

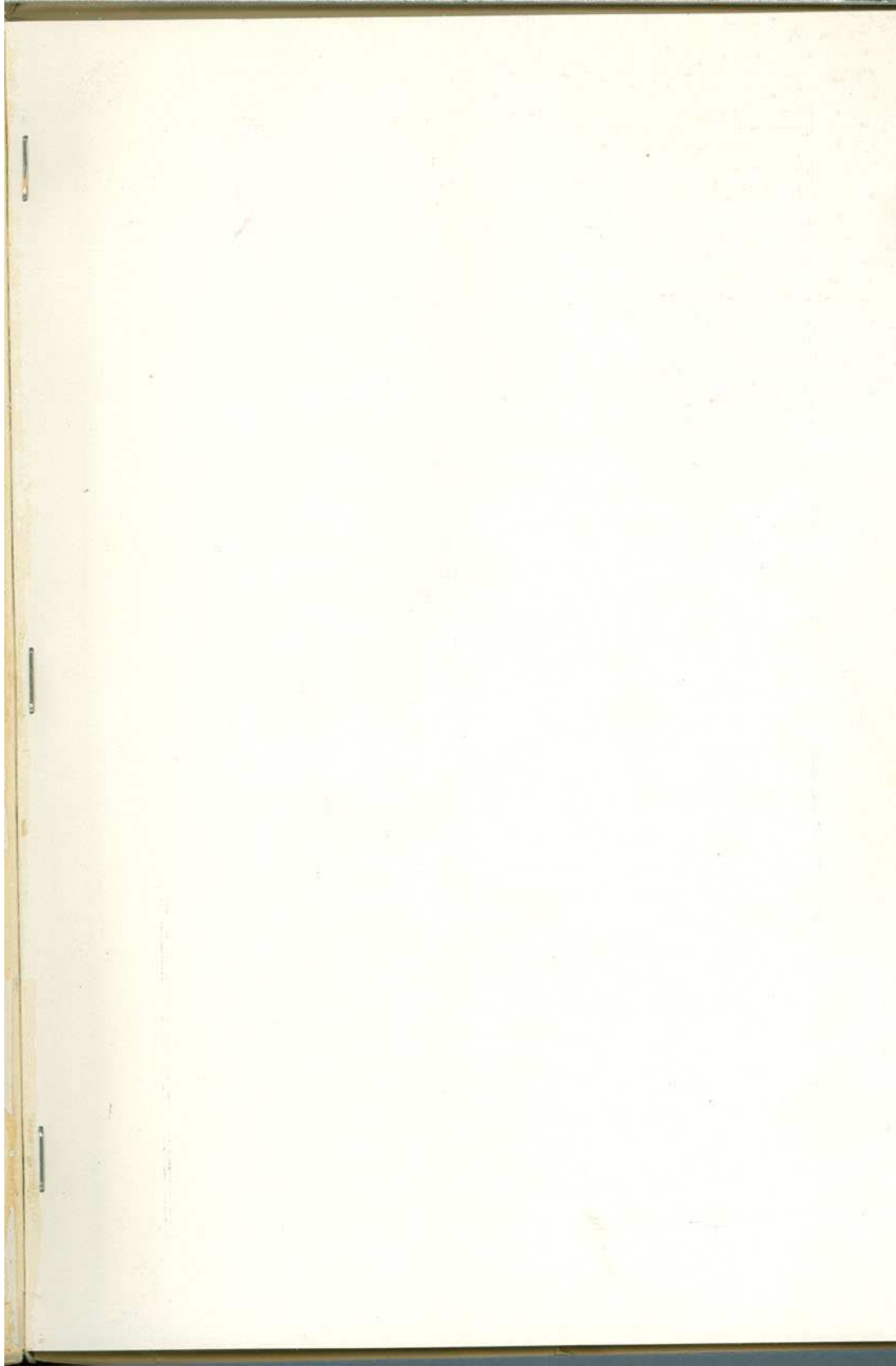


St. Mary's College
Halifax

The
BOVETIAN

Graduation Number

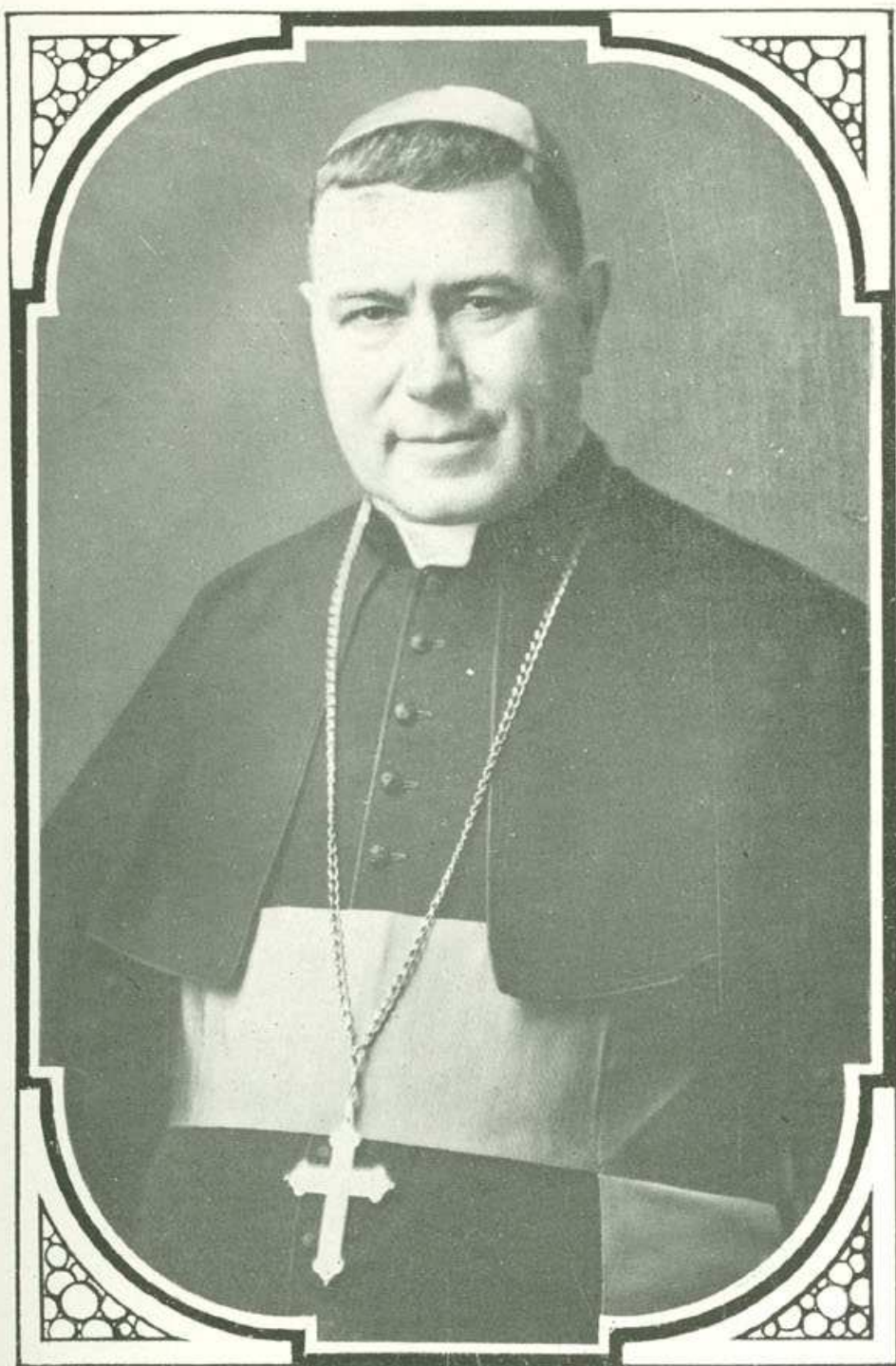
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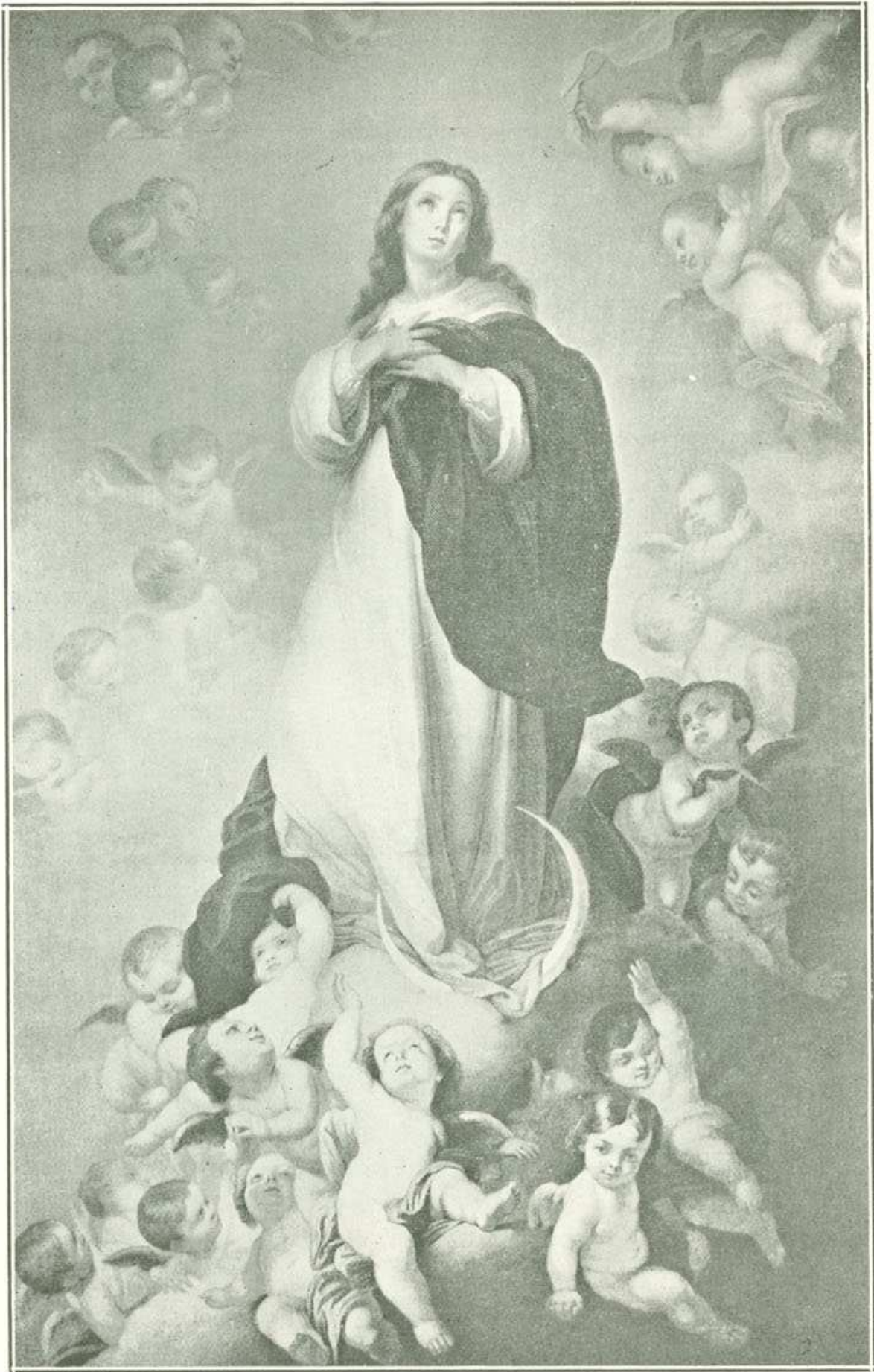


With Renewed Fidelity and Devotion
To the Church
This Issue of The Collegian
is Dedicated
By the Editors

To The MOST REVEREND ANDREA CASSULO, D. D.
Titular Archbishop of Leontopolis
and
Apostolic Delegate to Canada and Newfoundland
WHOSE VISIT TO THE COLLEGE
THIS YEAR
WILL BE A CHERISHED MEMORY.



MOST REVEREND ANDREA CASSULO, D. D.
Titular Archbishop of Leontopolis and Apostolic Delegate
To Canada and Newfoundland.



PATRONESS OF ST. MARY'S COLLEGE

The Collegian

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No. 1

PUBLISHED BY THE STUDENTS OF ST. MARY'S COLLEGE
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WILFRED COOLEN JAMES HAMMOND JOHN FINLAY

Graduates

GRADUATION—that long-awaited event which is for us both the beginning and the end, has finally arrived. In Freshman year, we saw it as a dim shadow in the distance; to-day it is a reality. But the anticipation and the realization are birds of a different feather, and what once appeared as an unalloyed triumph we now see as a joy not without its sorrow. For graduation, though it signifies the achievement for which we have sought, also writes finis to a period of our life, which like certain of our text books will be closed forever.

Our student days were a harvest time during which we reaped and stored up knowledge. But it was not all work. We played, had fun and sometimes dreamed away the hours. And during the years friendship deepened and matured. We strutted and fretted our hour upon the stage until came the rude awakening—we are graduates. And now in a blaze of glory, while the music plays and the crowd applauds, we go out from our snug refuge to buffet the storms of life.

But we are well equipped, at least we should be. For if ever men have striven to impart a real education, that distinction belongs to the Christian Brothers of Ireland. Not only have we received text-book knowledge which has been only too plentiful but at the same time by word and example, our characters have been formed along the lines of the true christian gentleman. The Brothers have been to us teachers, guides and friends. We can never hope to repay what they have done for us. But if we act as men of St. Mary's we may in some small measure show that their efforts have not been in vain.

But really to write on in this manner is to multiply platitudes. We are saying nothing that is very new; and moreover, we are expressing ourselves

in a manner that is both sentimental and elegiac. But we beg for leniency, the feelings and sentiments that a graduate experiences are almost too sacred to be put on paper for the derision of those who have not yet known the joy and the sorrow, "the smile and the tear" of graduation day. As a matter of fact, even an editor at such a moment finds that words fail to express his real thoughts. And so to our readers we would say be lenient. If you have no sympathy with our views, at least believe us for our sincerity.

And now to end—to bid good-bye! No matter how we do it, that same finality will always be present. So, let us gracefully fade out of the picture, taking with us our new-found manhood and our memories to serve us as "a beam in darkness."

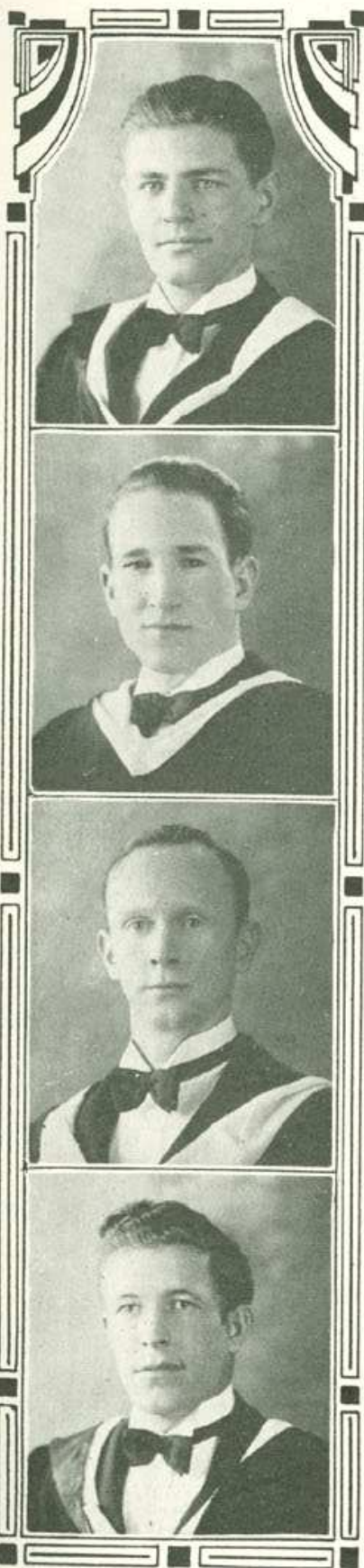
Gregory Murphy

IN HIS GOOD TIME

— "I go to prove my soul!
 I see my way as birds their trackless way.
 I shall arrive! What time, what circuit first,
 I ask not: but unless God send His hail
 Of blinding fireballs, sleet or stifling snow,
 In good time, His good time, I shall arrive:
 He guides me and the bird. In His good time.

Browning





HARVEY R. CONN

Harvey is the youngest member of the Senior Arts. As a student he is a firm believer in the happy medium. We have in Harvey a leader in hockey, in baseball or in any other sport. Anything in fact that will lessen the pressure of books finds its place in this young man's world. Collegian Sports' Editor, Sec.-Treasurer of the Tau Gamma, Coach of the High School Hockey, and Captain of the Inter-Collegiate Hockey Team are a few of the offices with which he rounded out his Senior year. He has done most things well, and we are sure the future has success in store for this ever-smiling bit of humanity.

DONALD JOSEPH GRANT

Who in the College doesn't know this tall, blond, sturdy Dartmouthian? Joe is often before the public eye, be it in sport, or in studies. In sport, he specializes in rowing, though not neglecting hockey, football and baseball. As a student, he usually cops high honors.

As President of Tau Gamma Sigma, Joe has proved himself an exceptionally fine leader.

All in all, Joe is a man's man. Though a born American, the Scotch Canadian now predominates. With such fine traits of character, we feel sure success awaits him in his chosen career.

GERALD MABEY

Hail the Student! His common sense, independence and steady influence label the boy for success. His poetry is mediocre but his smile's spectacular.

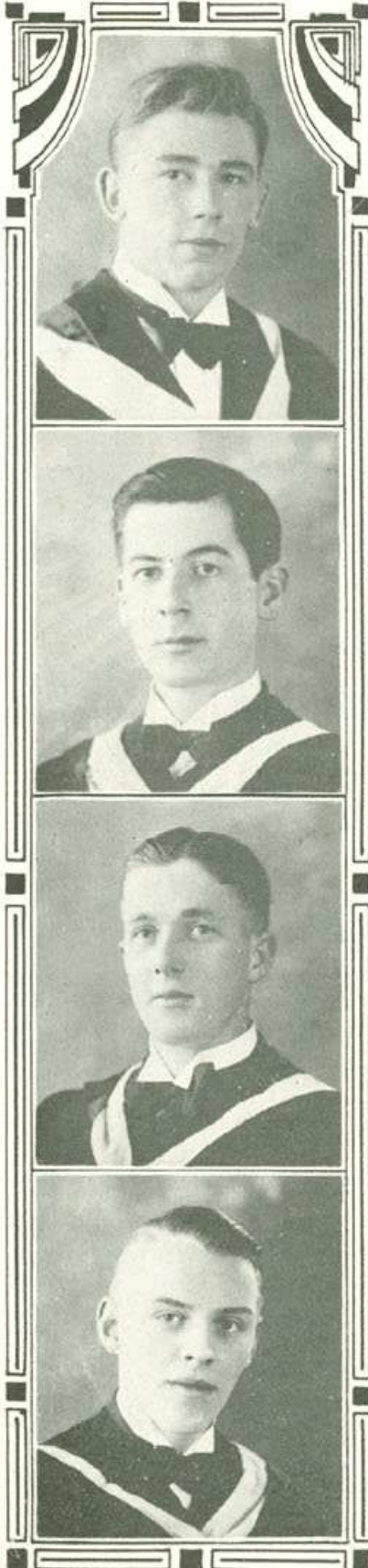
Gerald has his own theories and fancies, but then of course, that's what makes him Gerald.

Undesirous of fame, an original thinker, resourceful and dependable he is a gentleman always.

DOUGLAS MacDONALD

Undoubtedly, this Sheet Harbor product is one of the most popular fellows in St. Mary's. In his graduating year, Doug culminates a brilliant athletic career of hockey, baseball and football, with the Presidency of the A.A.A.

