

LEONARD—MAN OF THE YEAR

Saint Mary's

SAINT MARY'S UNIVERSITY
HALIFAX, CANADA

SEP 23 1970

LIBRARY

"The Voice
For
25 Years"

Giant
25th
Anniversary
Issue

JOURNAL

VOL. XXVI

HALIFAX, NOVA SCOTIA, APRIL 25, 1961

No. 7

JOURNAL COMPLETES 25th YEAR OF PUBLICATION WITH THIS ISSUE



CHARLIE LEONARD

Breaks Tradition

All is peaceful at Saint Mary's. Extra-curricular activities are back in mothballs. Charter Day, Thursday, April 6, gave the official notice.

Council President Hope opened the program by accepting nominations for "Man of the Year". One nomination was made and accepted for the graduating class of '61, because of the feeling that no one student within the past year was worthy of such an award.

During the balloting, the names of the "M" Awards were announced:

GOLD: Dave Hope (Student Council President)
Sean Lombard (Commerce President)
Reg MacDougall (Council Treasurer)
Dan McGrath (Arts President)
Carroll Parker (Council Vice-President)
Hugh Henderson (Past President; Boarders' Society)

Bill Murphy (CFCCS Chairman)
Mike McGrath (WUSC Chairman)

SILVER: John Stuart
Bob Sumerah
John O'Conner
Dave MacAdam
Earl Walsh
Mike Carter
Danny Shea

(Continued on page 3)

CASTRO CONTINUES BATTLE WITH CHURCH

Cuba (March 23, 1961)—A new incident has occurred to aggravate still further the relations between the Catholic Church and the government of communist dictator Fidel Castro.

After the Catholic University of St. Thomas of Villeneuve in Havana had expelled seventeen students, "Revolucion", the official organ of the Castro movement, accused Mgr. Edoardo Boza-Masvidal, auxiliary-Bishop of Havana and rector of the University, of having expelled these pupils for political reasons and because they were supporters of the revolution. The paper added that this measure proves "the anti-patriotic, anti-democratic, anti-revolutionary spirit" which reigns at the University.

The decision to expell the students was taken by the Disciplinary Council after the students had published an open letter in which they brazenly accused the University of being the "centre of counter-revolutionary activity".

SODALITY SENDS SPIRITUAL GIFT

Under the sponsorship of SMU Sodality, the students of Saint Mary's prepared an Easter Spiritual Bouquet for His Grace, Archbishop Berry. The Archbishop is at present well on his way to restored health after a successful operation. The Spiritual Bouquet was sent to Montreal where His Grace has been recuperating.

The enclosed message was as follows:

"The Sodality, on behalf of the students, of Saint Mary's University, respectfully presents this Spiritual Bouquet to Your Grace as an Easter offering in thanksgiving to God for your speedy recovery, and asking God's continued blessing upon Your Grace's work for His honour and glory and for the salvation of souls".

The Bouquet consisted of

Masses: 1357
Communions: 1095
Rosaries: 1218
Visits: 918
Stations: 487

The message as well as the Spiritual Bouquet was inscribed on an attractive card specially prepared at the Monastery of the Good Shepherd.

THE JOURNAL - OVER THE YEARS

By The Editor

Twenty-five years in the business! That's what Saint Mary's JOURNAL is celebrating this year. It doesn't seem like a very long time, but a review of that past quarter of a century will show us that Saint Mary's Journal and Saint Mary's University have undergone many remarkable changes. This particular issue of the JOURNAL attempts to give its readers a glance at the past, the present, and possibly even the future of Saint Mary's University.

The JOURNAL first made its appearance in the Spring of 1936. It was a trial issue and was capably edited by James Hammond, a graduate of that year. So successfully did this first effort prove that it was decided that the JOURNAL should become a regular feature of student life at the College. In September of that same year, the first regular JOURNAL staff were appointed. It was as follows:

Editor-in-Chief—Brian O'Connell
Associate Editors—Douglas Kline, Lawrence Farrell, Jack Finlay, George Foley, Peter O'Hearn
Sports Editor—Thomas Farrell
Business Managers—Errol Davidson, Gerald Scallion
Feature Editor—Peter Lowe
Alumni Notes—John E. Lynch, B.A.

Here was a descendant of a long line of illustrious College papers. The first of these was the TATLER, first published on January 30th, 1922. Editor and founder was the late Gerald A. Hayes, who later taught at Saint Patrick's High School, and who was unexcelled as a coach and teacher. Never had the youth of Halifax a greater friend, nor a greater idol. The following is the first editorial from that small but interesting mimeographed sheet:

"In this, the first number of the TATLER, the dreams which have been fostered by the students for many years at last materialize. The TATLER will be a fortnightly review of the various events concerning the College and of interest to the students. Sports, gleanings from the residences, class work, jokes and in short, anything of interest to the student body in general will have a place in its columns.

The TATLER will be just what you make it. By "YOU" we mean each and every student in the College. All can help. First, let everyone subscribe. Secondly, send in articles—anything of general interest will be appreciated. Thirdly, send in any complaints to the

(Continued on page 5)

OUTLOOK FOR JOURNAL—BRIGHT

By John Currie

On March 17, Saint Patrick's Day, the green men of the Journal Staff held their lone social event of the year, celebrating the Silver Anniversary. Despite the absence of any true-bred Irishmen, green did become the most popular colour of the night.

The event took place in the lavish surroundings of the Nova Scotian Hotel, obtained for us by the enterprising business men of the JOURNAL.

It was well attended, with some of next year's staff, plus a few well-chosen guests. Some of the topics discussed ranged from the identity of the Jotter to possible candidates for next year's vacancies. Mr. A. Gazzo made several propositions during the course of the evening, but whether or not they were successful remains to be seen. Editor-in-Chief Dave Cassivi introduced Mr. "It pays to advertise" Casey, who was chosen as the man most likely to succeed our Advertising Manager John Stuart, who we hope to see finally graduate this year. It was also announced that Mr. Raymond Buckland has a chance to become the new Business Head, pending the possible graduation of perennial potential-graduate Mike Carter.

Staff Poet Wilf Vigneault assured the JOURNAL of his continued support in the sixties, thus obviously having turned down a rumored Rhodes Scholarship. Sports Editor Frank Pottie was very optimistic and suggested ultimate co-operation between editors is a must. News Editor Lou Cassivi agreed wholeheartedly.

It was obvious from the enthusiastic manner in which ideas were exchanged and the way that any problems which arose were solved, that, despite a loss to the paper of about five, next year's staff will be equally dynamic.

SAINT MARY'S JOURNAL

EDITOR-IN-CHIEF—DAVE CASSIVI

Associate Editor.....Paul Cusick
 News Editor.....Lou Cassivi
 Staff.....Tom Kelleher, Dave MacAdam
 Feature Editor.....Fred Briggs
 Staff....Tom O'Connell, Fred Sutherland, Wilf Vigneault
 Raphael Njorge, Rick Power, Malcolm Johnson
 Henri St. Jean, Jim McDevitt, Steve O'Brain
 Sports Editor.....Frank Pottle
 Staff.. Bob Martin, John Currie, Paul Cable, Dave Lavers
 Business and Finance Manager.....Mike Carter
 Advertising Manager.....John Stuart
 Assistant Manager.....Bill Murphy
 Staff.....Ross Casey
 Typists.....H. St. Jean, Jim McDevitt
 Cartoonist.....Berkeley Brean
 Photographers.....Professor A. T. Sabeau, Fred Walker,
 Mervyn Kumar-Miser.
 Moderator.....Father A. J. Cotter S.J.

Official undergraduate newspaper of Saint Mary's University, Halifax, Nova Scotia
 Published bi-monthly during the school year by the students of Saint Mary's University.
 Second class mailing privileges pending. Subscription price \$2.00 a year. Advertising rates on request.

IN GRATITUDE

When this final 25th Anniversary Edition was ready to put to bed, we realized that a tremendous debt had amassed and that what we had to offer as payment was all too trivial. With this tremendous debt, this debt of gratitude, what can we say but thanks; thanks very much.

We are grateful first of all to You, Almighty God, for giving us Saint Mary's, as we feel all the students of today and yesterday are; they who came and advanced in age and wisdom and left with penetrating pride of their Alma Mater. With You always in mind, the Journals' have been printed for twenty-five years, never once failing to reflect the sincere pride of the students.

We are grateful to you, Immaculate Mother, for guiding us through these years, keeping our paper decent and respectable; not a smutty sheet of scandal.

We are grateful to you, the Administration, for bearing with us, and giving the support we so badly needed. We realize the difficulties in operating such an institution, and although we would have liked to have received new quarters for the staff, we appreciate the consideration you have shown us.

To you, President Hope, and your council, we offer thanks for assistance, both financial and moral.

We thank you, the students of SMU for making this whole thing possible. This is your voice and you have used it accordingly. Many of you have been on the receiving end of unwanted publicity, but you took it standing up without holding any grudges.

While referring to students, we thank you, our Loyal Fan Club on the Hill, for your co-operation in our student activities, for your comments, and for being a Club of good sports.

We are thankful to you, our advertisers and patrons, for your financial backing.

To you, Mr. Davidson, our printer, we owe a special debt. Since you took over last year, you have not failed us once. Your quality of printing is also A-1.

To any of you we may have omitted, we send our gratitude.

Next year we enter our 26th year of publication. To put out a good paper, we shall require YOUR assistance. With the confidence you have placed in us, and with your support, 1961-62 should go on the files as a colossal year to look back upon, and remember with pride.

RECIPROCITY

Reciprocity as generally understood is a policy of trade between two nations wherewith special advantages are mutually offered in order to offset the balance of trade.

As with nations so with individuals or firms: receipts must exceed the outgo in which advertising plays a more and more necessary and integral part. The advertisers in "The Journal" particularly appeal to the students of Saint Mary's University for this spirit of reciprocity, and as each student is directly interested in the Journal's success, a personal purchase from its advertisers or kindly word or boost to friend or family on their behalf is practicing a genuine spirit of reciprocity.

Always mention "The Journal" when buying; you will be fulfilling your necessary part.



Despite the many changes that have taken place over the last twenty-five years, the beautiful and serene Virgin Mary has, and will always remain Our Patroness.

THE SOUTH-AFRICAN ISSUE

The following is a contributed Editorial by JOSEPH W. MWANGI, a freshman Arts student from Kenya, East Africa.

The part played by Mr. Diefenbaker during the Commonwealth Prime Ministers' conference was important and decisive. It is very absurd and unfair to say that his vigor was stimulated by political considerations. Any sensible, realistic, farsighted and fairminded person would not have acted otherwise.

It is very unrealistic to think that if Mr. Diefenbaker had acted otherwise South Africa would have remained in the Commonwealth. Keeping South Africa in would have meant kicking the non-white members out. In short this would have been the end of the Commonwealth.

At this time and age it is not possible to stand in the middle. One has to choose between right and wrong; between friends and enemies. Friendship is determined by actions not words.

The idea of having South Africa with her racial policies in the Commonwealth shows an utter disregard for logic and common sense. If Dr. Verwoerd cannot tolerate his coloured community in his government, then how can he sit at the same conference with Dr. Nkrumah and Mr. Neru who are coloured and do not regret being so.

Apartheid cannot be explained in terms of people with the same political economic and social rights but culturally different. Dr. Verwoerd and his supporters are living the most luxurious lives in the world. It takes a man of neither guts nor integrity to disregard those who helped him to attain such a standard of living. Apartheid as practiced in South Africa is nothing but tyranny and totalitarianism.

Dr. Verwoerd and his followers fail to realize they are dust and unto dust they shall return. Whatever amount of glory they are trying to get for themselves is short-lived and is fatalistically destined to disaster.

Recently Dr. Verwoerd and his government erroneously blamed the Catholics for exerting pressure to ensure South Africa's expulsion from the Commonwealth. He was reminded, however, that his racial policies would have excluded Christ from his country. Since he was not white and more so as a member of the Jewish race which has experienced the bitterness of discrimination more than any other race.

Dr. Verwoerd and his Calvinistic supporters must realize that calling themselves Christians and at the same time maintaining their racial policies is to indulge in the highest degree of hypocrisy.

It is very absurd to begin calling the Dark Continent anything else. It may be that those who named it so did so in scorn, but they would be delighted to see how accurate they were in their nomenclature. Some people think it is unfortunate to wear a dark skin but the Africans do not regard themselves less privileged because of their skin, in fact they are very proud of it.

Mr. Julius Nyerere, the chief minister of Tanganyika in expressing his country's stand as regards apartheid said it is very foolish for anyone to judge human beings by the colour of their lips, eyes, or the shape of their noses. Well spoken, Mr. Nyerere!

Letters To The Editor

Dear Fellow Students,

I would like to take this opportunity to thank you for electing me as Secretary of next year's Student Council. I trust that you have made a wise choice and I will do all I can in my position to fulfill my obligations to you and to our Student Council next year.

Very sincerely yours,
Bob Healy

Till Hill, Labrador.

Dear Sir:

It was with much pride and enjoyment that I read your copy of February 23rd.

My congratulations are extended to you and your staff for the publishing of a "NEW" JOURNAL.

I wish you the best success in your future issues and hope that what you have started will remain at Saint Mary's and prove what a few students can do when permitted.

Will be looking forward to meeting you in September.

A former Santamarian
Gil Frechette

Dear Sir:

On behalf of Bill Thou, Tony Pampeo and Bill Manning, I would like to thank all the members of the commerce society who supported us on election day.

We trust that we will have their continued support and the support of all members of the society during the academic year 1961-62.

As promised in my campaign letter, the executive will write a constitution for your society during the summer recess, subject of course to your approval in the fall.

Also at this time I would like to congratulate the Journal staff on their greatly improved paper.

The articles and stories have truly reflected "the Voice of St. Mary's Students". Keep up the good work men!

Sincerely,
Jim Drysdale,
 President (elect),
 Commerce Society.

March 12, 1961

Dear Sir:

We would like to take this opportunity to thank the students who have shown such school spirit this year in aiding the cheerleader's efforts.

This year's attempts have been rudimentary but new and more concrete plans have been made for the coming year. Only by the combined efforts of the student body will our teams be assured of the true college loyalty that is so eminent in other universities.

S.M.U. Cheerleaders
 (Julie White, Carol Young,
 Kelly Hanrahan, Barb Roy.)

CHARTER DAY - 1961

Charlie Leonard . . .

(Continued from page 1)

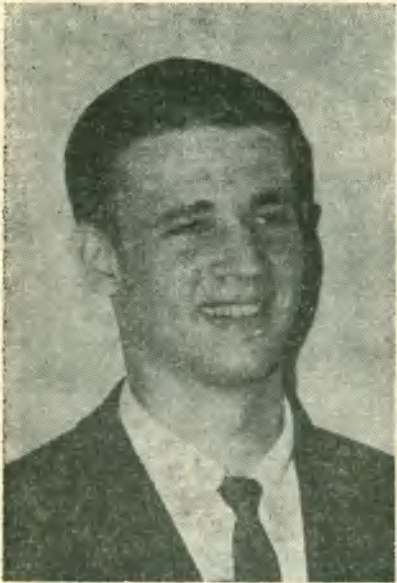
Dave Cassivi, Journal chief, was introduced and he announced the "Literary M" Awards. This year's winners are: Lou Cassivi; Fred Briggs; and John Currie.

With the return of the ballots, the official announcement was made.

"CHARLIE LEONARD, MAN OF THE YEAR".

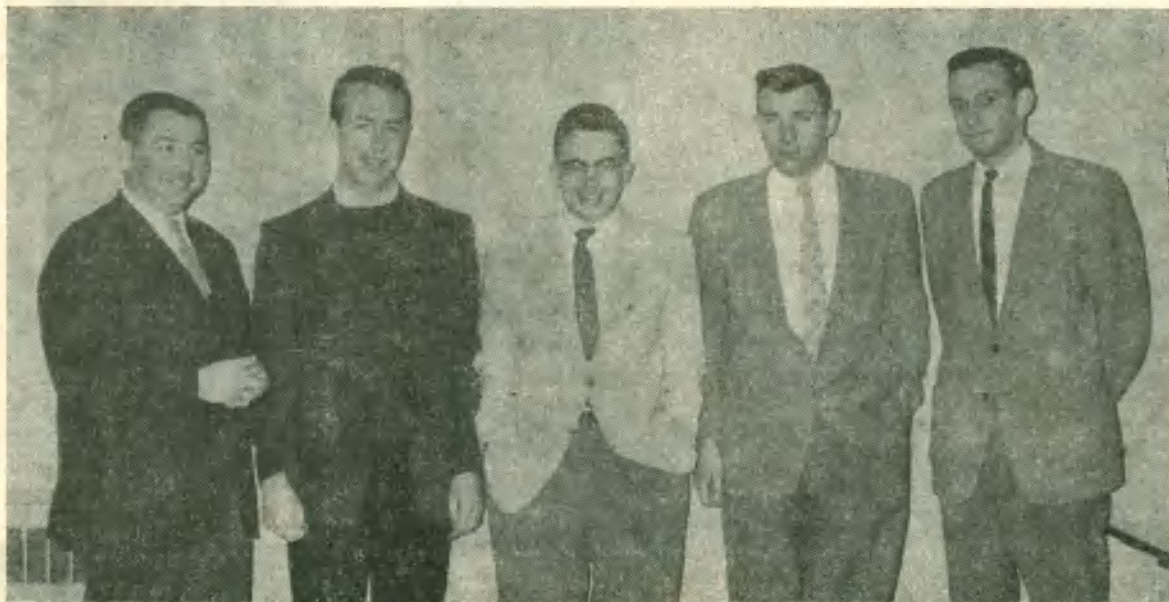
This is the first in at least the past five years that a fourth-year Council President has not been chosen.

Charlie, 21, who hails from Dorchester, Mass., is in third year Science Pre-Med. He previously attended Boston College High and Boston College. In his three years at SMU he has held positions as Treasurer of the Science Society, President of the Boarders' Society, Co-Chairman of the Student Lounge Committee, Producer of the Roaring Twenties Revue, and candidate for President of the Student Council. Chuck also has such an avid affection for chocolate cake that it sometimes pains him.

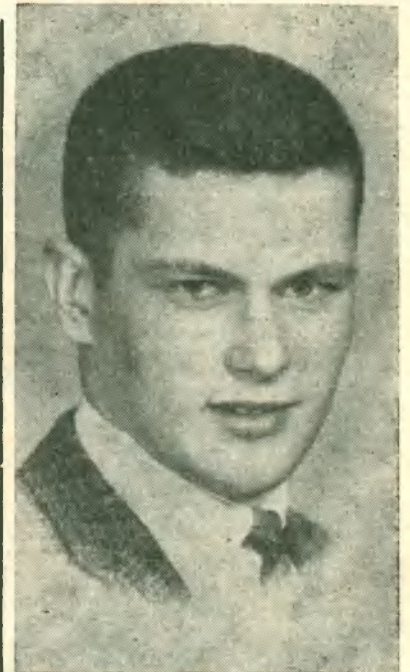


The award for "Actor of the Year" went to Tony Haynes, 21, a native of Long Island, New York. There was no doubt in anyone's mind about this award, after his dramatic portrayal of Sir Edward Mortimer in the SM-UD's production of Mary Stuart. Tony is a freshman Arts student, who comes from Seton Hall High School in New York. As far as his acting career goes, he would definitely like to act professionally, especially on Broadway, but only after he receives his degree.

GOLD "M" WINNERS



From left to right, Carroll Parker, Sean Lombard, Dan McGrath, Bill Murphy and Dave Hope. (Missing: Reg MacDougall, Hugh Henderson.)



Freshman of the Year

Berkely Breaun, an 18 year old product of Antigonish High School, was unanimously awarded "Freshman of the Year". Breaun, a picture of perfection, is an alumni member of the Marian Boychoir of Antigonish which appeared at the university in October. At SMU he played JV Football, was accepted to play on the varsity squad but fractured his hand in a JV practice. He is the staff cartoonist for the Journal, had a role in Mary Stuart, a Socialist, and can pride himself on his scholastic record.

The "Athlete of the Year" Award was presented to 20 year old, Lewiston, Maine native, Bob Lahey. (see sports page)

Other awards, presented by AAA president Mike Driscoll, went to interfac champions.

Bowling—Team Captain, Mickey Rooney

Football—Arts Society—Team Captain, Bob Healy

Hockey—Commerce Society—Team Captain, Phil Flinn

Basketball—Commerce Society—Team Captain, Bill Thow.

Rev. Father Fischer, President of Saint Mary's, gave his yearly address to the student body and this year added a few startling remarks.

1. It costs \$2,000 a day to operate the university.

2. It costs the university \$1,300 for each student per year, with each tuition fee making up only one-third of this.

3. No fees for separate courses next year. A set fee is to be paid for the faculty the student is entering.

4. No Christmas exams next year. There will be a set of exams in November and in February, of one hour duration in the individual classrooms, but each will be worth 20% of the total year's mark.

This entire program, given the name Charter "Day", lasted 70 minutes. Father M. O'Donnell was the only other member of the faculty present.

Rusty gears are now starting to turn for the time is drawing near, time to push the panic button. We wish everyone the best of luck.

Failure may be divided into two classes: Those that thought and never did; and those that did and never thought.

