,000. When this was presented to McGill, the president of the students' council refused to finance the magazine in any way (The McGill student council had \$12,000 excess funds from last year but their president felt that if he refused the \$3,000, N.F.C.U.S. would automatically reconsider and grant the complete \$5,000). Paul, at this point, frantically attempted to persuade his president to go along with the ruling, however -- his effort proved fruitless.

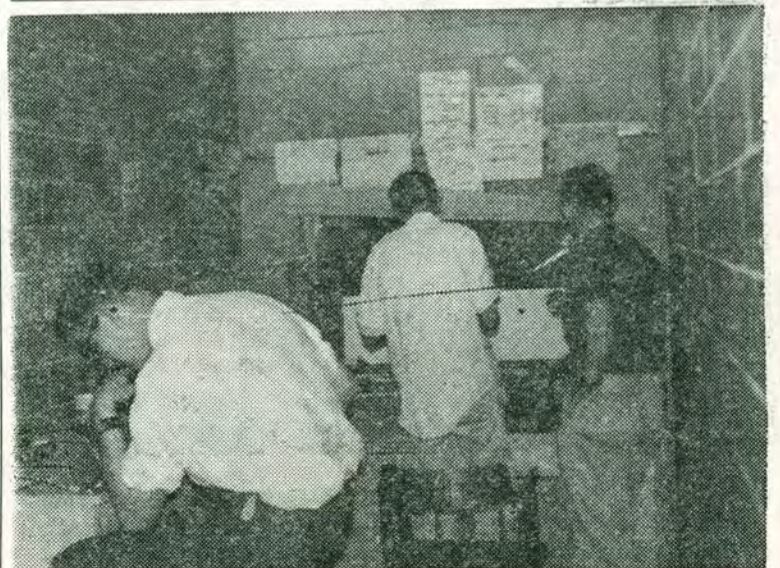
It was impossible for N.F.C.U.S. to give more funds for the project because they just did not have the capital. Nevertheless, the McGill president was adamant in his decision, and Paul was without a doubt, on the verge of a breakdown, and I am not being melodramatic. However, there was still a slight chance, that his magazine might become a reality, IF HIS PRESIDENT CHANGED HIS MIND.

To my mind, the McGill president was about to reconsider his decision when the President of the University of British Columbia asked to be recognized and took the floor. He stated that since McGill was not going to give the \$3,000, it seemed as though national might not materialize -- at least at McGill. Then the president stated the University of British Columbia's Student Council would take the mandate to publish a National Literary Magazine and also finance it completely. This without a doubt was an admirable proposal. The nation would get their magazine. However, one person's hopes, dreams, and aspirations, slowly built up over a year and a half, exploded -- uncontrollably he ran out of the congress room.

I tried but could not find Paul. At three o'clock that night I was awoken from my sleep by a pounding on my door. It was Paul. He looked as though he had aged five years in one night. He was completely disorganized and frustrated. He sat in my room till six o'clock relating to me what had gone through his mind as he walked a better part of 10 miles that night. Slowly Paul began to pick up the pieces and accept what will probably be the most severe defeat of his life.

After reading this report, you may think I have devoted far too much time and space to this single incident. But believe me, even if important issues and policies HAD NOT been discussed and resolved at this twenty-sixth National Congress of N.F.C.U.S., this single incident would

THIS SINGLE INCIDENT would have made the whole convention worthwhile -- for I met and befriended, Paul.



REALITY'S ANSWER TO SHANGRI-LA



Westinghouse

Superb Home Entertainment in

TV - STEREO

"Instant on" Sets now **GUARANTEED**
ONE FULL YEAR (even the tubes)

A complete line of Home Appliances including

RADIO and PORTABLE APPLIANCES

All Manufactured with a "PLEDGE OF QUALITY"
... you can be Sure if it is Westinghouse

HOTEL CENTRAL — "CHEZ JEAN"

Next to Buckingham Street Parking Lot
Telephone 422-6320

DELICIOUS FRENCH CUISINE

— Specials include —
Duckling, Pheasant, Shrimp Milanaise

Catering to

Private Parties Banquets

Silvermans

LIMITED

Self - Service

Record Department

RADIOS

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS

JEWELLERY, APPLIANCES

Barrington at Blowers

423-6764 — Halifax, N. S.

The Russian Point of View

By DOUGLAS MacADAM, Arts II

When the so-called liberal Western powers support such dictators as Franco in Spain, Salazar in Portugal and Rhee in Korea, they sacrifice any inherent rights to preach the ideals of freedom and democracy on which their own nations are supposedly built. Moreover, they can hardly expect the emerging nations to put faith in doctrines which they so callously disregard themselves.

This was borne out in Cuba, where American support of the Batista regime enabled it to entrench against the Cuban people. Can persons who have been subject to the terror of the Cuban secret police, modelled on that of the Gestapo, be expected to trust the nation which actively and passively helped to keep it in subjection for decades.

The United States is now paying for the lack of forethought shown by their predecessors, but are they not following the same out-moded policies in Spain, Portugal, Korea, South Africa and Argentina (by its own account the United States provides economic and/or military assistance to every country outside the Iron Curtain except Canada) as the framers and adherents of the Monroe Doctrine established to ensure an American sphere of influence in Latin America?

Charges that Russia is sending weapons and "technicians" to Cuba are as futile as they are ridiculous. Without confirming or denying these charges, one has only to listen to American boasts of the forces, armed with nuclear weapons, in Germany, Italy, the Philippines and Japan — surrounding the Iron and Bamboo Curtain nations. Can they reasonably be expected to refuse to send soldiers and equipment (also food which the U.S. refuses to sell) when the U.S. has been encircling them since the last war.

In an article appearing in the last issue of the Journal, "Inaction Breeds Infection," the author, an American, I believe, writes that the magazine "U.S. News and World Report" shows that "Castro quite likely could not remove this yoke (Russian aid) even if he wanted to. Indeed," he expounds, "Castro is steadily becoming a puppet in both theory and practice."

Some puppet. "We should never have allowed the Castro government to evolve in the first place," a spokesman for the "defender of the free world" says.

Are we a pack of ostriches burying our heads in the ground when approached with anything resembling a Cuban point of view, but more important, can we even have a Cuban point of view when we are constantly hammered at by a surplus of American editions of their magazines and editorials?