Doug's democratic, inimitable personality, his unpretentious display of ability and his geniality make him one of the "blue bloods" of St. Mary's, an ardent student, a sincere friend, Doug's kind is rare; his graduation takes from the ranks, a gentleman, a sport, a man who is credit to his Alma Mater.



WILLIAM MACKEY

"Rare compound of oddity, frolic and fun who relished a joke and rejoiced in a pun."

Since Bill came to St. Mary's he has won a fine reputation as a student and sportsman with a bit of musician thrown in. His ability to study has won for him the title "Four-hour Mackey." But Bill is also a firm believer in the motto, "All work and no play makes Bill a dull boy," consequently, he is very often found on the handball alley or baseball diamond.

Bill possesses a genial personality that does not at once make itself known but by slow degrees leaves an indelible impression on one. It is with the best wishes of all that Bill departs from the halls of St. Mary's.

LEONARD JOSEPH MEEHAN

Orator, actor, musician, scholar, sportsman and gentleman. Sounds like an epitaph, but anyway it's a good line-up. Len has won oratorical and debating medals; served on the Collegian Staff; played on rugby and basketball teams and has supported all student activities.

Len really belongs in front of the foot-lights. There he can be the villain, or hero; play any musical instrument, sing, dance or recite.

But off the stage, he plays no role, then he is himself—sincere, outspoken, genuine to the core, a real friend. The road to success lies before him. Here's good luck and best wishes to one of Nature's noblemen.

J. HARRY MITCHELL

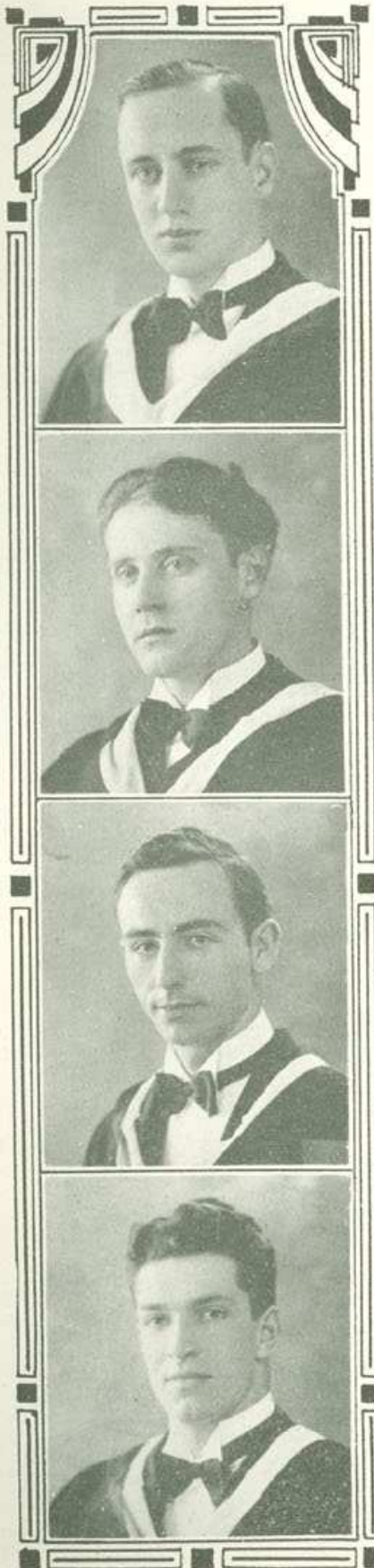
For six years, Harry has faithfully crossed and recrossed the harbour to continue his studies at St. Mary's. This year, he will receive a reward befitting his efforts—Sheep Skin. One of the best-liked men in the college. "Handsome Harry" has capably filled the position of Sec. Treas. of the Tau Gamma Society, and last year was a member of the Prize Debating team. He is also a valued member of the Collegian Staff, having been Business Manager for the past three years.

With his graduation, Harry takes with him the best wishes of the entire student body. Best of luck Harry!

ERIC J. MULLALY

Eric graduates from St. Mary's College after seven successful, well-spent years. A willing worker and a good sport, Eric has taken an active part in College activities. Besides holding office as Secretary of the Mission Crusade Society, he was selected as Prize Debater and has successfully earned his literary "M." In sport, Eric is a valuable member of the handball squad.

Pleasant, energetic and obliging, a true gentleman in every sense of the word, Eric cannot fail to meet with the large share of success and happiness that we most sincerely wish him.



G. GREGORY MURPHY

Greg first adorned the halls of St. Mary's seven years ago, and since then has made a mark for himself that others would do well to copy. Last year he was in the Prize Debate and this year elected to be Editor-in-chief of the Collegian and President of the Mission Crusade. He was also a member of the '34 executive of the Tau Gamma Sigma. Greg always has a "sure-fire" scheme on his mind, which generally "back-fires". Greg is one of the best-liked fellows in the college and is one of the finest students. Best of luck, Greg!

JOHN J. SAWLER

Jack, as he is better known, is a native of Dartmouth. So with this in his favor, he came to St. Mary's eight years ago in Grade IX. Unfortunately he was forced to remain away the following year due to illness. Jack is a good student, a true gentleman and a fine friend. He takes a keen interest in athletics, even though unable to take an active part in them. Jack intends to study law next year and we wish him every success in his chosen career.

JOSEPH F. FLEMMING

"The village all declared how much he knew"

In the little town of Shelburne 20 short years ago, a little bundle of humanity was ushered into the world and was immediately called Joseph by his loving parents. The child, grew, and "Joe" supplanted "Joseph", Saint Mary's College followed Shelburne Academy and now Nova Scotia Technical College awaits him with ill-concealed eagerness. While at St. Mary's, Joe's cheerful smile and generous manner won him hosts of friends. He proved himself a zealous and brilliant student. He was prominent in every branch of athletics and is rumored to be an All American in Parlor Rugby.

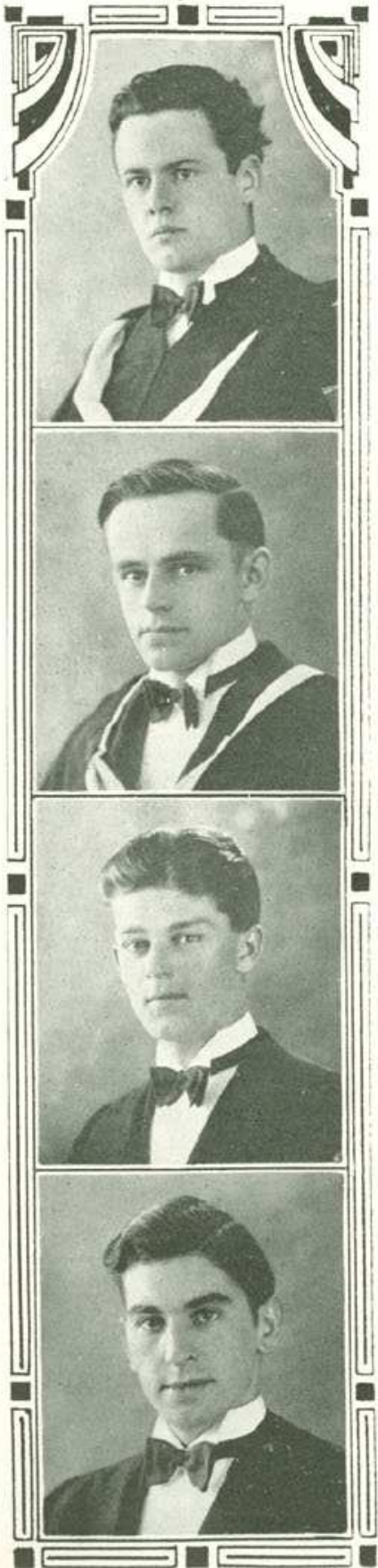
All join in wishing Joe every success at Tech.

JOHN FULLERTON

"Hail to the chief who in triumph advances."

Jack came to St. Mary's as a High School Student and, after seeing the manly graduates from the Engineering Dept., decided on Engineering as his profession. Mechanical appeals most strongly to him. Jack is noted both as a student and as an athlete.

Past president of the A. A. and president of the Engineering Society, member of the Engineers' Debating team, member of the Inter-Collegiate Hockey teams for the past three years and also on the College Rugby and Football teams,—these are just a few of Jack's accomplishments at S.M.C. We know he will make good at Tech and also later on in life. Your triumph and success will always be eagerly watched for and applauded Jack, by your old classmates and your Alma Mater.



F. GERARD LEAHEY

"Even though vanquished, he could argue still."

Gerard, better known as Jerry, started talking in Amherst some 20 years ago and is still going strong. Jerry came to us from St. Joseph's College where he spent three years after having completed his high school education at Amherst. He graduates from St. Mary's this year with a B.Sc. and an Engineering diploma.

Jerry has played a prominent part in all branches of sport, especially in hockey, where he displayed his ability as a great player. His genial personality and engaging smile have won for him a host of friends and we all wish him every happiness and prosperity in his future walks of life.

REGINALD MACNEIL

"He was made for happy thoughts."

Reg came to St. Mary's College from St. Pat's High and Mission Church High in Boston. Entering the Engineering Department, he has excelled in that happy medium of mixing freely in sports and has also proved himself to be a persevering student. It will be hard to replace his stellar playing in the S.M.C. nets as he was quite a factor in winning the City League this past season.

Graduating with a B.Sc. degree this year, Reg will continue his course in Mining Engineering at Tech, next fall. He will leave S.M.C. with the best wishes for a successful future.

MARK B. BATES

*"Happy am I, from care am free
Why aren't they all contented like me?"*

Mark's vocal chords got their first work-out in Newfoundland some twenty years ago and ever since have been describing the beauties of "Ye Old Colonie" Mark or "Harpo" as he is known to an intimate few, received his primary education in St. Bonaventure's College, St. John's, and came to join up with the ill-fated Freshman Class in the fall of '32.

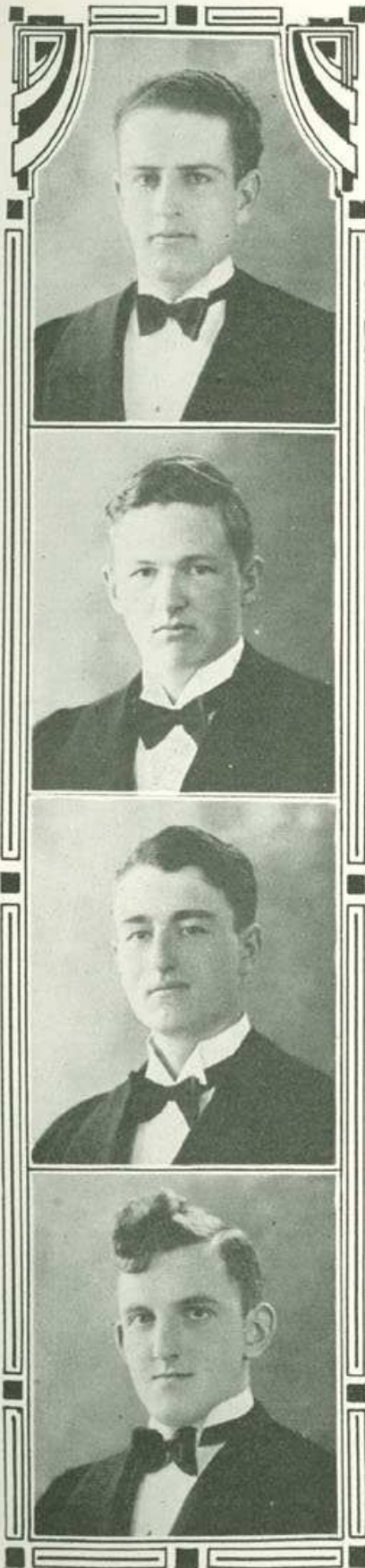
The Drafting room often resounds with his discordant though lusty vocalising. Hockey, hand-ball and ping-pong keep him interested in an education. Mark eventually proposes to become an Electrical Engineer and, with this object in view, next year, he can be found, when needed somewhere around Nova Scotia Tech.

Good Luck Mark. May you be as popular at Tech as have been with us.

JACK CORCORAN

"Bid me discourse, I will enchant thine ear."

Moncton selected Jack to be her representative in the Engineering Society at St. Mary's. To reach this abode of learning he trod a circuitous route including Aberdeen High and St. Josephs University in New Brunswick, before entering the Freshman Class of '33. A keen lover of sport, Jack participated in baseball, football and handball, and during the past year, was Treasurer of the A. A. A. besides being Vice-President of the Engineering Society. A keen student, an eloquent debater and a great mixer, Jack enjoyed great popularity during his stay at St. Mary's among both faculty and students. He intends concentrating his ability on Electrical Engineering at Tech. Best of luck, Jack.



J. MAXWELL FORBES

*"With wisdom fraught
Not such as books, but such as practice taught."*

Max came to St. Mary's from Oxford Street School where he won a scholarship. This small man (6 ft 2 in.) progressed very rapidly in his studies and took up Engineering. Incidentally he won the proficiency prize in his first year at Engineering.

You can tell Max by the tramp, tramp, TRAMP, of his army boots (although he doesn't belong to the army). He intends to take up Mechanical Engineering at the Technical College and in this we wish him every success. Max has been at St. Mary's College for the past six years and is a favorite amongst the College students.

J. NEVILLE O'NEIL

"Still Waters Run Deep."

Neville, being a native of Halifax and living in the district, obtained his Grammar School Diploma at College Street School. In 1929 he enrolled at St. Mary's for the High School Course and has continued on through the College Department. Neville is the quiet member of the class but it is a well known fact that if aroused he is capable of a surprising volume of sound.

His favorite sport is hockey but he is quite at home on the handball alley. He is a disciple of Isaac Walton and never tells us how the big one got away.

Neville is in pursuit of an Electrical degree and we wish him the best of luck in his choice.

FRANK SULLIVAN

*"Sweet are the thoughts that savor of content
The quiet mind is richer than a crown."*

Frank came to us in 1929 from St. Patrick's Boy's School, of this, his native city. His scholastic specialties are the mathematical subjects. Out of class, he plays basketball and is the star of the class on the handball alley. He has also gained an enviable reputation with both the fly-rod and the rifle.

To his class mates, Sully's rendition of an old joke is always worth a laugh and this is but one of his many endearing mannerisms.

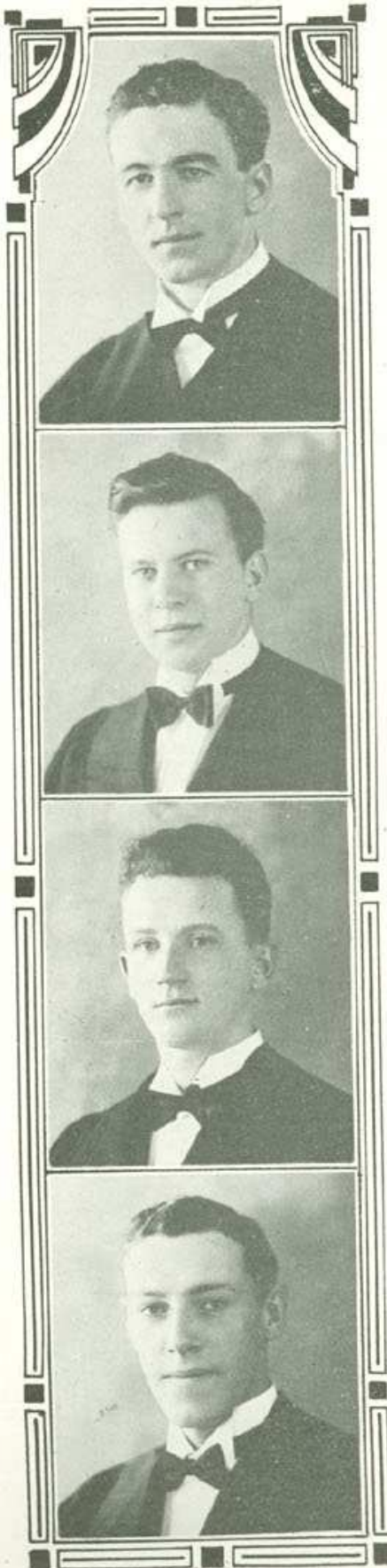
During his stay at S.M.C., Frank has developed a fondness for amperes and volts, consequently, upon arrival at Tech he will enroll as an Electrical

JAMES B. TERNAN

"Just a man about Town."

Jimmy is another product of St. Pat's High, coming to St. Mary's after obtaining his certificate at the Halifax County Academy. Like all intelligent men, Jimmy decided to enter Engineering and in the Fall of '32, he was introduced to the nerve-wracking business of drafting. Jimmy is very popular with the entire department, in fact, he was elected Treasurer of the Engineering Society for this year. Nothing appeals more to the heart of James than a good argument, especially one on politics.

The field of Electrical Engineering calls to Jim; we expect good results and our best wishes go with him.



HAROLD G. BEAZLEY

"Who can measure the greatness of this man?"

'Babe', a worthy son of Dartmouth, before coming to S.M.C. in 1933, attended Park High where he copped efficiency honors. Babe, this year, was elected President to guide the destinies of Delta Lambda Kappa and he has made a fine job of it. He is a scholar and a sportsman of no mean ability having distinguished himself on several occasions as a golfer. For two consecutive years Babe was a member of the Commerce Debating Team and last year was captain. More power to you, Babe.

JOHN E. BOYLE

"Perseverance unto the end."

John was born in Campbellton, N.B., and while in that town attended grammar school. He then proceeded to St. Thomas's College in Chatham, coming to S. M. C. last year. He had distinguished himself equally well in both studies and athletics and was this year a valued member of St. Mary's intercollegiate City-Champion hockey team, John is endowed with a genial personality which has been proven by his popularity here.

GERALD J. CHURCHILL

"A man's a man for a' that."

Gerald, popularly known among his fellow students as 'Chief', first entered the field of learning at College Street School, later entering St. Mary's. Gerald has displayed those qualities which ever go to make up a sterling character. Possessing an enviable record as an athlete, he is also an earnest student of no mean literary ability. For two consecutive years, Gerald was a member of the Commerce Debating Team and this year, was Captain. He is a valued friend in that realm 'where men are men'.

JOHN J. CHRISTIAN

"A friend to all and dear."

Jack first entered the clime of learning at College St. School whence he journeyed to S.M.C. He chose Arts as his prospective career, but having completed his Sophomore Year, he turned his attention to the recently-inaugurated Commerce Department. Besides being an ardent follower of sporting activities, Jack is an eager participant in all social functions of his class. He will not be able to complete his Second Year in Commerce for the good and blessed reason that he has secured a position in the Banking world. Lots of Luck, Jack.



HAROLD R. DAVIS

"Variety, the source of joy below."

After having previously attended St. Mary's School, Harold came to S.M.C. in the fall of '33 as an honored son of St. Patrick's High where he was the recipient of coveted awards. In view of his literary ability, he this year held the Secretaryship of Delta Lambda Kappa. Unfortunately for Harold, illness forced him to discontinue his Second Year in Commerce. He is endowed with that certain characteristic which enables him to make and maintain friends.



DANIEL L. DOHERTY

"His Pleasantness adds to his Manliness."

In common phraseology Dan is known as 'one of them thar foreigners'. He migrated from East Providence in 1919 where he attended the Sacred Heart School and came to inscribe his name on the roll of S.M.C. in '28. Although Dan's sporting activities are of a somewhat limited capacity, he is quite apt in his chosen participations. He is an ardent disciple of Isaac Walton and may be classified as a professor of 'fishology'. A conscientious worker with a smile for everyone is Dan of th U.S.A.



ROY J. EDGAR

"The less a man sleeps the more he learns."