SILVER "M" WINNERS



From left to right, Bob Sumarah, Dan Shea, John O'Connor, John Stewart, and Mike Carter. (Missing- Dave MacAdam, Earl Walsh)

COMMERCE CAPTURE HOCKEY TITLE



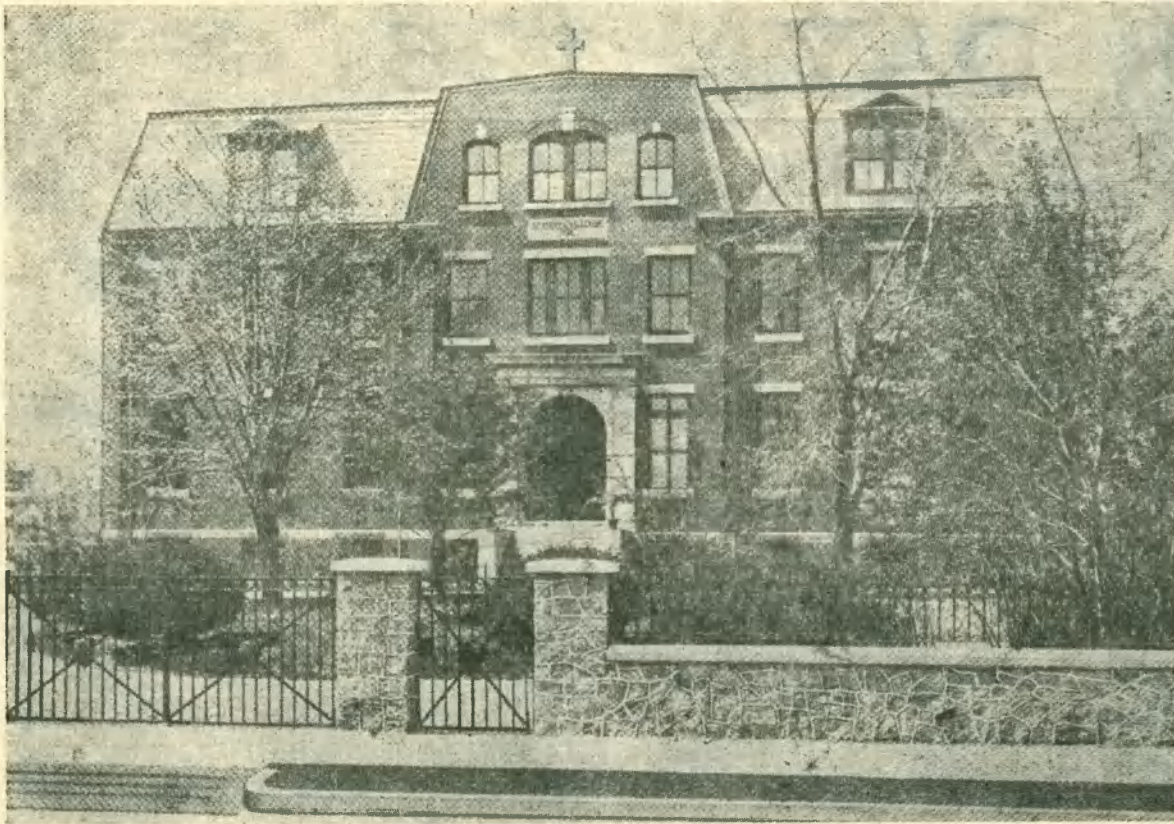
Team Captain Phil Flinn receives award from A.A.A. President.

LITERARY "M" AWARDS

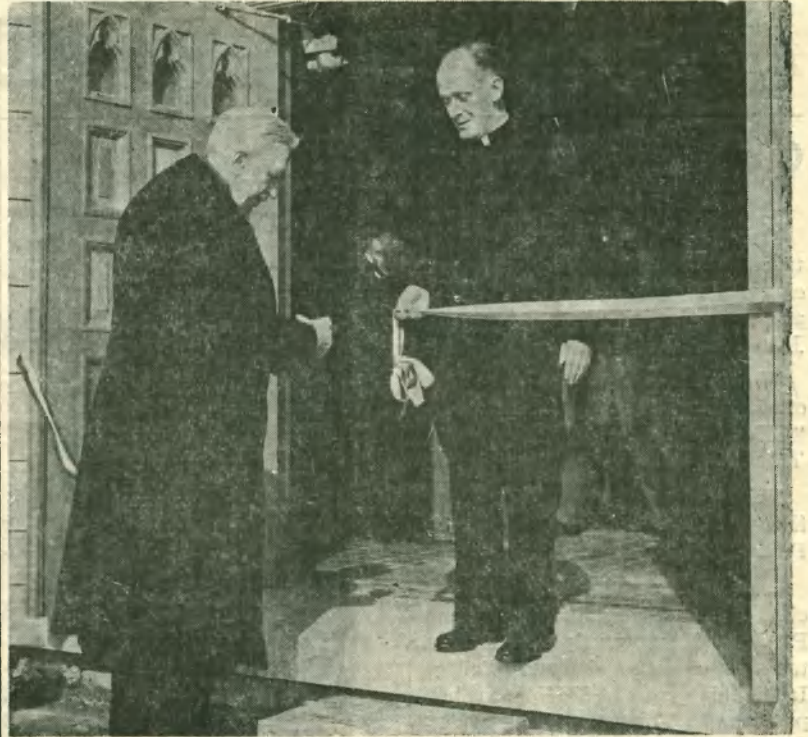


Left to right. Fred Briggs, Lou Cassivi, and John Currie

More Charter Day Pictures on Page 20



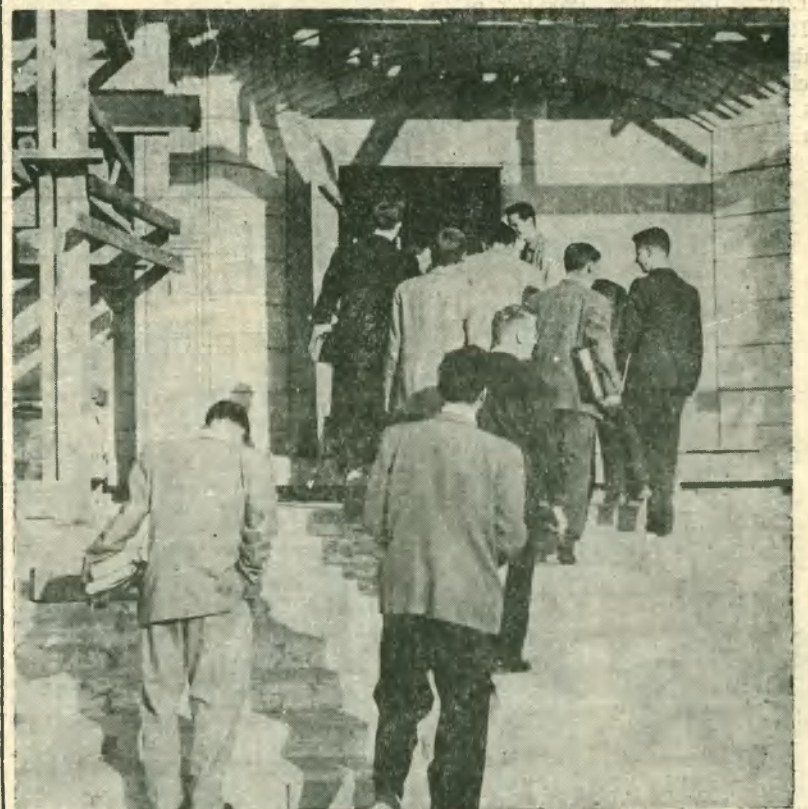
The old College as it stood in 1936 . . .



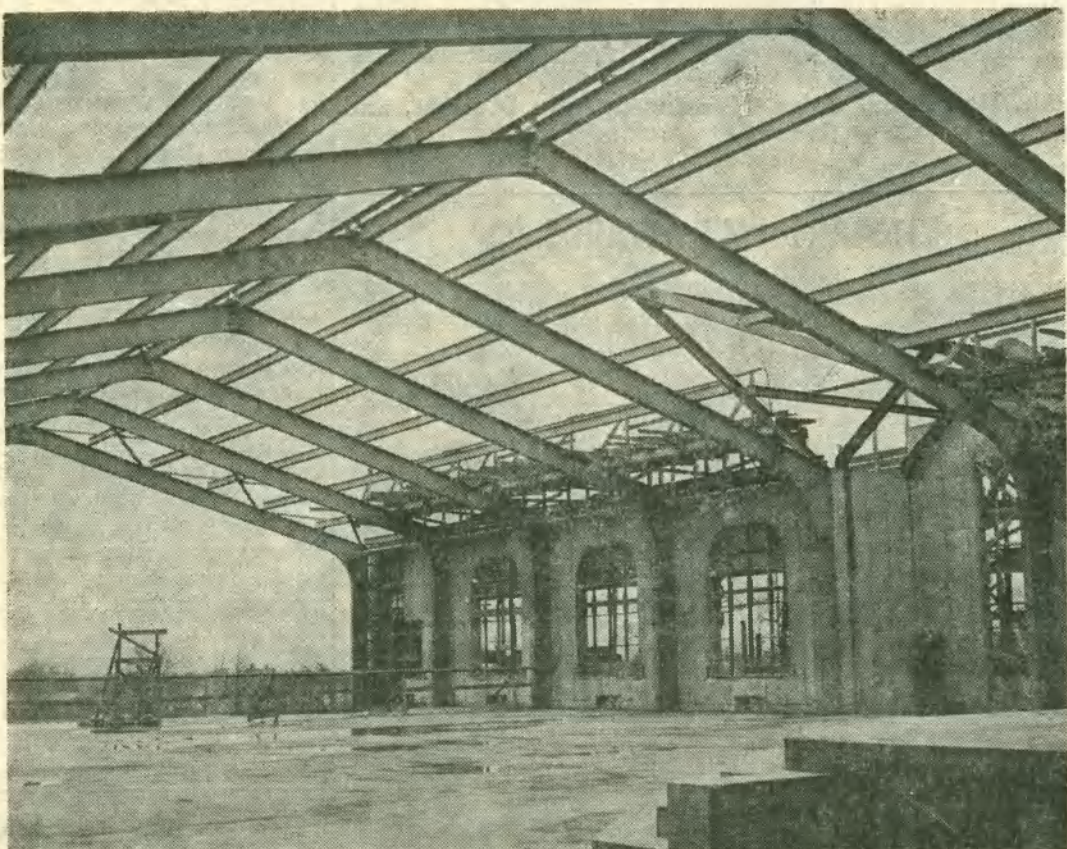
1951—Official Opening



1948—The Beginning . . .



1951—Grand Entrance



1949—Taking Shape.



1961—Our present Alma-Mater

The Journal . . .

(Continued from page 1)

editor or his staff but do not send them broadcast. If you have any complaints make it known and we will be pleased to have your co-operation in correcting the error.

Now let each and every one of us put a shoulder to the wheel and roll the TATLER into the lime-light and towards that goal of success which should await it in a College like old Saint Mary's."

The TATLER carried on for about two years and then in 1924 the "Collegian" appeared on the scene but this became only an annual effort, along with the "Santamarian". These continued until 1936 when the publication was again renamed but there were also some drastic changes made. The most important change was size. The old Collegian was converted into a four page newspaper with five columns per page. It was named Saint Mary's Journal.

During these years, the College was under the direction of the Irish Christian Brothers, who carried on in a most forceful and convincing manner the glorious work of the Catholic education of youth.

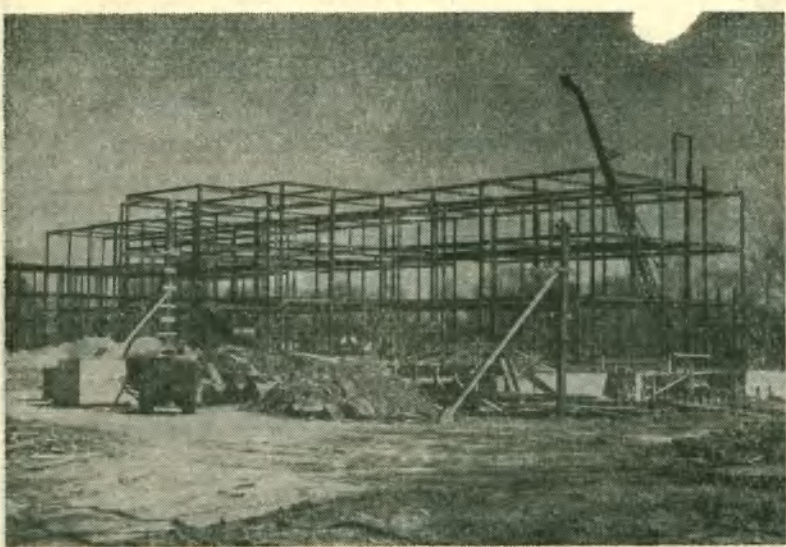
However, in June of 1940 on the invitation of His Excellency, the late Most Reverend John T. McNally, DD, then Archbishop of Halifax, the Jesuit Fathers of Upper Canada assumed the direction of Saint Mary's College. Among the first to arrive were Father Burke-Gaffney B.E., M.S., Ph.D., head of the Engineering Department, and Rev. Daniel Fogarty, a young Scholastic of the Order.

It was at this same time that the next radical change to the Journal came. The whole format took on the appearance of a new paper altogether. The top of the first page was recut, the print was changed, and the overall picture was improved. In 1944 the Journal came out twice a month for the first time.

Perhaps the greatest step in the history of the College came with the opening of the new building at the beginning of the 1951 term. The move carried with it a bright hope for the future of the University. This was to be realized, not only in an increased academic standing but also in a much better organized agenda of extra-curricular activities. The bright future was also to be realized in the increased activity shown by the Athletic Association, for only with this Association's faith in the possibilities of St. Mary's Athletes was the University able to capture the Maritime Intercollegiate Tennis Title, the Intercollegiate Hockey League Crown, the Maritime Junior Football Championship, and a berth in the Maritime Intercollegiate Basketball Finals.

So, with faith in the future the Journal sees nothing but good coming of St. Mary's University in the years to come—in academic standings, on the sports fields, at social affairs, and at public speaking contests. With this year's accomplishments in mind, everyone readily agrees.

The Journals of the past 25 years reflect a tremendous spirit, which lately has been slowly passing away. It is our sincere wish for a steady improvement in the restoration of this spirit. We attempted this improvement this year, in a small way. We hope this hasn't been for a lost cause. And just to prove the newspaper does not always get the last word, we submit a request for your written comments. It IS your paper.



Skeleton of present building — 1949



Michael Merrigan, Ray Beck, Pat Cavanaugh hard at work on Journal.

NUCLEAR WAR! YES OR NO?

By Andrew Osyany

War is a condition of active armed hostility between two or more sovereign states. This definition is simple and clear therefore no explanation of terms is called for. However, there are some notions in the concept of war that must be developed. A war is fought only by the militia, that is to say, the agency entrusted with the protection of the country. A state (through the military forces) may be engaged in two kinds of war: aggressive and defensive. A war of aggression is one in which one nation undertakes to subdue and conquer another nation for selfish purposes. Natural Law protects the legitimate existence and development of all states, consequently aggression is forbidden. A defensive war is one which is fought for the protection of a nation's independent existence and lawful development. War of defence is justified on the conditions:

1) that it be the only means of defending fundamental rights and freedoms

2) that the conduct of war be regulated by the precepts of Natural Law

3) that the evils of war be lesser than the evils prevented by war.

The immediate purpose of war is the inducing of a state of quiet on the part of the opponent and thus to be freed from aggression. As in certain cases of self-defence there are times when we can effect this state of quiet only through the death of the aggressor. As the individual and the state alike have a right to existence, the destruction of human life involved in defence wrought with force is permissible.

Nuclear wars do not essentially differ from wars fought with conventional weapons. Consequently all the rules of conventional warfare apply equally to nuclear warfare.

A distinctive feature of nuclear combat is bombing. Since we all are acquainted with the power of destruction of nuclear bombs I will not discuss it here. At present we possess two basically different types of bombs; one that is designed to bring devastation over as large an area as possible; the other, the so-called "clean bomb", designed to destroy a definite military objective of a limited area. In a nuclear war we would not be allowed to use bombs whose power of destruction cannot be checked, nor would we be allowed to use "clean bombs" indiscriminately, so as to wipe out nations. The reason for this is that from Natural Law the right of the human race to survival transcends all other rights. No nation can claim a right greater than that of humanity to existence. For this reason even the destruction of a large part of the earth's population is forbidden by Natural Law. However, the limited use of clean bombs against military objectives is permissible. Thus we could bomb not only the enemy troops but also the enemy's factories, railways, ports and armouries in order to bring hostilities to an end through the demolition of vital means of warfare. Both sides are allowed to attempt to destroy the military strength of the other, but neither side is justified in wiping out the civilian population for the simple reason that civilians are not combatants, they do not directly wage the war. Consequently indiscriminate bombing aimed at frightening the populace into surrender is proscribed, as in this case the good end would be obtained by evil means and that is never allowed.

The bombing of factories and other military objectives inevitably involves loss of civilian life. In this case the so-called "principle of double effect" must be invoked. This principle applies acts that have two effects, one good and one evil; and it determines the liceity of the act through the evaluation of the factors involved in the

case.—If the loss of civilian lives is an unavoidable side-effect, not intended in itself by the other side, and if there is a proportion between the good obtained through the demolition of the objective and the evil of the loss of human lives then such warfare is morally permissible. However, we must state once more, that unnecessary destruction of human lives is forbidden.

We can see, therefore, that our problem is to make "limited war" possible. Limited war is one which is waged by the military forces only and in which strategic targets alone are attacked. Some hold that limited war is not feasible today because of our powerful weapons and also because it is no longer possible to separate lawful military targets from purely civilian settlements. In support of this theory they point to the general proximity of factories to large cities, the existence of port-cities and to the large radius of destruction of our nuclear weapons coupled with their lack of absolute precision. Our answer to these objections is that if they are valid we must make limited war possible or we have to abandon the idea of engaging in nuclear war. However, it must be noted, that in the opinion of most experts we are able to conduct war on a limited scale.

Is it conceivable that we should be involved in nuclear war? The present international situation does not warrant it but it may do so in the future. As is well known to all the world is divided today. On one side we find the Soviet Union and her satellites. These countries are under a Communist regime, one which denies and destroys the basic rights of man; liberties such as freedom of conscience, which we hold to be more sacred and more precious than life itself. Moreover, as Communism aspires to world dominion the leaders of these countries are employing all means to obtain this goal. Consequently the Western world is in threat of destruction either in the form of physical annihilation or in the form of our loss of the greatest rights and liberties which we possess and which we cannot surrender. Before going any further I must mention that these are the ultimate alternatives; the present situation may lend itself to a different solution.

In the light of the foregoing concerning nuclear war and the current state of affairs our judgment is as follows:—Since Soviet Russia threatens the very existence, moral and physical, of a large part of the world, we are allowed by Natural Law to make preparations for the defence of our existence. Furthermore, were Soviet Russia to attack us, the repelling of the assault and even the conquering of that country by means of limited nuclear warfare would be permitted and sanctioned by Natural Law.

Mechanical Rabbits

By Fred Sutherland

What is the most sought after goal in this life? I think we can all agree that it is happiness. Man wants to be happy but individuals differ in their means of attaining happiness. We lay down certain conditions, which is fulfilled, will bring us satisfaction and happiness.

Many people desire money and wealth, so that they can acquire material goods and make themselves free from want. However it is easily seen that money cannot buy happiness. Money is simply an object sought after for one purpose, to spend, and when the person tires of spending it, the money has lost its attraction.

Power and prestige are powerful desires for many people. However they fail to satisfy and to bridge happiness, they have a limited purpose as well. Power gives one influence and honors gives one glory. But man certainly can't find perfect fulfillment in influence and glory.

Many people seek pleasure in all its tempting forms, licit and illicit. They seek enjoyment but soon tire of its sensuous charms. It is definitely not the means of happiness for man, who is a rational and spiritual creature as well as a physical being.

Men must be barking up the wrong tree if they are rushing madly about seeking these things, which they are unlikely to achieve and which, even when achieved, fails to bring happiness. Man is happiest when he is conforming with his nature and fulfilling his purpose for which he was created.

By his nature man is virtuous and gregarious. It stands to reason, for all imperfections in man, are of his own making, and not the fault of God who created man in his own image of perfection. God also gave man a helpmate thus establishing the pattern of

human relationships. Man was made for perfection and therefore he ought to be virtuous. Man was also made as part of a society of his fellows and therefore he ought to seek love and friendship.

Friendship is by far more cherished than any money, power or pleasure. The man on a desert island is much happier with a companion than the person who is wealthy or powerful and yet who desposes other people and who is hated in return.

Friendship is founded on virtue and the good attracts the good. It stands for sincerity and loyalty and all that is finest noble is man.

True friendship is made more brilliant in prosperity as we all wish to share our joys. It makes defeats and troubles caused by dividing and communicating them. Charity, unselfishness and sympathy are all virtues of real friendship.

Friendship is within the grasp of each and everyone of us. It is much easier to achieve than riches or fame and vastly more rewarding. We all have a compelling desire to give and to receive love. With care and cultivation of virtue we can begin to tap the vast potential around us.