Our American commentator on Cuban affairs refers to opinions expressed by several of his fellow-countrymen but is it logical to believe in anything said by avid anti-Castroites.

President Kennedy recently received the right to call up 150,000 men, if, in his opinion, conditions in Cuba warrant such action. With an armed force numbered in the millions and armed with the most modern conventional and nuclear weapons, why should he want an additional 150,000?

Can one seriously consider Castro changing his mind or losing any sleep over such a show of strength.

Assuming conditions warrant and the United States armed forces are increased by a platury 150,000 — so what. They will still have to invade to change anything in Cuba and not with the pitiful forces they used in the Bay of Pigs fiasco.

"Delay means contamination. Eventually, we too will fall victim to the dreaded contagion," our American friend tells us. With such firm faith in his own way of life, it is little wonder that Khrushchev predicts our grandchildren will be Communist.

The entire Latin American continent is fertile ground for the Communist doctrine, because having had the American version of freedom and democracy forced upon them, they have tasted and, for the most part, rejected it.

Present American problems in Cuba are directly related to Gringo attempts to coddle and "win" the support of Batista — a man no less hated than feared by his "subjects."

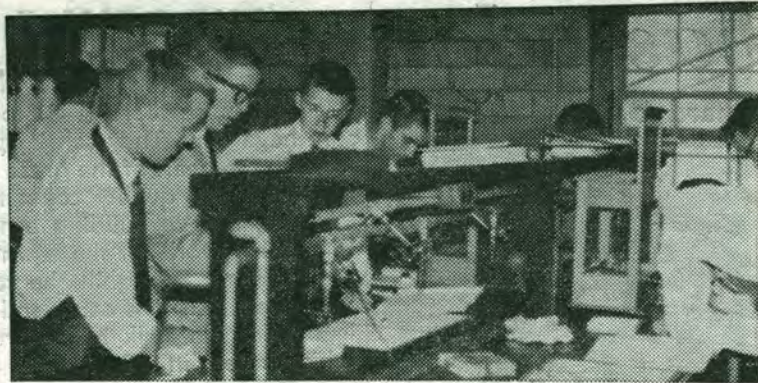
Who can find fault with Cuban reasoning, that if the US supported Batista, they supported his policies and practices no less?

Who can blame the Cubans for wishing to eradicate a period of their history rivaled by the worst of Hitler in Germany, or Nero in Rome?

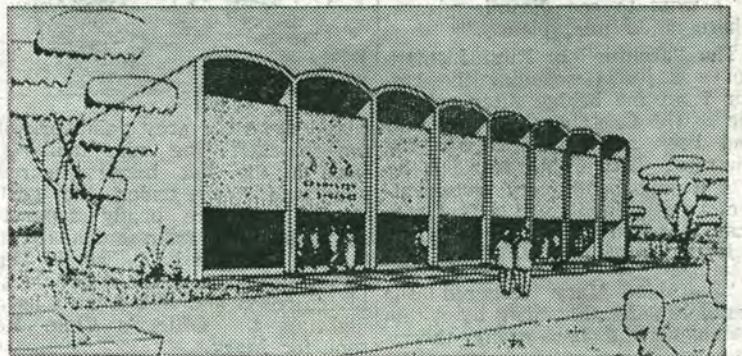
Not only recent history, but the invasion in 1898 of Teddy Roosevelt and the gallant charge of his rough riders up San Juan Hill (repulsed several times by a bunch of boys) gives the Cubans little to admire in the U. S.

With their customary magnanimity, the United States didn't annex the island, but they did impose conditions making it a virtual protectorate — handing over naval bases and "granting" the right to intervene militarily (exercised several times in the next three and a half decades) to preserve the American-approved government.

Can you blame the Russians? Editors Note: We presume that Mr. MacAdam is referring to Flugencia Batista y Zaldivar, elected President of Cuba from 1940-1944 and Military dictator from March 10, 1952 until the success of the Castro revolt.



This new academic building will provide enlarged space for the Chemistry and Biology departments within the Science faculty. Estimate shown includes present facilities in the University's main buildings which will be renovated to accommodate expansion of other Science departments, including the Engineering, Physics and Geology laboratories at cost of \$40,000.



In an attempt to emphasize the overcrowded laboratory conditions at Saint Mary's we were also going to run a picture of the Armdale Rotary at rush hour. This picture carries all the emphasis we want. Below is the Artist's conception of the proposed Bio-Chem Building.

SENIOR CLASS OFFICERS

The new officers of the senior class are determined to manifest a new look on campus. The group of executives headed by Fred Briggs, President of the Fourth year students at St. Mary's, are already underway to give the seniors the distinctive commanding position of an organized group which it so often has not been in the past. Organization, unity of the four faculties and a broader range of activities for seniors comprise the key points that Mr. Briggs and his able Executive staff plan to emphasize this year.

Fred Briggs, a fourth year Commerce student, from Manchester, N. H., is the chief executive of the four member Senior board. His assistant and the vice president of the Seniors Raymond Roy is also a Commerecian from Manchester. Acting as secretary of the Seniors is Pat Furlong, a history major, who's home town is Buchans, Newfoundland. During the past summer Mr. Furlong toured Poland as a representative of W.U.S.C. His five week tour brought him to the larger Polish Universities where he gained valuable knowledge from other members of the World Organization of University Students.

Treasurer of the class is Vaughn O'Regan, an Accounting major, who hails from the town of Jogjins in Canada's eastern most province.

The four man group polls opinions of seniors looking for every possible means to better the whole picture for SMU potential graduates, whether on the academic or the extra-curricular scene. Still

SPIRITS FOR THE SPIRITLESS

by PORTOFIN

A hero kneels on the curb,
With glass still embedded in itchy palms —
The strain of guilt clothing his form.
Seconds before, escape from here to anywhere
Irresistably tempted his easy body to kill his soul
One candle only had penetrated the depth of
interior blackness.
The watchman had been more alert than
he this time.
He was a thickest burly sort — not the kind
one fancies neighborly, or even mildly pleasant —
Certainly not decorous in the leisure class sense
of the word (perhaps a glory to Veblen or to his
own staunch spirit and blue breed).
Now, since failure of two sorts (being apprehended and
unsuccessful) plagued his being,
He meandered uneasily and stepwise — faster
than the beggar, weary with haul;
But carefully as far as his destination.
Now, was he resigned to temperate rest in his
helplessly hungry home.
The walls cried out: "The child is gone —
Saundra's fled. The bitch bays at the moon.
Hope is dead!"

in the embryo stage are plans for a Senior Dance, the profits of which will be directed for other activities for seniors later in the year. The major activity now be-

ing planned by the senior representatives is the big Senior Weekend which is now being drafted with the members of the Students Council.