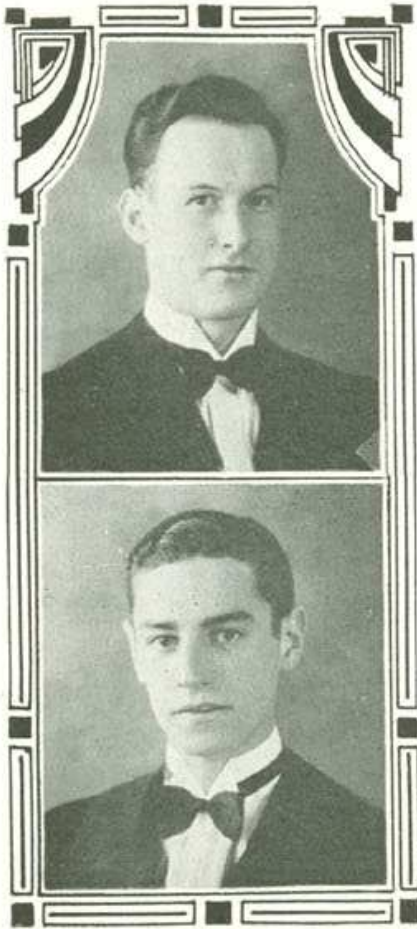
Roy refers to his habitat as the capital of Nova Scotia. Since entering St. Mary's in '29, he has not only excelled in his studies but has also made an enviable name for himself in the realm of sport. St. Mary's is very proud to have, in the person of Roy, not only an ex-member of the intercollegiate team but a member of this year's Allan Cup Champions symbolic of the Amateur Hockey Championship of Canada. Roy is highly regarded by all with whom he is acquainted.



JOSEPH E. GARAGAN

"Breadth of body with breadth of mind."

Before coming to St. Mary's in 1931, Joe attended Alexander McKay and St. Patrick's High. During his stay at S.M.C., he has earned a name for himself as a valued member of this year's intercollegiate hockey team which won the city championship. His prowess as a student is by no means secondary; he is a good-natured and genial fellow. May his future efforts be crowned with success.



GERALD J. HILL

"My country 'tis of thee."

Before coming to St. Mary's in '32, Gerald attended St. Patrick's High and Bloomfield High; at the former he received awards symbolic of good-fellowship. Upon entering St. Mary's he chose the field of Engineering as his prospective career but in '33, he turned his attention to the recently inaugurated Commerce Department. Gerald is the organizer of the C.O.T.C. at S.M.C. and, in this sphere, shows the untiring energy which he displays in all his undertakings.

STEPHEN F. SHANNON

"He profits most who serves best."

Ever since leaving St. Patrick's Grammar School, Steve has constantly been enrolled at St. Mary's where he proceeded through High School. He is this year completing his Sophomore year in Commerce, and he may therefore be called a true son of S.M.C. As an athlete he is well known. His enviable ability to sing plus his pleasing disposition have gained for him much recognition and many friends.

SPRING'S RETURN

Refusal filled the hearts of men
 And wailing phantoms sailed the flood.
 Jet marked the sunsets in the West
 And venom rancoured in the blood.

But on a certain silver dawn,
 A merry host on vibrant wing,
 The robins, from the southward came
 With music for the feast of Spring.

Then memory yielded songs for thought,
 Pale souls enkindled waning fires.
 While, in men's hearts as in the trees,
 Nests grew warm with high desires.

J.M.

LITERARY

*A thing of beauty is a joy for ever;
Its loveliness increases; it will never
Pass into nothingness; but still will keep
A bower quiet for us, and a sleep
Full of sweet dreams, and health,
and quiet breathing.*

Keats.

Johnsonizing

ONE of the most valuable, and certainly one of the most varied of literary experiences, is that encountered in a perusal of Boswell's "Life of Samuel Johnson." This extraordinary work exemplifying the personality of Dr. Johnson contains the wisdom and psychological insight of a keen mind, enlivened by that strong sanity which is considered to be one of the most striking features of the Anglo-Saxon character. Extending over a period of more than twenty years, we see, silhouetted against the background of contemporary London society and a brilliant literary circle, the mighty figure of Johnson, his conduct and convictions, his sympathies and prejudices, faithfully transcribed and recorded in detail for the reader's assimilation and appreciation.

In Boswell's Johnson, we are placed in intimate contact with the life of a person of more than ordinary genius. The book, then, appeals to one of the most human of human instincts,—that instinct which induces in us such satisfaction as we feel when our curiosity regarding the life, habits, successes and failures of our fellowman can be gratified from the comfortable security of the pages of a book. Rambling with Boswell through the Life of Johnson we are frequently treated to delectable pieces of literature and to some of these we beg leave to introduce the reader.

Upon one occasion, Boswell states, Goldsmith's name was mentioned during one of the meetings of the Literary Club. Johnson remarked: "It is amazing how little Goldsmith knows. He seldom comes where he is not more ignorant than any one else. What Goldsmith comically says of himself is very true,—he always gets the better when he argues alone; meaning, that he is master of a subject in his study, and can write well upon it; but when he comes into company, grows confused, and unable to talk." Johnson then went on to say, comparing him with Robertson, an historian of that period: "Now Robertson might have put twice as much into his book. Robertson is like a man who has packed gold in wool: the wool takes up more room than the gold. No, Sir, I always thought Robertson would be crushed by his own weight,—would be buried under his own ornaments. Goldsmith tells you shortly all you want to know: Robertson detains you a great deal too long. I would say to Robertson what an old tutor of a college said to one of his pupils: 'Read over your compositions, and wherever you meet with a passage, which you think is particularly fine, strike it out'."

It is interesting to know that Goldsmith who so often tried in vain to debate with Johnson confessed his inability thus: "There is no arguing with Johnson, for if his pistol misses fire, he knocks you down with the butt end of it." However, Johnson did not always have the best of an argument, and upon at least one occasion had to leave a retort unanswered. Gwyn, the architect, was reproached by him for building a church in a different place, after tearing down an old one which might have stood for many years, so that there might be a direct road to a new bridge. Johnson said to him: "You are taking a church out of the way, that the people may go in a straight line to the bridge." "No, Sir," said Gwyn, "I am putting the church in the way, that the people may not go out of the way." Johnson then exclaimed, with a hearty laugh, "Speak no more. Rest your colloquial fame upon this."

Dr. Johnson frequently felt himself called upon to make some observation on human nature, in discussions with members of the Club. The

question was once introduced as to whether "The Beggar's Opera" was pernicious in its effects. Johnson made this reply, phrasing his conclusion in a somewhat amusing way:—"As to this matter, which has been very much contested, I myself am of opinion, that more influence has been ascribed to 'The Beggar's Opera' than it, in reality, ever had; for I do not believe that any man was ever made a rogue by being present at its representation. At the same time I do not deny that it may have some influence, by making the character of a rogue familiar, and in some degree pleasing. There is in it such a labefaction of all principles, as may be injurious to morality."

One time, Boswell, asked whether a naturally virtuous man, or one who has overcome wicked inclinations, is the better. Johnson at once evinced his remarkable quickness of mind by replying: "Sir, to you, the man who has overcome wicked inclinations, is not the best. He has more merit to himself: I would rather trust my money to a man who has no hands, and so a physical impossibility to steal, than to a man of the most honest principles. There is a witty satirical story of Foote. He had a small bust of Garrick placed upon his bureau. 'You may be surprised,' said he, 'that I allow him to be so near my gold; but you will observe he has no hands'."

Although he constantly debated subjects of every kind among his friends there was a fixed opinion that Johnson detested even the slightest deviation from the truth. One day while at breakfast, his hostess remarked on this point: "But little variations in narrative must happen a thousand times a day, if one is not perpetually watching." Johnson: "Well, Madam, and you ought to be perpetually watching. It is more from carelessness about truth than from intentional lying, that there is so much falsehood in the world." And when Boswell once censured the coarse invectives in use in the House of Commons and declared members of Parliament should attack each other more genteelly in debate, Dr. Johnson answered him thus: "No, Sir; that would be much worse. Abuse is not so dangerous when there is no vehicle of wit or delicacy, no subtle conveyance. The difference between coarse and refined abuse is as the difference between being bruised by a club, and wounded by a poisoned arrow.

Thus delightfully may we ramble with Boswell through the life of Johnson. In doing so, we are more than repaid, and we inevitably come to see that the idol of the Scotch biographer was indeed one of the greatest men of his century. Boswell's *Life of Johnson* remains not only perpetually interesting and instructive but also monumental.

Wilfred Coolen

The City of the Future

IT was my third year in the grocery business. I was manager of Havill's Chain Store (the West End Branch) and I liked it fine. But on Thursdays, I always liked it best; perhaps that was because it always rained on Thursdays. Now rain might not be very popular with most folks, but to Frank, Rocky and myself at Havill's, nothing, outside of a public holiday was as welcome as a nice long day of drizzling rain. When the flooded streets were mud and water, we would fairly beam with pleasure. So this particular Thursday, the rain poured down as was its custom, and we all felt easy and comfortable—you know the feeling. We were sitting by the big counter, and talking, as we thought at the time, quite intelligently, when Rocky, who wasn't listening exclaimed softly: "Just look at that flood flowing in front of the store—I guess those streets weren't made right."

Frank joined in: "Sure they weren't, they 'shoul'da' been made flat and level, like—well, like this counter." To add a little emphasis to his argument he tilted back his chair and brought his fist down on the flat counter. This commotion was just sufficient to upset a formation of jelly powder—and that was how it started.

"I think," said Rocky, "that besides level streets, the houses should all be level and uniformly separated." To better illustrate his idea of perfect houses he arranged ten packages of the jelly powder along the edge of the counter. "And a little flower garden in front of each house." With utmost solemnity, rice was forthwith spread neatly in front of the model homes.

Rocky and I glanced up from our labor to see that no less than five gigantic skyscrapers had risen near the waterfront; although people of less imaginative minds might have suggested that they suspiciously resembled bars of Surprise Soap.

"Here, in the middle of our 'City of the Future' we will erect a central heating plant", said Frank. I was very comfortable in my chair, so I ordered Rocky, who was only seventeen, to fetch a heating system immediately. He looked at me questioningly at first, but shuffled off resignedly, to return with the heating system by the handle. And we noticed after installing it in the middle of the city that it had a syrup label on it; but these things will happen, I suppose, even in the best regulated cities.

Frank was always a consistent worker, and not content with building the skyscrapers and three more rows of houses, along with three beautiful churches, he was now hard at work making an aerodrome out of Baker's tinned cocoa which has always been advocated for such undertakings, as I had been told.

"'Hafta' build a place to hide in when the war comes, and the enemy start dropping bombs and such things around" said Rocky, who was sort of fond of cheap magazine thrillers. He, himself undertook to build his suggested place of refuge and before Frank and I had mapped out streets with starch, Rocky had finished his work and he did a nice job of it too, mind you, with only five jars of Marmalade and a package of Corn Flakes to build with.

But, above even our parks and waterfront piers, we were proudest of our City Hall with its fire station underneath and its library above. A most magnificent structure it was too, with its staunch foundation of pepper boxes and really beautiful walls of a yellowish marble made by the Valley Creamery Company. And what really would make a citizen shout with pride was the pair of pickle bottle pillars which were lovely!

Now before us, was the city of the future—a model city. Of course it had to be duly christened and as I was manager I took this much envied honor and we started the ceremonies which must need accompany such a memorable occasion. We each indulged in a handful of fancy biscuits and a bottle of ginger ale to celebrate the event.

The rain had so far kept all customers away, so we were surprised to see some one enter. It was Mr. Havill—the stern president! We were dumbfounded! There was an ominous silence as we waited in sheepish stupidity to meet our judge. Rocky had foolishly put his ginger ale behind his back when the president entered and poor Rocky felt sure that the president's eyes were boring right through him and looking at the bottle in quiet amazement. Frank was in agony as he tried in vain to bring a smile to a face sprinkled with crumbs from the stolen biscuits. When Mr. Havill had entered I was just starting to eat an orange,—my ginger ale bottle hung limply at my side. I could not stop eating the orange, that would be a too

evident an admittance of my guilt—so out of pure despair I chewed it viciously—eating the skin and all—tearing it apart as though it were an enemy. Slowly the manager walked toward us with a queer gait that completely unnerved us. He looked sternly at our model city and then at us.

It was a dreadful moment. The public would have paid to see the smart clerks at Havill's under the magic influence of an expected deluge of contempt. The rain outside was in harmony with that desolate scene inside. The silence was intense. Then Mr. Havill seemed to shed the bitterness of his look, and his better nature was breaking through the clouds. He spoke not a word, but he stooped over the City of the Future and moved one of the cheese ships by the match mast back to its pier. Marvellous! The spell was broken. Mr. Havill was a good scout after all.

Forthwith, we held an emergency meeting of the Council of the City of the Future and unanimously elected Mr. Havill its first Mayor. It's a funny world!

Ronald Wallace

Tennyson's Spirituality

TENNYSON'S gifts are those of the artist as well as those of the moralist. His pure and flawless workmanship was not far removed from the pure and flawless tone of his message. His was a spiritual delicacy, averse to the gloss of newness, but full of eagerness in the pursuit of earth's transient beauty. When we have once grown into the confidence of Tennyson we are sure of that peculiar righteousness, that embodiment of his hope which produced "Crossing the Bar" Nor is that message of Tennyson much different in its lesson from the clear moral rejuvenation of Browning who writes:

Then life is—to wake, not sleep
Rise and not rest, but press
From earth's level where blindly creep
Wings perfected more or less
To the heaven's height far and steep.

Tennyson, like every calm singer, kept the path upward to the tune of "Excelsior". He ridiculed no greatness where it dwelt. He cast not Byronic bitterness into men's hearts. Tennyson loved his country for what it was and sang the glories of the strength of its justice and the gladness of its liberty. His lyre caught each passing zephyr and his soul vibrated with the ecstasies of life.

It has been the habit of literary critics to find Tennyson too sober in his thought, too peaceful in his soul, too lonely in his dreams. They could not see the glory of his mind when he wrote "Every door is barred with gold and opens but to golden keys", reminding one of the simple rapture of our own days enshrined in Davies' beautiful lyric, "A great Time."

To compare poets is always a difficult affair. The exercise is fruitful but the relationship sought is often as subtle as the differences in the complexion of the virtues of pure souls. But if we should be permitted to unlock the treasury of any poet we must be diligent readers of his works. In regard to Tennyson's most valued revelation of life, we should not be surprised if the key which unlocked it to us would be found in "In Memoriam". None of his poems "is more rich in significance, more perfect in beauty of form, and spirit, or more luminous with the triumph of light and love over darkness

and mortality." Where most hearts would feel the crush of circumstances, Tennyson finds in the death of his dear friend a mint of gold. For in the desolation of his loss, he can say

Tis better to have loved and lost
Than never to have loved at all.

In the midst of his loss he finds hope in the glory of the Easter Morn. For him love and hope grow green again in the mold of the church yard, for he is sure "Good will be the final goal of ill."

With resolution and admirable moral courage he continues his course through one of the most beautiful revelations which any poet has afforded us. He turns from his grief far from believing with Swinburne that love can live but "for a night and a day" to write

But in my spirit will I dwell
And dream my dream and hold it true
For though my lips may breathe adieu
I cannot think the thing farewell.

Not only here, but in many instances elsewhere, we get evidence that Tennyson has found the Supreme Being. His duty to that Being he has analyzed and expressed. The youthful Gareth with a consecration on his lips gives us Tennyson's delightful Christian code:

Man am I grown, a man's work must I do.
Follow the deer? Follow the Christ the King,
Live pure, speak true, right wrong, follow the King—
Else wherefore born?

In the Idylls particularly Tennyson endeavors to build his songs on the human heart, feeling with Browning

Yours is one sort of heart—but I mean theirs
Ours, everyone's, the healthy heart one cares
To build on. Central peace, Mother of Strength.

In his sonnet to the Nineteenth Century he bewails the loss of those "wilder comrades" whose hearts having failed tried to seek

If any golden harbor might be found
In seas of death and sunless gulfs of death.

Perhaps he is here worrying about the premature departure of Shelley but more than likely he worried too for Swinburne his companion on the heights who in the face of illimitable beauty could write:

I am weary of days and hours,
Blown buds of barren flowers,
Desires and dreams and powers
And everything but sleep.

There were times, however, when Tennyson was moved by occasion of great national sorrow to delve into the mines of permanent value in the lives of others and by his words to perpetuate the noblest estimation of the great ends of life. In his "Ode to Wellington" he discovers, the hero, the patriot, the sage, the lover of his kind and blesses heaven for the gift and the giver in the delightful couplet

"What know we greater than the soul
On God and Godlike men we build our trust."

These and myriad confessions of his faith in humanity made England's Laureate her most beloved poet. If at times the beauty of his conception

causes a doubt as to its permanency, there are places in his work where, as in a rich mine, we may seek for treasure. Such a mine is offered the student of philosophy in the "Two Voices." Here we have a splendid argumentative poem voicing the tremor of the pessimist and the composure and hope of another Rabbi Ben Ezra. The thin voice of the tempter echoes the Swinburnian wail:

Thou art so full of misery
Were it not better not to be?

It was useless to urge upon Tennyson man's incapacity for enjoyment or the paucity of his joys. For him there were "springs of life" ever fruitful of thought and deed even in the poverty and wretchedness of life.

With Wordsworthian spirit, Tennyson sees that even from the sullen heart a proper estimation of life may cause joy to spring as "the rainbow from the shower." He diagnoses the cause of the world's weariness and pities it within his soul as Browning pities his Cleon. Viewing life's darkest and life's brightest, he could not have held his trust with more tenacity than when he wrote

Follow Light and do the Right—
For man can half control his doom—
Till you see the deathless angel sealed in the vacant tomb.

Like another Job he quenches the fires of unrest with
"I know that my Saviour liveth."

Thus in the work of a true artist "we discover the compass of a man's soul." Through the lips of his creations we receive his message. At times directly, at other times by way of contrast and criticism, but always, we may be certain, the artist reflects himself as in a mirror, "not only with conscious purpose, but with that deep unconsciousness which becomes the deepest inlet of truth into the world."

J. M.

Canada's Railway Problem

THE following in brief is an analysis of one of the most serious problems which today confronts the people of Canada, namely the railway problem. The nature of its seriousness lies in the fact that within the past two decades, Dominion, Provincial and Municipal funded debts have increased nearly eight-fold. "It is a new experience for Canada to be confronted by the fact that the cost of government has become a major factor in the cost of doing business." The railway situation has become a serious menace to our financial and economic position. We have built up a system which is unmanageable, unscientific, insupportable and unnecessary in a country such as Canada with a population smaller than that of any other country in the world in proportion to its area. Yet we are striving to maintain the greatest railway service in the world. In Canada with a population of ten million people there is approximately 42000 miles of railroad or in other words 236 people to every mile of railroad, a lesser number of people per mile than in any other nation.

Public ownership of approximately half the railway mileage of Canada has intolerably increased the burden of taxation and also complicated the Federal finances. The cost to Canadian people for the great publicly-owned railway system is \$10,000,000 monthly which by further division is found to be \$162 per minute. There is of necessity a limit to taxation and the

only remaining alternative to meet the annual deficits is that of continued borrowing which if continued for long would result in disaster since the law of compound interest applies to government borrowings for debts in the same manner as it does to commercial borrowings. Furthermore, such a policy of continued borrowing would place a heavy burden on future generations. We have been warned by bankers, financiers and business men of the serious consequences if our borrowings are not restricted, such consequences having been already experienced by other nations.

The first major item necessitating remedy in this problem is the element of waste. We maintain thousands of miles of railway which are paralleled by other miles serving the same territory. We are maintaining something which we do not need and at a tremendous cost to the already tax-burdened people of Canada—a cost which can no longer be afforded nor borne. This railway mileage must be reduced to serve only the actual needs of transportation and healthy logical development. Capital expenditures must also be reduced to such as are essential, or that will at least restore a reasonable return. Only by amalgamation of Canada's two railway systems under one management can these results be accomplished.