Trendex. In Wolfsburg, West Germany, an ad in the *Wolfsburger Nachrichten* offered for sale a "television set slightly damaged by a blow of the fist."

Bobbies Sock. In Bridgewater, England, Referee Edwin Braund stopped a football match between two police teams because the players were using too many rough and illegal tactics.



A FIRST FOR S.M.U.

Earl G. Walsh, a well known senior commerce student at SMU, received word recently that he had been granted his Intermediate exemption from the Institute of Chartered Accountants of Nova Scotia. This is a commendable feat but it has another aspect not readily apparent, namely that it is the first time that a Saint Mary's student has received this exemption.

According to Mr. Walsh, this means that instead of going into the third year of a Chartered Accountants studies upon graduation, he starts into the second last year of the five year course. This is the result of an agreement which has come into effect whereby if a Chartered Accountant has taught at SMU for two years, and the student has majored in Accounting, he may, subject to the discretion of the University and the Institute of Chartered Accountants, be granted his Intermediate exemption.

While this is indeed a milestone for Mr. Walsh, it is hoped and expected that many more Santamarians will follow in the course that he has pioneered.

TOMORROW'S NAVAL OFFICER

is in University Today



Students in first year university with completed Junior Matriculation standing are invited to inquire now about applying to proceed as Naval ROTP CADETS in their second year at ST. MARY'S UNIVERSITY for the term 1961-62 and to graduation.

ROYAL CANADIAN NAVY

Also other undergraduates are invited to inquire about ROTP Cadetships

Visit or write

RCN Recruiting Officer,
311 Barrington St.,
Halifax, N. S. Ph. 422-5956



By The WATCHDOG

Farewell for this year St. Mary's together we have known some dark and luminous corners of life. I, the Watchdog, have had the chanch to do a lot of pinsticking disturb multitudes of people, flatten egos, and witness the flow of many tears.

Work of this nature has proven extremely unpleasant to me, since it is in complete contrast with my saintly nature. However, the job had to be done, and I deemed it my personal duty to fulfill the position.

At this point it is my deepest regret to inform you that my editor (Hail editor!) has decided that my identity remain unknown. This decision was based on my excellent work of the current year. It would indeed be a shame for a man of my super talents to be replaced next year by someone unworthy even to shine my shoes.

However, my generosity again overwhelms me, and so I offer this clue. If in your dedicated search you succeed in finding the most brilliant, most generous, best liked, and most humble student in the boarder's wing, you have discovered me, "the Watchdog."

I think that of all the wonderful virtues comprised to form my extraordinary character, I like my humility best. Can you even imagine a man so humble that he would choose to walk quietly away from the tumultuous applause and praise that awaits him. By remaining unknown I am doing this. It is with bewildered amusement that I look upon my "dayhop" counterpart. The nerve of that "jotter" appalls me. A writer of such inferior talent stepping out of obscurity to take bows which in all justice belong only to me. Sometimes I feel that my humility is a hindrance. Since I have never been one to sing my own praises I will, for the moment anyway, let it pass.

OH-H-H I feel it coming on again. That strange compulsion that prods me into honoring one of you by the sight of his name in print. The urge is strong, and I cannot resist.

If J. Riley is still planning on taking that Geology course next year, he had better re-accumulate those rocks that he lost over Easter vacation.

About the only good thing I do not have an abundance of in this paper is space. Next year I intend demanding an entire page for my literary gems. Next year! Just think, when we return in September we will all be living like royalty in the beautiful surroundings of the newly completed fifth floor, recently donated to us by the Halifax Chamber of Commerce. I can hardly wait!

I suppose that all you "birdbrains" think that the reason my Hollywood profile is being kept out of this issue is fear. If you do you are bigger fools than even I have ever suspected. My 6' 3", 220 lb. temple of strength could easily discourage any physical attempt on your part to regain lost dignity.

I'm tough, and don't ever let me hear you connect me with "Mouth" Murphy.

Well my little idiots, the time has come when my exit from your rather dull lives can no longer be postponed. It is with the greatest reluctance that I bid you all farewell. My association with you has been one of increasing revelation, for it was not until this year, and my first meeting with you that I



EXTENSIVE CAMPAIGNING RESULTS IN VICTORY

By Brian McCluskey

Pictured is the new Boarder's Union President, Andy Morrow of Baie Comeau, P.Q., with a few of his non-resident supporters.

On Monday evening March 13, resident Huskies met in the debating theatre for the nomination of the executive for next year's Boarders' Union. Nominated for the position of president was Fred Briggs, Jim McDevitt, Andy Morrow and Henri St. Jean, but due to various reasons, both Jim and Henri withdrew from the running. At the same time Art Collins, Pat Furlong, Tony Haynes and John Kneeland were nominated for the position of Secretary Treasurer.

The elections of the students council the previous week set the spirit for the candidates campaigns, for no sooner was the meeting over than the boarders found themselves in the midst of a propaganda barrage of posters, platforms, bookmarks and blotters. Tuesday and Wednesday showed no signs of letting up as the nominees made personal visits to each room. Perhaps the highlight of the electioneering occurred at supper time on these two nights when the boarders were treated with

ice cream, smokes, and song, compliments of Andy Morrow.

As the campaigning finished up Thursday night at supper time, there seemed to be little doubt that this years elections were some of the most spirited, ever to be seen on the S.M.U. campus.

Elections were held that same night, the outcome of which showed that next years boarders union will be run by Andy Morrow, and Tony Haynes.

OPEN LETTER TO BOARDERS

Dear Resident Students of S.M.U.:

Now that things have quieted somewhat on the political scene in the North wing of the University, the executive-elect of next years Boarders' Union would like to extend to all the residents, a sincere thanks for your support in the recent election, and especially for the interest and attentiveness you showed throughout the campaigns.

We, the executive-elect, hope that this interest and support remains at the same high level throughout the 1961-62 calendar year. For with every boarder at St. Mary's working with us, each keeping in mind that he is a boarder, and that the Boarders' Union represents him solely on the campus, we honestly feel that the coming school year can not help but be fruitful in furthering the already great advances made by our predecessors.

realized how superior I am in your presence.

Let there be no shedding of tears at my departure. It is true that a great man has been among you for the year, and that there will never be another who can adequately replace me, but I will return again next year to serve you.

Make the best of what you will be presented with, and live everyday as though you were a young man seeing it for the first time, or an old man seeing it for the last.

With your 100% cooperation our platform's success is definitely foreseeable, and we think you realize the platform represents a much more pleasant stay in Halifax for all concerned, and an opportunity to perfectly round out and complement all the aspects of university life.

Once again thanking you, here's to a unified, strengthened Boarders' Union, and to a comfortable and beneficial year at Saint Mary's University for each and every boarder from September '61, to May '62.

Your executive elect,
Andy Morrow and Tony Haynes

Overheard Near Infirmary

Engineer: Cold honey?
Nurse: 'Bout to freeze.
Engineer: Want my coat?
Nurse: Just the sleeves.
Engineer: Full or empty.
Nurse: Full please

One for the Bar. In Ozark, Ark., when a lawyer cross-examined a witness with "I hear you drink sometimes," the witness said: "You heard wrong. I drink all the time."

MATHEMATICS—AN ART

By James P. McDevitt, Jr.

Despite the views held by many students in the Science and Engineering Faculties, the study of mathematics is an art as well as a science. It has its uses and, indeed, its advantages to those pursuing an Arts degree.

There are many occupations open to the mathematician in industry, business, government agencies, insurance, statistical and computing laboratories, actuarial work, teaching and graduate studies. In many of these fields, a degree in science or engineering is not necessary and, indeed, an Arts degree may be more desirable.

At present, it is not possible for a student, studying for an Arts degree, to major in the field of mathematics at this university. However, it is not my intention, in writing this article, to try to press the administration into allowing Arts students to major in mathematics. My intention is to briefly give my views of mathematics as an art.

Though most men possess voices, some have been singled out for special praise. Though many men can draw and sketch, some few catch on canvas a dimension of reality that makes the viewer pause and be glad. So the mind dealing with mathematical concepts can so arrange, relate and present an idea that men wonder at the simplicity and beauty. Thinking is a necessity but it is also an art. The laws of the

mind operating with sufficient effort and directness can please and delight man.

Among mathematicians there are technicians, there are laboratory assistants, there are the drudges and the daily toilers—and there are the artists and the masters.

Mathematics is an art that experiments with new concepts, redesigns the old, constructs and fashions ideas with skill and taste, proportion and rigor, simplicity and grace. As an art, mathematics requires the same perfection and talent that elevates and proclaims the masters in every field in each century: the Homers, the Shakespeares, the Beethovens, the Leonardo de Vincis.

Mathematical art is a power of creativity in a special domain and with a special medium which is beyond the rules of an iron-clad methodology or rigorous formalism.

Below: T. Walsh receives coveted "Fresh-up-Freddie" Doll.

(T. had all of the ballots)



"Who doesn't read it?"



P. O. Box 272

Phone 3-8271

THE BOOK ROOM LIMITED

"EVERYTHING IN BOOKS"

Halifax

Nova Scotia

CHOIR HAS A RIGHT TO BE OPTIMISTIC

Only after eight years of existence has the choir become recognized by the students as an essential means to a higher education. The primary aim of the choir is the direct praise of God; the secondary is to help the student body pray better.

It is startling to hear many remarks directed against choirs, especially when uttered by supposedly educated Catholics. Saint Mary's too this year, has always had a problem concerning its choirs. As soon as the students realize the aims, the loft at the rear of the Church should be filled to capacity.

Some of the works being studied now, consist of three-part polyphony, and to sing these properly, at least 30 voices are needed. The "Vere Languores" by Lotti, to be sung at Convocation, is a magnificent piece of Renaissance music. Why couldn't the choir get just enough voices to do this music justice?



Father J. Mills, B.A., B.Mus.

Saint Mary's should be proud of the fact that it has an expert in the field of Liturgical music as its director. Rev. Joseph E. Mills graduated from SMU with a B.A. in 1937. While at the university his main pursuits were the classical tongues of Greek and Latin, and he was even accustomed to writing letters in the latter. His main hobbies were singing, piano playing, swimming, and laughing. His command of English was at its best when expressing appreciation of religious subjects, Gregorian music, Palestrinian polyphony or Wagner.

Fr. Mills, who now holds a Bachelor of Music Degree from the University of Montreal, is the Director of Liturgical Music for the Archdiocese of Halifax.

With the top choirmaster in the area, and with a university brimming with above average voices (and that's the truth) next year should see the start of something big. So let's hear it.

Prof's Profiles

by Henri A. St. Jean

Rev. Charles S. Bathurst, S.J., a native of Ontario, arrived here last September to start working at the most unpopular job on campus, that of relieving the students of their money. He does this under the title of the Treasurer of the University, relieving Fr. E. J. McKenna, S.J., who was transferred to Loyola College, in Montreal.

In 1927, Fr. Bathurst attended Immaculate Conception College in Montreal. Later he was a student of Theology at the Pontifical Gregorian Institute in Rome, where he was ordained to the priesthood. After returning from Rome he attended Ponphert, a school of Theology near Hartford, Connecticut. From 1941-1948 he was stationed at Loyola as Vice-Rector and as pastor of St. Ignatius Loyola's Parish. He then spent twelve years as a parish priest at St. Andrew's Parish in Port Arthur.

While Fr. Bathurst was serving at Regina he was the chaplain to prisoners of the Regina Jail. Although having many unforgettable moments in that position, he still found his work as a parish priest most interesting.

When asked if there was anything in particular he liked doing he answered that working with people was his greatest thrill. In Port Arthur he was in charge of a young peoples organization.

When asked how he arrived at St. Mary's, he answered, "I didn't ask for it." However, Father enjoys his stay here at St. Mary's and also the city of Halifax. He became accustomed to the new surroundings very rapidly.

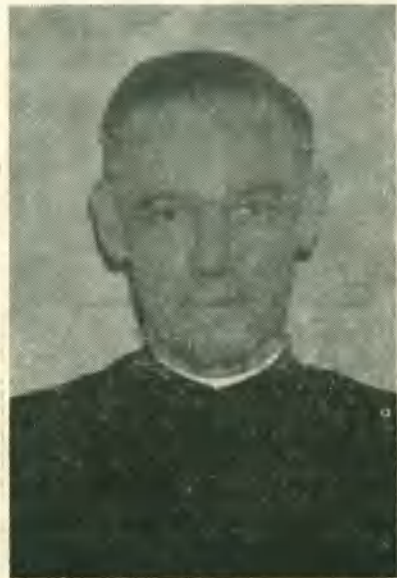
The "Journal" is grateful for having a man of such ability on the staff of the University, and we hope that Fr. Bathurst will continue to enjoy his stay at St. Mary's.

Dr. John Loewenstein was born at Munich, Bavaria. He studied at the University of Vienna, in Austria, as well as the University of London. He continued to study Art and Anthropology at the Courtauld Institute of Art, a branch of the University of London. He has studied at the Warburg Institute of London, and has a fellowship from The Royal Anthropological Institute of Great Britain and Ireland.

Mr. Loewenstein is the direct descendant of Otto "the Great" of Wittelsbach, the first Duke of Bavaria, who reigned from 1120 to 1185. The Prince is the 25th generation of this royal family.

During the war he left Austria when the Germans occupied the country. He lived in London for the duration of the war. During this time he broadcasted into Austria in both German and English on the B.B.C. Network.

Dr. Loewenstein has travelled extensively throughout Europe and the Middle East. He has visited many museums and archeological sites in London, Sweden, Austria, Hungary, Egypt, Iraq and many other countries.



For seven years he was Curator of the Raffles Museum in Singapore, the largest in South-East Asia. While in this position he was appointed Secretary of State for the British Colonies. In the course of his duties he did extensive research in South-East Asia. His work included museum administration in research and in excavations.

Dr. Loewenstein has had published a large number of very interesting papers written in German, French and English. These are only a few of the number of languages that the doctor can speak fluently. One of his books is "Swastika and Yim-Yang" which was printed by the China Society of London in 1942. He has had many papers published for the Royal Anthropological Institute, one of which is "The Eskimo Ulu" in the Malayan Neolithic. He has written a small booklet printed by the Journal Malayan Branch Royal Asiatic Society in 1956 which is entitled "The Origin of the Malayan Mental Age." A few more of his works are: "A Propos d'un Tableau de W. Schelliners S'Inspirant des Miniatures Mogholes," and "Ostasiatische Zeitschrift," printed in Berlin.

He arrived here at Saint Mary's last year and teaches Art, Archaeology and French. He likes the pleasant attitude of the people in the city of Halifax, and he finds that this attitude enables him to continue his research and his papers.

The "Journal" wishes Dr. and Mrs. Loewenstein all possible success in their future endeavors. We, the students of Saint Mary's are truly honoured in having a person such as Dr. Loewenstein on the University staff.

College Is Nothing But A Race

By Henri A. St. Jean

Have you ever thought of the school year as a race track? A race track in the sense that one is always starting over in order to finish first. The owner of all entries is one's own parents. They have entered Their Boy in the race to the finish.

The finish line is our ultimate end, that of the salvation of our soul. All the entries are being gathered on a track, which is called "Life Downs." In this race there are several different ways of getting the horse over the line first. Some may cheat, others will try to cut off part of the course (cut classes). There is still another method of winning the race the way The Creator wanted us to do it, the honest way.

Now let us follow a horse in the race for two year olds (second year college students). The jockey's name is Their Boy; he is riding "God Willing." This same horse was entered in a similar race last year. He didn't win but he at least finished the race, that is more than some of the horses. This one horse has the finest saddle possible, that of an aim.

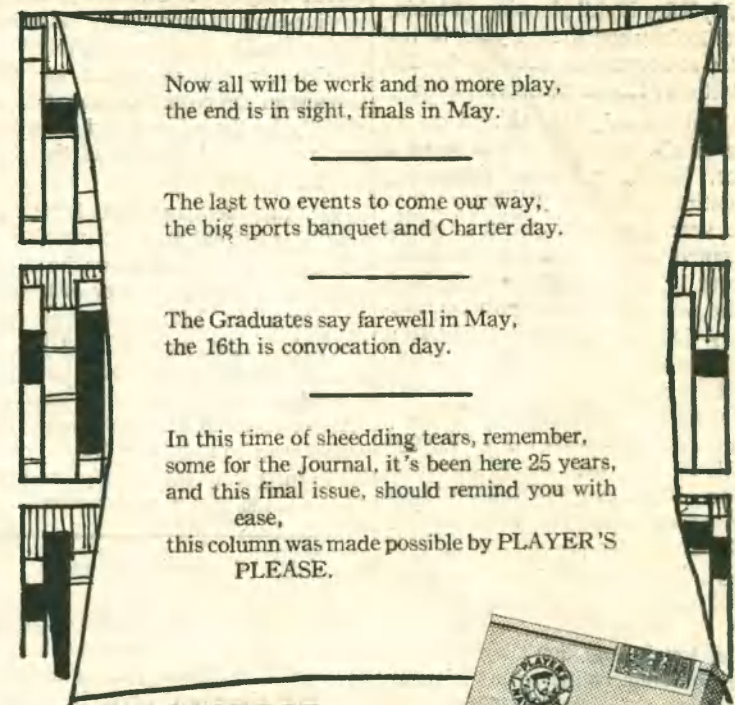
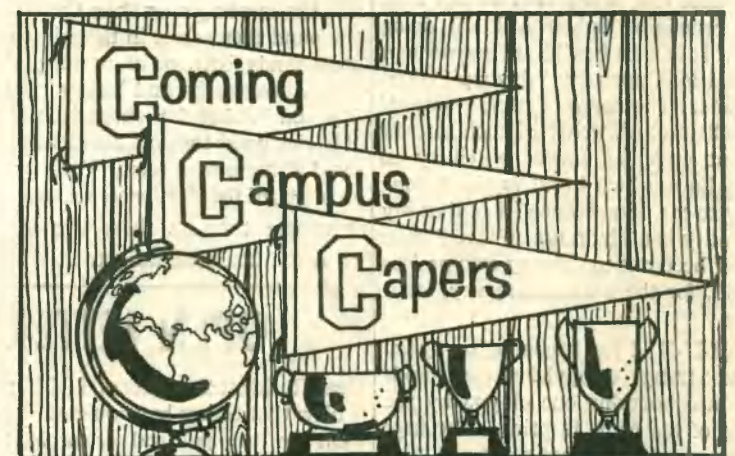
In the race this year are many of the same horses that were entered in last year's race. Their Boy knows that he will be having a tough time, but he still has faith enough to give it a try. This horse has been working very hard learning many tricks (ability to study) on how to win races (exams). After all this horse has its aim to be a winner in the race for four year olds (to graduate) in a few years. To get this, he must participate in all the races held at that track (University).

The race for two year olds is a very long one. It started last September with roughly one hundred entries, but by this time the number is down to eighty. The horse must go four times around the track, each time known as a quarter.

It has rained quite a bit causing many holes and puddles; the surface is very slippery and muddy in some spots. These holes can be considered as one's subjects. The horse either will trip in them or leap right over them.

"God Willing" tripped once thus far in the race at the half-way mark, but has regained his stride. By now he is on the final lap, has a good steady gallop, and the surface is levelling off and it is quite certain that this horse is bound to end up in the money, with the many fans who are encouraging him to the wire. These fans are mostly the owner and a few friends. Of course one of the main things helping him are his trainers (teachers). They constantly give him hints on how his goal can be reached; they tell him how to use the whip of persistence. This whip is a must to all participants.

One thing that Their Boy must always remember while racing is that he must always aim to do God's will and in that way he is bound to succeed.



Now all will be work and no more play, the end is in sight, finals in May.

The last two events to come our way, the big sports banquet and Charter day.

The Graduates say farewell in May, the 16th is convocation day.

In this time of sheeding tears, remember, some for the Journal, it's been here 25 years, and this final issue, should remind you with ease, this column was made possible by PLAYER'S PLEASE.

THE MILDEST BEST-TASTING CIGARETTE



Player's Please

YOUR STEREO HI-FI HEADQUARTERS
Bligh RADIO LIMITED
200 QUINPOOL ROAD
Phone 2-7476

Special Sports Section

SILVER ANNIVERSARY

Play and Prayer Best Method For Golf Star

New Orleans—En route to winning the \$30,000 Greater New Orleans open invitational golf title, Doug Sanders ran into a problem when he overdrove a green and found himself facing a tough shot.

A Catholic priest from Loyola University was following Sanders and had a look of sympathy as Sanders surveyed the shot back to the pin.

"Would you like to shoot this one for me, Father?" asked Sanders.

"No Doug, you play it and I'll pray it," the priest answered.

Sanders knocked the ball within a foot of the pin and sank the putt for par.

He hustled to his bag, took a pack of three balls, gave them to the priest saying "Thanks, Father" and went on his way.



Shown in the above photo are members of the SMU Huskies entry in the Atlantic Football Conference, along with team managers and coaches, and their Moderator, Fr. Colliard. The Saints finished third in their first year in senior football.



Pictured above are the City intercollegiate Hockey Champions of 1935 defeating Dal in the finals, the maroon and white were paced by CHRAS Grant.