FRESH FROSH VIEWPOINT

By GERALD RANDALL Arts I

As the title heading this column implies, this is a series of viewpoints as presented by a freshman. They are not necessarily correct, but they are those which are harvested at first glance, and I believe that first impressions are permanent in the eyes of many.

When I first passed through the front door of this 'free-from-ivy-walled' institution of higher learning, I was taken aback by the cleanliness of the place. To keep a building of this size clean throughout, requires the co-operation of many, and I would like to compliment the cleaning staff for their efficiency.

The time soon arrived when I was to eat my first meal. Naturally, I was somewhat in doubt as to what I should expect. I had eaten institutional food before, and I know how really bad institutional food can be. I was surprised by the standard of my meal, and although I have seen some food here which is not readily absorbed by the normal person, most of it is quite good. I am glad to see a notice on the cafeteria bulletin board which effects a drop in the price of an extra glass of milk.

But all is not complimentary. I was appalled at the confusion and time wasted at the book store I think it would be a great improvement if the students could receive their supplies from this room at both doors, instead of the one

door now being used. Confusion would be therefore lessened, and waiting time cut to a minimum.

It is surprising to observe the number of people who attend night classes. This is a good example to any student who wonders if he made a mistake in going to college. With so many people returning at night, an education must be a very important piece of equipment in to-day's modern world.

It seems to me that most of the spirit generated within this university is supplied by the American students. This is something that Canadian students should get out of their way to remedy.

When a college strives to build its standards, someone suffers — usually the students. Much is expected of the new freshman class. I hope this type of thing won't get out of hand. A formal education is good, but the informal education is also necessary. If all emphasis is placed on academic standards, the other aspects will suffer, and something that used to go in with a college education will be lost.

Well, that's it — The first FROSH VIEWPOINT. To other freshmen, may I say that your views are welcomed and appreciated. Contact me at any time.

FOREIGN NEWS

A group of 1,000 Cuban students left Havana on the 31st of August on the Soviet liner "Gruzia" to take up studies in the USSR. Smaller groups of from 100 to 300 youths were reported leaving for the Soviet Union from Havana, Santiago, and other Cuban ports. All are part of the announced total of 2,000 Cuban students scheduled to go to the Soviet Union this year. Almost all will be studying agriculture, for terms ranging from one to four years. In June, 1,000 youths returned to Cuba from the Soviet Union after completion of a year's study in the Ukraine, Georgia, and Uzbekistan. (Student Mirror No. 258.)

Oh I am so foolish in my ways,
I trudge for miles to get away,
To leave behind society's resounding howl,
To leave its weary things;
And seek a peace in nature by myself,
Yet with me I bring
My cigarettes

RETREAT

by jim lawrence

THE COLONIAL RESTAURANT

Full Course Meals
Light Lunches
Fast, Efficient Service
197 QUINPOOL ROAD
HALIFAX, N. S.
"We Serve the Best"

Sterling Hotel

"In the Heart of Halifax"
Licensed Dining Room
10% Discount to all students
274 BARRINGTON ST.
PHONE 423-9346

CONN & MARTEL LTD.

— Bowling Academy —

"Bowl where the Better Bowlers Bowl"

PHONE 423-8439

101 ARGYLE STREET — HALIFAX, N. S.

The Ambassador

by James Bernard Doyle

The destroyer had barely secured the heavy shackle of her starboard cable to the trot buoy between Hong Kong and Kowloon when Shipline Mary climbed aboard, small boned, handsome, a beautiful example of Eurasian perfection. She maneuvered her clumsy barge alongside expertly, leaned a slim bamboo pole against the ship's side and climbed the pole to the upper deck.

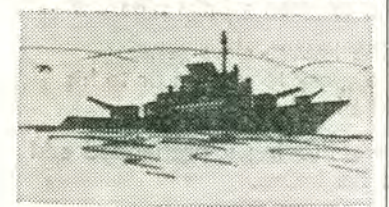
"I want to see Jimmie please, where is Jimmie, please?"

The "Jimmie" or First Lieutenant was just descending the ladder from the bridge after reporting to the Captain that the ship had been secured. This was the Jimmie's first China trip but he was a taut hand, very conservative, very didactic and a taut seaman. He had the reputation of a driver, a martinet.

"Shipline Mary fingered the small crucifix that hung by a thin chain around her young throat. She said three quick drayers, she was so hungry it hurt. The mission sisters had given her the crucifix on the mainland before it fell to the Reds, it was all she had left of the other life, that and her faith. Confidently she approached the Jimmie. This was the part of these transactions that she disliked most. She was a proud woman.

"Mister Jimmie, we clean you shipside very nice, we scrub all day very hard. We scrub every day shipside and you give us gash, we very hungry, we want gash for eat and sell, you give us gash for scrub shipside every day."

In most of the world's ports, disposing of the "gash" or garbage, leftovers from the meals and the galley, was a problem. Garbage scows usually removed the gash to a disposal area some



distance from the harbour. In Hong Kong gash was a negotiable commodity.

"Uncle, Uncle," called the urchins from the barge, "you give us gash Uncle, Mama clean side, you give us gash Uncle, hey Uncle, how 'bout it."

"Very well," the Jimmie told Mary, "but keep your people off my ship, you can run a barge under the gash chute and collect it that way, I don't want your crowd going into the messdecks to get it, keep off my ship."

Mary was unhappy, it meant that the gash would have to be picked over for the bits of edible food. Tea leaves and soapy water and chunks of fat and meat would have to be separated and the food washed and dried. The children could do that. The Jimmie had driven a hard bargain.

"OK, Mister Jimmie Sir, I do it, I make shipside very clean." She held out her hand for the shake to seal the bargain but the Jimmie ignored her. He was thinking of new problems, a destroyer has many problems.