Political expediency has been the medium in the past by which some of our most serious commercial problems have been determined, which policies were followed by economic and national consequences which clearly showed that in each case we had made a mistake. Yet once again it seems that political expediency is going to come into operation in an effort to analyse proposals contrived to release Canadians from this intolerable railway burden. Even in an era of awakened public interest in this great problem there are many who do not wish to have our existing conditions disturbed, notwithstanding the experience that has been gained over a long period. They believe that we should follow our former policies, such as our belief in public ownership in the past. The slowness to change, even though it is evident that we have erred in the past is indicative of how slowly political expediency dies.

In his letter in 1921 to the Prime Minister, Lord Shaughnessy who was greatly interested in railways in Canada, clearly vindicated that he had a great breadth of view and of vision. Administration and operation he deemed the most serious problems of railways. Yet he considered political management impossible, because he believed policy and management must contain the element of continuity which could not be maintained if control shifted with every change of government.

Railroading, of all phases of business, should not be allowed to become a political football for the very simple reason that by its very nature tremendous capital expenditures are necessary. The economics of railroading are not by any means simple, but safe it is to say that they are not simplified by the intrusion of all the political blundering which has been associated with the Canadian problem. The result has been efficiency of course—but at a cost totally disassociated from any scientific reasoning. Technical progress was remarkable even if aided by almost complete subvention, but there has been a noticeable absence of adaptability to the changed conditions which confront our railways, and which we may reasonably think will continue to do so.

The history of Canadian railroading has definitely shown us an over enthusiasm on the part of many in the past, but it is high time that we admit our errors and settle down to the business of adapting our huge personnel and equipment to meet modern requirements.

Kenneth F. Druhan.

Future Speeds

IN this modern era, the principle of travel converges towards one extreme—speed and speed alone. Speeding in the modern sense of the word, came with the locomotive and the steamship. The motor car has reached a speed of over two hundred and seventy-six miles an hour! On the water, nearly one hundred and twenty-five miles an hour has been attained; and in the air, over four hundred and forty miles an hour!

Nevertheless there must be a limit, for the human body is designed for the earth and the earth's atmosphere. That there is a limit was demonstrated by tests made at Longley Field, West Virginia. A huge wind tunnel was designed and expressly built for testing purposes. In this immense structure, a wind pressure was created which attained a force of eight hundred miles an hour. An aeroplane was suspended in this tunnel and it was found that at six hundred miles an hour, the wind resistance was so great that no engines could make progress against it. Six hundred miles an hour is, therefore, regarded as marking the limit to all possibility of speed in air.

At the beginning of the century there were scientists and doctors who predicted that the human body could never withstand a force of more than one hundred miles an hour. Before the fateful years of 1914-1918, the limit was raised to two hundred miles an hour. Scientists tell us, however, that biological processes are certainly affected by the abnormal increase in speed. On the straight course the hazards are not so great, but on turns, if they are great or sharp, the heart beats faster, and often the blood rushes to the nose and then there is "blackout" or the removal of the blood from the eye by the centrifugal force. However, consciousness and control of the muscles are retained. Experts hesitate to predict what would happen on a turn made at three hundred miles an hour. Yet it is quite possible and known that racing pilots make turns at speeds so high that the centrifugal force presses the brain stem almost to the point of death. Consequently, it is seen that to attain a superhuman speed in the air, a superhuman man is needed.

The thoughts of speed fiends are now definitely turned to the stratosphere, where, at a height of fifty thousand feet or more there are no treacherous air currents; indeed no weather. Where the air is one-ninth as dense as the ordinary atmosphere there is no wind resistance, no clouds or storms. Here in this rarified air an aeroplane, we are told, can travel faster than sound. The aeroplane necessary for this high flying must radically differ from the machines of to-day. A propeller is needed, of which the pitch can be varied to suit the density of the air as the machine rises. The altitude of to-day, of somewhat more than seven miles, can be achieved only with super-chargers—devices that pump air to the gasping engines. Something better is needed for breathing purposes while flying in the stratosphere, possibly oxygen. The crew and passengers must travel in hermetically sealed cabins; that is, ones which are perfectly closed and air-tight. An artificial atmosphere must be created with the aid of liquid oxygen slowly released from steel bottles or super-chargers. The vitiated air must be cleansed with chemicals or expelled. Moreover, the artificial atmosphere necessary for human beings will have a greater pressure than the surrounding atmosphere, which means that the fuselage will have to be of stout construction to prevent the machine from blowing apart. It is interesting to note here the remark of Wiley Post after his first flight into the stratosphere, "Boy, how I travelled!" he said, but he forgot to mention his top speed. This clearly shows that an aeroplane of entirely different design is necessary for stratosphere flying.

Regarding the speeds on land, we have heard a great deal lately about Sir Malcolm Campbell and his now historic "Bluebird." It is incredible that such speeds will ever be incorporated in the stock car of the future. Indeed the "Bluebird" was made for racing only one and one-half minutes at a time. Because he made two hundred and seventy-six miles an hour, is no reason why the ordinary cars shall do the same. The "Bluebird", it is to be noted, was a most abnormal machine. It carried only thirty gallons of water and twenty-eight of petrol, sufficient for ten miles; that is, two runs in opposite directions, including space used for acceleration and slowing down. The brakes could not be applied by human muscle power at all; indeed, a special motor had to be applied to the task, for human strength could not perform this feat evenly enough. A little hole bored in the windshield guarded against the suction of the goggles from the eyes of the racer. At this terrific speed the wheels, it is estimated, made approximately two thousand revolutions per minute.

The tubular cross member at the rear was filled with lead, and the driver sat on an ignot of lead. This lead had the twofold purpose of keeping the machine on the ground and allowing it to grip the sand, thus assuring even traction. The huge fin on the back of the car kept the car on its course. If a side wind deflected the car, wind pressure straightened the fin again. A constant eye on wind and the wind guage had to be maintained to avert possible disaster. Stream lining does, no doubt, lower resistance, for it enabled Campbell to raise his former record. It is worthwhile to note that in these runs, his two thousand five hundred horse power Rolls-Royce engines were equipped with super-chargers, the action of which has already been explained. Thus we see that in all great future speed development super-charges will play an elemental part.

In water travel an altogether different proposition arises. Under no conditions, will experts predict speeds of more than fifty miles an hour, for large ocean going vessels. Indeed there is some hesitation in predicting this speed for engineers and scientists are contending with the most devastating of Nature's forces. It is true that Gar Wood has made well over one hundred and twenty-five miles an hour, but as in the case of the "Bluebird", it was designed for only comparatively short run. We are told by scientific sources that the frictional heat developed by such a boat would burn it to a cinder if it were not for the surrounding water. Those two new super-liners, the "Queen Mary" and the "Normandie," are expected to do over thirty miles an hour. But however great a speed may be attained, it will be necessary that it be quickly lessened when the propellers hit the water after a "rise." There is no doubt that the speed limit for large vessels will never exceed fifty miles an hour in our day or in days to come. However, small craft may attain tremendous speeds, but their size is a limitation to their commercial and practical use. The only thing we and our descendants can do is wait and see.

Douglas J. Mackey

The Value of English to the Engineer

THE Engineering profession, when compared to others of the learned professions, is new,—so new that it has practically no past, either of history or of literature, which merits the consideration, much less the laborious study of the individual Engineer. The worker in this profession is, in no small measure, divorced from life in general, and his professional life has little in common with the society of which he is a part. Professionally regarded, what to him is the history of his own or of other races? What have

the languages and the literatures of the world of value to him? In short, what interest is there for him in what we now commonly include in the term "the humanities"? We must admit that in a professional way, a knowledge of all these humanistic affairs will not make the Engineer's tools any more ingenious or effective; nor will it make his structures more substantial or safer. The electrical wonders of the world will be no more occult or useful because of cultural or humanistic knowledge possessed by their designers and builders.

It is plain, therefore, that as a mere server of Society, an engineer is about as good a tool without all this cultural knowledge as he would be with it. But as a citizen, as a husband and father, as a companion, and more than all, as one's own constant unavoidable personality, a large knowledge of the life and thought of the world is indeed an important matter. It is well worth while for the engineer to see to it that he is more than an animated tool, worked in the interests of other men. The man whose mind is all shop and whose conversation can cover nothing but shop talk, will become a bore to his family and friends, and almost a cypher in the social and religious life of the community. Such a man is not likely to reach a high position in his profession. Rather he will stop in some snug professional berth, and will maintain through life, a subordinate position to men, who, though they may have less technical ability, are yet able, with their breadth of interests and knowledge, and through their fellowship with men, to dictate to narrower, technical subordinates, and to fix for them their fields of operation.

In order that the professional Engineer be fitted for the higher positions in his profession, and for his place in the social and religious life of his community, he must first of all, have a good grounding in the English language and the knowledge and ability to use it well. All his technical knowledge and ideas are of small value, to him or to others, if he lacks the ability of communicating them to others either by speech or in writing. Language is an instrument, a medium for the exchange of thought, and like any other instrument, its value is in direct proportion to our knowledge of it and our skill in its use. If we understand it fully, and use it skillfully, it will serve our purpose well; but if we are novices and bunglers, only disappointment will result.

The technical man is particularly prone to offend in the use of his mother tongue because as a rule, he has not read deeply in literature, nor studied the construction of the language. The engineer who has a thorough knowledge of English has had the wisdom and patience to supplement his technical education by an Arts Course, has read widely, or possesses the gift of speech. Intimate and long continued association with those who employ excellent English will insure reasonably good usage, but the reverse is also true, and it can be truly said that there is no royal road to a knowledge of English. The successful technical man will strive to overcome all obstacles in the road to becoming proficient in the use of his language, remembering that it is his most important tool, and that his reputation as a gentleman and as a professional man, depends very largely upon his knowledge and use of it.

Errors of spelling and punctuation are all too common in letters written by engineers. They consider such errors of no material consequence because they are not technical errors, but consider the reaction they will bring about in the reader of such a letter.

The reader will, on observing such errors, assume, and rightly so, that the writer is something of an ignoramus, and thus, the first impression formed is not in any way to the credit of the writer. If the letter is one of application for a position, it will be of small help, for the impression created will not warrant the living of the writer. Not a few men owe the opportunity for

advancement to their ability to write a good letter. Even though one be thoroughly versed in his subject, and his discourse be well worth the time and attention of men of affairs, bad grammar or spelling will cast such suspicion over his whole equipment of learning that his argument will often be put aside without substantial consideration. There is so much to-day that is well written, no busy professional man is willing to spare the extra time and effort necessary to read and digest an ill-written paper.

Language has infinitely more weight in classifying a man than has manner or dress. It exhibits his breeding, and shows whether a casual acquaintance would care to send him to his club or entertain him at his home. This may appear at first glance to be of small consequence; but great things often result from associations quickly formed. In fact, such social relations make largely for success or failure in the business or professional world. Many have received the opportunity which led to eminence through the recommendation of a casual acquaintance who was favorably impressed. Nothing so surely marks a man's secret habits of thought, his real character, as the little tricks of speech which are exhibited when his mind is upon the matter rather than the manner of his discourse. If his thought be habitually coarse, crude or brutal, his speech will make the fact manifest at times; and the speech of a moment frequently produces a permanent and vital effect.

If, in this article, we have given more attention to bad, rather than to good English, let us consider that the method is not illogical; for, manifestly, if the bad be eliminated, the good will remain; and if the evils arising from the abuse of the language be fully comprehended, there will be serious effort to improve the usage. Engineers, therefore should strive to become efficient in the use of the English language, and by so doing, insure a higher and more respected place among the members of the other professions. Students of Science and Engineering, while still in College, have marvellous opportunities to broaden their interests, to extend their horizons into other fields, and to profit by the atmosphere of general knowledge which surrounds them throughout the period of their College course. Language itself is, as we have already seen, only an instrument. The sole service English can render is to convey the speaker's thought and purpose fully and accurately to the minds of his audience. But this service alone will amply repay years of study and a life of care and attention to the use of the English language.

M. Bates

"The Little Theatre Movement"

About twenty-four centuries ago, man began to express himself through the medium of drama. It was crude, at first, but by nurture it finally became the powerful thing it is. However, about twenty-four years ago, there sprang up moving pictures or "flickers" as they were called, crude also at first, but they have flourished and become the most powerful influence for good and for evil.

This offspring of the drama waxed and grew strong, so that the drama was forced out of mere respect for its inner self to give some added incentive to the perpetuation of man's endeavour to represent formally the conflicting elements which constitute life. This incentive framed itself a niche in the Little Theatre Movement.

Just as the moving picture attractions were becoming a menace to the legitimate stage through the windows of the box-office, with all the old enthusiasm of the early drama, amateur players of all countries enacted

the more modern tragedies and comedies of life again before audiences, with such great success as to merit a distinct recognition. To the movement modern artists lent their genius and the Little Theatre became a recognized centre of enlightenment in every city of cultural tendencies.

This movement has had troubles, because of lack of large audience, and therefore scarcity of funds; lack of proper staging and properties, and not the least drawback the apparent amateurishness of its actors. But the difficulties are disappearing and the theatre is becoming more popular. The Little Theatre Movement has made almost miraculous strides in Canada, especially in the last three or four years. Every city and town in Canada is trying to introduce this movement to its younger people. And many of its adherents have built their own theatres and produce plays in them all the year round.

In Canada, the man who has been largely responsible for this added interest is His Excellency, the Earl of Bessborough, the Governor General. He has encouraged this movement and put life into it by inaugurating a Dominion Drama Festival in which all Little Theatres in Canada may compete (expenses being paid) at Ottawa. The winners of the competition receive a very fine Cup donated by his Excellency and many mementos are given to individual actors in appreciation of their excellent talent. This has created a lively interest in the movement with the result that, better plays are being written and better amateur actors are being trained.

There are also competitions of a like kind in the United States. In fact, there the movement has reached a much higher degree of perfection owing to the larger number of colleges, amateur and social clubs, etc. It is not too much to imagine that an International Dramatic Festival will result from the Little Theatre Movement. Such a function would perform a two-fold service. First it would give a great impetus to the continuation of the most ancient literary expression of man's emotional life and secondly it would strengthen international good feeling.

In Europe the Little Theatre is still in its incipient stages but the interest is becoming more lively as time goes on.

The working of the Little Theatre is most interesting. In Halifax, for instance, one may be certain to see frequently in the Little Theatre, young people and people that are not quite so young, working for the movement. Some building sets; others painting scenery; others again, making costumes or remaking donated costumes, budding actors rehearsing plays etc. The rather pleasant odour of "grease-paint" and the atmosphere of the old theatre still permeate the air.

All these people, whether actors, painters, playwrights or carpenters—people of all walks of life, are working "gratis." They devote a good deal of their time for less praise than they deserve. They work on for the pure love of the art. Many people who are not up to the standard of the acting-group of the theatre, join the back-stage crew and I may add become a very important aid to the "Little Theatre" for "the show must go on."

There are now Catholic Little Theatres that produce Catholic plays written by Catholic authors and there are Jewish Little Theatres that foster Jewish plays. There are children's branches, directed by adults, for we must remember that the children of to-day are the men and women of to-morrow. The Little Theatre Movement must not die with this generation. "The Show must go on."

Gerard Carroll '36

ALUMNI

*Yes! in the sea of life enisled
With echoing straits between us thrown
Dotting the shoreless watery wild,
We mortal millions live alone.
The islands feel the enclasping flow
And then their endless bounds they know.*

*Oh, then a longing like despair
Is to their farthest caverns sent;
For surely once, they feel, we were
Parts of a single continent!
Now round us spreads the watery plain
Oh, might our marges meet again!*

Matthew Arnold



REV. G. B. MURPHY

REV. LAWRENCE O'NEILL

REV. DONALD McPHERSON

REV. ANTHONY A. LABA

REV. JOHN A. HEFLER

ST. MARY'S GRADUATES RAISED TO THE PRIESTHOOD

Perhaps there is nothing which so pleases those responsible for the careers of others than to find Ecclesiastical and Religious vocations among their charges. In this matter, there is evident sign that nothing is happening to prevent the Spirit of God from "breathing where It will." In the number of such vocations, the College has been especially blessed. This year no fewer than five St. Mary's Graduates will be admitted to the Priesthood. All of them graduated from St. Mary's in 1931 and their ordination in Holy Heart Seminary in June will be the source of great rejoicing to St. Mary's and of great encouragement to all Old Boys of the College.

The five Arts graduates appearing in the Collegian of 1931 representing five successful students in gown and hood are now appearing in this issue because they are about to be fortified with the Sacramental grace of Holy Orders. Donald McPherson came to St. Mary's from St. Pat's High and followed his College Course in Arts with recognized ability. Another of St. Pat's High school students, John A. Heffler began his studies in St. Mary's in '27. As the Collegian of 1931 stated "life for him became one presentation of prizes after another." The greatest prize he could ever hope to receive has now become his through the grace of God. And among the most popular students, keen debaters, men of high qualities, and goodness of heart stand all remaining three: Anthony J. Laba, Gerald B. Murphy, Lawrence O'Neill. To one and all the Collegian extends the most hearty good wishes and feels sure that in the years before them, all five will be to St. Mary's students of all time beacons of the finest ideals of the Christian life. We rejoice with them that now in truth they may say what so often they loved to say as Mass servers, at the foot of God's Altar:

Introibo ad altare Dei, ad Deum
Qui laetificat juventutem meam.

SUCCESS OF ST. MARY'S GRADUATES IN THE NOVA SCOTIA TECHNICAL COLLEGE

The friends of St. Mary's have watched with increased interest from year to year the ever-advancing progress of St. Mary's success as measured by the work of St. Mary's graduates in other Institutions. A fine evidence of their success was afforded this year by the award of scholarships in the Technical College.

It is the practice of the Technical College to award scholarships each year to students who have demonstrated their worth in the mid-year examinations. As many as twenty scholarships are usually awarded, one being for each of the eighteen districts of Nova Scotia with an additional one for Halifax and Cape Breton. Out of the ten St. Mary's men who wrote for these scholarships, six have been successful in winning the award. Needless to say these men have brought great honor to St. Mary's and have begun a much-prized tradition for all future students to maintain. The following have won yearly scholarships:

E. Christian '34
J. Connolly '32
E. O'Leary '32
G. Burleton B.Sc. '33

Two half yearly awards were won by:

E. Morris '34
E. Cole '34

This is a large measure of success and St. Mary's is proud to chronicle the fact feeling as she does that her highest expectations are that all her Grads will bring with them from her Classes into all Institutions the same high evidence of the work which St. Mary's is ever endeavoring to accomplish.

To the five graduates of Technical College whose pictures appear on the following page, the Alumni offer congratulations. As Old Boys of St. Mary's we wish them every success.

TECHNICAL COLLEGE GRADUATES 1935



JOHN L. CONNOLLY
GEORGE A. BURLTON

MICHAEL J. BARRETT

JAMES L. RYAN
FRANK S. SKERRY

ALAIN FRECKER LECTURES IN ST. JOHN'S

The Collegian is glad to notice that in St. John's, Alain Frecker is keeping up the good name of St. Mary's. This is evidenced by the account to hand of his very successful address to the Literary Society of Holy Cross School in St. John's. His subject was "Communism." Much in keeping with Alain's fealty to his Alma Mater, were the following remarks as reported by the Press:

"Before beginning his address the lecturer stated that he was happy that his first public appearance should be under the auspices of the Holy Cross Literary Association. He was educated by the Brothers for nine years and taught with them at St. Mary's College for two years. There is no body of men for whom he has a deeper gratitude, a more lively loyalty, or a warmer admiration than he has for the Irish Christian Brothers."