George Leach spins around right end, while Don Warner demonstrates a new type of block, in a Junior game with HMCS Cape Breton, in November 1955

KELLY'S LTD.

HAND BAGS—UMBRELLAS—BRIEFCASES
LUGGAGE AND SMALL LEATHER GOODS
LEATHER REPAIRS OF ANY TYPE

116 GRANVILLE ST. PHONE 423-6962

CLOTHES THAT LIKE TO BE COMPARED

CLAUDE W. VINCENT

Custom Tailors of Fine English Woolens

DARTMOUTH SHOPPING PLAZA, Phone 466-2301

READ

25 Year
Sports Review

Page 12

HILL THE MOVER

(CANADA) LIMITED



Swift
Efficient

Safe
Clean

MOVING STORAGE

23 Branches across Canada!

200 Wyse Rd. - Dartmouth

469-2451

JOURNAL SPORTS AWARDS



By Frank Pottie

The Amateur Athletic Association are planning a really big "shew" for their annual banquet this year to be held in April, probably in the last week of the month. Special guests for the big night, will be two of Canada's biggest Sports celebrities, RED STOREY and DANNY GALLIVAN. According to word received from A.A.A. President Mike Driscoll this year's banquet promises to be the biggest and best yet. Information was scarce and plans were not yet finalized at the time this article was written, so by the time this Anniversary edition reaches the students, everything will be all set and ready for the big night. Besides these two special guests, other main attractions will be the presenting of the Athletic "M"'s and the announcement of the A.A.A.'s Rookie of the Year. We'll be there also, we hope.

This is the time of the year when congratulations are usually handed out. Although it was far from being a year loaded down with championships, it did have a few personal and big meaning victories. For example, beating Dal in Football; beating Dal in Hockey; beating Dal in Basketball (all three are always a joy); handing Acadia its only loss of the Intercollegiate League (BB). Congratulations to Bob Hayes for making Saint Mary's debut in Senior Football a success, for his work with the Hockey team, and in fact for his contribution to Athletics since his arrival at Saint Mary's. Congrats also to Frank Baldwin for his untiring work, to Mike Driscoll for his fine efforts both as a player and as President of the A.A.A., and to Dave Connolly the Amateur Athletic Association's President-elect.

The Journal Sports Department would like to make it clear that the awards voted upon by them, are their choices only, and not those of the players or even of members of the staff. Next year's edition of the Hockey Huskies, should be much improved with the addition of a few graduates of the High School Ranks. Congratulations to Bob Lahey, on being chosen as the A.A.A.'s Athlete of the year, as well as the Journal's; to all those receiving Bowling trophies, including Malcolm Johnson for High single during the regular schedule, Bob Martin for his 144, carded in the playoffs, and to Ken Williams for both the high triple and the high average for the year, 96.1.

Lahey Is Double Choice

The Journal Sportswriters Association, formed last year for the purpose of voting on sports awards, met again this year to combine their opinions and choices to decide what individuals are deservant of receiving the JOURNAL SPORTS AWARDS.

The Association picks a rookie and athlete of the year, and a most valuable player from each of the three main sports at Saint Mary's; namely Football, Basketball and Hockey.

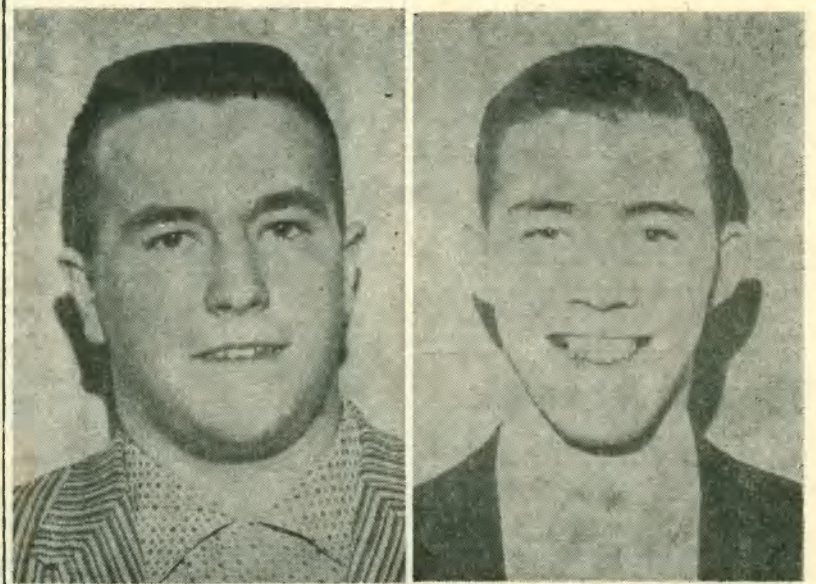


Voted as this year's Athlete of the Year, and also the Most Valuable Player to the Intercollegiate Basketball team, was Bob Lahey. Lahey, a native of Lewiston, Maine, was a member of the Huskies entry in the Atlantic Football Conference as well as being chosen as an All Star while performing with the Basketball team this year. Originally a guard, Bob was moved up to the forward slot with the Saints, and soon proved to be the most deceptive player ever to don an SMU uniform. He could shoot with either hand, and consistently managed over 20 points a game. These talents, plus a flair for showmanship, have made him not only a valuable asset to St. Mary's, but to the League as well.

Milton "Tippy" Johnson was the unanimous choice for Rookie of the year honors. Johnson also was the Journal's half way Rookie as well as copping the Rookie of the Year award in the Atlantic Football Conference. The Dorchester, Mass. native, combined fleetness afoot with defensive alertness to become one of the most feared Ball players in the young Conference.

Football's Most Valuable player of the 1960-61 season was veteran Quarterback Peter Young. After missing the first game of the regular season, Young returned still plagued with injuries, to move the Huskies into the top three of the Senior Conference, including a fine exhibition of passing in the "Lobster Trap Trophy" game with Dalhousie.

Denny Gates, a stocky freshman defenceman from Saint Pat's High, was a shoo-in as Most Valuable to the Hockey Team. Lacking in defensive power this year, Gates filled in to keep the blueline corps in tact. Denny's playing in the Intercollegiate League drew a resemblance to that of such greats as Doug Harvey and Marcel Pronovost.



Denny Gates, left, and Milton "Tippy" Johnson, right, recipients of two of the Journal Sports awards.



Peter Young caught at the beginning of one of his bullets. He was chosen as the Journal's Most Valuable Player to the Football Huskies.

SMU SECOND IN CURLING

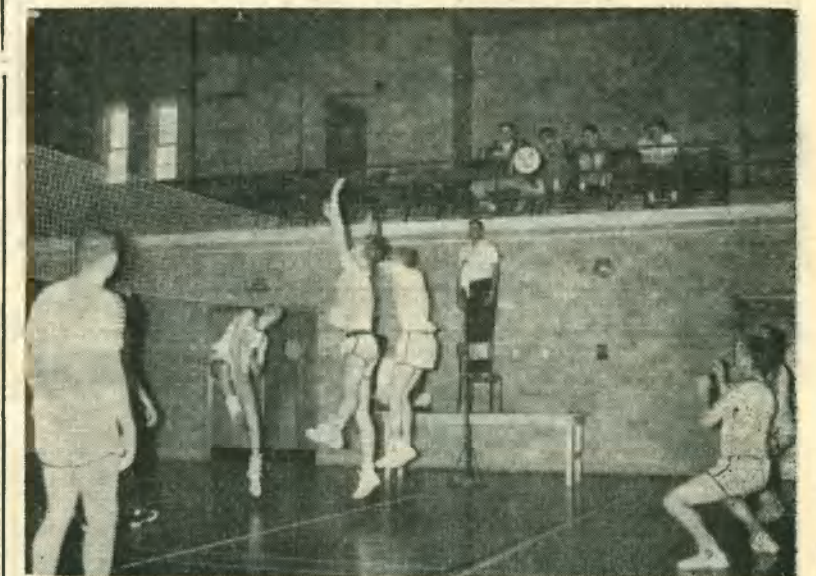
By Jack Conrod

Saint Mary's skip Ken Carter led his team to a second place finish in the two day Maritime Intercollegiate Curling Bonspiel played on March 7th and 8th. The Santamarians finished with a three win, three loss record along with UNB, Acadia and Mount Allison. Other members of the team included Peter Hopkins, mate; "Pud" Reardon, second; Paul Carlos, lead; and Bobby Martin, spare.

The Saints started slowly dropping a 9-5 decision to Dalhousie, who were

the eventual Bonspiel Winners. In the afternoon draw, Saint Mary's tripped UNB 7-4. On Friday, the Carter foursome lost a tension filled game to Tech. This game was not decided until the final stone had been thrown. In later draws the SMU team recovered to defeat King's 10-5 and Mount "A" 6-3 in a four end game. In the final game of the bonspiel, Acadia downed Saint Mary's by a score of 7-4.

This year's Curling team showed a marked improvement standing wise, as last year's representatives finished sixth. Much credit is due to all Curlers at St. Mary's, who provided the Intercollegiate team with stiffer competition during regular "House League" play.



Action in Maritime Volleyball Tournament.

STEAK-N-BURGER RESTAURANT

205 Quinpool Road
HALIFAX, N. S.

SPECIALIZING
in
CHAR-BROILED STEAKS

HAMBURGER - CHICKENS
LIGHT LUNCHES
FULL COURSE MEALS

FREE PARKING

HE DIDN'T FORGET

The visitor to the parish hall bazaar at Holy Rosary Church in Brooklyn, N.Y., was a familiar figure. It was Floyd Patterson, only man ever to regain the world heavyweight boxing championship. It was at Holy Rosary that Patterson received his instructions and was baptized into the Church. Purpose of his visit: to hand the pastor a \$5,000 cheque for the bazaar fund.

90 GRANVILLE STREET THE SPORTS LODGE

Phone 3-6778

INDOOR AND OUTDOOR
SPORTS EQUIPMENT



Father MacGillivray hands over the coaching duties for '58-'59 season, to Bob Hayes, new Athletic Director.



Above are the members of Saint Mary's Intercollegiate Team, which captured the City Championship. Left to right, 1st row: Bob Cashen, Bob Chiasson, George Reardon, Ed McGrath, Don Cable, Marty Barry, Don Reardon, Nick Walsh. 2nd row: Brendon Dempsey, (coach) Don Fultz, Jim Warner, Art Flynn, Doane Hallett, Jim Carey, Bill Currie, Puddy Reardon (coach), Father O'Donnell. (April '52)

WHAT HAPPENS TO HOCKEY PLAYERS

By M. J. O'Donnell, S. J.

The City Inter-Collegiate Champs of 1951-52 have the answer. James Casey is a priest. Doane Hallett is a lawyer. Jim Warner after taking a Master's Degree in Science at MIT returned to Tech as a professor. Six obtained degrees in Commerce—Bob Cashen, Bob Chaisson, Don Reardon Edgar McGrath, Don Cable, Gerald Walsh. Bill Currie is studying Psychiatry at U. of T. Five withdrew before completing university but one has returned and is working for a degree in Commerce. Robert Reardon is the returnee. Martin Barry, George Reardon, Don Fultz and Art Flynn are working in Halifax.

CANDID SPORTS SHOTS



1941



Cheerleaders C. Reardon, Bill Dalton and Jim Moriarty.

1961



Kelly Hanrahan, Julie White, Carol Young and Barb Roy.

COLWELL BROS.

FORMAL WEAR RENTAL DEPT.

FULL DRESS	\$10.00 PER DAY
TUXEDOS	\$7.50 PER DAY
MORNING SUITS	\$10.00 PER DAY

Consistently Small In Size Persistently Big In Sport

By John Currie

The Journal is presently celebrating its twenty-fifth anniversary. In those twenty-five years sports-editors and their staffs have come and gone, but the players, the teams, and the games they wrote about will always be with us.

Looking back over the mid-thirties, we find hockey and rugby dominating the sports scene. A coach by the name of Hayes, G. Hayes that is, is having considerable success coaching both rugby and hockey teams. In inter-collegiate hockey, we see that St. Mary's College has won eight consecutive city championships, usually at the expense of another city college called Dalhousie. American football makes a short-lived appearance, and in the first game, a Dalhousie team consisting entirely of Americans, emerges victorious over St. Mary's. With the return of rugby in the 37-38 season, the Saints, along with the high-school, garnered five titles. The hockey team however, seemed to be acquiring a habit of winning the city championship, but then losing out to St. Francis Xavier in two game total goal series.

In 1940, a sports column by Mike Green was concerned with the fact that St. Mary's had no soccer team. That was over twenty years ago, yet here we are still without representation in the College Soccer League. Another similar column concerning basketball was seemingly more successful. With backing from the AAA, a group of students started a team which practised, believe it or not, in the Nova Scotia Tech gym. Although they managed to play a few games in a church league at the Y, the sport obviously had a long way to go. In this same year, the college travelled to Antigonish with a four goal lead, only to lose the title. This type of loss might have been a first, but it certainly was not to be a last. Incidentally, Commerce defeated the Engineers to take the Interfac Hockey Crown, in a league which included not only the other societies, but also the "Business Students Union" and the Boarders.

The next hockey season was more successful. The "fighting Irish" finally defeated St. F. X. to take the new Intercollegiate Title. A major factor in their success was contributed to the coach, none other than our present Dean of Commerce, Mr. Beazley. It is also interesting to note that both handball and baseball were played with great enthusiasm, while the high-school sported an excellent swim team. In October of '42, St. Mary's played its first game of Canadian football, getting thoroughly trounced 32-0 by the "Navy Salvos".

The following year saw the College withdraw from Senior Football competition. It seemed that the players were too small. In a hockey game between St. Mary's College Juveniles and St. Mary's Winter Gardens, two players, namely Dugger MacNeil and Bert Hirschfield scored three goals between them. The two players were said to have shown good potential. Interfac baseball was still going strong, while the switch back from Canadian Football to rugby was made. College boxing was starting to become popular, with a tournament at St. F.X. It was then installed, joining football and hockey, as a major sport. The Commerce Society managed to carry off another hockey crown.

The hockey teams of the early forties owed much of their success to the fabulous goaltending of one Jim Pineo. This same St. Mary's student was even given a tryout with the Boston Bruins. This was back in 44-45, the same year in which it was decided that

the College M, originally given only to athletics, could be awarded to Inter-collegiate Debaters and Student Council Members. Boxing reached an all-time high at S.M.C. when, at a University of New Brunswick tournament, a student, Charlie Connors, became Inter-Collegiate Middleweight Champ and the Saints picked up five trophies. Journal sportswriters even went as far as to propose inter-fac boxing.

It must be remembered that these were the war years, and as a result, most intercollegiate sport was suffering a slowdown. It didn't, however, stop the introduction of bowling, and, as sports-editor L. Murphy put it, "Judging from the reception the game received, it will probably become a regular fixture at S.M.C."

With the war now over, things began to move again. Marty Barry, an ex-NHL star, was brought in, in an attempt to bring the Memorial Cup to the College. Barry found plenty of material to start with, including an "old reliable" by the name of Elmer McGillvary. Saint Mary's was putting all its support behind Canadian Football, and as a result it was threatening to oust the less popular "English rugby". This all took place in the college year 47-48. In 48-49, however, what must have been the most powerful AAA ever assembled, decided that St. Mary's would not enter the Intercollegiate League. The forties ended with history being made. Arts, with a victory over the Engineers, won their first Interfac Football title in as far back as any Artsman dared to trace.

Except in the case of hockey, the fifties started off rather poorly. Only one football game was played in the whole year, and on the basketball scene, a Journal sportswriter of that year summed it up when he said "A futile attempt was made at basketball, but nobody is responsible for its failure."

In 1952, things started off with a bang when Jim Scriven, Paul Napier, and Frank Nolan won the Maritime Tennis title. This was the first Maritime Title ever won by St. Mary's. It was in this same year that Mr. Frank Baldwin was procured in order to build a University Basketball team. After a first game loss, the team, the likes of which had never been seen on a St. Mary's court, really got moving and in their second game were led by Joe Pottie to a 49-29 win over Shearwater. In a matter of months, coach Baldwin produced a team that went all the way to the Canadian Juvenile Championship finals. In football cir-

LOSE FIRST CANADIAN GAME



"Butch" Gummer evades Navy tacklers, while Hugh MacDonald turns to enter play, in S. M. College's first game of Canadian Football, October, 1942.

cles, a spectacular freshman called the "Cargo Express" was in the midst of copping all the sports awards that were available, being voted Hockey Player of the Year, Football Player of the Year, and Athlete of the Year. He went under the name of Jim Warner.

Everything on the sports scene was going so well that even inter-facbridge made a brief appearance. A sad note occurred however, when in inter-collegiate Tennis Play, an S.M.U. entry lost to a Dalhousie girls team, without even playing them.

Following a Maritime Junior Canadian Football Title in '54 a sports recession hit St. Mary's. The hockey team was in a slump, the basketball team won only one game, and entries in Tennis and Badminton proved disastrous. S.M.U. did manage, nevertheless, a third place finish in an Intercollegiate Bonspiel.

Basketball soon improved to such an extent that in the next year St. Mary's were led by Brian Ross to their first victory over St. F. X. in history. In hockey, the X-Men reigned supreme and even in a game in which "Don Warner preferred to bowl them over at mid-ice", they defeated us by fourteen goals.

The latter years of the fifties witnessed many new arrivals to the S.M.U. sports world. Names like Greg McClair, still one of the most feared fullbacks in the Maritimes; Bill Mullane, present holder of Maritimes Inter-Collegiate Basketball Scoring Championship; Pete Young, soon called "Bullet" for his fast and accurate passing; and John Riley, one of the finest basketball players St. Mary's has ever seen. It was in the 58-59 season that Bob Hayes joined St. Mary's and proceeded to build great football and hockey teams.

If the 60-61 season is any indication of things to come, the sixties should provide plenty of top-notch sports entertainment for St. Mary's. The football team promises to be a great one as does the basketball team, and if the Hockey Huskies can shake off that bad habit of losing the finals to X, the title should finally come back and even stay a while. However, no matter what happens, we can be sure that another twenty-five years from now, St. Mary's will still be known and respected as a great university with equally great sportsmen.

QUARTERBACK SNEAK!



The above is a shot of a November, '43 inter-fac football game when the Engineers trounced Boarders, 11-1.

Cole Motors

LIMITED

N. S. Distributor of
RAMBLER, ROVER, JAGUAR
HILLMAN, SUNBEAM, SINGER

117 COLUMBUS STREET - HALIFAX

146 BAYERS ROAD - HALIFAX

PHONE 454-5801

381 PORTLAND STREET - DARTMOUTH

PHONE 469-1596

Open Evenings Until 9



Pictured above are the 1960-61 Arts Inter-Fac football Champions. Shown from left to right, front row: Art Collins, Paul O'Leary, Dan MacInnis, Bob Healy, Joe O'Sullivan, Peter Aucoin, Mike Driscoll, Mile Cox. Back row: Tim Mynahan (coach), Jack Lovett, Dave MacAdam, Jim Herrick, Mike Spain, Gordie Laws, Lou Cassivi, and John Kelleher (coach).

High School Tops Yarmouth, Captures "A" Title

By defeating Yarmouth High 43-32 on Saturday, April 8, Saint Mary's University High School won the Nova Scotia Headmasters Basketball Championship "A" division. It was the first time that St. Mary's has won this banner.

It climaxed a season of 16 wins and no losses, a very impressive record.

Defence was the important factor. Saint Mary's scored an average of 53 points a game, but allowed only 29 per game in the tournament.

It was a tremendous team effort with the scoring well divided.

Following are the members of the team:

Bob Smith, Don Brown, John Delaney, Kent Robinson, Ian Stewart, Rene MacKinnon, Finlay MacDonald, Andy Carter, Ron Bert, Lou Delvallet, and the managers were Pat Curran and Philip Burns.

EDITOR'S NOTE: The Sports staff along with all members of the Journal would like to extend their most sincere congratulations to Frank Baldwin and the High School team for their fine showing both in Headmasters play and in the city League. It is this kind of effort which brings respect and adds to the prestige of Saint Mary's. Keep up the good work.



Shown above are Bob Hayes and his Hockey charges who were defeated by "X" in the N.S.I.H.L. finals for the second year in a row.

**Silverman's
Ltd.**

Self-Service Record Department
Radios
Musical Instruments
Jewelry - Appliances

21 BLOWERS STREET 3-6764
HALIFAX, N. S.



SMU downs opposition. Tippy Johnson makes the tackle, while reinforcements Brown (38), Ruotolo (33), and Bryne (79) are ready to give Moral support.

WE ARE . . . WE ARE . . . WE ARE . . .