Mary told her crew of the deal and she knew that she had lost a little face, it wasn't a good deal and she could read the verdict in the eyes of the five girls in her crew, but it was too late to get another ship and anyway the deal was made. Mary always stuck to her bargain.

The China sun beat down hot and brassy out of a cloudless sky, a heat haze shimmered above Kowloon across the water as Mary and the girls scrubbed and



wiped down the grey paintwork of the shipside. The nine children were in the flat barge secured head and stern under the gash chute, they were busily separating fish heads from entrails and tea leaves from bacon rinds. The Jimmie arrived on the upper deck, ill tempered and sick from a hard night at the Officer's Club. He sent for Mary.

"I want the shipside painted too, from stern to stern and I want it finished before we sail, see the Chief Buffer for the paint and brushes," it was a command.

"Mister Jimmie, please, we have no time to sell the gash that we have left over, we must sell gash in dog watches to get money for oil for cook and clothes oil for heat boat, you make bargain to wash ship, I keep bargain."

"No paint, no gash," said the Jimmie.

Sadly Mary went back to the barge to tell the girls. It was too late now to get another ship, Shipline Annie and Shipline Rita and had taken the other ships with their gangs.

That night the girls lit the oil lamps in the cabin of the barge and Mary led them in prayer. They prayed that they would find a way to make it.

It took them three days chipping and painting late under the upper deck lighting after the sun set and at night they moved out through the city of moored junks bartering and selling the surplus gash. They finished the ship side in time. They were proud of the finished job and they felt a little better as they waved goodbye.

The tin shack and mansion covered hills of Hong Kong were far astern as the destroyer sliced a foaming wake across the unruddled surface of the Yellow Sea. Then Jimmie mustered the crew aft on the quarterdeck. He mounted a bollard grating to gain stature and spoke.

"The conduct of many of you in Hong Kong was deplorable, I received complaints from the China Fleet Club, the International and many other bars and establishments. You chaps have to remember that we are ambassadors of our country, indeed of the free world. These refugees are escapees from slavery and we must show them what we are like in the democracies. Hong Kong is the last bastion of freedom in the Far East, we must show them the superiority of our way of life. They look to us for example and guidance. Now I'm going to lean heavily on any drunks while we are in Japan. Remember we are all ambassadors of the free world."

A lone gull wheeled above the mast.



THE DEMISE OF SPRINGHILL

By BOB HALL, Arts III

I suppose there is a "tough luck" town everywhere. We sure have ours. They call it Springhill. Once a booming mining town in the heart of the great mining area of Nova Scotia, it was known for its quality coal. It's not heard of much nowadays. Oh, yes, they're building a new federal prison there in order to provide work for the town's inhabitants, but the old Springhill is gone. Springhill the tough, Springhill the undaunted, has faded from the earth and its lonely spirit now stalks about in the form of folk ballads relating the story of the tragedies which befell little Springhill.

The town was no stranger to disaster, but never had Fate been so cruel, so often, and in such a short time. It's remembered that in 1956 an explosion killed thirty men in Springhill's mines, but the tales of undaunted hope, both on the surface and down below, have lived longer than the lists of dead.

In 1957 tragedy struck again when a good part of the main business section of town was burned to the ground.

Again in '58 the world heard from Springhill. A great "bump" nature's reaction to the six-mile hollow fingers probing into her bowels, brought sudden and sometimes slow, agonizing death to more than seventy men and made heroes of others, who sang and hoped and dreamed of sodapop while they waited for death to claim them. They had dug their own graves and had, to quote their own words "two miles of earth as a marking stone."

Maybe the crowning touch to the whole episode of Springhill's demise lies in the sudden death of the very popular man who was the manifestation of its spirit. Mayor Ralph Gilroy died from injuries he received in a tragic automobile accident. With him died the old Springhill. Oh, it will still live on in miners' homes everywhere, everywhere men wrestle with the earth to make a living. But it has died to the rest of the world.

And the very, funny, funny part of it all is that not the earth, but society has killed Springhill. Society with its science has rejected coal and the toil of these dead men. Now nuclear power looms before us and obscures the vision of old Springhill. Springhill the brave, Springhill the deceased.

Concerning the Council

By BOB HALL, ARTS III

The student government of Saint Mary's University is responsible to two groups within the university; the administration, and the student body. To what degree is the Council responsible to each?

The duty of this Council is, to quote from the constitution of the Student's Council of Saint Mary's University, "to promote the best interests of the students by sharing with the Faculty the responsibilities of university government, in accordance with the powers conferred by the President of the University."

It is to be assumed that as this Council is elected, it is in some degree responsible to the electorate. Now the Council must govern with a certain amount of reservation, as it has, indeed, a dual responsibility. It is for the council to legislate with a certain regard to the reputation of Saint Mary's as an institute of learning administered by the Jesuit Fathers. Therefore, it must tread carefully.

But the Council also has a responsibility to the student body which elected it. It therefore has the responsibility to legislate in accordance with the wishes of the student body in as much as these wishes do not run contrary to the above-stipulated conditions.

As its first meeting the Council received the directive, "You are the Student's Council. Don't allow yourselves to be pushed around by anyone." In other words, we are not allowed to influence Council decisions. Great!

This directive is out of place. Being a responsible governmental institution, the Council should be subject to the sane wishes of its electorate. If we are not permitted to influence their decisions, then why does the Council exist? Has

IS YOUR LEARNING REALLY NECESSARY?

By MIKE MARTIN

In a world of crass commercialism we are given to think of the university student as the individual on which the success of our future society depends. However, this system of a mind being trained to think, so that mankind may progress on his merry way back to the stone age, has seen the thin end of the wedge of mechanical indifference, with the introduction of an aid to easier learning entitled "Understanding Poetry."

Poetry has been subject to criticism and attack in many ways by many brilliant minds, but never has it been more sadly mistreated than in this epical attempt to describe to the reader just how poetry can be divided, sub-divided and dissected, so that the art of reading it, is now mainly a mathematical formula of combining the right amount of emotion, imagery, message, rhythm and distinguished prose. Gone forever is the flashing emotional insight, which, combined with a knowledge of the mechanics plus that mystical quality, appreciation, made the reading of poetry an experience of pleasure in the beauty of the use of words by man. In an article entitled "The Longinian Spirit," in the Dalhousie Review summer issue, a critic of the magazine "The Nation," described the offering "as the book which took poetry off the street, and placed it in a laboratory."