Congratulations, Alain. The Collegian owes you many a word of thanks for the continuation of your interest in the Alumni of St. Mary's, and now for the evidence, which your personal worth manifests, that to be a St. Mary's man is to be a real man.

CHARACTER BUILDING

Institutions of higher learning are to-day confronted with the duty of rendering their students a many-sided service. They have to set before the student body an enriched spiritual fare sufficient to produce a vibrant and enlightened manhood. How well any College has provided this man-nourishing food in the past can be judged by the calibre of the men numbered among its the Alumni.

It would seem, indeed, that the character of the output of a College from year to year is the fundamental point from which to judge the value of the Institution as an aid to Society. For this reason it is vital that the Alumni of an Institution should be cognizant of the role which is theirs as exponents of the spirit of their Alma Mater.

It is quite certain that the Alumni Association of St. Mary's ought to be proud of their Alma Mater and of their fellow Alumni. It is not difficult to see the splendid contribution which the Old Boys of the College are making to the cause of good citizenship when we recall that thirty-five of the College graduates are serving their fellow men as medical and dental surgeons and physicians; that several are devoting their energies to the functions of education in the Province and that a large number are lawyers or engineers, each endeavoring in his chosen path to realise in his service a little of the ideal which St. Mary's has always held up to its students. Every graduate of St. Mary's has departed from the College conscious in his heart of the great fact that only spiritual forces can survive. This is the thought that has led fifty of its students to dedicate their lives to the work of the priesthood and to that of religious life. Many of these are ministering spiritually to the people of this Province whilst others have found their vocation in the Jesuits, Redemptorists, White Fathers, the Christian Brothers and various religious Orders in the Church. Truly, St. Mary's has justified its existence by the character of its alumni. Perhaps at no time has this been so well demonstrated as it will be this June when FIVE of St. Mary's Graduates will be raised to the Priesthood in Holy Heart Seminary. All graduated

together and they will be ordained together. This is indeed a matter of great rejoicing to every Alumnus of St. Mary's.

To renew association with St. Mary's is to have the values of life increased to have one's faith strengthened, and once again to breathe somewhat of that blessedness which goes with the memory of a boyhood happily spent in a school that did its full duty to all within its walls.

YEAR'S ACTIVITIES

The year's activities of the Alumni Association commenced when under the chairmanship Mr. Gerald Hayes, B.A., a committee was appointed to arrange a reorganization of the society that had seen little activity since 1930. On October the 23rd the annual meeting was held in the college auditorium and was attended by over two hundred ex-students of the college. Rev. Bro. Cornelia welcomed the members back to the college and after the introductory remarks of the past president the late Major E. J. J. Probert, the meeting elected Mr. Richard A. Donahue, LL.B. of Halifax its President for the ensuing year. Other officers elected were:

First Vice-President—Rev. Fr. H. Neary
Second Vice-President—Gerald Hayes, B.A.
Third Vice-President—Joseph Reardon.
Secretary Treasurer—W. W. Downie, B.Sc.
Auditors—Thomas Moore, E. F. Donahue
Historian—George Mullane

and to conclude the executive, a council was elected consisting of: R. J. Cragg, E. J. J. Probert, A. F. Inglis, J. A. Martin, Dr. E. I. Glenister, L. F. O'Brien, James Hickey, Rev. Father Frecker, Dr. Borden Haverstock, Frank O'Neill, Andrew Flynn, A. P. Clancy. Mr. Gerald Flavin introduced a resolution of appreciation to the Irish Christian Brothers for the labors on behalf of Catholic education in Halifax and the meeting rose to cheer after Dr. E. T. Granville had seconded the resolution.

SMOKER

Following the annual meeting the entertainment committee was the first to continue the activity and Mr. Jack Inglis and his committee presented a fine program as the society met for a Smoker in the college on the night of November 29th. Talented members of the society gave graciously of their services and instrumental and vocal solos enlivened the evening. A larger crowd attended than had graced the annual meeting which had been a record-breaking meeting.

The society then grew too ambitious and tried to hold a card party during the New Year holiday, and though the party was financially solvent, the attendance was far short of the previous gatherings.

Many prizes were awarded, however, and the crowd quite obviously enjoyed themselves.

Congratulations of the Alumni Association are extended to this year's graduates in Arts and Science, and to those who will receive their Engineering diplomas. The society is glad to welcome them into their midst, feeling sure that they are the kind of friends that all other ex-Santamarians are and that they will help to foster the objects of the Alumni Association.

CONDOLENCES

The society was bereaved during the year by the sudden passing of Major E. J. J. Probert for three years President of the society and an energetic worker in the interests of the alumni and of St. Mary's College. His passing was a sudden one and the society regretfully records his loss and offers their sympathy to his wife and family.

DEATH OF SENATOR MARTIN

The Alumni and Faculty of the College join with citizens of all ranks who mourn the death of Hon. Peter F. Martin, Member of the Canadian Senate, a man whom one might well love. As a charter member of St. Mary's Senate, the College has particularly marked his passing.

His interest in the public well-being made him give freely of his time to the end that the interests of the people might be served. That the public recognized this fine zeal was strongly evidenced by the fact that on three occasions he was honored by his fellow citizens, with election to the office of Mayor, and for eighteen years sat as an Alderman in the chamber of the City Council.

While the failing health of Senator Martin, who had passed the four score mark in age, gave intimation that it could not be expected that he would be long spared, the news of his passing will be received with sincere regret throughout the city.

In the ranks of organized labor there will be a particularly strong sense of sadness as the men of Labor realize that a staunch and helpful friend has gone, one who has been a champion of their cause in many ways and who has held the office of President of the Trades and Labor Council.

The late Senator Martin was a great friend of the poor and while he was not possessed with an over abundance of this world's good, he gave generously to those who were in need, making no distinction in class, color or creed. Many an individual has received charity and help at his hands and the majority of these cases will never be known except to those who were aided by his kindness.

To his family and friends the College tenders sincere sympathy.

THE GOLDEN QUEST

An exile stood and watched the moon arise,
And paint the waters golden with her beams,
To form an endless pathway to the skies,
A pathway like the pathway of his dreams.

Those blessed dreams, so misty with delight,
Though always leading homeward to his friends,
Were only dreams, and like that pathway bright
Were just a golden quest that never ends.

Gerald J. Mabey.

SOCIETIES

*Serene will be our days and bright
And happy will our nature be,
When love is an unerring light,
And joy its own security.
And they a blissful course may hold
Even now, who, not unwisely bold,
Live in the spirit of this creed.*

Wordsworth

THE MISSION CRUSADE

The Mission Crusade is able to look back upon a very successful year, as a review of the activities at this time will show.

At the first meeting in September, the officers for the year were elected. They were as follows:

President: G. Gregory Murphy Vice-President: Mr. James Ternan
Secretary: E. J. Mullaly Treasurer: Mr. Ralph Pepper

Last year's president, Mr. A. P. Clancy spoke at this meeting.

Rev. Bro. Culhane, American Provincial of the Irish Christian Brothers who was present, said a few words on the history of the Society.

At the second meeting, a Mission Triduum was announced. This Triduum took the form of three days of special talks and devotions in honor of St. Francis Xavier, Patron of the society. At the close of the Triduum, a general communion was held, in which all the students fervently joined. The Students took a very active interest in the programme which was as follows:

The Programme of the Triduum consisted each day of:

A Hymn
Prayers for the Novena
Special Mission Talks

Talks of the First Day:

The Missions of China J. Grant
The African Missions T. Farrell

Second Day:

Life of St. Francis Xavier Brother Lannon
The Work of the Brothers in the Missions Harold Beazley

Third Day:

The Missions of Japan James B. Ternan
The Work of a Missionary Len Meehan
The Mission Crusade Brother Cornelia

At the next meeting, three freshmen debated the relative merits of India, Africa, and China as mission fields. The judges of the debate gave all three speakers equal marks. The result was that money was sent to the mission that each one upheld.

At the general executive meeting, it was decided that St. Mary's College be appointed guardian of one of Fr. Johnson's poor Missions. It was also decided that a regional convention of the C.C. S.M.C. be held at Halifax in October of this year. This convention is to be of three days duration and the student body is asked to co-operate to whatever extent they can.

The Canteen is in a flourishing condition and has about the same balance as in other years. The dues have been subscribed in most cases, and thanks is to be expressed to the monitors and the students for the fine way in which they supported the campaign.

We have appended to these notes a letter or two of the many received during the year expressing gratitude for the work that the Society is doing to help the Missions. It is heart-rending to read the appeals for help that come. Some of these appeals are placed on the special Mission notice-board, thus all can easily see what work must be done for the missions.

The executive wishes to thank Rev. Bro. Cornelia for the aid he has given us during the year. We wish to thank Rev. Br. Lannon for his untiring efforts to make the society a success, and we wish to thank the student-body for all their help. The society is for you, and the more help, the better you will appreciate the cause of the missions.

E. J. Mullaly, Secretary

A special effort of the Mission Crusade has been made to evidence its good intention to aid Catholic Action. Arrangements have been made by the Society to forward Catholic Literature Monthly to the Sisters of Service of Toronto. In addition to the literature the Executive voted un-animously to forward a monthly cash stipend to aid the Sisters to mail the literature to such families as they knew would appreciate their service in this matter.

The Executive has also desired to mark their year of office with a statue of St. Francis Xavier. Arrangements have been made for its purchase and the first meeting in September will have the Statue as the beacon handed on by this year's Executive to aid the new Executive to carry on the work of the Mission Crusade with the same zeal.

The Collegian must not omit to take this its last opportunity to express an appreciation of the work of the Mission Crusade during the year. The Executive group of 1935 lived up to the best traditions of the Society and that is saying the best that could be said of them.

LETTERS OF THANKS RECEIVED.

Dear Mr. Mullaly:

I am in receipt of your generous contribution of \$20.00 (twenty) for Eskimo missions. Indeed, they will be useful and helpful. Owing to the depression, which means lack of charity funds, I am obliged to postpone the opening of urgent new missions. Any gift like yours is a great consolation and means hope for a new future.

With hearty blessing to yourself and your noble work for missions.

A. Turquetil, Vic. Ap., H.B.

PATNA MISSION SERVICE

Mr. E. J. Mullaly,

Dear Missionaries:

In the plural, to include all the good missionaries of St. Mary's College. They are all missionaries, even if the home variety. That's what I am now too, though at one time I was in the field. However, the great work of spreading Christ's eternal Kingdom must be carried on by the larger band of home missionaries as well as the more valiant and smaller group of trench workers. To be a Catholic is to be a missionary, is my fundamental doctrine.

Thank you, and all, kindly for the mission alms in favor of our distressed Patna mission. May the Prince of missionaries bless you, and He will. A prayer for me and my little work for the sublime cause, please, especially during the Novena of Grace, March 4-12.

Yours for Christ's missions,

L. A. Foster, S.J.

TAU GAMMA SIGMA



WILFRID COOLEN



JOSEPH GRANT



HARVEY CONN

TAU GAMMA SIGMA SOCIETY

The Tau Gamma Sigma Society has concluded one of the most successful years of its existence. Appreciation of the fine work of the executive is in order. The members of the executive have been most active in promoting anything that pertained to the welfare of the Society, and their efforts backed by the members have been by no means in vain.

Early in the second term, the Society planned a Smoker for the purpose of enabling the members to enjoy a "get-together" and at the same time to add to the depleted financial standing. The Smoker proved to be a most successful affair despite the fact that the coffers of the society did not overflow. All agreed that it was a most enjoyable evening well spent. A vote of thanks was tendered to Professor Jack Lynch who arranged the details and to Leonard Meehan who assisted him.

A little later in the term, the society found itself faced with various debts, not very large to be sure, but all in all sufficient to cause some worry. Fortunately, the Allan Cup play-downs were about to commence and a suggestion was made that tickets might be procured and drawn for. This suggestion met with general approval and was immediately voted upon. A committee composed of Joe Grant, Harry Mitchell and Leonard Meehan, was entrusted with the drawing and through their efforts and the co-operation of the members of the Society, the drawing was a financial success. Thus the Society was able to dispose of its obligations for the year. Incidentally, the Tau Gamma wishes to thank Brother Lynam for his kindness in printing the tickets for the drawing.

As the year rolled by the meetings of the Tau Gamma became more animated. Lively discussions arose as various matters were brought to light by the various members. One fine day a meeting was held and things were going along smoothly when like a bolt from the blue somebody asked, Have we a Constitution? This question resulted in much controversy. Some of the older members said Yes and some said No. No proof could be offered that a previous written constitution existed. To make a long

story short, after much preamble the Society thought it wise, necessary and useful to have a written Constitution. Accordingly O'Brian Waugh, Gregory Murphy and Gerard Carroll were appointed to look after the Constitution and when it was completed, they were to submit it for acceptance.

Like a ghost from the distant past, year after year the question of Pins for the Society is raised, and then after much talk and no action sinks back into oblivion. Happily the pin situation has been definitely dealt with. The whole matter has been entrusted to Harry Mitchell and Donald Fahie and before long the die will have been made and all that the members will have to do is to fix the pins on their lapels.

The Annual meeting was held Thursday, April 25th. This being the most important meeting of the year notices were sent to graduate members. The society was signally honored by the presence of Reverend Father Frecker. Father Frecker is one of the charter members of the Tau Gamma Society and has always taken a keen interest in its welfare. Mr. Lawrence O'Brien, another graduate member who has been actively associated with the Society was also present. During the course of the meeting, here marked that the time set for this year's annual meeting made it impossible for many to be present, and he suggested that in future the incoming executive might choose a more satisfactory time for the annual meeting.

After the roll call and the reading of the minutes of the last meeting, the Treasurer's report was read and duly accepted. Next in order came the Constitution which consumed considerable time. The articles were read and passed individually and Amendments were made when necessary. Various articles gave rise to a discussion but finally the difficulties were ironed out and thus for the first time since its inception the Tau Gamma Society has a Constitution.

Finally the election of a new executive was held. It was decided to elect an Honorable Vice-President. Rev. Father Frecker, the first priest in the Society was elected unanimously. Peter O'Hearn in being elected President for the ensuing year will have the distinction of being the first President ever to have held that office while still in his junior year. O'Brian Waugh was elected Vice-President and Gerard Carroll is the Secretary. The new executive will take over its duties at the beginning of the school year.

And so another year has come and gone. The Tau Gamma Sigma continues to flourish and to expand. The graduate members, ever ready to advance the interests of their Alma Mater, realize that in co-operation with the present student members of the Tau Gamma, they can do so. Not so much at present, maybe, but in the years that lie ahead.

The executive elected for the next term of office are five young men and into their hands has been consigned the destiny of the Tau Gamma Sigma for another year.

At the conclusion of the meeting the President briefly reviewed the outstanding achievements of the year just passed and expressed his gratitude and that of the other members of the executive for the co-operation of the Society. Mr. Murphy moved a vote of thanks to Mr. Grant to which all heartily responded.

Wilfrid Coolen, Secretary

DELTA LAMBDA KAPPA

The scholastic year draws to a close, and the events of the year pass in review. In the department of Commerce, there is one event that shall ever remain memorable. Here a new star is come to shine with ever increasing

brightness, wherever recognition is cherished. I speak of DELTA LAMBDA KAPPA, the newly inaugurated and now officially recognized society of this Department.

Standing, by virtue of its constitution, for Loyalty to Alma Mater, Friendship and Brotherhood, Delta Lambda Kappa has certainly lived up to the object of its aims. To have inaugurated such a society and to have been pioneers in fostering such aims in a Commerce society is the pride of its present members.

Looking over the short period of the society's history its accomplishments shine no less brightly than do those of Societies of older fame in the College. First, came a brilliant inaugural banquet at the Nova Scotian Hotel, which was followed by a round of social events, in the form of smokers and banquets of a less formal nature. Finalizing these events shall be the participation of Delta Lambda Kappa in the College Amalgamated Banquet. Accomplishments apart from the social which deserve special mention are: the adoption of a society pin, a song and the society crest, a beautiful replica of which now reposes on the wall of the Commerce room.

With this brief outline of the activities of the society since inauguration we leave, expressing the hope that members to come will realize their privilege in being members of the society, and shall live up to the high ideals of which we are so justly proud.

Harold R. Davis, Secretary

COLLEGE DEBATING SOCIETY

The debating season brought out much talent in the College Juniors. Every year there are students who have never had the experience of expressing themselves openly before their fellows and the debating season is therefore the time for planting the seed of future forensic ability. Every student of the Junior College Classes has had to take part in one or more debates. Some remarkable talent has been thus discovered. The best speakers were further tested for class leadership in an interclass contest for a Shield.

The subjects ranged through a gamut of much discussed public matters such as:

Party Spirit is a guarantee of good government

Military Training should be adopted in all Colleges

Reformed prisons defeat the ends of Justice.

A National Bank is a tool in the hands of politicians, etc. There were many others dealing with the problems of modern life.

The final debate for the Seniors was:

The Maritimes have been hindered in their progress by Confederation.

The Junior final: The unlimited manufacture of armaments is the cause of war.

The six speakers selected for the Senior debate were:

Joseph Grant '35, Gregory Murphy '35, John Dickey '36, Leonard Meehan '35, Gerard Carroll '36, Eric Mullaly '36.

The Junior College was represented by four men from Sophomore, Freshman and Commerce.

Freshman: G. Renner, F. Corcoran, T. McGrath, Doug Kline

Sophomore: T. Farrell, J. Finlay, D. McNeill, Ig. Webb

Commerce: H. Beazley, J. Fry, G. Churchill, G. Cowan

With such debating ability the College may well hope for a successful Debaters' Union on the resumption of studies in September.

It was greatly to be regretted that owing to the late date of Easter the final debates in all divisions had to be postponed.

THE CANADIAN OFFICERS TRAINING CORPS

On February 15, 1935, The Minister of National Defence duly authorized the organization of a C. O. T. C. at Saint Mary's College, thereby opening up a new field for the student activities. It would seem that few people really perfectly understand the nature and function of such an organization as this. In a few words, however, it may be fully stated beyond the possibility of misunderstanding.

It cannot be stated too positively that the C. O. T. C., despite its military form and name, is not militaristic in spirit and purpose. Enlistment is absolutely voluntary, and is thus in harmony with the peaceful tradition of the English-speaking peoples. Compulsion and belligerency are foreign to it.

The C. O. T. C. provides training in leadership and group action which is so necessary in this age of radical individualism.

At camp athletics are made a necessary part of the daily training. There are facilities for those who wish to participate in volley ball, rugby, baseball, boxing and swimming, a regular coach being in attendance.

C. O. T. C. training promotes the alert co-ordination for the body with the mind. It might heartily be recommended to all university students.

Gerald J. Hill

*If you can talk with crowds and keep your virtue
Or walk with Kings—nor lose the common touch,
If neither foes nor loving friends can hurt you,
If all men count with you but not too much;
If you can fill the unforgiving minute
With sixty seconds worth of distance run,
Yours is the earth and everything that's in it,
And—what is more—you'll be a Man, my son!*

Kipling.

ARTS

*I see thou knowst what is of use to know
What best to say canst say, to do canst do;
Thy actions to thy words accord, thy words
To thy large heart give utterance due, thy heart
Contains of good, wise, just, the perfect shape.*

Milton



SENIOR ARTS

When, but four short years ago we, the Seniors, began our Freshman year, we did so with a great deal of pride indeed. At that time, we became members of that august body known as "college men", and we were given our first idea, of college life. During Freshman year, we shared honors with several Engineers, all of whom have since graduated. We were privileged to enter that College society, the Phi Phi Sigma, to which are eligible students taking their first year of College work. Thus, we were formally welcomed into the college department, and we began our course of four years—a course which will be brought to a happy climax this year. How distant our graduation seemed at that time and yet how quickly the years have gone! Then, we looked with awe and envy at the graduating seniors and thought that at some time in the dim future we too would be classed as graduates. So with these high hopes and ambitions we struggled through our first year of college work and at the "closing", robed in our gowns, we proudly took our places with the "college men."