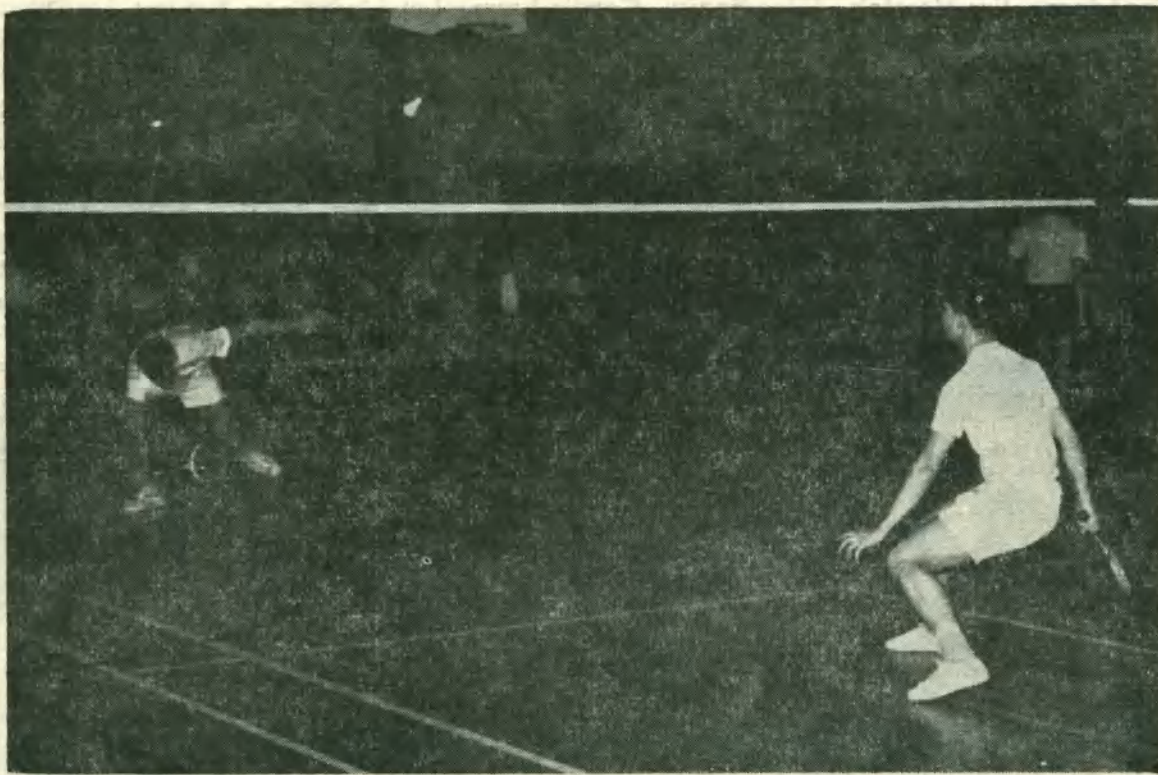
Shown above are the 1960-1961 Basketball Huskies.

DOUBLES ENTRY PLACES THIRD

Armed with over sixty dollars worth of shuttle-cocks, Saint Mary's University hosted this year's Maritime Intercollegiate Badminton Championships.

Nova Scotia Technical College emerged victorious, edging favored University of New Brunswick by one point in both singles and doubles. In Ladies play however, UNB had little trouble, copping both singles and doubles to finish in first place, four points in front of Mount Allison.

Although Saint Mary's had no entries in the ladies play, Chiew Phoe Khoo and Saing Kob Chua managed a third place finish in doubles play.



Eng Hwa Lee, one of the three S.M.U. entries in this year's Badminton Championships, takes on Tech. ace Mike Tingley in a singles match.



Chiew Phoe Khoo in action in the Maritime Intercollegiate Badminton Championship. Siang Kob Chua eyes opposition.



Above are members of SMU High School, N. S. Headmasters "A" Champions.



Right—Action in the opening game of NSIBL, in which SMU defeated Saint F. X.

Barrington Esquire Exclusive Men's Wear

The Style Centre of the Maritimes

597 BARRINGTON ST.

PHONE 3-7633

10% Discount to Students

MARY STUART

Friedrich Schiller's *Mary Stuart*, presented on March 9, 10, 11, by the Saint Mary's University Drama Society, by the decision of three professional critics, was declared a stupendous achievement on the part of the student-actors and director. Although poet, dramatist Schiller has written greater dramas (*Wallenstein*, *Wilhelm Tell*) the magnificent performance of Margaret-Jean MacNeil elevated *Mary Stuart* above the level of the average romantic drama.

The play broke in on the conflict between two of history's most popular and controversial women: Mary Stuart, Queen of Scots, and Elizabeth Tudor, England's mighty ruler. Mary was Elizabeth's second cousin and heir presumptive to the throne. After an unsuccessful civil war in Scotland, Mary fled to England where she was imprisoned for nineteen years and later executed. Schiller's production opens during the last day's of the Scottish Queen's confinement at Fotheringay Castle. Mary, aware of her impending doom, has placed her last hope on securing an audience with Elizabeth.

The first act is climaxed by a momentous meeting of the two monarchs; the scene furnishes the stage with one of its most beautiful and electrifying moments. The two queens come face to face in the park of Fotheringay. Mary, suppressing her fierce pride, falls at the feet of her ruler, humbly begging for mercy. Elizabeth is touched by her sister's homage and tenderly reaches down to comfort her. But clemency suddenly turns to raging jealousy when her court favorite, the amorous Earl of Leicester (Gordon MacIntyre) stoops and touches Mary's shoulder affectionately. Elizabeth is horrified at Leicester's duplicity and levels a series of insults at her fallen cousin.

Mary rises and reassumes the pride and fiery determination which had always been second nature to her. Unhesitatingly she shrieks the words intended to arouse the wrath of the English monarch: "A bastard soils the English throne!" By these words Mary sealed her own doom.

The climax of the second act finds Elizabeth struggling with her conscience as she stares at Mary's writ of execution. After conceding to public opinion which clamored for Mary's head, she furiously signs the fateful document, muttering, "Your death shall make my birth legitimate."

As soon as the order for Mary's death has been carried out, Elizabeth is again racked with indecision. Confused and angered, she orders the death of one of her courtiers and banishes reliable Lord Burleigh (Bill Donovan); her faithful Shrewsbury (Bill Cunningham) and her not-so-faithful Leicester desert her. The curtain slowly closes. Elizabeth sits on her throne, embittered, bewildered, and alone—but forever the Queen of England.

Margaret-Jean MacNeil's performance was probably the best Saint Mary's has ever offered. She made the play come alive; without her this romantic drama would have been only passable.

Judy Simms was excellent as Mary Stuart. Although somewhat youthful on opening night, her portrayal of the Role became more mature with each succeeding performance.

The entire cast in one of many curtain calls.

A Stupendous Achievement

By Lou Cassivi



Elizabeth's audience chamber in the Palace of Westminster.

Another of the plays important figures was Sir Edward Mortimer, a youth Catholic, fanatically devoted to the imprisoned Queen of Scots. His role was an actors delight, complete with the dramatic suicide scene. Tony Haynes portrayed Sir Edward as if the role was made exclusively for him. This role was such that overplaying or "hamming" could have easily resulted, but Tony kept control at all times.

Bill Donovan was superior as Lord Burleigh, Mary's arch-foe; At his dramatic moments, the resemblance between him and Vincent Price was incredible.

Gordon MacIntyre gave an effective personification of the Earl of Leicester.

Wilf Vigneault, although pygmy stature, delivered a giant performance, as he portrayed Sir Amias Paulet, Mary's guardian.

Most of the lesser characterizations were adequately represented. The production was skillfully directed by Miss Genni Archibald, and handsomely staged by Professor Julius Zarand of Saint Mary's. The Elizabethan costumes were highly colored and stylish and added to the plays intrigue.

On the whole, the production was no less than excellent, with the exception of backstage noises as the settings were being changed.



"It is the right to England's throne which is the cause of all my anguish" (Mary Stuart) Judy Simms and Tony Haynes.



APATHY UNEARTHED

By John Stuart

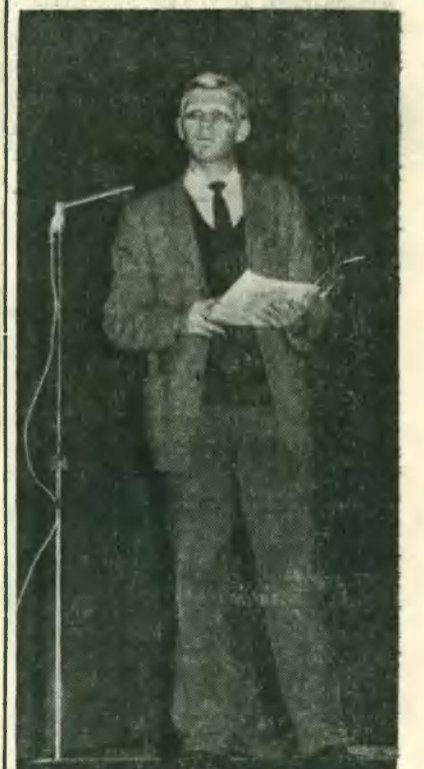
A few weeks ago the Saint Mary's University Dramatic Society production "*Mary Stuart*" was presented on three nights to very receptive audiences, and from all reports the play was definitely a success. These audiences consisted of friends of the University, local citizens, people from various dramatic circles, students from other universities, in fact the only element missing was a good representation of SMU students. Why? Perhaps by an examination of the reasons given by the non-attenders, an understanding of the situation might be gained.

A great many excuses were given, such as: no money, no time, no date, no transportation, no assurance that the show would be good, no publicity, didn't like the title, didn't like the choice of play, and it was too nasty a night to go out. Knowing that among students where there is a will there is a way, these excuses may be seen as ridiculous and an insult to one's mentality.

Having eliminated the deadwood, two opposing groups are found, those who wanted to go and those who did not want to go. The latter group may be broken down into those who are not interested in anything educational, those who don't like good entertainment, those who shut their eyes to anything that is not a comedy or a musical, those who don't like drama, and finally those who just couldn't be bothered. The first three divisions could never be applied to SMU students, so after skipping over those who don't like drama, all that remain are those who couldn't be bothered.

Now that the culprit has finally been brought to earth, an attempt must be made to rehabilitate him, so that once again he will support his University. A big brother system might be instituted whereby those delinquents might be led by the hand to the various worthwhile events, or even hand out medals to those who might be tempted to come if given enough incentive. Perhaps the sight of the core of faithfuls might even have the desired effect.

Obviously these solutions are impractical, so the project has once again been stalemated. Our last hope is that, like history, apathy and spirit move in cycles and someday spirit will once again be prominent at student activities.



BILL DONOVAN

Star of *Mary Stuart* and *Roaring Twenties Revue*.



William M. Cunningham, right, is shown being awarded first prize in the Nova Scotia Co-operative Union Public Speaking Contest.

SMU FRESHMAN—TOP SPEAKER

William Cunningham, first year Arts student here at St. Mary's, recently captured the title of university public speaking champion of Nova Scotia.

Bill won out over last years champion, John Mahody, of St. Francis Xavier University. Placing third in the competition which is sponsored annually by the Nova Scotia Co-operative Union was Helen MacNiel, of Mount St. Bernard College.

Mr. Cunningham chose as his subject "Canada's Role in the United Nations".

Judging the contest were Tom Parker, executive secretary of the Nova Scotia Teachers' Union; Dr. J. D. N. MacDonald, co-operative and Credit Union leader and president of the CUNA Mutual Insurance Society; and George MacKenzie, chief inspector of Nova Scotia schools.

Prizes were presented by A. A. MacIsaac, managing director of the Nova Scotia Co-operative Union.

England (April 2, 1961)—The student newspaper "Isis" of the University of Oxford appeared on February 2 with one page blank and the notice, "censored by the disciplinary officials". With this, a bold undertaking was frustrated, to the relief of the professors. The paper had begun to criticise the lectures of the professors, just as one would criticise films or books. In the previous issue five lectures had been discussed, two of which withstood the test very poorly. The critic called one professor's lecture on "Rousseau, Hegel, and Marx, academic in the worst sense of the word", and one woman instructor reading on Dante was charged with phrase-mongering. The editor of the "Isis", Paul Foot, son of the former British governor of Cyprus, declared that the University authorities had reproached him with lack of respect. He had no other alternative but to drop the lecture reviews, he said.



NFCUS Delegates to Atlantic Regional Conference.

AUTHORITY NOT EXCEEDED

The National Federation of Canadian University Students said it did not exceed its authority in asking the federal government to establish a national scholarship program.

The federation—which says it represents 90 thousand Canadian university students—was commenting on a charge by students' groups at five French-language universities that it had gone beyond the limits given it at the Annual federation meeting in Halifax (at Dalhousie U.) last September.

Students of the universities of Montreal, Sherbrooke, Ottawa, Laval, and St. Joseph in Moncton, New Brunswick, said they oppose the federation move for federal scholarship aid. They said the move would lead to indirect interference by the federal government in education—a field exclusively under the provinces.

The federation said Quebec delegates to the annual meeting supported the resolution at the annual meeting calling for federal scholarship aid.

There was a young nurse from St. Paul's,

Who wore a newspaper dress to the ball;

Her dress caught on fire
And burnt her entire

Front page, sporting section and all.



Three members of the planning committee for this year's graduation ball are shown above discussing the program. Left to right, Earl Walsh, Dave Cassivi, and Jim Drysdale.

Graduation Ball To Be "Spectacular"

Plans are well underway for this year's Graduation Ball to be held May 11th in the Commonwealth Room of the Nova Scotian Hotel.

The committee composed of:

Chairman: Jim Drysdale
Decorations: Alan Connors
Program and Tickets: Ray Buckland
Refreshments: Roy Cooper

has been working diligently for the last two weeks and promise that the ball will be a "spectacular"!

A limited number of tickets are available and will be sold on a priority basis. Sale of tickets commences April 10 for graduates and student council members (old and new).

On the week of April 17, tickets will go on sale to Juniors and Sophomores. Any remaining tickets will be sold the following week.

A total of 135 tickets will be available at a cost of \$5.00 per couple.

OVERHEARD AT A JUNIOR PROM:

"Why darling, what a stunning gown. Too bad they didn't have it your size!"

JE PROPOSE

as told to J. S.

My name is Ighnorante Ackowntingwize, or "Duh" as my friends call me, and I attend a small eastern college located on a peninsula. Because I am not quite popular or well known enough to be president or vice-president, yet have enough ability to be on the executive, I quite often find myself handling the funds of the various organizations in which I am interested. This requires very little training and seems to be a very easy way of earning that little gold decoration the name of which escapes my mind.

To illustrate just how simple this is I will outline my extra curricular activities in the money field. In my first year I was elected treasurer of one of the college political clubs and was given a grant to last the year. I'm afraid I can't tell you where it came from as it was just handed to me in the hall one day. Anyway I kept diligent account of this money until the final meeting in the spring when the president said, "Duh, how much are the funds?" I thought he asked how much were the buns so I said, "ten cents", whereupon the executive nodded, asked for the ten cents, and passed on to the next subject. It was at this point that I discovered that I had inadvertently mixed a few dollars of my own money with that of the Club.

As this seemed such an interesting, educational type of position I decided to apply for more of the same next year.

My next position was treasurer of one of the societies on the campus, which proved to be a little more trying. People were always running after me to get me to give them a cheque, some of which, such as a ten dollar pint of lemonade for someone's ricket-ridden thirty-second cousin, I didn't quite understand but to avoid appearing ignorant, I refrained from questioning too closely. My biggest headache came when the student's council asked me for what is called a financial statement, and I had to stay up until three o'clock, adding, subtracting, juggling the figures until I finally made the two sides add up to the same thing. It was during the year that I was placed in charge of finances for a ball, and when I say ball, I mean ball. Someone had the audacity to ask "Duh, how much did it cost", and it was only due to my vast experience in the field of higher finance that I was able to reply, "About 160 for the band, 200 or 210 for the ball, approximately 75, no, 90 for refreshments, and 87 cents for any pennies I may have missed, making an exact total of \$451.73.

Having whetted my appetite in the affairs of the financial world, I obtained a job for the summer in the accounting department of a national concern. I was shocked beyond all description by the radical procedures which they advocated for the control of funds. A few of these new procedures were: that you must have supporting documents (receipts, vouchers, etc.) for all disbursements and receipts; that all cheques must be signed by the treasurer and one other member of the executive in order to be negotiable; that you must submit a statement of your financial position at appointed times; and that you must be prepared for an audit regularly and at other times as required. For occasions such as these vouchers substantiating all the transactions must be available, a procedure I had never followed before. Gradually the organization converted me to this radical school of thought so that when I returned to college, my mind was filled with these new ideas for accounting for funds, and I was fully prepared for the job of handling cash for a student publication when it was offered to me.

As the year progressed my now enlightened brain saw many instances of carelessness and lack of control in the use of money. To use my own position for an example, I had no rules or obligations to follow, no methods laid down, only an obligation to produce money upon request. If I had a little larceny in my heart I could have absconded with up to one hundred dollars at one time, and with absolutely no possibility of detection I could have taken a third of this amount. But, even worse, through negligence or ignorance, I could easily have lost any part or the whole of these amounts.

Are these haphazard accounting procedures fair? I don't think so, and, having attained the dizzy heights of a senior in which capacity I know anything worth knowing about everything, I think that something should be done about it, now. The present situation in some quarters is unfair to the organizations, their members, the average student, and above all, to their respective treasurers. It would seem to me that it is for the good of all concerned that some format be laid down for the various financiers to follow, even one made by the student's council if necessary. The two points I would most strongly suggest are that all cheques must be countersigned, and that some organization undertake the audit of all accounts with their supporting documents at least once a year. I make these proposals because I feel that if something is not done, just as sure as I am Ighnorante Ackowntingwize, something will happen, and if it does, I will thank my lucky stars that I am not some poor treasurer.

Note: This article is fictional but a few of the proposals might be worthy of consideration.

Strength of his Convictions. In Ross-on-Wye, England, John Wanklyn waited to appear in court for drunkenness, stepped out during the court's lunchtime, adjournment, drank five pints of beer, four pints of cider, four shots of Scotch.



Vivian Baxter, with familiar figure, Al Strang.

THANKS, A HUNDRED TIMES THANKS

By Alan K. Connors

A few short weeks ago, on March 17 to be exact, the Welsh-born Irish hero was honored by "sons of the Green" the world over. The customary ritual for this day is to don the green and, in a spirit of peace, love, and tranquility, pay homage to a man who did so much for so many.

By Alan K. Connors

But now with this "Great Day for the Irish" having passed for another year, we arrive today at the celebration of the Journal's twenty-fifth anniversary. Somehow in this wild and woolly world people in everyday life, who are responsible for providing a little enjoyment to offset the cares and woes of modern living, are bluntly though sometimes innocently forgotten when tribute should be paid them.

For the past twenty-five years the Journal has borne the sub-title "Voice of the Students", that is, the mouth-piece as it were, of the opinion of students individually and generally.

However, there are few of us who have freely taken pen in hand and bothered to express our views on different matters. Only Wilf Vigneault, Rapheal Njorge, Mal Johnson, and a few others, have contributed regularly this year. Some have put to good use this wonderful medium of the printed word. Those who read the articles have derived some enjoyment or have come to the open with concern and have shown a little change in opinion because of them.

All too often certain "men of the realm" stereotypes blurt out with great and wonderful suggestions for this, that, or the other thing and try

to indoctrinate others with their wonderful stories of "life and adventure." These also are the ones who stir up unrest with their erroneous comments and opinions which tend to be taken as gospel truth by the attentive ears close at hand.

But, do these wonderful creatures ever attempt to write down something worthwhile, something that is straight from the heart, something that has been pondered over and considered as constructive criticism or information? The school paper always asks for miscellaneous articles which might prove good reading for the average student. Why then don't these masterminds of the common room and basement corridors put their views in front of everyone where they can be seen and appreciated.

Having digressed far beyond the point at hand, let me return with further comment. The Journal staff and supporters deserve a real hand for the work they have accomplished in putting before us whatever has been put to them in commentaries, letters to the editor, etc. Who has contributed more to the cultural side of our education here than the Journal editor and his men. To those who read with me each issue must assuredly bear the same gratitude as I for our "literary heroes".

NOTES

"N"

QUOTES

By M. J.

Last issue we were in need of green tissue to be, oh! so fine and in step with the time. Spring's here and Hello there, we're back but still lack the right tissue in this, our last issue. Oh heed kind Sir, our need is silver. That's right, what a sight. Now's the time for tears, the Journal's been here 25 years. So welcome and set your eyes and glim the word to be read on our silver anniversary spread.

There seems to be quite a lot of criticism of the Journal because of certain articles appearing in it in recent issues. Well critics, whoever you are and wherever you may be, if an article you don't like, don't condemn the paper as a whole. If a highly controversial article is submitted unsigned, okay, but if it is signed why not take it up with the author of the article. Or maybe you are afraid to show yourself just like the writers who hide behind pen names. Like I said, if you don't like something I write, come see me. After all the paper is merely fulfilling it's duty as the "Voice of the Students." So don't knock it, face the person if you can?

The letter in the last issue of the Journal from the loyal fan club on the hill shows that there are still a few of the fairer sex around that realize they don't have to be walked all over in order to get a date. At least I received the impression that you felt if those cads you mentioned didn't appreciate the trouble you had to go through, you would be better off without them. I agree BUT don't be too quick in judging all the boys at S.M.U. by a few unworthy representatives. They are not all like that. In fact very few are, so in future please direct those comments at the persons concerned and not at the student body as a whole. It gives a bad impression to a lot of nice guys. Guess who is included? Believe it or not.