This, of course is a magnificent summation, but it glossed over the all important point, that the book should be sold to those with an educational standard of Grade five or six, so that they may in their ignorance reach an understanding that poetry, although basically a form of expression, does in certain instances follow a thin line of mechanical orderliness. It is indeed a sad state of affairs, when the domain of the potential thinker (the university) is invaded by the tendency to place an opportunity to let the mind escape unfettered, in the category of such other epics as "Reading made easy," "Understanding English," "Simple Aids to better learning," "Why not learn to speak like a high school graduate." And so the list goes, on and on, until it stretches in to infinity while still babbling. "This is the easy way, don't think unless it is absolutely necessary, watch television, listen to the transistor, be knowledgeable with little knowledge . . . but under no circumstances THINK."

It become what President Tsoumas dreaded, "A dance committee?" It would seem so.

Interested and concerned students who come to the Council when they think it has erred, are not pushing the Council around. They are merely having their democratic say in student affairs. They are protecting their right. Let them be heard!

John W. Burns

By JIM LAWRENCE, ARTS II

Received a super shock the other night as I encountered one of those once in an owl's age motion pictures. You know something! This is as bad as nerve gas! It wasn't an epic spectacular centering around a colossal chariot race, or even a tried and true western formula bulging full of good guys on white horses and stubble chinned lopeared bad guys. It was pure and simple art! It was one of those unadorned and seldom seen features that was simply content to present its black and white unwise screened story. . . and what a plot!

The tale concerned itself with a maverick cowboy being squeezed out of his way of life by the big insensitive, mechanical hand of today's society. This flick really buries its message, barbs and all.

Dirty old conformity was given a brutal beating that night and I think the good Creator of all that's holy for the opportunity to witness the gory onesided battle. I would like to thank Kirk Douglas for not only acting in it but for directing this true carbuncle which somehow was able to emerge from that celluloid junk yard on the west coast. Blare your trumpets, "Lonely Are The Brave" has come to Halifaxtown. For a while anyway, at least until I next view one of Hollywood's unlush offerings, I'll feel that some justice has been done, knowing that a bit of art has worked its way into the scope of the public eye.

"Lonely are the Brave" sang a requiem for the dihard individuals of today, who day by day find fewer and fewer stopping places along the metered avenues of twentieth century civilization.

The hero of the story, one John W. Burns, a sort of sacrificial lamb to progress, found that he was committed by society to wander alone and friendless . . . except for Whiskey, his horse, and his crime? He savored too much the ways of his fancy free existence. Standing resolved not to abide by the new and rigid restrictions of the computer age, social security and draft cardless, Burns struggled against the hulking and punch card brandishing menace.

Among other symbols, a helicopter, jockeyed by servicemen, is felled by our carbine toting rebel, as a pursuing posse (radio-equipped) calls for aid from nearby militiamen on manoeuvres. (No doubt Burns was avenging his pony's predecessors for their humiliating deactivation from modern armies replaced by ingratious and stomachless armored transports.)

Burns finally eludes his Good-year borne pursuers and crosses a border to freedom and a short-termed share of peaceful coexistence; but alas onrushing progress must prevail! In the form of a hurrying trailer truck, loaded with bathroom fixtures, (plumbing and progress equated!) progress clips horse and rider from the highway, leaving the injured non-conformist to muse on his immediate future; an ambulance ride to the closest hospital, where some foolish nobody will probably ask him to produce a Blue Cross card.

SWISS CHARCOAL BAR-B-QUE

Specializing in

CHARCOAL BROILED CHICKEN

Free Delivery Service

TAKE OUT AND CATERING SERVICE

6237 Quinpool Road
Phone 422-4414



THE
Flamingo

Licensed Dining Room and Tropical Lounge

BAYERS ROAD SHOPPING CENTRE

HALIFAX, NOVA SCOTIA

IN MEMORIAM

The editor and staff of St. Mary's Journal wish to extend their sympathy to Ed Ritchie on the sudden death, last week, of his father, Mr. S. G. Ritchie, in Halifax. Your prayers are requested for the repose of his soul.

ALUMNI ATTENTION!

Due to increased circulation, the JOURNAL is available for alumni distribution. Contact:

Saint Mary's Journal

Robie Street

Halifax

Phone 423-8405

Agnes Gooch Advises . . .

Dear Agnes,
I am a 44 year old woman, whose husband left her 16 years ago. I thought love had gone out of my life until I met Junior, who is 23 years my junior. Junior and I have been going steady for six weeks now. Last Friday I met Junior's father, who is a widower. He lost his wife in a coal mine in Sydney. Junior's father also indicated affection for me.

On Monday, my first husband returned. He told me he was suffering from amnesia and had spent the last 16 years in Trenton, Pictou Co. To further complicate matters, today my husband is a confirmed alcoholic and also cannot remember whether he has remarried during his absence.

Mrs. A. R. (Armdale)

Dear Mrs. A. R.
Yours is a common problem facing every middle-aged woman. Let's quickly review what you've told us in your very interesting letter. You are a 17-year old amnesia victim from Cape Breton. You are married to an alcoholic named Trenton. However, your true love, a man named Sydney, is 23 years your senior. His father, Sydney senior, objects to this relationship. I think the solution to your problem is obvious — leave Trenton and go to Sydney.

Yours Agnes

Dear Agnes,
Will war over "Cuber" be avoided?

Mrs. J.K.F.

Dear Mrs. Just For Kinfolk
Yours is a common problem facing every middle aged housewife. Mr. Castro as an alumnus of a Jesuit college can't be too bad. However, if things get too dangerous, why not use a blunt instrument against him? I understand you have several in the State Department.

Yours Agnes

Dear Agnes,
I am a gushy, well bred convent girl, who is crazy about college men. I am simply wild about your foreign students. I love men who smoke pipes and adore those who don't. I enjoy football, tennis and wrestling. Can you help me get a date? I am fourteen.

Yours R.M.