Upon entering Sophomore year we severed our immediate connection with the Engineers and as Arts men became one happy family. At that time we numbered twelve and many and varied were the names with which we were "dubbed". Our total of twelve was attained when we received into the fold, Gerald J. Mabey, then a "rank outsider" but one who has since proven his worth. One of the highlights of our Sophomore year was the Tau Gamma Banquet at which we "wined and dined" with the mighty Seniors. Our enrollment into the Tau Gamma Society and our presence at the banquet was made possible only through initiation—a mild name for barbaric torture, through which we went without flinching (?). And then there came another item of importance, for who has attended the college during 1932-33 and does not render the Sophomore Brass Band? Under the capable direction of "Maestro" Murphy we made our debut before a packed auditorium and when the final curtain dropped (of necessity), the hall rang with applause. Unfortunate it is, indeed, that we could not answer the requests that literally poured into the College. Most requests were that we play "On the Banks of the Wabash, Far Away". But then Sophomore year, like all our college years, sped by all too quickly.

On beginning our Junior year, it was found that two of our number had not answered the call. However, undaunted, we continued on, ten strong. Then, dramatic talent began to blossom forth and the Juniors, in collaboration with the Seniors, staged that long-to-be-remembered play "Where's Elmer?" The dramatic moment of Elmer's entrance, when the fate of the old homestead hung in the balance, will never be forgotten. During the year the Prize Debate at which the Junior representatives ably acquitted themselves brought to light oratorical powers previously unknown. The last school term brought with it, the Tau Gamma Final Banquet at

which officers were elected for the following year. The Junior class brought its activities to a close with a trip to Sheet Harbor. Here in Doug MacDonald's home town the class enjoyed itself greatly.

And now we are Seniors! Four years have almost run their course and this year we shall not gather to see others graduate but, instead shall graduate ourselves.

This year will see the realization of our ideal—an ideal after which we have striven for four years. In the life of every student there is but one outstanding day—The Day of Graduation. Yet, for us, graduation will be but a parting from friends, with whom we have spent the happiest hours of our lives. However, it has its joy. And now on behalf of the Senior Class, I wish to thank the Brothers of the College for the invaluable aid they have given us in bringing us to a perfect finish.

JUNIOR CLASS NOTES

We tried to "duck" it, but alas it struck us square in the torso—this unthankful job of writing class notes. We say unthankful, because, it is just that. Everyone can't be pleased. (Like referee'n a Boarders' League match). If the notes are dry—there's a howl that would awaken even that "sporting enthusiasm" of the High School; if they are the opposite—the authorities brand them as undignified for Senior students; if they contain personal slams—it is hard to criticise the short-comings of others when we ourselves are human.

It is customary, in a final issue, to review the year's activities of the class. We won't. The moral? There are many. First, these notes are censored. Second, we are incapable of boasting. We leave "talking about nothing" in the capable hands of the Seniors. And third, we think this is a dry custom. A magazine needs humour and pep to offset the literary articles. And without meaning to hit or hurt the soft spot of anyone in particular, but rather let it be a constructive criticism for everyone concerned—we say in passing that the "Collegian" takes a too serious view point of life and neglects almost entirely the comedy. You may say, "If these notes are funny—" (Skip it.) Of course we could have a full-page picture of the Engineers opposite. But that would create too much work for Snow & Co.—too many would kill themselves laughing.

What did happen in the year? We portray the humorous side—Coolen is all broken up because he talked himself out of everything. We suggest to get a horse and pull him together. (And we wouldn't get Clarence Grant). We are calling for funds to buy "Dekker" a cowboy outfit. He wore the "ten-gallon" all winter. Reyno still sings, "You lie, you!" (Crushed by Waugh's unparliamentary stare). And Dick will make a good president, at least we hope so. Why does Myatt walk with that "boarding-house reach"? We just found out. "There's a locomotive waiting at the station," isn't there Laurie?

But let's go dignified and round-up somethings we do mean. We congratulate the graduates. They are on the threshold of their great tomorrow. May it glow with the sun of success, and be sprinkled with the showers of happiness. We wish "pleasant vacation" to our professors with whom we are still "just pals." And now shipmates we are paid off for another well earned "leave". We the graduates of '36 have spent a happy trip together. Let us come back next fall, and make our last year with our Alma Mater the best we've ever had, and keep high the torch of S. M. C. Wishing all a jolly summer, we must close, as dry as—,

Hoping you are the same.

Historian.

SOPH NOTES

"Rejoice and be glad, for the spring time has come." Yeah! and the exams with it. But in this regard the wise decision of Bro. Lynam to hold the Philosophy final before Easter now proves a Godsend. The sentiments of most college-men swatting for exams are hardly compatible with ethics, anyway.

The class executive, or rather, the class president—Tommy, take a bow—has been busily engaged from time to time during the year in attempting to scrape up enough topics to make an excuse for the periodic class-meetings. Of the other members of the committee, probably the treasurer has the stiffest job. In fact, the slow payment of dues reflects little credit on the class, according to Mr. Mader in an eloquent address delivered at one meeting during the term; Mr. Mader, in a ciceronian appeal which wrung the heart-strings of his hearers, struggled manfully with his emotions but could not check the sob which found vent as he pictured the tragic state of paying Sophs., victimized by the unscrupulous few behind in their dues. But the breakdown was only momentary; with fine fury the rising Demosthenes soared into a burning appeal for justice, asserting the retribution inevitably awaiting all laggards. According to the treasurer, Mr. Livingston, the writer's face provided an interesting study at this point.

With the library entrusted to this class, the lottery in aid of that institution supervised by the Sophs is a most commendable move. I think Terence heads the list for tickets sold; at any rate, he has disposed of a great many. But then, we don't all enjoy so wide and winsome a circle of acquaintances as Terence.

Apropos of the library, a committee consisting of Mr. MacNeill and the writer was appointed to canvass the various classroom for any spare books, fiction or otherwise, which students would be willing to donate to the library. It was suggested that each student should bring at least one book—that is, it was suggested. The committee are "working on the case."

However, the class council has decided one thing. We'll have an outing, apart from the Tau Gamma dinner, around the end of the term. Some members of the class, for some reason or other, seem particularly eager for this event. Possibly they too would like to work on a case.

Providence mercifully released the class debating team from the necessity of preparing a prize debate, but plans have been made for a debating league for next year. But that's a long way off.

But closing is far from being a long way off. Naturally, we are all glad to see the holidays so near, but we hope to be united again next year. The class was comparatively small but perhaps all the more matey for that reason. So then, we conclude by wishing the students success in the coming exams, and both students and faculty a pleasant summer. Happy landings!

Quotation from the classics—"I think that's very clever."

J. F. Finlay

PHI PHI SIGMA

Once again my shoulders have become weighted with the responsibility of recording for the reader's eye some of the activities of this illustrious class.

In the field of Athletics, the class has been kept busy maintaining the high standard which was set during the Fall. Doug and Don Kline; Doug and Jim Spruin and Howie Trainor gave good account of themselves on the High School Hockey teams, whilst Freshmen made a good showing in the Inter-class League.

Recently, a handball league was organized and, after a series of eliminations, a team, was entered. At the time of writing they are still going strong and are making themselves felt. At the same time Ed Small organized a Ping Pong Tournament. Nothing much has been heard of this 'ast, but all must admit that it has tremendous possibilities.

Nor have our activities been limited to the Athletic field, for Commerce will long remember that debate of a month ago, when the Fresh debaters captained by Guy Renner beat a fine team from Commerce by a small margin.

Soon after the Christmas vacation, we received our Phi Phi Sigma Pins, these are the regular club pins and have proven very attractive. It has been decided that the Phi Phi Sigma, as a society, would take part in the Joint Banquet at the end of the year. Ron Wallace insisted that he would prefer a sleigh-ride about the first of May and that everybody could bring a horse and a ham sandwich. The rest of us stuck to the banquet.

Friday, the 26th of April saw the annual class Get-together at the K. of C. The early part of the evening was spent in amusement, then refreshments were served, after which the class was regaled by speeches from all the boys; a good time was had by all.

Wishing all every success in the examinations, and with the hope that all will have a very pleasant vacation, "Au Revoir."

"Old Crow"

Freshman Correspondent

MEN AND THINGS

Again another year has come and gone, as years are won't to come and go. And the institution of our Alma Mater sees again, a class of grads, a large class; for a little while the grads hold the spot light but inevitably the way is cleared for newer men.

In this their graduating year due recognition ought be paid our heroic grads before they claim their position in that larger sphere where recognition does not come with ease.

And so, with a little pleasantry and a little truth we review the graduating class.

Gregory Murphy, ye Editor and President of the Mission Crusade; A very energetic chap, with a flair for acting, quite adept at the odd game of Bridge. Greg is a hockeyist; this is his Jubilee year.

Then comes Harvey R. Conn, Vice-President of the Tau Gamma and Captain of the City Intercollegiate Champs. Mr. Conn picked the Canadiens to win the N.H.L.!!! But we did right nobly with the Wolves, didn't we son?

And, Bill "The Bard" Aye, Mr. Mackey is quite the musician; is fond of a game of hand ball, now and again, a bowler, an historian of note and—just plain Bi'l.

Next, Mr Sawler—The Transportation Agent for the A.A.A. For the last four or five years, this Chap has been conveying teams all over the province—Thanks! Jack is quite at home in the old bus; a songster, a sport and like Greg not averse to the benefits of this Jubilee Year.

Introducing, now, Mr. Gerald Mabey—one of the boys and yet quite independent; no ordinary line for "Philip" he likes Mendelssohn and Greek, sometimes pensive and sometimes airy and again explosive, the "kid" is hard on ink and ink bottles.

Mr. Mullaly or just Gus is the typist for the class and likewise for the Mission Crusade: a henchman of Greg's, a worker, a dramatist of the highest order. Eric despises the impractical jokes of J. Harry.

Yes, that's Mr. Meehan over at the piano, he's likewise a dramatist, an elocutionist, a debater or what have you? Len is a most likeable chap, obliging and friendly. He confesses, he can't see the beauty in Philip's "Spring Song" in fact his theme song is the low-brow "Turn over little Doggies."

Although Mr. Mitchell has been Business Manager of the Collegian for the past three years, this is the first year Doug protested about his extravagance. Quite methodical, regularly at 1.30 Harry begins his afternoon session. Despite the high pressure salesmanship, Harry is a good head.

"Hold on a minute, Brother". Yes, that's Doug, a square shooter, a ball player, hockeyist and—well Harvey carries him in handball. Newspapers call him Blondie, but Hugh "Mac" told me they used to call him "Smitty" or something like that.

Joe Grant's the last in this Picture Gallery and if Bro. Garvey couldn't do anything with him I guess no one else can. Joe goes out for a few of the College teams but spends most of his time in the higher studies of Government and Parliament.

Well folks, these are the Graduates, all are fine young men. Collectively they form a history-making class. Socially, the graduating class has borne the burden of the A.A.A., the Mission Crusade, Tau Gamma, the Collegian and one captained the youthful City Intercollegiate Champions.

With their departure another link has been forged with St. Mary's, and if the strength of the Chain is its weakest link, the break will never come at '35.

ENGINEER NOTES

Like the passing of an arrow has been the flight of this year. The months have come and gone with incredible swiftness. Only yesterday, the seniors—worn out after three weeks of sunburn and an occasional glimpse thru a transit or level at Truro Surveying Camp—met the juniors—fresh from the lathes and files of N.S.T.C.—and united to form the Engineering Class of '34-'35. Today we tremble before the nightmare of Final Examinations, with the hope that some of us having burned enough midnight oil, have acquired sufficient knowledge to carry us thru the maze of subjects required for entrance to N.S.T.C., where we hope to put the finishing touches to our scholastic careers.

This year four of the boys are attempting to carry off the coveted degree of B.Sc. Unfortunately, to attain to this degree, these men had to associate with certain Arts classes. The result has been that the remainder of the Engineers do not know just how to take them. Are they Engineers or hybrids? All things to the contrary notwithstanding, Jack, Joe, Reg and Jerry have survived pretty well the corrupting influences of the luxury and easy life of the Arts students. And for that reason among others we feel they merit the reward of their labors.

The Class extends its sympathies to Jim Thompson '34, in his recent sad bereavement. We congratulate and hope to emulate some day the achievements of the present St. Mary's students at N.S.T.C. G. Burlton—(handball star in the days before tournaments) E. Christian, C. Cole, A. Morris, E. O'Leary and J. Connolly have upheld the S.M.C. standard by capturing scholastic scholarships. Jack Connolly, who by the way, once upon a time nearly succumbed to the seductions of the Arts course, had the further distinction of being Editor of the Tech Flash. Scotty MacDonald '34, has reached the Red Gulch of the Engineers' Operetta. It's true, folks, Scotty is out in the wilds of Western Ontario. He is working for the Tashota Gold Mining Co. "There must be gold in them thar hills!"

To chronicle faithfully the activities of the Engineers for the past year, we are obliged to confess to a lean year for the Society. Jim Ternan, Treasurer, refuses to submit to an audit of his books. How did you enjoy the Allan Cup play-downs, Jim? Although plans were complete for a large sleigh drive, we are afraid that it will have to be postponed due to either lack of spare time or lack of funds: certainly not for lack of snow. The high spot of the social season was the hockey game between the Juniors and Seniors. Strange to say the youngsters won by virtue of the one and only goal produced by sixty minutes of hectic hockey. Cooper and Kingston made things rather rough for the aging Seniors, but Old Man Leahey is to be congratulated for the way he set about keeping these youngsters in their places. McNeil after starring all season with the College team, failed to keep the puck out of his eye on this occasion. As Keliher says "you can't beat youth."

Our President, Jack Fullerton, is becoming quite literary. Perhaps this is due, in part, to an easy access to a large private library. Just imagine an Engineer taking two books of poetry with him on the trip to Antigonish. Does this explain why we only tied St. F. X. Coach Grant please note!

Billy tried to aid in the speeding up of the march of Time, but unfortunately his invention,—the A. C. Hurst machine—was short-circuited and Billy has had to "come across" for several broken casseroles. As we go to press the Engineers Handball team seem well under way to cop to honors in the first interclass tournament held in years. Congratulations to Roue, Sullivan, Corcoran and Hayes on the way you have fought back after a weak start. Look out Seniors!

SOPHMORE COMMERCE

"All things must have their ending"

We have now arrived at the time when the curtain is to fall on our sojourn in 'the little room off the second landing'. Here great progress was accomplished by 'the men of Commerce' in versatile fields including among them the intellectual as well as the physical; here too has been fostered that priceless acquisition upon which all class spirit depends—'friendship'—without which no achievement that has been attained could have been.

Since no society of any kind can successfully prosper without the guidance, direction and example of a head, so too no class can prosper without the guidance, direction and example of the instructor. Therefore to our professors we owe a debt of gratitude and whatever happy recollections we shall entertain when the years have passed and we take our respective places in the world. It is then that we shall fully appreciate those kindly examples we received in our student days and what they have meant to us.

On behalf of the class,—we extend sincere wishes to all the Brothers and Professors at St. Mary's for a happy holiday. And we also extend to all those classmates who per chance may migrate to other climes—and not again join us, unbounded success in whatever field they may undertake.

Gerald J. Churchill

COMMERCE FRESHMEN

Cyril W. Bowser. Baseball, basketball, tennis, rugby and hockey; these are just a few of the athletic fields entered by this youth. He is a good scholar and a well-liked student. Cy is very fond of that species known

as "bunnies" or "bonnies." He is also searching for a lower rate to "Reno." The lad hopes to live the life of leisure, as do the rest of us.

Paul G. Cooper. Paul and the depression arrived about the same time. Of the two, we prefer Paul. Baseball is his sport and gold mining his "idle gossip." Paul is the happy-go-lucky kind, the same with everyone, always.

Raymond Coulombe. Raymond came to St. Mary's this year to master the English language and pursue the great studies of Commerce. Besides being a talented pianist, he is every willing to assist us in our French pronunciation. He hopes to be a wealthy business man.

Gordon H. "Masie" Cowan. Cowan is the most versatile fellow in the whole school. He was an important member of the American football squad, star of the intercollegiate hockey team, hockey Coach and Manager for Commerce Freshmen and a member of the Commerce debating team. Gord is a good student and a swell "guy."

Errole M. Davison. Errole is a newcomer to St. Mary's, having previously studied at King's and Dal. He is a fine student and a good sport. He was actively engaged in the organizing of the new Commerce Society. In his spare time "Davey" is a high-pressure salesman and a fine musician. A big-business executive, is the ambition of this lad.

J. Edward Flynn. "Ted" holds the position of Treasurer of Delta Lambda Kappa. He played on the High School rugby team and was captain of both the inter-class rugby and hockey teams. Radio is his hobby. Ted is a hard worker in class and a fellow who will always be able to give a good account of himself.

George J. Foley. George is one of the few people who always wear a smile. He is an excellent student, a nice fellow and a good athlete. This year he played: Guard on the American team, Defense for the Intercollegiate hockey, Goal for Commerce and Hooker on the Commerce rugby. He also sang alto in the quartet. George hates to be called "junior."

John F. Fry. "Little Jack" or Jack, was on the Commerce debating team and was a valuable member of the interclass hockey and rugby teams. He has a most unique way of asking questions (which are numerous). Jack is a good student and comes under the category of a "good head."

Joseph A. Haley. Joe evidently likes telegraphy. He has been a very active member of the Society during the past year. Joe is the real "penseroso", studying and dreaming are his pleasures.

Austin E. Hayes. Austie is second Vice-President of the Commerce Society. He was a member of the College football team and a mainstay on both the interclass rugby and hockey squads. He is a good student and is popular with his professors and class mates.

Lionel B. Lovett. Hockey, rugby, baseball, Boy Scout leader, crooner and soldier of fortune; that's "Bus" Lovett. In sport he played High School and interclass hockey and rugby. Bus is a nice fellow and a good student.

Allan McQuillan. "Brod" says "smile and the world smiles with you." He is a good student and athlete. He represented the High School in baseball and hockey and the class in rugby. He claims he learned the games in Jollymore but we think differently.

Gerald E. Meehan. "Jeddy" can be classed as the Commerce Sheik. He was a member of the class hockey team and has the distinction of being high scorer—against his own team. His big ambition is to get a joke the first time it's told.

Maurice F. O'Neill. Maurice is the quiet type but has a flair for mathematics. He has the distinction of being our only redhead. Rugby and rowing are his "forte." He has given us many a fine performance on the field, and he hopes to follow his uncle's footsteps by being an oarsman of note.

Gerald R. Sullivan. "Sully" came to us from Glace Bay (darn it!) and in his few years here has made for himself many friends. Sully is the kind that will break his neck for others but never has time to help himself. He played on the Commerce and High School rugby teams and "starred" for Commerce in hockey. Sully is known around the College as "a regular fellow."

Gerard J. Webb. Gerard is a native of Havre Boucher, having come to S. M. C. in '33. His greatest past time is acting as stenographer to Brother Lannon. Gerard is a good sport and has a friendly smile for everyone.

Jack M. Wilson. Jack walked up this year from St. Pat's. He was on the Commerce rugby and hockey teams. The only time you know he is in class is when the marks are published. He's usually near the "top."

Lenoard J. Wilson. Len came to us in '29 from College Street School. He's the kind that must be known to be understood. He should go over big as a Boy Scout leader, 'cause he is always doing a good deed for others. His hobby is stage work. Len's O. K.

Our sincerest thanks go to our Class Professors.

To the Faculty and students, we wish a happy and pleasant vacation.

We bid a "fond welcome" to the Matriculants who are to join us, and "Adieu" to the Commerce men who may not return.