That time is almost here I fear. The time to go you know but before we do, here's a few clues: Be wise and start to study, don't wait for your buddy. Spring fever is here too, but don't let it get you. But I'll tell you quick, aint love a kick in the head. So with this in mind, go out and find a girl who's kind. When you do you'll know it too that what is said, is worth the trouble to be had. How do I know? Let's just say I'm SHARON my facts of knowledge to all you Kats in College.

Splitting time and we have to end this cool rhyme, I'm so sad, but now don't you go way mad.

Out for a Pin? In Abilene, Texas, police saw a car being driven backwards several blocks, stopped three Hardin-Simmons University coeds who said they had borrowed a boy friend's car, had driven it much farther than they had planned to, were now driving it in reverse to back some of the mileage off the speedometer.

Baby Sitter. In Kansas City, Mo., Harry Rosenthal pulled into a parking lot in his tiny foreign car (a B.M.W. Isetta with its only door across the front), turned the car over to an attendant, came back several hours later to find the man—who had no idea how to put it in reverse—still sitting in the car, its front end snug against the parking-lot wall.



PAST, PRESENT, FUTURE CONVERGE AT S.M.U.

By Raphael Njorge

We have undoubtedly spoken or heard people speaking of the past present and the future. This is easy. But last week St. Mary's not only spoke of these three subjects but it dramatised them.

The past was brought to us through "Mary Stuart". The future, at least a glimpse of the future, was seen through the election of Officers of the next year. The anticipation of the University activities in the next academic year was well provided for and in this way we prepared for the future.

What happened then with the present? We certainly enjoyed our present. We made use of it to the full. While our present possessed no more minutes than anybody else's in the world, Santamarians used the common minutes and to these universal commodities added the past and the future. So our present was loaded "Mary Stuart" represented the past, elections the future, and the whole of St. Mary's was a stage where the three converged.

Strange enough the St. Mary's stage where the three met is already gone; the then present is already the past, unless somebody dramatises it for us.

But we know one thing will be dramatised. However it will not be acted in the way "Mary Stuart" was displayed. It will not necessarily need a stage. It will not call for costumes. It will be a real episode that will make history. Its historic significance contrasts it thoroughly with "Mary Stuart", for the latter is dependent on a past historic event.

And what is this future episode? It will be a product of our anticipation; elections were held to bear it in the future. This fruit of the elections is no other than the circumstances in St. Mary's next academic year.

Since the elections have a bearing on the next year, there is no reason why our other activities from now to the end of the year should not be connected with the forthcoming year. Even the Santamarians leaving us should join us in spirit next fall; all are in the picture.

One might say that apart from a few extra-curricular preoccupations only the studies and the examinations remain. If one says this, one has said the best that can be mentioned in this part of the year; one has stated that which will produce actors and actresses of St. Mary's Campus next year, the most important factor for the future of S.M.U.

25th ANNIVERSARY CONGRATULATIONS

from

E.M.I. COSSOR ELECTRONICS LIMITED

WOODSIDE INDUSTRIAL PARK,
DARTMOUTH, N. S.

Manufacturers of: Video and Audio Tape; Industrial and Medical Television, Monochrome and colour; Machine Tool Control systems; Robot Tugs and Nuclear Health Instruments

Growing in step with the cities of Halifax and Dartmouth, EMI COSSOR ELECTRONICS LTD. presents many opportunities for young citizens.

Our Engineering Department is constantly looking for the services of College and Technical School graduates. Young men of this calibre, desiring to specialize in electronics are invited to contact our Personnel Department.

FOR THE FORMAL LOOK
FOR THE SMART LOOK
FOR THE CORRECT LOOK

Look to

Shane's Men Shop

112 SPRING GARDEN ROAD

423-6565

10% DISCOUNT TO STUDENTS

FIRST PRIZE - OLAND SHORT STORY CONTEST

Short Story Post Mortem

By The Judges

Most of the writers seemed unaware that a good short story, like a good lyric, is a closely integrated and formally consistent work of art, all of whose standard constituent elements—plot, character, dialogue, description, idea—are originally related and scrupulously subordinated to the realization of a single, forceful, dramatic effect. They also seemed dismayingly innocent of the fact that a short story must have a beginning, middle and end, and that without dramatic conflict, subjective or objective, psychological or physical, a short story loses its emotional and aesthetic *raison d'être*. (Even the fluidest stories of Chekov and the sparest stories of Hemingway conform to this principle of tight formal organization.)

The best of the stories submitted were strong on plot, the worst wholly plotless. The well-plotted stories were superior on every count—insight, character depiction, dialogue, even style—and the reason for this lies in the very nature of the short story as a distinct literary form.

Plot is the soul of the short story as it is of the play. In this respect the short story is closer in form to the play than to the novel. A good novel may have a loose and tenuous plot, because the novelist has at his disposal other means of imposing a creative unity upon his material. A failure to realize this formal distinction between the short story and novel explains many of the more glaring deficiencies in the stories submitted. The writers began their stories in the loose, leisurely manner of the novelist, who may establish plot, situation and character at his leisure, but failed to realize until it was too late that the number of words in which the story-writer must make his point and round off his tale is narrowly limited. (That economy of means is far from being disdained even by novelists is evidenced by the work of such technically scrupulous writers of long fiction as Henry James. The trouble with most of the writers was that they did not realize that creative writing is a craft, something that must be studied, learned, worked at.

Plot is important to a short story not in itself, but because it imposes a necessary formal discipline upon the writer's material, style and imagination, a function analogous to that of metrical and stanzaic uniformity in poetry. Emancipated from the exigencies of plot, a short story tends in the writing to polarize around one of its other constituent elements: it degenerates into an elaborate character or descriptive sketch, or into an essay, or a pointless evocation of atmosphere, or, as in a number of the efforts submitted, it dissolves into a flow of sheer verbal diarrhoea, a thick miasm of words that say nothing, represent nothing and lead nowhere.

A more serious defect of a number of the stories submitted, more serious because it is more radical, harder to remedy, was their woeful lack of insight, the refusal or inability of the writers to examine their own immediate experiences of life and those of other people. In most of the stories the writers refused to describe experiences and people of which they had direct knowledge, and inevitably fell into situational clichés. Probably one of the reasons was that the writers felt that their own range of immediate experience was too dull, unglamorous, to form the material of a story. For genuine experience was substituted fantasy, day-dream, wish fulfillment.

Another reason for this unsteady grip upon reality is that it is hard to record our direct experiences; most of the writers naturally found it much easier to draw upon situations, scenes and character types already formulated by other authors. (The range of authors unwittingly drawn into service here was interesting: from Faulkner and Salinger in the more competent and original to the Beats in the more obviously derivative.)

Most of the writers refused to make any effort to get out of their own skins, a failure of imagination in the literary sphere akin to a failure of charity in the religions. The protagonist of the story is usually an auto-biographical "I", suitably romanticised in a tough, world-weary manner, who now and again meets ghostly secondary characters who look like mannikins and converse in curiously stilted understatement, (The Hemingway virus?). The writers, in spite of their nostalgic hankering for a glamorous never-never land beyond their immediate experience, seem at bottom uninterested in other people, in the world beyond their own immediate concerns. In other words, they lack objectivity, a sense of the concreteness of the external world, and the consequences is that their image of external reality is only a projection of their own selves, or rather, of their own pseudo-literary conception of themselves.

"THE MOTION"

By James Bernard Doyle

The cathedral was packed to its pseudo Gothic doors because today they held the funeral for old Doc Kelly. Eight of the most senior Elephants carried the pine coffin down the centre aisle and the Exalted Bull of the Benevolent and Social Order of Elephants carried old Doc's campaign medals on a tiny plush cushion. The Elephants made the ceremony very colourful with their green turbans and jackets with gold piping. Widow Kelly sat and sobbed pitifully all through the Mass and the Exalted Bull wished he had detailed an Elephant to sit beside her as a comfort. She looked so small and alone. He had forgotten that young Jack was still in Fort Saskatchewan serving time on the narcotics charge and the girls couldn't afford to come all the way from Toronto and Halifax. The Elephants were very comfortable during the Mass because they were in the pew behind the widow and they didn't know when to stand, kneel and sit, so when they heard the massive sliding sound of movement little Mac would look quickly behind and whisper directions. Once Mac was wrong and they were left standing like green pillars in a seated crowd. It looked fine until they sat down one by one.



ABOUT THE AUTHOR

JAMES BERNARD DOYLE, winner of both first and second prize in the OLAND SHORT STORY CONTEST, is married and the father of five children. He is taking English I and Sociology I at St. Mary's and plans to take Journalism and English next year with a view to eventually obtain an Arts-Journalism degree.

He will retire from the Royal Canadian Navy in 1964 with 25 years service as a Chief Weaponman, and hopes to spend his life in one of the writing fields.

GPO Doyle prefers creative writing to reportorial writing, but since "all my children have the bad habit of eating, I would like to become versatile in the profession to the degree that I could work on a paper during the day and collect rejection slips at night."

Mr. Doyle has indicated his interest to write for THE JOURNAL next year.

Out at the cemetery the Elephants felt confident and proud as they lined the graveside because they had carried out this part many times, it was always the same. The Exalted Bull held his gleaming sword now and the ceremony became almost military. The Elephants all drove back to the club rooms in big black cars that they had hired specially for the funeral. The B.S.O.E. was a wealthy order now, much more affluent than it was back in '22 when old Doc joined the club. He'd had a fine practice then and the doctors in the college in Dublin would have been proud of him. Doc was a great asset to the club in those days he always forgot to send medical bills to the members and he added greatly to the prestige of the club. In the late '20s they used to blackball four out of five applications for membership for one reason or another, but now since the oil strike near Leduc anyone with enough money could get in, even the bohunks, specially the bohunks because they had the money and the prestige now. Some of the old timers like Ted and Mac wouldn't play poker with the hunks. They said it was because they were polacks and such but it really was because of the big money they stood to lose.

The Elephants all sat down on the new chrome and real leather chairs in the bar and Tommey, the black waiter, moved all the tables together so they would have a large drinking platform. Everyone was glad when the club hired Tommey. A black waiter made them feel good and reminded them of the clubs in the whiskey advertisements in slick magazines. Tommey was very formal and always said "Sir". Some of the Elephants wanted to have him fired when they found out he had a B.A. from the University of Alberta, but the Bull said that Tommey was a good boy and "knew his place", so Tommey was kept on. The Bull was a very kind man.

The Exalted Bull bought a round of drinks and everyone said, "Here is to old Doc," and they thanked the Bull for the drink even though they knew he always paid for his drinks out of the Entertainment Fund. The Bull had such a nice way with him that everyone just had to thank him. The Bull asked if they remembered the time that old Doc was plastered in the poker room and one of his maternity cases was rushed to the Royal Alex for a Caesarean section and because Doc insisted, they had phoned the hospital and said he'd be there. They nearly had to carry him to the taxi and when the duty intern saw old Doc he went ahead and did the job alone. It was too bad about the mother though. They had lifted Doc's licence then and he sold Hudsons after that on Fourth Street.

Jonesey, the secretary, said that no matter how much Doc lost at the poker tables or how high his bar bill was, he always settled his debts, even when it meant cashing in young Jack's university education policy. Old Doc was a man of honour. He finally cashed in every policy and bond he owed rather than be in debt to the club. Mac said that there were very few like Doc these days, and everyone agreed. Jonesey went to get the Liquor Ledger to sub-

stantiate Doc's integrity. He gave the old ledger to Tommey and told him to add up Doc's liquor bills since '22. Doc had always been a great spender and a good Elephant, always the first to reach into his pocket when the drinks came. Everyone called him "good old Doc" though he wasn't really old, he just looked old and his hands shook like those of an old man. Tommey came over to the tables and said that the total bar bill came out to a little more than thirty-seven thousand dollars. Somebody said "Whew" and everyone looked thoughtful. Tommey said that it didn't include the taxis that Doc charged to the Club after he lost his drivers licence for life when he hit the child. Mac ordered another round and everyone toasted old Doc again and the Exalted Bull rose and called for silence. He was slightly unsteady from all the drinks and the clean shaven pink roll of fat under his chin glistened with moisture. He had that soft, beautiful look of kindness on his face that he usually reserved for the speech at the children's Christmas party.

"Fellow Elephants", he said, "today we have seen one of our most respected and honoured Elephants laid to rest, and in his leaving we lost one of the kindest, most loyal, men this club has ever known. We are all, no doubt, aware that the widow Kelly is not financially well fixed, and it is up to us to make one day of the year specially happy for her, so that on that day she will always think of the Elephants and know that we will be thinking of her and Doc. So, gentlemen, I propose that at the next general meeting a motion be made by one of you to provide a Christmas box each year with a turkey and all the trimmings and maybe a small gift for the widow Kelly, and then we will know that she will never forget old Doc's association with the Elephants."

Mac said he would make the motion and everyone wiped the tears away and felt happier because they now knew that old Doc's wife would never forget them.

SWISS CHARCOAL
BAR-B-QUE
Specializing in
CHARCOAL
BROILED CHICKEN
FREE DELIVERY SERVICE
TAKE OUT AND CATERING
SERVICE
185 Quinpool Road
Phone 5-4324

Strange as it seems, the food value of a pint of beer, about two hundred calories, is approximately that of ten fluid ounces of milk, five ounces of lean beef, and three eggs. Beer contains the two essential elements that furnish energy and repair the human body.

During World War II, when the Germans took most of the milk from one dairy section of France for their own use, a diet of beer with a low alcoholic content kept French babies alive.

THE THIRD VALVE

On The Talent?? Show

by MIKE CARTER

Last Sunday night I deposited fifty cents at the door of Saint Mary's University Gymnasium and settled into my seat expecting a pleasant evening.—I was rudely disillusioned.

Apart from the Montego bay group and the singing of Don Burke, the show produced an odour similar to a Chem. lab which had just blown up. Mediocre would be a complement to many of the acts.

The show lacked planning, organization, adequate rehearsal and above all talent. There was a lack of variety in the acts and poor technical assistance to those acts which showed any promise of entertainment; as witness the Debs who would have been much more enjoyable if the mike had been turned on.

In future I think any talent show

which is put on should either feature around a main name star, or should be well spotted with good skits rather than the present unharmonious moan of unrehearsed musical act after unrehearsed musical act. This college can put on good skits, it's done it before, and if enough writing talent does not exist to put on our own, then there are plenty from which to plagiarise.

I would like to see a show consisting of original or borrowed, but well rehearsed skits, interspersed with two or three reasonably talented musical acts, and introduced by an M.C. who knows some new jokes.

DRISCOLL -- MAN IN MOTION

The new council, under president Dirscoll, has moved into action already with a revised Freshman Initiation Program, effective next fall. The program is as follows:

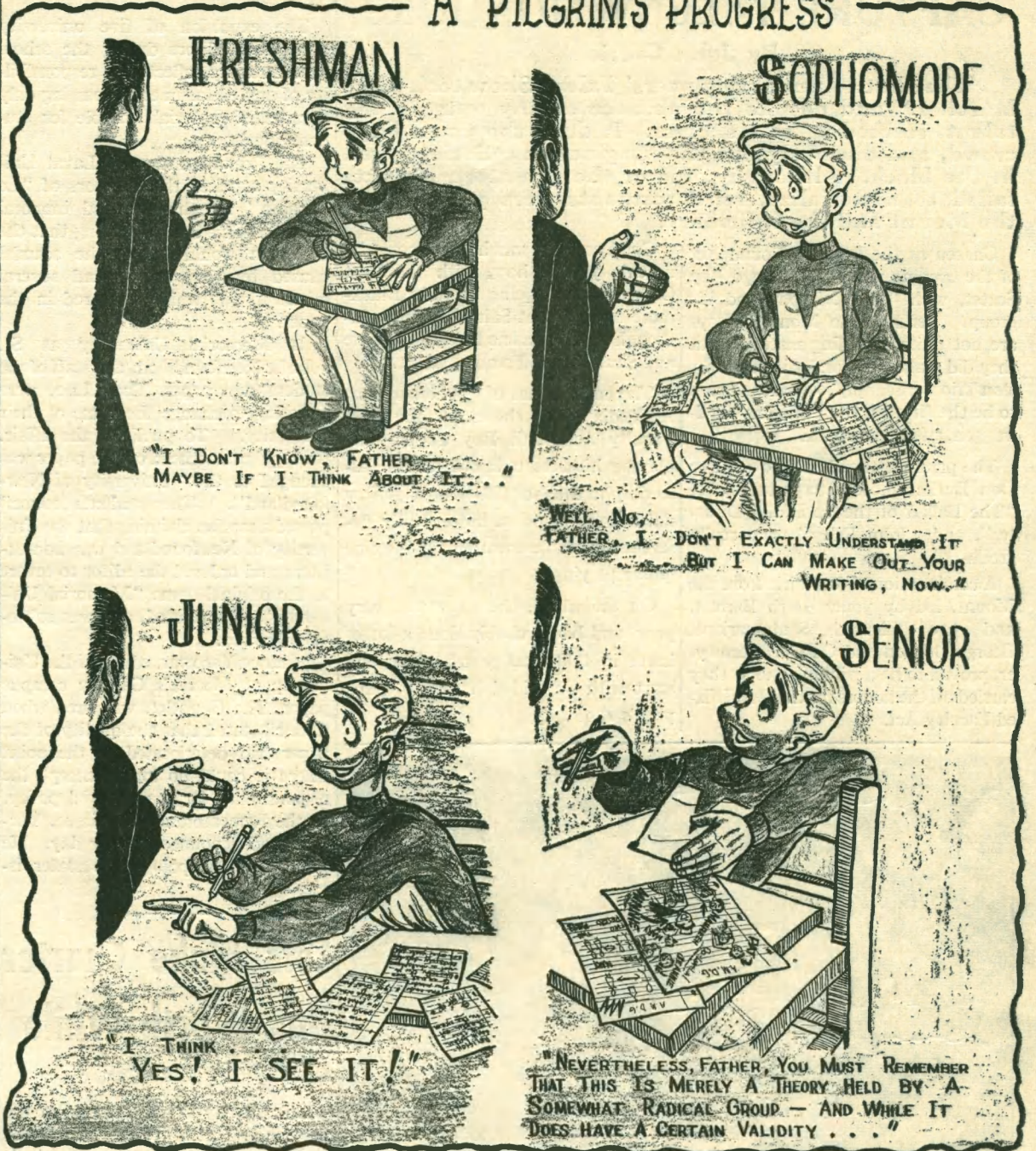
- Monday, Tuesday, Sept. 18, 19:** Registration of Freshmen
- Wednesday, Thursday, Sept. 20, 21:** A Retreat on the duties and obligations of a university student. This is for non-Catholics as well as Catholics, for it is not primarily spiritual.
- Friday—Sept. 22:** Boarders to be invited to the homes of Freshmen Day-hops for the weekend.
- Saturday, Sept. 23:** (Tentative) The facilities of St. Mary's Boat Club will be available to all Freshmen. Buffet supper and dance at the Club, in conjunction with the MSVC Freshettes.
- Sunday, Sept. 24:** Sight-seeing tour of Halifax and Dartmouth area.
- Monday, Sept. 25:** Orientation of students by Professors at initial classes.
- Tuesday, Sept. 26:** Address in the evening by Deans of various faculties and presidents of the different societies.
- Wednesday, Sept. 27:** REGULAR CLASSES BEGIN!
- Thursday, Sept. 28:** Evening address by senior on-campus organizations.
- Friday, Sept. 29:** Evening Talent Show. (Prizes for the best three acts)
- Saturday, Sept. 30:** Sports Activities for the Freshmen. Initiation Dance, orchestra in attendance. Formal acceptance of the Freshmen Class.
- Sunday, Sept. 31:** Hike and picnic at MSVC campus, open to general student body.

PATRONS AND PATRONESSES

- Edwin S. Campbell, Dartmouth, N.S.
- Mr. and Mrs. L. P. Leung, Hong Kong.
- Mr. and Mrs. C. Haynes, Port Jefferson Station, N.Y.
- Mr. Francisco De Assis Fong, Central Hotel, Macau.
- Mr. T. E. Carrigan, Westville, N.S.
- Mrs. L. Carter, Montreal, P.Q.
- Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Borde, Port-of-Spain, Trinidad.
- Mr. and Mrs. F. J. Beary, Brockton, Mass.
- Mr. J. K. S. Chan, Kowloon, Hong Kong.
- Mr. and Mrs. S. Butler, Halifax, N.S.
- Dr. and Mrs. E. Glennister, 90 Oxford St., Halifax, N.S.
- Mrs. D. H. Tozer, 7 Lighthouse Lane, Liverpool, N.S.
- Mr. and Mrs. Elmer O'Regan, Joggins, N.S.
- Mr. Kenneth Kumar, McDonnell St., Curepe, Trinidad, W.I.
- Mrs. Florence Trynor, 16 Bellevue Avenue, Halifax, N.S.
- Mr. and Mrs. F. Gerard Dube, 36 Berlin St., Halifax, N.S.
- Mr. Alphonse J. Cormier, R. R. No. 2 Armdale, N.S.
- Mr. and Mrs. William Hurley, 71 Taconic Ave., Lenox, Mass.
- J. Frs. Labrie, 136 Pine Ave., Dolbeau, Que.
- P. J. Clattenburg, 222D. Stanley Greene Pk., Downsview, Ont.
- Mrs. C. G. Duncanson, P.O. Box 50, Hantsport, N.S.
- J. L. A. Goellnicht, c-o Texaco Trinidad, Inc., Pointe-A-Pierre, Trinidad.
- Mr. Ace Foley, Herring Cove, Halifax, Co.
- Mr. P. LaRoque, Halifax, N.S.
- Mr. J. F. Manning, Torbay, Nfld.
- Mr. E. M. Murphy, Manchester, N.H.
- Mrs. W. O'Donnell, Montreal, P.Q.
- Mr. M. R. Landroche, Ashland, N.H.
- Mr. J. W. Donovan, Montreal, P.Q.