Dear R. M.
I am sure you can get any number of dates. However, you do seem a little too old, a little too mature. Most of our "foreign students" go for "hip women." That is, enjoy MAD magazine, chewing gum, risqué jokes and making love in high school French. See doll, you gotta be real cosmopolitan. Our boys have flair, Oh man, do they have flair!

Yours Agnes

ARTS ON TOP IN INTER FAC FOOTBALL

Bob Healy bootlegged around the right end from five yards out in the first half to enable Arts Society to top Commerce Society 6-0 in the first game of the Inter-Faculty Tackle Football League played last Sunday afternoon. Pat Curran carried the ball for long gains to set in easy scoring position.

The game, which was a defensive contest, saw both teams missing several scoring opportunities. Jerry Hurley opened the first half with a 30-yard run for the Arts team but on the same play a strong Commerce defense recovered a lateral to end the threat.

Bill Addeley stopped a Com-

merce rush yards short of the goal line when he intercepted a pass in the second half.

Cosmos Marandos Arts was the big ground gainer in the contest picking up over 100 yards on five carries all being reversing end sweeps.

Fine defensive play by Ray Roy and Sean McCarty prevented the Arts team from compiling a higher score.

In the flag football league Arts is undefeated. They beat Commerce 13-6 in the first game of the schedule and toppled Science 26-7. Commerce beat the Engineers by default when the Engineers failed to field a team.

HUSKIES FACE TWO PROBLEMS GAINING BERTH IN PURDY CUP

By PAT HICKEY

At the mid-point in the Atlantic Football Conference schedule, the Saint Mary's Huskies are looking for a possible Purdy Cup bid. The path to a playoff bid is blocked by the lack of personnel and the outcome of the game with Mount Allison. The Huskies have notched wins over Shearwater, Dalhousie and Acadia. The only blemish on the schedule is a loss to the Stadacona Sailors. This has put them in with St. F. X. and Stad at the top of the standings.

Saint Mary's is blessed with one of the finest backfields in the Maritimes. Returning veterans Dick Loiselle, Roger Cloutier, and Ted Chandonnet are joined by five able newcomers. Dick's brother Ray and Dave Murphy handle the quarterbacking and are joined by halfbacks Allan Keith and Leo Raftrey. In the first two games Loiselle scored five majors to lead the conference in scoring. In the past week he has been inactive because of water on the knee but he should be back in action for the "X" and Mount Allison games. Cloutier has been the leading ground gainer for the Huskies and can be relied on to pick up two hundred yards a game. Chandonnet is also an extremely agile runner although he suffers playing behind the Loiselle-Cloutier combination.

Another returnee, Steve Lancaster has recently rejoined the squad and proved his worth, scoring twice against the Shearwater Flyers. Of the newcomers, Loiselle has proven the most valuable. Unable to gain any yardage on the ground in his first two starts, Ray moved to a shotgun formation against the Flyers and gained two successive first downs, and scored twice. He also intercepted a key pass to set up the first major. He is still standing in his brother's shadow but the tables may soon be turned.

The other backs showed little in early games but with the injury to Loiselle Keith and Raftrey have

come into their own. Keith is sharing the punting assignment with Chandonnet and the St. F. X. transfer has averaged well over 40 yards a punt. Murphy has been used spottily on offense but has been a starting linebacker on defense. Here there are few problems. The numbers are here and barring injuries, the backfield is whole.

It is on the line where the Huskies must worry over the future. The first week brought a blow to the team as returning end Stu O'Brien injured his ankle. X-rays showed that Stu would be spending the remainder of the season on the bench. As the first game came against Acadia, Dick Giordano and Jim Crane spent most of the second half hobbling in pain. When a third veteran Tim Myhahan tore several ligaments against Stadacona, the line began to look sparse. The remainder of the squad responded to the challenge with a great show against Shearwater. Frank Arment, Dan Skaling, Jim Crane, Ted Moore, Mike Flemming, and John Schneider all went both ways and proved a fine example of returning veterans paving the way. Schneider also led the way in place kicking with a field goal and several conversions. The loss of Mynahan also saw the return of Tommy St. Onge, Ken Bendelier, and Bob Ruotolo to the squad. Of the newcomers to the line the best are Joe O'Sullivan, Red O'Brien, Bob Smith, and Ron Gomes. O'Brien

is a strong defensive competitor as is the highly spirited Gomes. Smith has been used principally as a replacement for first string center, Dick Giordano. O'Sullivan has been used regularly on the kick off team with a continued standard of high spirited play the line could prove to be a big asset.

In conclusion we can take a quick look at the squad and its place in the Atlantic Football Conference. St. F. X. must be considered the top contender. With a loss to Stadacona, the Huskies must win the remainder of their games. The key to the league lies with Mount Allison. Mount A must beat Stad and the Huskies must beat Mount A in turn. With a tie between Saint Mary's and Stad, the Huskies should take the bid on the point spread. Dal, which is withdrawing the "Lobster Trap" from competition, and Acadia are all but eliminated from the title match. Shearwater could prove a spoiler but will probably join Saint Dunstan's and UNB in the also-ran column. If the Huskies can continue to rely on fast backs and a tough, spirited line, it could be Purdy Cup time this November.

SOCCER NEWS

S. M. U. Huskies host Acadian Axemen Tuesday, October 16 on home field. See the team in action.

de laBarre's
FLORSHEIM
Shop



A Men's Specialty Shoe Store

- HALIFAX'S first — Men's only — Shoe Shop
- LOCATED at Halifax's finest address
- FEATURING Men's shoes from Size 6 to 15
AAA to EEE Widths
- REASONABLY Priced from 10.00 to 40.00 dollars
- SHOWING the latest styles in "Rand" and
"Florsheim" brands

LORD NELSON SHOPPING ARCADE
SPRING GARDEN ROAD, HALIFAX
PHONE 423-7790



STORE HOURS — Monday to Saturday

9 a.m. to 6 p.m.
Friday's 'till 9:30

CLIP THIS COUPON — it's worth one dollar to you!

de laBarre's
FLORSHEIM
Shop

This coupon is worth ONE SILVER DOLLAR on the purchase of shoes. Good only from Oct. 12th to Oct. 20th.