Cheerio,

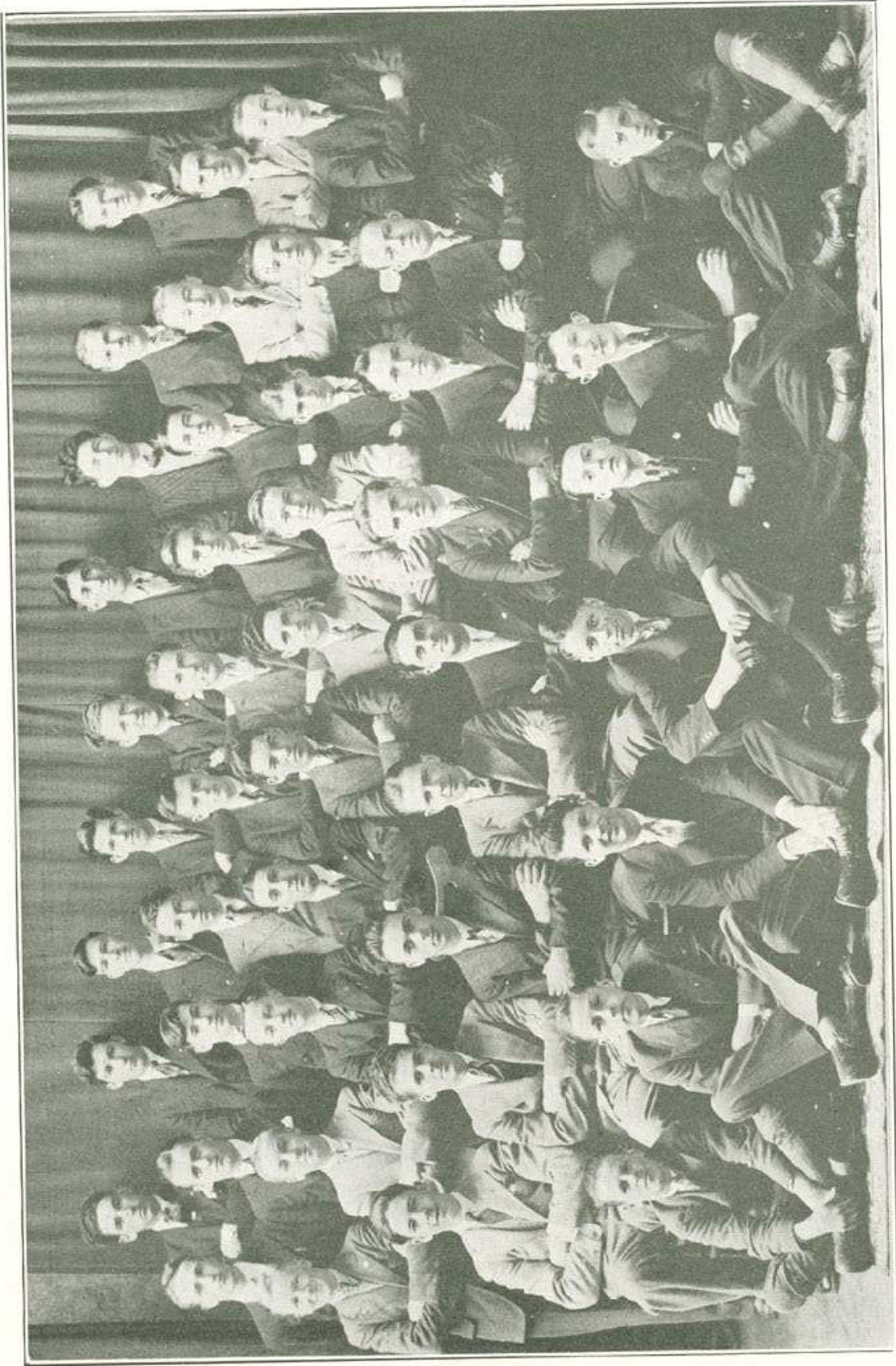
Walter W.



COLLEGIATE

*To breathe and to be happy, run and shout
Idle,—but no delay, no harm, no loss;
For every genial power of heaven and earth,
Through all the seasons of the changeful year,
Obsequiously doth take upon herself
To labor for them; bringing each in turn
The tribute of enjoyment, knowledge, and health,
Beauty, or strength! Such privilege is theirs.*

Wordsworth.



MATRICULATION CLASS



MATRICULATION CLASS NOTES

The time has come when the great men who form this year's Matric class, must be exposed to the critical eye of the public. The class is a large one, nearing the mark of fifty, each a good man and true. Space needed to record their merits, is not available. And so, with sincere apologies, I offer this humble outline of the World's Great-Men-to-be.

Herbert Mulcahie. "Quiet" Herbie is one of Matric's best; a hard worker and an excellent student.

Harry MacGillvary. "Scotty", one of the outstanding members, has little to say, usually, and is the good influence in the MacGillvary-Reardon team.

William Morrissey. Bill is "AH"—a real, "AH" good fellow.

James Murray. Jim, who claims relation to General Murray, or someone, is from Cape Breton, and the pride of the Colony.

Glen Hilchie. Glen is a real good fellow for a class-mate, and is the class mathematician, and handball star.

Edward Coolen. "Smilin' Ed" belongs to Halifax, where at Saint Mary's he has made a name for himself in hockey.

James McArthur. Jimmie, noted for his Highland laugh, hails from Cape Breton, and has been appointed guardian of Jack Merchant.

John Langan. A good student, even though he comes from Dartmouth.

Joseph Glennister. Joe, who is known at the College because of his running ability, is another of Dartmouth's "Bright Lights."

Earl Hopewell. Earl, always active in class functions and athletics, is our class librarian, and doing a real good job.

Allan Sabean. "Al" is assistant chemist, and always has a smile for everyone.

Marshall Brackett. "Worldly-wise" is Marsh, with the ability to make and keep friends.

Owen Quinn. Owen is blessed with the ability to meet and handle any situation.

Jack Reardon. As MacGillvary's "Shadow", Jack is well known; also for his haunting laugh.

Alexis Rossiter. Alec is this year's Prize Winner in the Elocution Contest.

William Floyd. Bill claims distinction as a hard worker in his studies, and as a hockey player.

Henry Deveau. As "Mr. President", Henry capably presided over our class meetings, and proved his ability this year, as he did last year, in the position of class leader.

George Power. A likeable fellow, with a good word for everybody.

Dudley Chisholm. No better hockey player ever donned a pair of skates. Partaker in all class activities, Dud is our popular Vice-President.

Robert Faulkner. Bob's humorous antics have never failed to remove the gloom from his surroundings.

George Meagher. George is one of Matric's great cartoonists.

Jack Burke. "Burkie" holds an honor place in class.

Joseph Mahoney. Joe is another of the strong, silent type, and his good nature makes him a popular class-mate.

Clarke Mullock. Clarke is also an assistant chemist, and another of our many good students.

Peter Karas. We all know Pete.

John Vaughan. One of the best. John is a quiet chap, who occupies one of the leading places in class.

Arthur Madden. Art works hard, and deserves the very best of luck; success to you Art, in whatever you undertake.

Patrick Sampson. This year Saint Mary's met Pat, who in short time made himself known and liked.

Jack Merchant. If sleeping is wealth, then meet Jack, our class millionaire.

Gordon Bulley. Bud is truly a bright light in Matric this year,—but he bet on the Leafs.

Ambrose Comeau. Amby proves his worth in the examinations.

John Henderson. John is a friend of Brackett's, but otherwise is a good fellow.

Daniel Janigian. Dan gives his best. A scholar of note, and a great cartoonist.

Douglas Lavers. Doug seldom says much, but what he does say, is always worth hearing.

George McKay. George comes to us from Saint Pat's; a nice boy, but always "in dutch."

Gerald Renner. The best is always saved 'till the last, and here is Gerald, a class leader in studies and exams, with a great desire to be an aviator.

Sarsfield Doyle. Sarse is a budding chemist, and probably the most curious man in the College.

Joseph Hallisey. What Joe doesn't know about baseball, isn't worth knowing.

Howard Kelly. Howie hails from Birch Cove—and is never late.

Jack Caryi. Jackie stands a full four feet, and places near the first in class without effort.

William Burns. Willie speaks for himself—and every one else.

Gerald Scallion. Gerry is one of the REAL hard workers, and a good student. "The best to you, Gerry."

James Bates. Jimmie's results speak for him.

William Haliburton. Bill is rated with the best, and deserves to be.

Paul Syberg. Quiet, unassuming, possessing great musical ability, and a lovely voice. See you in Hollywood, Paul.

Paul Murphy. He is Faulkner's sidekick—enough said.

George Hall. Aviation is Georgie's hobby—Does he fly high?

Bill Henley. Bill's on sick leave now. But he'll be back.

George Hall. Ask Brother Connors,

George W. Hall

THE MATRIC REVIEW

The Collegian offers its congratulations to the Editors of the Matric Review. Nothing can be more promising for the Collegian than to find Matric Class making its way into the literary arena in such a manifest effort as the Matric Review reveals.

The Review is full of the kind of news that means a "live" class. From its Dedication down to its page of Humorettes a great deal of individual effort is visible in the common cause of editing the premier number of the Review. Let us hope that the Review may live to enjoy the long life to which its healthy "make-up" entitles it. The members of the Commerce Class who so splendidly typed the material for the Review deserve the thanks which Manager Deveau offered them. It is this kind interaction on the part of all the Faculties of the College which will be instrumental in making the College a place in which one can do things worth while.

CLASS NOTES GRADE TEN A

The third chapter of our Year's work is about to close and the closing scene is one familiar to us all for not far off lurks that danger zone—Exams.

The annual Debate Tournament put a touch of excitement in the atmosphere during the past term. Grade Ten A defeated Grade Ten B in two debates—and were our rivals chagrined!

The Easter term closed with a very interesting Elocution contest. The decisions of the judges were not very popular with the majority of listeners

but since the decisions of the judges are final we wish to congratulate the winners. G. Mader obtained the highest marks in Grande Ten according to the ranking of the judges. Outstanding among the other speakers of Grade Ten, however, was W. Grant. William usually 'a bashful lad' agreeably surprised us in the ease with which he recited his piece. His interpretation of the poem selected was splendid.

J. MacDonald claims that a buoy is a child.

There's no arguing when Angus-a-um says that Autumn Leaves are delayed vacations.

Fame lies in store for J. Dyer as a facial contortionist. As for F. Duns-worth familiarly known as 'professor' he has long since won renown as 'the last word on current topics.'

P. Morash has developed a most weird cackle (supposed to be a laugh, dear me!), and J. Power spends night, noon and morning in trying to perfect the *art* of crooning. However, he is not doing so well nor are those who have to listen to him.

With the coming of warm weather we are looking forward to our outing, in the country, which we are having this year instead of the usual banquet.

Before closing this brief account of the doings of Grade Ten A, we wish to thank our teachers most sincerely for their earnest and kind assistance, and to express the hope that their vacation may be very happy.

'Tis Au Revoir, then, till next September.

G. Auby

CLASS NOTES TEN B

Spring has arrived. Hockey is ancient history and baseball will soon take its place.

However, to refresh our memories, it would be well to recall the fact that Grade 10B defeated 10A in a fast and furious hockey game. It is with regret we remember that our team lost in the class league.

During the term two debates took place between 10A and 10B. Grade 10A were the winners each time.

Before the Easter holidays, handball was of great interest around the college. A league was formed. A team from 10B was made up of such good players as Boily, Green, Dyer, Devanny and Hibbets. These remained undefeated until the play-offs, which they lost by a scant margin.

During the year no class banquet was held. Then was due to the fact, that 10B conceived a new idea, which is to be carried out sometime in May—an outing.

We are proud to say that we did our bit for the A.A.A. Tombola, which was, I believe, quite a success. The members of the class sold their tickets, attended the Tombola in force and played a part in the entertainment.

By the way, one of the believe-it-or-not's of 10B is that Austie Floyd is an opponent of the carrot-tops of the class. What a sweet fascinating school-girl complexion! Never mind Austie, he who blushes last, blushes best.

The elocution contest on April 16th held the attention of all during its progress, and so well did those participating in it, speak their pieces that the judges found it difficult to decide the winners. John Carroll and Ed MacDonald represented 10B in the contest and delighted the students by the clearness and sincerity which they spoke their pieces.

Towards the end of the closing exercises, the orchestra played the new college song. Its stirring tune and catchy phrases soon won over the loyal hearts of the students; so much so that at its finish, there were loud cries of "encore."

Three times the orchestra played the piece, and the voices of the fellows made even the foundations shake, something quite new around St. Mary's, when it comes to singing.

Speaking of singing, here are some of the crooners of 10B:

Austie Floyd who is slowly taking the place of Eddie Cantor in the vocal world.

Jimmy Stevens who is giving Bing Crosby a run for the boop-boop-a-boop stuff.

Laurie Hinch, Graham Dyer and Billy Hibbets who all remind us in more ways than one of Rudy Vallee.

A happy holiday and safe return.

Howard D. Callahan

CLASS NOTES, GRADE NINE

We take this occasion of thanking Brother Cornelia for presenting a glove and two baseballs for the neatest algebra homework book. The lucky winner of the glove was Allan Wilson. The two winners of the balls were Terry Martin and George Haliburton.

The Grade Nine banquet was a great success; and everyone enjoyed it.
Slants on the Hockey team:

Chambers: Although in the box he spends most of his time glancing at the Chebucto supporters.

Cragg. A great boy for the penalty box.

Vaughan. Some of the boys say he uses cactus berries, also the butt-end.

Sumarah. A great forward between periods.

Flemming. Tried hard to "bring home the bacon."

Druhan. A great mascot.

Johnstone. Although the puck comes fast Ken can stop it.

Condon. The mighty atom of the team. Oh Yeah!

Garrigan. Joe is teaching him all the tricks of the game.

Grade IX has prospects of a good baseball team by which they hope to clean up in the interclass league.

By the Way—Grade nine wishes to extend its deepest sympathy to Tom Power, in the loss of his mother.

Jack Condon.

HIS EXCELLENCY THE APOSTOLIC DELEGATE VISITS THE COLLEGE AND SAYS MASS IN THE COLLEGE CHAPEL.

His Excellency Most Rev. Andrea Cassulo, Apostolic Delegate to Canada and Newfoundland, visited St. Mary's college May 1st. His Excellency arrived at the college at 7.30 a.m. and in the presence of the Faculty and resident students said Mass in the college chapel, assisted by Rev. Fathers Skinner and LeBlanc of Holy Heart Seminary.

On finishing Mass, His Excellency addressed the students and Faculty, telling them how great a pleasure it was for him to be with them in St. Mary's college. It was one of the many colleges to which the Holy Father had commissioned him as Apostolic Visitor to call to impart both to the students and to their professors the Holy Father's most tender solicitude and blessing. He assured them also of his own special interest and solicitude and confessed that many times during the year he was with them in spirit and in blessings. It was particularly appropriate that he should be in St. Mary's on the first day of the Month of Mary.

After breakfasting with the Faculty he met the assembled college in the auditorium. The stage and hall were tastefully decorated with Papal colors in honor of the occasion. The advent of the delegate was marked by the singing of the *Ecce Sacerdos*. On behalf of the student body and the Faculty Rev. Brother Cornelia delivered an address of welcome to His Excellency. He assured His Excellency that he was no stranger to the students who have eagerly followed the many activities of his sacred office as manifested in the Press from time to time. As representative of the Holy Father to whom was given the world for his inheritance that he might sanctify it and teach it, he must feel himself at home everywhere. He proffered His Excellency the entire loyalty and devotion of both Faculty and student body and desired in a very special way to pledge the fealty of all to the Vicar of Christ.

In reply the Apostolic Delegate expressed great pleasure in meeting Brothers and students of St. Mary's. He had been in St. Mary's first in 1927. He assured all of the intense interest which His Holiness takes in the Christian education of youth. He pointed out to them that every university is a centre for leadership. In college courses the youth of the country must prepare to meet the eventualities of life nobly and well. Every Christian college must devote itself to the cultivation of the Christian spirit, the spirit of manhood that will know proper discipline and the values of civic and moral duties.

"The time has come," he said, "when everyone must be a defender of the truth." The Church, the Mother of Science and of Art, was ever endeavoring by Christian education to fit human beings to fill the places marked out for them by God.

At the conclusion of his remarks, he accorded the students a holiday and imparted to all his benediction.

His Excellency departed from the college in the early afternoon, leaving the city later in the evening en route for Newfoundland.

ELOCUTION CONTEST

On the completion of the Easter Term's Examinations, the High School Department held its Annual Elocution contest. Much enthusiasm was aroused and the whole student body attended the event. The following was the programme:

1. Orchestra Selected

GRADE IX

- A. Concert in Frogland. (H.E.Porter) Given by G. Haliburton.
 B. The House with Nobody in it.
 (J. Kilmer) - - - - " " G. Druhan
 C. The Burial of Sir John Moore (Wolfe) " " J. Noonan
 3. Orchestra Selected

GRADE X

4.
 A. Pictures in the Fire - - - - Given by John Carroll
 B. Jean Desprez - - - - " " Frank Dunsworth
 C. Bill the Bomber - - - - " " William Grant
 D. Wreck of the Julie Plante - - " " Edward MacDonald
 E. Battle of Hohenlinden - - - " " John MacDonald
 F. The Snow was Falling Down - - " " Gerald Mader
 5. Orchestra Selected

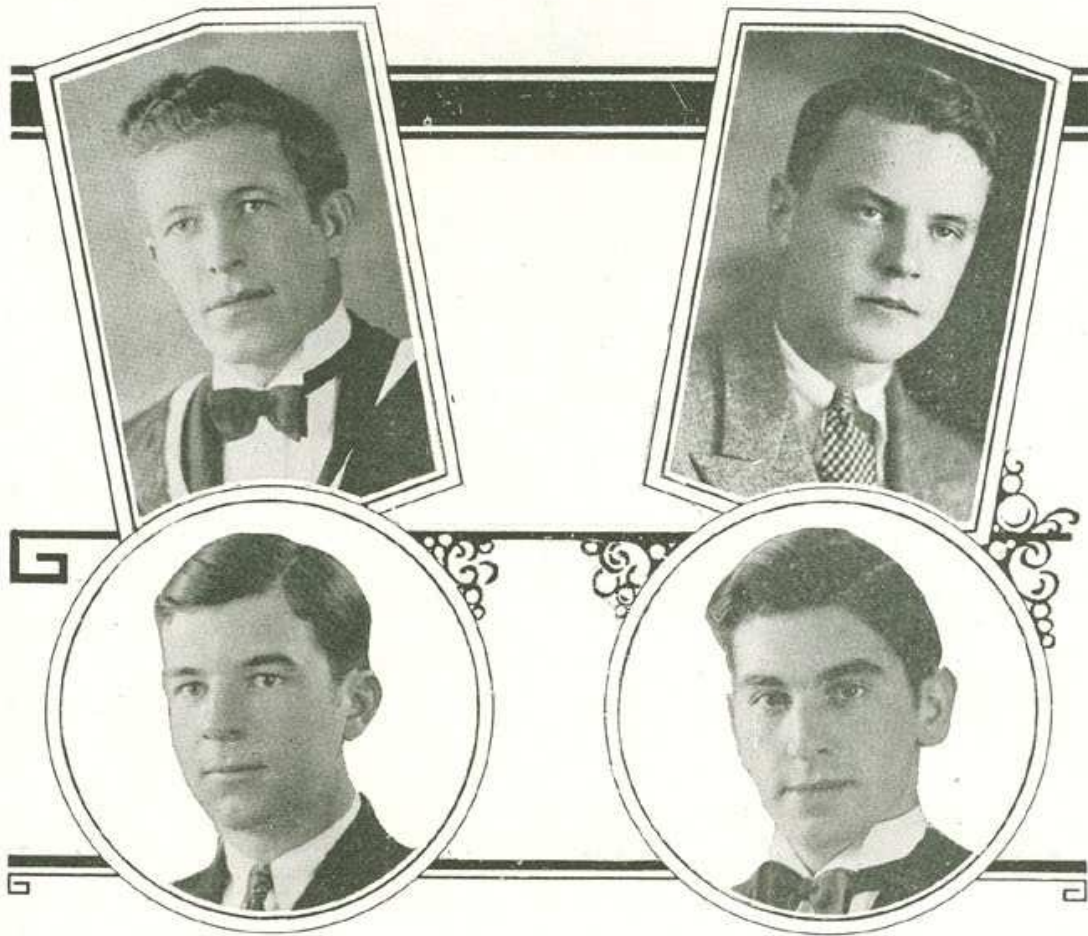
MATRICULATION

- A. The African Slave Trade. - - - - Owen Quinn
 B. The Owl Critic. - - - - Alexis Rossiter
 C. Grattan's Scathing Reply to Corry - - - James Bates
 D. Lord Chatham on the American War - - Henry J. Deveau
 E. Impeachment of Warren Hastings - - - Robert Faulkner

The Winners were: Alexis Rossiter, Matriculation; Gerald Mader, Grade X; J. Noonan, Grade IX.