And those who wished to remain anonymous

LOOKING BACK: "A PILGRIM'S PROGRESS"



100 PROOF?



LITTLE JOE
of
Murray Napier
Fame

MONTEGO SINGERS CAPTURE TALENT HONOURS

By John Currie

The Ninth Annual Engineers' Talent Show took place March 19, and despite the absence of any outstanding talent, seemed to be a success. It drew the usual large crowd, and obviously put the Engineering Society well in the black. Although some of the seventeen big acts failed to materialize, reinforcements were provided by the Mount and the Infirmary.

Chosen as the Best All-Round Act of the evening was the Montego Bay Sextet, with "M." Murphy and his group. Perhaps the Montego Boys are not quite recording material, but they did make one wonder if the Kingston Trio were simply fortunate enough to be the first on the Fólksong bandwagon, a few years back.

The prize for the Best Solo went to Don Burke whose interpretations of "The Ballad of the Springhill Disaster", and "John Riley" were really great.

A combination of four girls from the Mount, led by young Barb Barrett, and two talented Santamarians, George Godson and Carl Wintermeyer, proved to be a winning one as they carried off the honors for the Best Mixed Faculty Act.

Good comedy was hard to come by in this year's show, with the Best Comedy award going to Judy Blackmore from Mount Saint Vincent. Although her act was no threat to Wayne and Shuster, it did require talent.

The comedy act of "Where's That Appendix" was chosen as the Best Faculty Act, with Roy Cooper displaying hitherto unknown talent. Also despite the fact that Laurie Jeffery did not win a prize, he certainly deserves honorable mention for his fine guitar playing.

On the whole, the show was very poor, and has probably done a lot of harm in that next year's show will start with an added handicap,—this year's show.



Folk Singer Don Burke — Best Solo —

Editors Fired

The expulsion of five university newspaper editors during the school year certainly reflects the responsibility of any editor in encompassing only a range of material suitable for student ideals.

The Administration of Laval University expelled three editors of "Le Carabin" for the so-called immoral story "Je Suis Seule," hoping that the expulsion would repair the scandal caused by that article and several others like it which appeared in the paper.

At Memorial University at St. John's, Newfoundland, the staff of the student newspaper, The Muse, were agitating to change the name of their university. To publicize the affair, the regular masthead on the paper was changed to the "University of Newfoundland". The students council passed a motion claiming that the University of Newfoundland was non-existent and ordered the editor to revert to the original name "Memorial University". He refused, and was subsequently fired.

Maurice Yacowar, editor of the University of Alberta's Calgary campus paper, The Gauntlet, was fired when Council stated that the quality of the paper had deteriorated to the point where it could no longer accept the responsibility for the editorial policy. In the Remembrance Day issue, Yacowar had denounced poppy day. He was forced to apologise in a later issue.

Lets Make Charter Day Worth While

By Mike Carter

Charter day marks the end of the year for student activities; it marks the start of a new year in the university's history; it marks settling down at last to the final grind before exams. Yet what do we do on charter day? Assemble for half an hour in the Gym. What kind of a celebration is that?

Let's make charter day a special day. We could start with High Mass in the chapel followed by an address from the rector in the gym, and awards given for all student activities. Then in the afternoon an exhibition basketball game, a banquet for supper and either a dance or something along the lines of the Roaring 20's Review which was so popular earlier this year.

All alumni should be invited to this, and as we seem to have no such thing as homecoming week, perhaps Charter day could replace it.

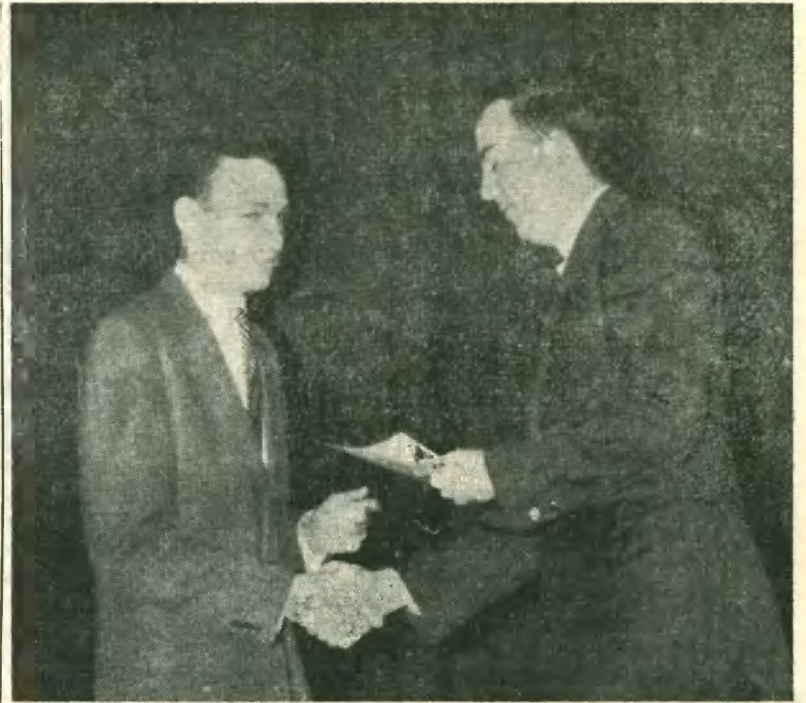
My mind is far from being the most fertile at this university, others must have better ideas than these. The student council for next year can and should give us a Charter day that will rival Munroe day at G.L.U.

ROMAC ENGRAVERS

30 Argyle St.

"Plates That Make A Good Impression"

Phone 423-6541



Council President Awards first 1961 Gold "M" to Hugh Henderson.



Captain Bob Healy receives Inter-fac Football trophy on behalf of Arts team.



Aww!

Until the moon falls down and the sun burns out
I shall not kneel or cringe or bow before any man
Or beast or star-lit mind or imitation god;
I shall not mourn the loss of my late lover
Or weep when wounded in the celebrated war;
Shall not retreat from the soul-shuddering rush
Of the meek millions of mine enemy, people:
I'll fight the fight of the fools, insistent lost cause,
And, drinking my Muse's eternal brew
In the nothing wind,—I'll win, by Heaven, I'll win!

—Wilf.





REV. K. MacPHERSON

REV. V. DRISCOLL

TO BE ORDAINED IN MAY

Two popular graduates of 1957, Rev. Vernon Francis Driscoll, and Rev. Kevin Michael MacPherson, will be blessed this month with their Ordination to the Holy Priesthood.

A product of New Waterford, Cape Breton, Kevin came to the University in 1953 and became one of the best known and controversial students. A sportsman, "Lip", as he was known by his chums, was a member of the Maritime Junior Football Championship team of 1956. He was an avid participant in the Journal, Playshop, C.O.T.C., and a member of the Arts, Boarders' and St. John Berchman's Societies, and displayed generally a keen and versatile disposition.

Vernon came to Saint Mary's from St. Patrick's in 1953. An intelligent lad, he found time to take an active participation in such campus activities as the Debating Society, Arts Society, Glee Club, Sodality, Bowling League and was on the executive of the Liberal party here on the campus.

Best wishes go to both of these fine young men from the Journal Staff, and the entire student body of St. Mary's University.

SPECIAL APPEAL FOR RECONSTRUCTION

In the disasterous series of earthquakes that struck Chile in May and June last year, the Concepcion area was hit repeatedly and the University of Concepcion suffered damage totalling nearly five million dollars. As such a loss could not possibly be replaced by resources in Chile alone, World University Service has launched an international appeal for aid to the University of Concepcion, to finance the reconstruction of housing units which must be undertaken to ensure that Chilean students' university careers are not interrupted for an excessively long period.

In order that such an appeal, in Canada, would not conflict with the "SHARE campaigns" recently organized on many campuses in support of the total WUS international program, the National Committee of students Councils. In a recent letter to these Presidents reference was made to the International Student Work Camp which will be held in Concepcion from March 15 to April 15: this camp will bring together two students from each of the National Unions of Students in the American hemisphere, including two selected by the National Federation of Canadian University Students. These students will help to build a Community Welfare Centre.

The letter suggested that, as the number of Canadian students who can actively participate in reconstruction work in Chile is necessarily small, student councils in Canada might wish to make some collective cash contribution as an expression of good-will towards their colleagues in Chile.

PRAYER FOR PEACE— A LONDONER'S ROUTINE

Albert Roche, a 64 year old Irish bred crusader, has rarely missed his prayer for peace in the past seven years. Every morning at approximately 9.40 he walks up Downing Street, faces east and kneels on the sidewalk opposite the black door marked No. 10. He recites the Rosary and rises just as Big Ben strikes 10.

"This has been going on for the last seven years," said a constable. "Rain or shine, hail or sleet, he walks up to the same spot, kneels and prays."

Roche bothers no one and no one bothers him. Sometimes a priest or a passerby kneels in prayer with him.

Wearing a black beret and sporting a wavy white beard, he looks more like a Chelsea artist than a man of the church as he exchanges greetings with the bobbies on duty and waves to workmen renovating the prime minister's residence.

"If I had my way," says Roche, "I'd turn the aircraft carriers into ocean universities and send the youth around the world to learn about humanity instead of war."

Born in Limerick in the Republic of Ireland, Roche moved to India as a child with his family and spent much of his life in the army as a superintendent of the Calcutta Football Club.

He left India in 1947 and two years later "came back to the Roman Catholic Church." He joined a group known as the Fatima Rosary Crusaders started by a Jesuit priest to give student priests a chance to preach.

The group gathered each Sunday at the speakers' corner in Hyde Park and Roche took over when it was decided the outdoor services should be continued in winter by laymen. He has carried on the Hyde Park prayer service ever since.

An eloquent man with a tidy appear-

ance, Roche, who attends morning and evening mass daily, admits that he had lost touch with the church during his more youthful days except for a rare religious experience in India in 1940.

While in hospital, Roche recalls, he saw two apparitions of St. Francis Xavier—one appeared at his bedside and the other the next day at the foot of the stairs.

In 1953, with his wife and son living in Perth, Australia, and a married daughter in Wales, Roche found himself alone in London on New Year's Eve.

He wandered to Trafalgar Square to watch the New Year celebrations. Displeased with the revelry, he walked away in disgust, and found himself on Downing Street just as Big Ben was to strike midnight.

Feeling remorseful because of his experience at Trafalgar Square only fifteen minutes earlier, Roche fell to his knees at the feet of a passing policeman and said:

"If ever there was a time and a place for prayer, it is here and now."

He believes that: "Peace will be achieved only by a return to the Christian family life, and the example must be set by the head of the government."

STANDARD PAVING

MARITIME LIMITED

General Contractors

HALIFAX, N. S.



SPECIALISTS IN PAVING

LADY HAMMOND ROAD

HALIFAX, N. S.

AGNES GOOCH ADVISES . . .

Dear Miss Gooch:

Woe is me. Alas and alack. I'm a 14 year old, minus a social standing! What to do? One of you charming males, a stoolie no less, squealed and revealed my trade secret! Privacy, is there such a thing? Nasty looks, snide remarks, double print (IN CERTAIN ISSUES OF CERTAIN COLLEGE PAPERS). Attempts on my life—I say there, is that chivalrous?

"An arts crown", "An arts crown," alas one shall not rest on my youthful head again! (That is my decision) until the "age" old problem rests. Just because voting privileges are yours before college it doesn't mean that dancing privileges can't be mine before I'm old and infirmed with the "grey sickness". Is it cold storage or more balls? Please help me. I'm freezing.

Forever Hoping.

Dear Hopeful:

You could start on the road back to popularity by writing more intelligibly.

In our University there is a section called the high school. We are sure that the boys there would appreciate your talent, beauty and conversation more than college boys would. Well, let's face it, they're more your age. You are in high school now. Why are you so interested in college boys? In a couple of years you will get your chance. Remember too, that competition for genuine college boys is strong. Even the girls at the Mount feel the competition. I might add that this is especially true for S.M.U. students seeing that we are the pick of the college crop.

However, next year you will be fifteen and old enough for Paul O'Leary and some others, so don't despair. As for your feeling of never wearing an Art's crown again it is possible that after saying that you won't be offered one again. In closing I would like to say first that you were a very beautiful Art's crown Queen. Secondly that you are certainly a good sport for writing your letter and that next year or the year after you will have your pick of the college crop.

Dear Miss Gooch:

I have a problem. I have written a gossip column for a University and some fellows are mad at me for printing the truth about them. Just because most of the people I write about do things they should be ashamed of and things that they can get kicked out of University for, should they be mad at me? What can I do?

Worried

Dear Worried:

Get out of town!

Dear Miss Gooch:

I am five feet one and a half inches tall. I have two eyes, one brown and one green. My hair is black, except for the white cow-lick in the back. I weigh 165 lbs. My problem is that I have a habit of biting my nails. For this reason I can't get dates with girls. My mother says that if she was a girl she wouldn't let my biting my nails stop her from going out with me. What do you suggest?

Tired of being Dateless.

Dear Tired of being Dateless:

Being an ordinary human being I cannot cope with your problem. Try a change of climate. See Al Capp, he might put you in one of his stories.

Dear Agnes Gooch,

I have a big nose and all my friends make unkind remarks about it. Could you please tell me what I could do to draw attention away from my nose?

The Big Bold Nose Holder

Dear Big Bold Nose Holder:

Although your problem is worse than the usual big nose problem, you are not alone in your distressing situation. Women, like the girls at the Mount, are constantly worrying about the attention people give to their large noses. They usually paint a beauty mark on their face to draw attention away from their nose. However, your friends that say the unkind things about your nose would probably accuse you of wearing war paint if you do this.

Secondly, it seems to me that your nose problem is not your only concern. You are probably lacking in brain-power or more bluntly you have some "Static in the attic". If you could answer the remarks about you nose with sarcastic rebuttles regarding the physical affirmities about your friends, they would soon cease to ridicule your nose. Apparently you are not capable of this (surely you would have thought of it) but I am trying to show you where your real problem lies.

Now to answer your question. If you really want to draw attention away from your nose, all you have to do is perfect some other little trait worthy of ridicule. For example, bad posture. If you walked with your stomach and head ahead of your feet, your friends would surely make fun of this and not even mention your nose. This would be especially true if you moved your head up and down in time with the movement of your feet. Try this during the summer and write me again next year of your success or failure for I have taken a keen interest in your very common problem.

Plant. In Brooklyn, when two men robbed James Johnson's grocery of \$50, Johnson's watchdog did not make a move, but when Police Captain Frederick Kowsky arrived to investigate, the dog bit him in the leg.

Ringleader? In Bilston, England, John Dussus admitted stealing 26 bathtubs.

New Direction. On a highway near Modena, Italy, someone painted a fresh, straight, white center line at a sharp curve, sent 14 cars into a ditch.

Chin Up. In Laramie, Wyo., the bulletin board in front of the Zion Lutheran Church said: Come in and have your faith fifted.

Layette. In West Union, Ohio, Bachelor Carey Young Jr., 32, was arrested for breaking into a store, stealing 36 diapers, five bed pads, eight pairs of rubber pants.



President Hope Gives Outgoing Message

The second semester is quickly drawing to a close and the final examinations will soon be upon us. From Initiation Week to Charter Day activities have been plentiful; the professors may even think too plentiful.

I take this chance to thank the Student Council for their generous co-operation and for their unselfish dedication to student government at S.M.U. The members of the Student Council have worked throughout the year toward forming a new concept of the role of the Student Council at Saint Mary's. It is my personal hope that the experience of this year will culminate in a new constitution for student government. Initial work on this project has been done and the result should be new of revised constitutions for recognized student organizations in addition to an up-to-date Council constitution. Saint Mary's is growing rapidly and steps must be taken to ensure that the student government has a constitution which provides it with the capacity to operate efficiently.

The student body has responded well to all University activities. The spirit displayed throughout the whole year—the support of the Huskey teams, the participation in campus activities, the response to various projects during the year, the pride taken in being a Santamarian—has been rewarding to all those connected with student organizations. Proof of this tremendous spirit and interest lies in the recent Student Council elections. Interest ran high in all campaigns, which were more extensive than Saint Mary's has seen before, and the polls recorded record-breaking student voting.

The co-operation between student government and the University administration cannot go unmentioned. Co-operation has been at an optimum and has shown itself in the satisfactory solution of many problems and in the understanding of joint projects such as the drive to establish the lunch-room and lounge. The moderator of the Council, Father Rushman, has been devoted to student welfare.

The year is now almost finished. Prepare well for examinations, for presumably your reason for being at Saint Mary's is to gain an education. I thank the student body for their support and co-operation, and wish you success in your examinations, and in all your undertakings.

Hell hath no fury like the co-ed who was so popular that everybody thought someone else was taking her to the dance.

Student Opinion Poll

As a graduate this year, what did you like and dislike during your stay at Saint Mary's?

Dan McGrath B.A.

The interest the professors take in the individual student is what makes Saint Mary's and the lack of spirit on the part of both students and faculty is what is breaking Saint Mary's.

Carroll E. Parker, B.A.

I have no dislikes. I would suggest that the students get to know and understand the University faculty, and that the University faculty get to know and understand the students. With this understanding, Saint Mary's can advance to even far greater accomplishments.

Jose Tharayil, Dip. in Eng.

As a boarder I find that the cooking at Saint Mary's is very good as far as I am concerned. We have a good faculty in Engineering but I find that the labs here are inadequate.

John O'Connor, B.Sc.

Scholastically I have found Saint Mary's standards high with the personal relationship with the faculty being a tremendous aid. The students here are missing a great opportunity by not using our computer. And also I feel that as university students we should have more independence of thought.

John Currie, Dip. in Eng.

Both academically and sportswise, Saint Mary's is good and improving, also, the students here are great guys with plenty of spirit. As for the administration, well, it's said that if you can't say anything good about a thing, don't say anything at all.

John Romans, B. Comm.

I like the idea of small classes for that way a student is given an opportunity to know his professor's personally. I'm proud of the sport record SMU has achieved, and the spirit of the team supporters.

Doug Tobin, B. Comm.

The hands of the Student Council are tied too tightly by the administration. The liquor question, for example, should be left entirely up to them.

John Stuart, B. Comm.

I'm particularly glad that SMU is not co-educational; the small college atmosphere and the willingness of the professors to help you has impressed me.

Allie Hartlen, B. Comm.

I refuse to answer on the grounds that it might tend to incriminate me.

Paul Murphy, B.A.

As for likes, I feel as though the small student body at SMU is indeed beneficial to both the faculty and the students. I can honestly say my dislikes are few, however I do believe that the present rules in the residence should be relaxed somewhat.

Louis Langlois, B. Comm.

I owe a tremendous debt to Saint Mary's, in no other University can one find a closer unity among students, a more intriguing display of loyalty and spirit. A few drawbacks like the lack of power displayed by the Student Council will in time be ironed out. The aims high, the way hard, but the end rewarding.

THE STEEL DRIVIN' MAN

Now, this here's the story of a steel drivin' man:
 he could play so cold
 so cold he'd freeze the stuff in your glass
 hard as iron
 cold iron in a spike
 a cold steel spike he'd drive
 he'd drive into your heart
 so you'd bleed so you'd bleed
 and you'd bleed so bad that every time
 yeah man every time he moved that slide at you
 he was drivin' another spike and you'd bleed some more
 and you'd be oh so happy
 but then he'd play warm
 warm and soft and warm
 and he'd take a little wee hunk of your heart
 and he'd mold it into a funny little thumbtack
 and he'd use that thumbtack
 and he's use it he'd push it in ever so slow
 to hang a pretty little picture on the wall
 he'd hang it up on the wall hang it up high
 and he'd look oh so long at it
 and he'd be oh so happy;
 yeah man he sure could blow that horn.

—Bill Donovan

HOW TO BE A LEADER - 15 TIPS

1. Recognize the need.
2. Develop a love for people.
3. Start from where you are.
4. Get your ideas across.
5. Practice what you preach.
6. Bring out the best in others
7. Set big goals for yourself.
8. Watch your motivation.
9. Stick to principles.
10. Make sure you are right.
11. Take the initiative.
12. Make up your mind.
13. Learn by doing
14. Take the unwanted jobs.
15. Win by losing.

(Christophers News Notes)

"Look New the Nu-Way"
SHIRT LAUNDRY
NU-WAY DRY CLEANERS LIMITED

Corner Cunard and Agricola Streets

PHONE 4-3773

THE JOTTER



ROSS (I'm perfect) CASEY

At this time of the year all over the continent famous magazines and societies are handing out awards. Being the conformists that we are we shall do the same. The Jotter will now allot the first annual MURRAY AWARDS to perpetuate the memory of this glowing student.