ONLY ONE COUPON PER PURCHASE

ONE UN

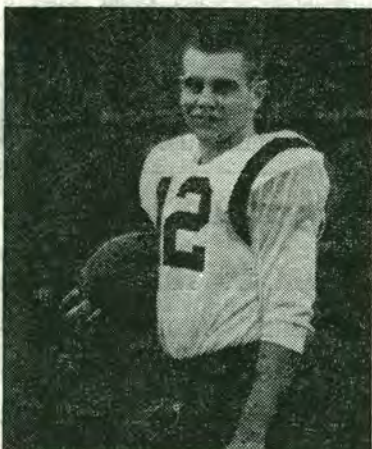
SPORTS

By BARRY LACOMBE

The football Huskies played a much better game in their 29-0 victory over Shearwater last Wednesday night as compared to their 24-13 setback at the hands of the Stadacona Sailors.

The Huskies' ground attack was working well against the Flyers compiling a total of 304 yards for the night. Ray Loisel, who scored two touchdowns, Steve Lancaster, who also scored two majors, Roger Cloutier and Nick Paone all carrying the ball well. The shotgun offense with Ray Loisel carrying around the right end worked well three or four times but lack of dexterity on the play made it easy for the Flyers' defense to diagnose the play and hold the Huskies to a small gain when this play was tried again.

Steve Lancaster running out of the fullback slot made two nice touchdown runs. The first was a 14-yard run up the middle and the second a 20-yard run up the middle. On both of these plays Cloutier and Paone faked the Flyers' defense out and the powerful Lancaster ran to pay dirt almost untouched.



THE LITTLE POWERHOUSE

Roger Cloutier who ran the ball for 126 yards in 22 carries ran time and time again through the line for gains. Several times it looked as if he were stopped but the little powerhouse's legs were always churning and he managed to get away.

The Huskies', who recorded their first shutout in five years were also strong defensively. Tackle Frank Arment stopped anyone coming his way and Shearwater failed to gain very much yardage running his side of the line. Bob Ruotolo, back in a Huskie uniform for the first time this year, looked good considering he had only two days of practice prior to the contest. He should add a lot to the defense in future games with his Sam Huff performances that he has turned in in the past.

Al Keith, playing his first year with the Huskies after lining up with the Saint Francis Xavier Junior Varsity X-Men last year, also played a good defensive game, as well as running back punts well. He foiled the Shearwater scoring attempt in the second quarter, when he batted down a Lilly pass headed for Barrow on the Saint Mary's five yard line.

Another member of the Huskies who played well was John Schneider. He kicked a beautiful field goal from about the 30-yard line and converted two touchdowns. His kickoffs were long and his final one landed in the Shearwater end zone.

Baseball practices started on Wednesday with coach Frank Baldwin sending his charges through a mile and three-quarter run. The basketball picture looks bright this season and the spirit is really

high among the players. Bob Healy, Bob Lahey and the rest of the basketball players have been talking basketball for the past three weeks and this is a good sign. Healy, Lahey, Bob DeLuca, Buzz McHale, Bob Padden, Dick Salinetti, John Sullivan, Jim O'Sullivan and Bob Clinton, all members of previous years' teams, and newcomers Rick Doherty and Pat Hickey, with several others have been working out in the gym just about every night. This year's edition of the Huskies should be in good shape and the spirit among the players is higher than in any other year. They will play Canada's Harlen Diplomats October 29 at 8 p.m.

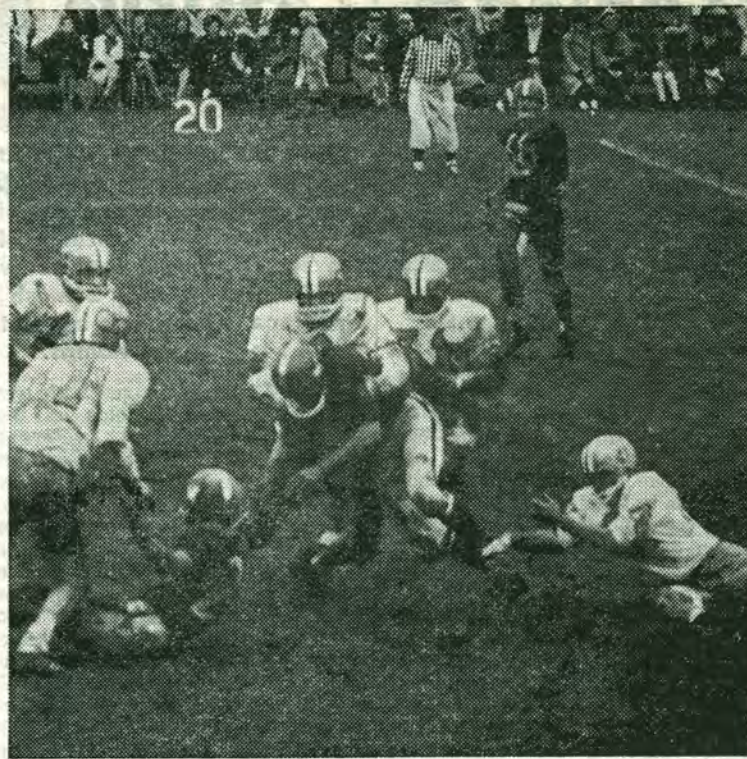
Don Clark who started with the hockey Huskies last year will coach the team this season. A hockey meeting was held Wednesday, October 3, with all the prospective players attending.

Peter Hopkins and Bob Downey represented Saint Mary's University at the Intercollegiate Sailing Championships held in London, Ontario, and sponsored by Assumption College last weekend. The regatta which is an international event had representatives from several United States Universities.

Professor Hallet, coach of the golf team, has named the golf team to represent Saint Mary's at the intercollegiate golf tournament which was held at Antigonish last weekend. A practice 18-hole round was played last Tuesday afternoon with five golfers participating. Dick Salinetti, Charles (Demi) Shaylor, Sean McCarthy, Kent Robinson and Louie Devallet vying for berths on the team. The team consists of Dick Salinetti, Charles Shaylor, Bob Lahey and Jim King.