ATHLETICS



DOUGLAS McDONALD
DOUGLAS KLINE

JOHN DICKEY
JOHN CORCORAN

ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION PRESIDENT'S REPORT

Another year has passed, and to a new executive are handed down the affairs of St. Mary's College Athletic Association.

This new executive shall find the condition of the A. A. precisely the same as it was when the present outgoing officers took it over in September—free from debt but with no great balance on hand.

Before an outline of the activities of the past year is given, thanks should certainly be tendered to Bro. Cornelia and the Faculty for the co-operation they have so willingly given, to all the endeavours of the association, during the past year.

The resignation of Bro. Connors as Faculty advisor to the association was a great loss. He was always an energetic worker in furthering the cause of the A.A.A.

Rugby

Although the success of previous years was not attained, still St. Mary's retained the City Senior High Championship.

American Football

St. Mary's entered the newly formed league and while not victorious, clearly demonstrated that in the future she shall more than hold her own. Several new uniforms have been purchased so that it is now possible to send two fully equipped teams on the field.

Hockey

A more successful hockey season has never been witnessed at St. Mary's. A young, inexperienced team, under the expert coaching of Chris Grant brought the city title back to the College.

The same success was not experienced in High School Hockey, but a hard fight was put up in every case.

Intra Mural

Interclass competition has been carried on in every branch of sport. A new handball league has been formed and is proving extremely popular. The baseball season just begun has developed into a strong drive for the pennant.

Successful Year

On reviewing the activities of the past year, one feels that it has been most successful. Great pleasure has been experienced in working with Jack Corcoran, John Dickey and Douglas Kline. If the same co-operation is given the incoming executive, as the outgoing one has experienced, their task will be an enjoyable and a pleasant one.

Thanks

On behalf of the students and the association, a vote of thanks is tendered to Brothers Kiely and Connors, Chris Grant, Harvey Conn and Jack Lynch, this year's coaching staff. These men have given whole-heartedly of their time and with great inconvenience to themselves to keep St. Mary's teams on the high pedestals which they had gained in previous years.

May the new executive have the greatest success in all their endeavours.

Douglas MacDonald

THE TOMBOLA

The A. A. A. wishes to thank the student body for their hearty co-operation which made the annual drawing and Tombola a great success. The senior class won the half holiday and theatre party by leading in the ticket selling average having 100% attendance at the Tombola and tying with Matric for first place in the entertainment section. May we take this opportunity of congratulating the Seniors on their fine effort. We also wish to thank particularly all those who took part in the various class shows which made the evening one of high class entertainment.

The holders of the lucky tickets were:

Agustus Talbot, Belledune, N.B.	1st prize, \$25
Miss Rose MacNeil, Glace Bay, C.B.	2nd prize, \$10
Mrs. C. Dixon, Halifax, N. S.	3rd prize, \$5

We gratefully acknowledge the donation of prizes from the following: Cragg Bros Ltd., Rev. Bro. Cornelia, Grade 10 B Class, Nelson & Co., Henry Birks & Sons, Ltd., Frank M. O'Neill & Co., Casino Theatre.



ATHLETICS

Glancing back over the past nine months and reviewing the feats of St. Mary's sons on the gridiron, the ice and on the ball field, one comes to the conclusion that the Maroon and White enjoyed a satisfactory year in Athletics. In rugby, the College captured one city title and were only beaten by one try in the Provincial semi-finals.

In Hockey, the major sport at St. Mary's, the College had four teams entered in four city leagues, and of these one took the City Title and two others lost out after advancing to finals. But it is not the good winner but the good loser that is appreciated in sport. St. Mary's has always been known for the great spirit shown by her teams in all branches of sport, and although a good and frequent winner she can and has been on occasion an equally good loser. May she continue to be thus.

Rugby

This year of sport was ushered in by rugby. As in former years teams were entered in the Senior and Junior High School leagues. The Junior team was beaten out by St. Pat's in the finals.

In the senior league, however, St. Mary's defeated St. Pat's and went on to play Kentville High School at Windsor.

The game was played on a windy day on a fast field and was productive of some fine rugby. St. Mary's took an early lead when McNeil ran 25 yards for a try but the heavier Kentville squad rallied to tie the score in the first half. They then went on to win, only after a terrific struggle in the second half. The final score was 6-3 and this indicates the play. For St. Mary's McNeil, Chisholm, Doug Spruin were "standouts", while the whole team played fine rugby and it was no disgrace to lose to the Kentville boys who afterwards went on to win the Provincial Title.

There was no college rugby team this year because it had been decided to run a team in the newly formed Football League.

The Inter-class leagues functioned as usual. Three leagues were formed—Junior, Intermediate and Senior.

In the Senior Division, Commerce and Freshmen played off and Commerce won out, thus taking the Senior Rugby league for the first time in their short period of membership in the league.

American Football

For the first time in the history of sport in Halifax, an American Football League was formed. Three teams were entered and a schedule drawn up. The teams were Dalhousie, St. Mary's and Ardmore. The College met Dal in the opening game and Dal was victorious by a 13-0 score. St. Mary's and Dal both defeated Ardmore, and in the second meeting of the Maroon and White with the Gold and Black St. Mary's held their more experienced opponents to a scoreless draw. In this game, St. Mary's actually controlled

the play and had much the better of the territory. In the final game of the schedule, however, Dal came back to overwhelm the Maroon and White while keeping their own line from being crossed.

The Dal team, made up entirely of American students, attending the University, had a better knowledge of the fundamentals of the game and showed marked superiority in blocking and running interference. However, the College improved as the season went along and many fine battles are expected if the league continues next year.



CITY INTERCOLLEGIATE CHAMPIONS 1935

Hockey

After the Christmas season, hockey, St. Mary's major sport, came to the fore.

With four teams entered in the City loops, and with three branches functioning, a very successful year was enjoyed.

Teams were entered in the City Senior and Junior High School Leagues, and the Grade IX League.

New blood in profusion was poured into the ranks of these three teams.

Only four of last year's High School teams remained to build up this year's squads. The Junior High team with a light fast squad went into the City Finals, only to be beaten by their old rivals St. Pat's.

The Senior High, with practically the same line-up as the Junior High, yielded to a more experienced team only after a hard fight.

The Grade IX team under the guidance of Mr. Jack Lynch finished at the top of the league but lost out to a snappy Chebucto team in the finals.

Intercollegiate Hockey

History repeats itself. For the eighth time in nine years St. Mary's won the City Intercollegiate league. This year they were led by the finest hockey player ever to don the Maroon and White, none other than Chris Grant who placed on ice one of the lightest and most inexperienced teams that ever represented St. Mary's in Intercollegiate circles. When Chris took

over the team he had to fill seven positions with just eight players. Three of last years regulars remained. Yet this team went through the City League without a defeat held St. F. X. to a three-three draw in their own back yard, and then lost out in the second game at Halifax.

St. Mary's opened the league against Dalhousie and shocked even her most ardent supporters by winning 3-1. She then faced N. S. Tech and the Engineers from Spring Garden Road had no less than six former St. Mary's students on their line-up.

In the playoffs a two game total goal series was decided on and St. Mary's and Dal fought it out for the City Title.

St. Mary's vs. Dal

The first game of City Intercollegiate Playoffs got under way Saturday, Feb. 16th with Dal. meeting a strong St. Mary's team. As in the games played before between the two teams another royal battle was anticipated with St. Mary's ranking a slight favorite because of the previous win over the Tigers.

From the opening whistle St. Mary's registered their first goal. Conn took the puck from the face-off and drove a long shot from the blue line. Bulley took the puck as Kyte cleared to the corner and passed to Grant planked in mouth of the net, and Joe made no mistake. Both teams played cautious hockey for the remainder of the period, both waiting for the breaks. The second period opened fast and produced some real hockey with Dalhousie forcing the play from the beginning, and they gave McNeil many hot moments as they poured in shots from all angles. The period was practically over when Doug Bent who had been shifted from the defence to the forward line, getting a break split the defence and coasted in to score Dals first goal.

As in the first period the play had hardly started when Conn let a hot one drift and then took Bulley's pass of the rebound for the second score. Dal continued their ganging tactics, but these usually ended with long shots or their players were forced into the corners before they could shoot. St. Mary's also pressed and they passed up many opportunities to score. Boyle at one time took a pass directly in front of an open net, but shot wide, and then Cowan with the goalie out of the net pushed the puck by the open corner. Dal scored towards the end of the game and a heated dispute followed as to whether the puck went in the net or not but it was finally ruled a goal. One of the features of the game was the relentless backchecking of Bulley who along with Cowan, Conn and McNeil shared the honors for the Maroon and White.

St. Mary's vs. Dal.

This was one of the hardest fought games played between these two teams during the past few years, and one in which a hard fighting "never say die" band of pucksters from the Old College upheld the reputation of former St. Mary's teams and came through with a 2-1 overtime victory over the Gold and Black of Dalhousie. Too much credit cannot be given to the members of both teams for the battle they put up.

Players on both sides were closely marked; neither side getting many breaks in close. During the first period Dal held the edge in the play, and time and time again, gave the locals many anxious moments. There was no score, however, in the first period when the teams skated off for a well earned rest.

Dal continued to press during the opening of the second period and halfway through the period Graham snared a loose puck in front of St. Mary's net and backhanded it into the twine, for the first score.

St. Mary's then opened up, and for the remainder of the period kept Dal on their toes. The first line of Conn, Dickey and Bulley were in time and time again but Kyte was playing a fine game and saved many shots that looked like sure goals. It was not till the ten minute mark of the final period, that Conn taking a pass from Fullerton skated around the defence and with Kyte at his mercy drilled one in the lower corner and tied the score. The final gong went with both sides deadlocked.

It was decided to play two overtime periods and at the two minute mark of the second period Conn broke away with Dickey trailing drew the lone defenceman out of the play and then passed to Dickey, who coasted in on Kyte to score the final goal of the game.

Thus once again, St. Mary's came through with the City title and earned the right to meet St. F. X. in the semi-finals for the Mar'time Title.

The following Monday St. Mary's journeyed to Antigonish and in a bruising game held a more experienced St. F. X. squad to a 3-3 tie. Played on a sheet of glass, the game was fast from start to finish. St. Mary's twice came from behind to tie the score. Cowan scored the first St. Mary's goal on a beautiful individual play. Conn scored the second on a pass from Bulley and Fullerton the last when he took a pass from Conn directly in front of the net to tie the score for the second time. The "Kid" line of Conn, Bulley and Dickey never showed to better advantage and the whole team played heads-up hockey.

Returning to Halifax that night, St. Mary's played the second game the next afternoon at the Forum.

St. F. X. opened fast and St. Mary's tired from the long train jaunt were jumped at the start. The Blue and White rapped in two goals in the first period and then added two in the second period as St. Mary's did little more than hang on despite the entreaties of the 300 students present.

In the third period, for the first time in the game, St. Mary's really forced the play and for the last fifteen minutes of the game McDonald in the St. F. X. nets was a busy man.

St. Mary's ganged the net for a full twenty minutes and their efforts were rewarded twice. Boyle scored with a terrific wing shot and Dickey scored on Joe Grant's rebound.

In this last game of his college career Joe Grant played the game of hockey he has been threatening to play for the last three years. He was easily the most effective St. Mary's man on the ice, and only tough luck robbed him of a couple of goals.

Interclass Games

As in other years, interclass leagues were formed. The Junior and Intermediate leagues operated in the day students department and two Boarders' leagues completed a schedule of hard fought games.

Baseball and Handball

After Easter the interest shifted to baseball and handball.

Due to the early approach of the exams the High School team will not enter the City League for competition but the Interclass Leagues operated as usual.

Handball has always been a popular sport at the college and this year two leagues were formed.

In the Senior Division at the present time the Engineers and Commerce are playing off for the right to meet the Seniors.

In the Junior Division all the teams are closely bunched and under the capable direction of Br. Roth the league is being smoothly run off.

Great interest is being shown in these leagues and every afternoon the matches are played before large galleries.

This department wishes to thank Jack Christian for his assistance in writing up the Inter-class games.

Congratulations to A. A. A. for a most successful year. All branches of athletics were admirably run off and great attention was paid to inter-class leagues where the rivalry was very keen. It is without doubt the finest organization in the College and deserves the whole hearted supported of the student body.

This year's executive included President Doug McDonald, secretary; John Dickey, treasurer; Jack Corcoran; High School representative, Doug Kline.

Doug has been one of the hardest working Presidents we have had in years. He graduates this year and we wish him every success in life.

John Dickey succeeds Doug at the helm and we wish him every success in a difficult task.

Harvey Conn

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VISIT OF REV. FATHER MEAGHER, S.M.

Rev. Father Meagher as an Old Boy of St. Mary's College called to see the College and to speak a good word to the students. The Order of the Sacred Heart to which Father Meagher belongs is the Order which proudly boasts of the heroic Father Damien, Apostle of the Lepers of Molokai.

From St. Mary's Father Meagher entered Holy Heart Seminary; from the Seminary he went to the Novitiate of the Sacred Heart Order. He has passed through a very successful course in Louvain but that has not prevented him from feeling the old-time affection for those who made his young days happy. He has lost nothing of native wit and certainly enjoyed his talk to the students.

CATHOLIC ACTION

HOW TO HELP—AND WHY!!

We have heard much about Catholic Action, and we have listened to many speakers on the vital subject. The Holy Father himself speaking on Catholic Action says: "Catholic Action consists not merely of the pursuit of personal Christian perfection, which is, however, before all others its first and greatest end, but it also consists of a true apostolate in which Catholics of every social class participate, coming thus to be united in thought and action around those centres of sound doctrine and multiple social activity, legitimately constituted and, as a result, aided and sustained by the authority of the bishops."

Now it can be seen plainly from this that Catholic Action does not mean merely sitting at home reading Catholic books with attendance at Church on Sunday. No, Catholic Action is more than that. It is a "militant" Catholicism. We are of the Church Militant, and at no other time was there such a need for united Catholic teaching and movement as there is today. Catholic Action interests itself in:

- Catholic Education
- Lay Organization
- The Family
- The Catholic Press
- World Peace
- Evidencing the Faith
- The Christian Way to Economic Justice
- Study Groups

Catholic Action is not military, not political, though it is keenly on the outlook for measures which might be harmful to the Church, or which are contrary to the teaching of the Church. It is a concentrated action, headed by the Hierarchy, to promote a better understanding of Catholic doctrine, and Catholic interests.

First, Catholics must organize. This organization should be on a small scale, as a large organization tends to be loosely controlled and the action is not as concentrated as it should be. That is why it is thought advisable to form study clubs of four or five members, as these can work together much better. These study clubs should be formed under the guidance of the parish priest as he can direct the activities of the club. A paper should be read by one of the members and an open forum declared at the end, so that questions may be asked by the other members. Some subject pertaining to the Church should be chosen. Let us say, the Mass. What the priest does at mass; what prayers he says; why he makes certain movements; and the history of the Mass could be studied. Or, the club could study history, the Reformation for example. It is not intended that these papers should

be perfect from the point of view of language and matter. It merely means that one should give some time to the reading and studying of the subject so as to be able to hold a discussion on it. The main idea is to make religion interesting enough for the average man to like to study the "why" and the "wherefore" of things.

Catholic Action in the home could be brought about by Catholic papers and magazines, by religious pictures, and by pre-school religious training. When some hear of a Catholic magazine, they immediately think of heavy theological arguments. But there are published several Catholic magazines that carry (1) Sport Pages, dealing with sport in general, and Sport that is carried on under Catholic auspices. (2) Items of interest of the world from a Catholic viewpoint. (3) The lives of great men who have made good BECAUSE they were Catholics and not, as some would have it, IN SPITE OF being Catholics. (4) Stories that are interesting and wholesome. (5) Doings of Catholic Colleges, and a great wealth of other material that would interest Catholics.

Show that YOU are a member of the Church. Support all parish activities. At the present time there is an inter-parish debating society in Halifax. Interest yourselves in this society. Form a dramatic society in your parish, and see your parish priest as to what is best to do for your parish. But the main idea is to do something for Catholic Action. As students of a Catholic College, it will be our privilege to lead our fellows in all such matters. Our training in College prepares us for that and expects that from us.

E. J. Mullaly
Arts '35

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Exchanges

Has the Student of today become a selfish loafer and a good-for-nothing! Such seems to be the trend of Editorial opinion as reflected in recent College Magazines. Let us quote first the Acadia "Athenaeum" in regard to lack of college spirit.

"We believe that this lackadaisical attitude is chiefly due to the fact that the student body of today has wrapped itself in a cloak of indifference towards the facts of student life."

The Editor of the "Tech Flash" says: "The Student body does not seem to care, about the things it used to, it does not believe in people or things the way it did. It has not the same optimistic outlook, nor the same pride in achievement. The last is occasioned undoubtedly by the fact that it does not make any appreciable effort to achieve. It just can't be bothered. It will not assume any responsibility it can possibly dodge."

As much as it hurts to admit the truth of these remarks, they must be accepted as being very close to the real state of affairs. The average student is shirking, to a certain degree, his responsibility. It is heartening, however, to notice that he is beginning to realize this failing, in himself and that he is taking vigorous means to prosper a successful "comeback."

OUR STUDIES

"Our Studies" is a magazine of the larger and more mature type of publication. It comes to us from the Irish Christian Brothers' College Strathfield, Australia. There is an international spirit about this magazine that is refreshingly different from most of the smaller college efforts. It forms a striking contrast with American College publications and is very welcome at St. Mary's.

RED AND WHITE

The "Red and White" from St. Dunstan's publishes in its December issue a very splendid Editorial section. The season of the year is commemorated in a manner that is truly christian in spirit. The Editor also comments on the Saar question in a manner that displays a keen interest in international affairs. "The Legion of Decency" is also accorded space by the Editor, as a topic that should be known by every christian student, in order that each may understand the necessity of giving the campaign his complete co-operation.

ATHENAEUM

The "Athenaeum" for April contains an outstanding article, entitled "Robert Louis Stevenson". The essay is written after careful study into the life of Stevenson and the quotations are particularly well chosen. This is a typical article of University standard.

THE KAPPA KRONICLE

The "Kappa Kronicle" of Mount Saint Vincent is worthy of notice. Its articles are literary and artistic. The illustrations of the Magazine are worthy of honorable mention.

We gratefully acknowledge also:

The Tech Flash	The Southern Cross	The Athenaeum
Xaverian Weekly	The Maroon	The Ionian.
Dalhousie Gazette	The Record	



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