Our first Murray goes that for Literature. Every student at S.M.U. was considered except illiterate Wilf Vignault. Our reasons for picking the winner were many, his warmth and depth, understanding and sincerity. The main reason, now hold onto you

seats,—is his poetry. Yes, we caught him one day, instead of loquating profanities which we thought was the only thing he could do, writing poetry. And the words were so sensitive and showed such emotion and deep thought that we decided that we could not let this great discovery go unheralded. Award for Literature goes to: **JIM BROWN.**

Well here is one of his most esoteric works:—
"Tribute to Mary's Lamb"
Mary had a little lamb,
She fed it Branflakes, if you please,
And every time they went for a walk,
She wondered why he stayed close to trees.
It brings tears to my eyes . . .

One of the most interesting contests was in the field "Nose of the year" among the many contestants were Brian Edgar, Jim Boylan, John Currie, and You-know-who, but the winner and well deserving of the honor is **DOUG TOBIN.** He won because of size, color consistency and all-over brilliancy.

Our third "Murray" is in the category of most generous student. In spite of the fact that a certain student namely Lou Cassivi has been pestering us to give him this award, we have overcome this temptation and have decided to give the award to someone we think deserves it much more. Yes, this student as much as he tries to keep his good works out of public view, has finally reached public acclaim. We know it's difficult to think of some-

one at S.M.U. who would do a good deed, so we will tell you—the hero is **JIM JENKINS.** Now isn't that a shocker? Even when he could be gathering at the Nelson with the boys he instead saved his quarters and well, you won't believe it, is saving to send his grandmother to college. Now this boy has a HEART! We could just go on forever about Jim's good deeds but since he is reading this now, we are afraid his blushing will get out of hand; his face has by now turned to a bright red and you know oxygen tents are expensive.

The "Murray" for all-round athlete goes to **BILL DAVIS,** coach of the inter-collegiate jacks team, champion tiddler, domino expert, and third string all Canadian Chesterfield (Chuckle, chuckle) player. Yes, Bill has accomplished a lot in the field of sports.

The only double winner is **LOU LANGOIS.** The awards are, first for child actor of the year given for his performance at the CYO high school dance in the gym, and secondly for the most conceited student of the year. Of course, Lou knows he is not conceited,—he thinks he is perfect. (Ha! Ha!)

The Murray award for the most industrious student goes to **DAVE TANNER.** He is trying to start a bowling league for Juvenile Delinquents. His motto will be "Take the kids off the streets and into the alleys." Good luck Dave.

Continued on page 27

Security--A Human Failing

By Dave MacAdam

What are the pension benefits? What are the opportunities for permanent employment? To many personnel managers, these are the first and most stressed questions asked by potential employees. Why is there such an exaggerated desire for security by potential members of our industrial and professional work forces. The answer is: fear.

In the international arena, fear is the controlling factor in all decisions on international questions. The West fears the East and makes its judgments accordingly; the East fears the West and likewise judges accordingly.

At almost every turn, students of all political philosophies condemn their political and government leaders for acting solely out of fear. "Act out of reason", they charge. Yet, do their actions support their right so to condemn their political leaders? Truly their actions indicate that their judgments arise from the same emotion: fear.

This is an age of advance, of change, of rapid acceleration in our social lives. But, the greatest detriment to the meeting of this change is failure to act, and fear is the most profound source of inaction. Students must bear a heavy burden in this inactivity.

If the only reason for selecting one profession over another, is the security for later life it provides, then our society has given up the race to keep up with the changing world. No great achievements are gained by men who act only to provide security for their old age.

Saint Mary's will have about one hundred graduates this year. If these graduates chose their jobs simply out of the security they will provide, they are useless to our society. University students are the "so-called brain trusts" of our future society. Unless they are willing to seek new avenues of work, their new ideas will be lost in their desire for security.

Controversy brings achievement, for what great leader has achieved the position he has without facing storm of controversy, without facing the choice of following conventional ideas or losing his position? Yet security was not their over-riding purpose in life, and they were thus not prevented from expounding their views to the world.

Unless University students are prepared to seek jobs for their opportunities and not merely for security, they will find it impossible to enunciate their "radical or different" ideas for fear of losing their jobs. Those who look to security for their old age will probably find the only use for this security is to buy a casket. Security in a casket doesn't seem to me a justified end to seek in this world.

NOVA SCOTIA TECHNICAL COLLEGE

Gives instruction in the last two years of Bachelor of Engineering Degree Courses

in

**CIVIL, ELECTRICAL, MECHANICAL, CHEMICAL,
MINING and METALLURGICAL ENGINEERING**

to

STUDENTS HOLDING AN ENGINEERING CERTIFICATE FROM

ACADIA UNIVERSITY DALHOUSIE UNIVERSITY UNIVERSITY OF KING'S COLLEGE
MEMORIAL UNIVERSITY OF NEWFOUNDLAND MOUNT ALLISON UNIVERSITY
SAINT FRANCIS XAVIER UNIVERSITY SAINT MARY'S UNIVERSITY

FINANCIAL ASSISTANCE IS AVAILABLE IN THE FORM OF:

SCHOLARSHIPS - BURSARIES - LOANS

FOR FURTHER INFORMATION WRITE TO:

**REGISTRAR, NOVA SCOTIA TECHNICAL COLLEGE,
HALIFAX, N. S.**



SUCCESSFUL CAMPAIGN

Above is one of the many projects of the Bring Back Christ to Christmas Committee employed during the past Christmas season. The choir was formed from students of SMU, Mount Saint Vincent and the Convent of the Sacred Heart who made up this year's committee. The choir was a special project made possible through the co-operation of Mr. Ken Butler (who graduated from SMU in 1949 with a Diploma in Engineering and continued through Tech for his Degree), and the merchants of the Bayer's Road Shopping Centre.

Although the committee was late in starting, it accomplished a tremendous amount, and it also lacked the assistance of Dalhousie and Pine Hill.

Co-operation was a leading factor in the success of the many projects undertaken, both of the students who offered their time and also many of the business concerns. Next year the committee intends to take on many new and different projects. If no meeting is called before the end of this year, all universities and others who may be interested, will be contacted in September.



Compliments of

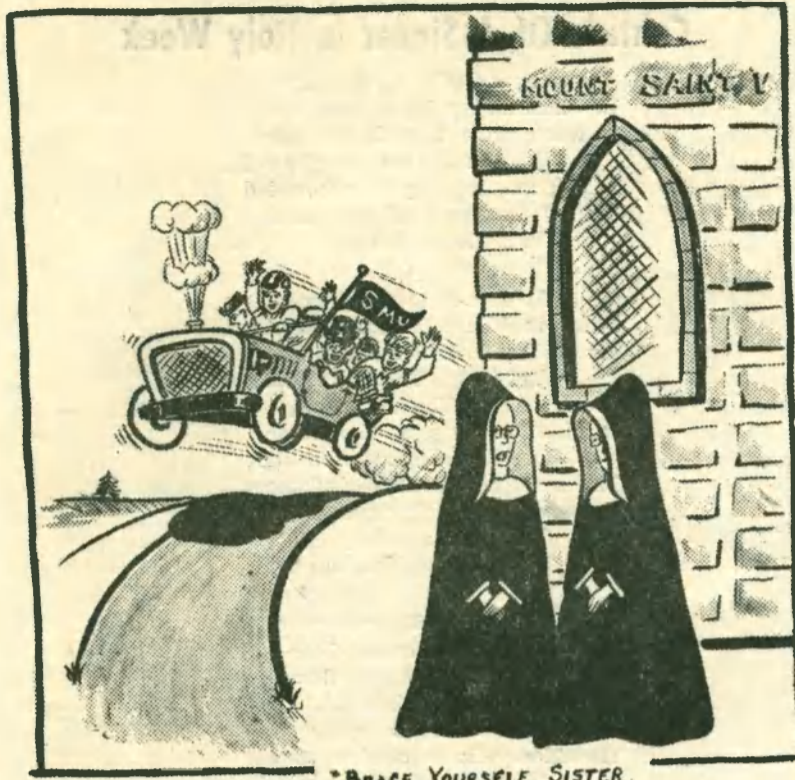
MEYER'S STUDIOS

422 BARRINGTON ST. - - HALIFAX, N. S.

Portraits and Passports

PHONE 423-8591

CAMERAS - FILMS & SUPPLIES - DEVELOPING & PRINTING



AT RIGHT:
Saints pray together, and stay together.



AT LEFT:
Mount about to be invaded.

AT RIGHT:
Peter Scott, Tom "Bumpy" Kelleher, and Jack Lightle try out new lounge.



AT LEFT:
Steve "Hooker" O'Brien and the "Perennial Potential", Carter. (There must be some connection between this and picture at top left.)

AT RIGHT:
Start of the Bring Christ Back to Christmas campaign.



AT LEFT:
Fred "Shorty" Walker at work.

COPIES OF PICTURES APPEARING IN
THIS ISSUE MAY BE PURCHASED
FROM THE JOURNAL OFFICE



Canticle Of A Sinner in Holy Week

Great God of my delight:
 In whom all my joy is founded,
 At whose name the walls resounded
 When psalms were sung by night.
 From purest love my heart bounded
 When I saw Thy head surrounded
 With thorns of cruelest plight.

At once I, knowing, cry—
 I had willed Thee that crown of shame;
 For all Thy hurts, I was to blame
 And for me Thou 'rt to die.
 Cruel cuts stain Thy holy frame,
 In answer to our pleas Thou came
 Down from Heaven on high.
 Thy sacred corpse with love aflame
 We needs must kick, curse, kill, defame:
 O weep, O beg, O fly—
 'T is GOD who passeth by.

O'ercome I fling me down,
 To look at Thee, I cannot bear—
 To comfort Thee, I do not dare—
 For fear of Juda's frown.
 The Roman soldiers do not care;
 The elders rail; the children stare
 At carpenter and crown,
 And wonder how a man can wear
 A look of Love while cross he bear—
 'T is a Man of renown
 In that poor purple gown.

The hill is reached and now
 The cross upon the ground doth fall;
 The fine-fingered hands—which nails maul—
 With life the world endow.
 The cross against the sky stands tall,
 He thirsts and so they bring Him gall;
 Drops of blood deck His brow,
 But dying Christ forgives them all,
 Then to His Father Christ doth call,
 And down His head doth bow:
 The debt is paid enow.

Earth stops, and at the sight
 The temple veil is rent in twain,
 The clouds roar loud, and torrent rain,
 But God has won the fight.
 Creator, Thou didst make, bless, deign
 To suffer, and for us Heaven gain:
 Great God of my delight!

—Celestine

'So You See We Don't Study ALL The Time'!

Interesting Excerpts From Past Journals

- January 1937** Elected to represent the Commerce Society in the inter-faculty Debating league were two well known speakers—Gerald J. Churchill and Harold G. (Babe) Beazley.
- September 1937**The Canteen—the center of sweetness is rendered a noble service by Joe Mills, of the Senior Division of the Mission Crusade. This good "Store keeper" works every day for the missions.
- September 1937**The appointment of Harold G. Beazley to a post in the Commerce Department was pleasantly received by returning students who had known Mr. Beazley as a student prior to his graduation last year. During Harold's student days his popularity was well exemplified by the number of responsible positions which he held.
- April 1939**Taking over the duties of Business Manager of the Journal next year will be Al Sabean, Science III. Russell Lownds also accepted a position as a staff writer for next year's Journal.
- May 1942**Graduation Day this year saw the following prizes awarded:
 Highest aggregate in four years of Arts. William Dalton
 Religion Highest in four years. William Dalton
 Philosophy, highest in four years. William Dalton
 English highest in four years. William Dalton
 Latin highest in four years. William Dalton
 The F. R. Faulkner Mem. Award. William Dalton
 (To a student who is prominent in College activities, impregnated with devotion and loyalty to his Alma Mater, and the sincere friend of all men and things Santamarian)



WILLIAM DALTON

-1942



THE THRESHOLD

By Bill Donovan

I sit and watch the light-acons go by
 Suspended, singing sparkling darkness times
 And, sheltered in the lame mist, a sigh,
 A thousand thoughts lie toneful, tow'ring rimes

Of soul. I hear the hollow beat of drums
 In vapid heads of giftless, giving men
 And hope that when the waking hour comes
 They'll let it pass; but if, and if—what then,

My heart. Your tendrils torn are left, my soul,
 To wave farewell as dated fancies go,
 To shroud neglected shreds of dreams and whole
 Ambitions seared and years in lust to know

My mind. The gentle kiss of love's felt lips
 Unsheaths her hidden horrid claws of want,
 Beneath my searching mouth cavorts and slips
 And stays at bay—sweet, purring beast,—to haunt
 My body.

ON INDIVIDUALISM

By James Francis

Every human individual is distinct and different. This will be so generally accepted that the statement may well be regarded as trite.

When we were created by God, He created us as individuals; indeed, no two men are alike any more than two snowflakes are alike. Therefore all the idiosyncrasies that we possess were given to us by God as our own. They must belong to us alone or we wouldn't be distinct and different from every other man. As gifts of God, these idiosyncrasies are natural to man. Therefore it is against nature itself to deprive a man of the opportunity to make enough elbow room in society to exhibit unashamed the little eccentricities and oddities that differentiate one man from another.

We cannot attain to what the traditions of the human race have taught us to look upon as the true human goal, while freedom to develop individuality is denied.

The defense or practice of individualism is, indeed, a precarious one. The very mention of the word brings about suspicion. To mention or practice individualism or individuality in social circles which are dedicated to the fashionable ideas of the period is to invite ridicule upon oneself. But, individualism and individuality bring about the changes of the times and should not be something of which to be afraid or ashamed.

Individualism has existed since man was put on this earth and records of it are found everywhere. Our own English literature tells of individualism and individuality as far back as Chaucer, who wrote an interesting tale about a group of individualists making

a pilgrimage to Canterbury. It is individualism that has changed the trend of transportation from horse back to jet, of eating from the using of ones hands to the using of knives and forks, etc.

Who is to say that the jet or the knife and fork will be the last word in their respective fields? Some individuals may find substitutes for them and they will, no doubt, be criticized for being nonconformists—individuals. Shortly after, the use of their innovations may be considered as conformity.

If the people, existing in the circles described above, were allowed to dictate; we would soon be living in a stagnant society.

A society of individualism is by far better than one which is stagnant.

Individuality is freedom lived, those who wish to enjoy freedom should have no objection to individualism.

The Jotter (continued from page 24)

The award for the most brushed-off student goes to **PETE YOUNG**. Now let me tell you the little story of sorrow that prompted this award. Pete Young while at the Jube asked this cute redhead to let him take her home. She said "Yes", Pete got his coat and sat down by the door to wait for this girl. She got her coat and went out the back door.

The award for the romance of the year goes to **KLINE HOLLAND**. Why? Because he was out with **Snowball**. We miss her at St. Mary's this year. Why does he keep her out of circulation?

The "Murray" for the most nimble-kneed student goes to **LAURIE JEFFERY** for his singing? This was, of course, at the Engineers Talent night. Talent ??? But old Laurie had the girls screeching for a button or some such relic from his attire. Even the boys were screeching. The Jesuits were even screeching: "This couldn't be one of our students".

The award for mouth of the year and it is an undisputed victory, completely without any opposition, even the boarders, agree that John Randall alias **JOSH MacDONALD**, Johnny Yuma, Slide Rule Slob and many others too numerous to mention, deserves the title.

The "Murray" for the most co-ordinated student goes to none other than **ERROL SILVERS**. Have you ever seen Errol striding down the hall with the ease of a giraffe during mating season, or lumbering through the corridors with the grace of a tank. You deserve this award Errol.

To get down to some of the jotter's more normal business:

A note to the administration who not too long ago put out a list of names regarding card playing. They might be interested to know that **Richard Clancey, Dave Tanner, Bob Branch** and **Jerry McCormick** (who were all on the list) have regular games, on the sly at Clancey's house or as they refer to it the "Casino".

By the way "**Hippo**" did you ever line one of the boys up with an Air-Line Stewardess? You've been sayin you could since the first of the year. I heard **Ken Carter** took you up on it

one night and is still waiting at the Nelson for you to come back with the girls.

It was a very nice gesture that **Conway Grey** made at the little C.Y.O. dance. He loaned his girl to all the boys at the dance. Loaned????

I would like to give to **Jim Gow** a book on American accents made easy.

Bill "Mickey" Thow could have been the conversion of the year if the boys were on the ball.

Mark Ahern deserves congratulations on his policy for the running of S.M.U. He says "Sell beer and spirits at the canteen, make Saint Mary's co-educational and fire the Jesuits". Quite a philosophy. But what does he expect us to learn?

Roy Findly does not expect to have any expenses while in Sweden. He says "Everything is free".

On seeing **Don Chaisson** driving down the street with his date in his new Chevy you would think they were both trying to push the door open. They could have been sitting farther apart—although I don't know how.

Now here's a record review for you to think about. The song is titled "**There are dills upon the hill. Don't go, don't go, don't go.**" Can you imagine me with a Zombie wife? Ugh!!

John Richards and **Shaun Ahern**, what happened to you? Were you at Hum Mow's? And John, what did Pat (the girl next door) say?

Someone has been barred from the Jubilee. Do you know anything about this, **Ken Bendler**?

I met two blonde bombers and all they could do was giggle. What about this **Tom Brown** and **Jim Crane**?

Pete Young says that he has not seen champion bottle thrower "**Ruddy**" **Garrigan** around the Nelson. I checked into this and there is something wrong. Buddy is singing "Don't get around much any more."

Reg McDougall has a hard time getting to classes on Sat. morning. Anyone know why?

Tell me **Paul**, do you think you will hit the apartment on North Street again this Friday?

Well, **Jim Jenkins** are you keeping your boys at the MicMac in good shape?

T. M. McGlone—your father is going to catch you one of these nights at the Dal rink. Why don't you tell him?

I hear "Bomber" **Forbes** is looking for **Butch Burke**. Why? Do you owe him money **Butch**?

Jerry Cunningham's wife let him out and he visited a friend at the Nelson. Why was he late for draughting Sat. morning and why were his eyes so red?

If you can't drive it, park it **Bill Thow**.

Roy Beiderman, when are you going to let everyone see your \$100.00 skis. We're all sick of hearing about them.

Red McIsaac, why do you give all the girls a hard time? Why don't you be normal?

Wine can make your eyelashes fall off. Do you hear me **Dennis Sullivan**?

Frank—to settle all the bets that the boys on the basketball team have with each other, will you answer one little question, "Do you take a little nip now and then?"

Since this is the last Jotter column for the year it is permissible for us to be serious for a few lines. We have two serious Murray awards, for first is a tie between **Murray** himself and **Brian Cormier**. The Hooka took all kinds of ribbing and with a smile. Brian took our name calling and although at first he was peeved he then took it in the spirit it was intended which was good fun—also Brian does Nancy know what girl you took home from the last S.M.U. Hockey game?

The second Murray goes to all our readers who took our ribbing in such a good spirit. We include the **Students, administration** and the **M.S.-V.C. girls**. To those who didn't take it with a smile we leave this thought. If you do something you don't want printed, don't brag about it. The time has now come to reveal the Jotter, but we would like to give one more Murray to the most intelligent, handsome, sincere, adorable, humorous, honest, trustworthy, generous, industrious and competent student—**ROSS CASEY**. as the Jotter, and to **Bob Gillespie** who fed information and generously contributed to the success of the column.

THE TRANSMIGRATION

by

Rick Power

A 20th century athiest is contemplating the strange weather on Good Friday. In a vision, he is swept back through time to the Good Friday, the last day of Jesus' natural life, to within fifty miles from Golgotha. When he awakes he is a **Convert!**

The snow fell like feathers
From the pillow of Apollo,
I looked up in wonder,
Knowing sunshine should follow . . .
I felt that the gloom,
No matter how strong,
Would lack the ambition
To linger for long.

But my confidence ebbed
As I stared up in awe!
My heart ceased to beat,
And a nightmare I saw . . .
I felt the earth tremble,
I saw mountains rock—
I cried out in terror
As I saw Nature mocked.

While high on The Tree,
Death-pale and aghast,
The King of the Jews
Was breathing His last,
The mob who had mocked Him
With curses and jeers,
Fled now in panic,
Stampeded by fear.

Only a handful
Remained on the Hill . . .
These heard Him surrender
To His Father's will.

I was many miles hence,
Yet I swear that I heard it:
"Father, Into Thy Hands
I commend My Spirit."
He purged with His Blood
The due of our sinning—
He who was pure
From the very Beginning.

It was then that I knew
That the Man they called Jesus,
Was the promised Messiah,
God's Son, come to save us.

The Editors and Staff of The Journal

Congratulate the Class of '61

and wish Them Every Success



AT LEFT:
SMU Sodality Broadcast,
way back when . . .



AT RIGHT:
First Sodality Reception



AT LEFT:
Last picture of an SMU
Winning Debating team
in the M.I.D.L.



AT RIGHT:
The infamous "Baskets"
Baldwin on trial for "throwing
a game." The amorous
Miss is Teddy Flinn.

Compliments of . . .

Morris Beverages Ltd.

Bottlers of Pepsi-Cola

also Manufacturers of

Ginger Ale, Cream Soda, Root Beer, Orange

Lemon, Lime, Grape

PHONE 466-2702

230 WYSE RD.