The Saint Mary's University Bowling League began play last Friday afternoon at the South Park Lanes. There is a possibility that a Halifax intercollegiate bowling league will be formed and if so, the Saint Mary's team will be chosen on last year's statistics. The team if this league materializes should not be picked on last year's records as there is the possibility that Saint Mary's will not be represented by the best bowlers. There may be a freshman or new student attending the university who is a good bowler and will not get the chance to prove it.

Huskies Whitewash Dal



ACTION AGAINST DAL — John Schneider is pictured being tackled by five Dalhousie defenders after moving the ball up to Dal's 18 yard line in a play in Monday's game which saw the Huskies shutout the Tigers 28-0. Others in the picture are Bob Smith (74), Mike Flemming (68), Jim Crane (73), and Dick Loisel on the ground.

Against the backdrop of Thanksgiving Day and a virtually unrecognized trophy, The Lobster Trap, the Saint Mary's Huskies played sixty minutes of uninspired football and beat Dalhousie 28-0. Dal appeared dressed in white and gold jerseys for the rather dismal contest. Once the game was started in a drizzling rain, however, the Tigers showed that they would have been lucky to beat Bishop Bradley High School.

Saint Mary's opened the game by kicking off Dal no sooner received the ball than they found their first pass intercepted by Rog Cloutier. Dave Murphy, calling signals regularly for the first time this season, moved the ball for the first down and then handed off to Dick Loisel for a twenty-three yard run and the touchdown. This gave Dick 36 points for the season and the scoring lead in the A.F.C. John Schneider scored the conversion. The ball changed hands several times before the Huskies attempted a field goal from the thirty. The kick was wide but the rouge was made for Schneider's second tally of the day. Dal was bothered throughout by bad passes from center and such a pass set up the second Saint Mary's major. Bob Rutolo and Bob Smith recovered the ball for the Huskies when Dalhousie was attempting to kick on their third down.

On the first play following the recovery Steve Lancaster carried the ball to the Dal 17 with a five yard pickup. On the next play Ray Loisel ran the ball 17 yards to paydirt. The convert attempt by John Schneider was wide but this was caused by a strong crosswind that was blowing on the field. The score at half time was 14-0 for the Huskies.

In the third quarter Saint Mary's was on the Dal seven yard line with a first down after moving the ball from their 55 yard line on nine plays. On the first play of the series Ray Loisel tried a pass to Schneider which was incomplete but on the next play he threw to Raftery for a nine yard pickup. Roger Cloutier carried for a first down. The Huskies were now on

the Dal 33 yard line. Dave Murphy threw a pass wide of his intended receiver on the first play. Murphy gave to Loisel who gave to Cloutier but there was a penalty on the play and Saint Mary's had their second down over on the Dal 43.

Ray Loisel carried the ball up to the 33 with a 10 yard run around the end. On the next play Dick Loisel threw to Ted Chandonnet to set the ball on Dal's 17. Roger Cloutier ran the ball to the ten on the first play and Dick Loisel carried to the seven and a first down on the next.

Steve Lancaster carried to the two and Roger Cloutier carried on the next play but failed to go over. Ray Loisel went around the end for his second major of the day. John Schneider converted.

The final Saint Mary's major was scored by Ted Chandonnet who ran the ball 34 yards after intercepting a Dal pass with three minutes to go in the game. Chandonnet who has not ran the ball to much this year showed that he could still run well as he faked out all the Dal players coming his way. John Schneider converted and the game ended 28-0.

Three Saint Mary's players had to leave the contest. Dick Giordano left after approximately five minutes of play when he was thrown out by the referee as was Mike Flemming in the third quarter. Dick Loisel, who missed the Shearwater game because of water on the knee was forced to leave because of this injury.

Saint Mary's also suffered greatly from penalties as they were penalized close to 200 yards. **SUMMARY:** First quarter, SMU D. Loisel (Td); SMU - Schneider (Con); SMU - Schneider (Rouge); SMU - R. Loisel (Td); Second Quarter, No scoring. Third Quarter, SMU - R. Loisel (Td); SMU - Schneider (Con); Fourth Quarter, SMU - Chandonnet (Td); SMU - Schneider (Con).

ATLANTIC CONFERENCE

Stadacona	3	0	0	70	21	6
St. F. X.	2	0	0	77	21	6
St. Mary's	2	1	0	94	34	4
Shearwater	2	3	0	46	111	4
UNB	1	0	1	28	7	3
Acadia	1	2	0	14	88	2
St. Dunstan's	0	1	1	27	41	1
Mt. Allison	0	2	0	7	29	0
Dalhousie	0	2	0	6	28	0



The other freshman member of Bob Hayes' two platoon quarterback system is Dave Murphy from Portland, Maine. Due to an injury early in the season last year "Murph" was unable to improve on his impressive record which he started in his sophomore year as varsity quarterback for Cheverus High School in Portland

Dave a six foot 195 pound right-hander goes both ways for the Huskies. On defense he holds down a corner linebacker slot. He has proven to be a hard tackler and well capable of containing fleet opposing backs.

On offense he is a wise field general and has a better than average throwing arm. Murphy also is a member of the kickoff and kickoff receiving teams.

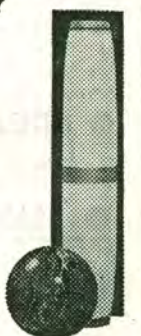
Glenn Davis, two-time Olympic 400-meter hurdle champion from Ohio State, is being groomed as a pass receiver with the Detroit Lions. He played briefly last year and caught one pass.



Got a Date? Take Her

CANDLEPIN BOWLING

- You get more bowling with candlepins
- Everyone bowls three balls every time up
- Costs less per string
- It's a fast, fun-game
- Brightly lighted, clean modern lanes



SOUTH PARK LANES

FENWICK ST., HALIFAX
for Reservations
PHONE 422-8526

QUALITY CLOTHES MEAN SMART APPEARANCE —

BE SMART — SHOP AT:

Shane's Men's Shop

112 SPRING GARDEN ROAD

PHONE 423-6565

10% Discount to Students

Swiss Charcoal Bar-B-Que

Specializing in Charcoal

Broiled Chicken

FREE DELIVERY SERVICE
TAKE OUT AND CATERING SERVICE

6237 Quinpool Road
Phone 422-4414

90 GRANVILLE STREET

THE SPORTS LODGE

Indoor and Outdoor Sports Equipment

PHONE 423-6778