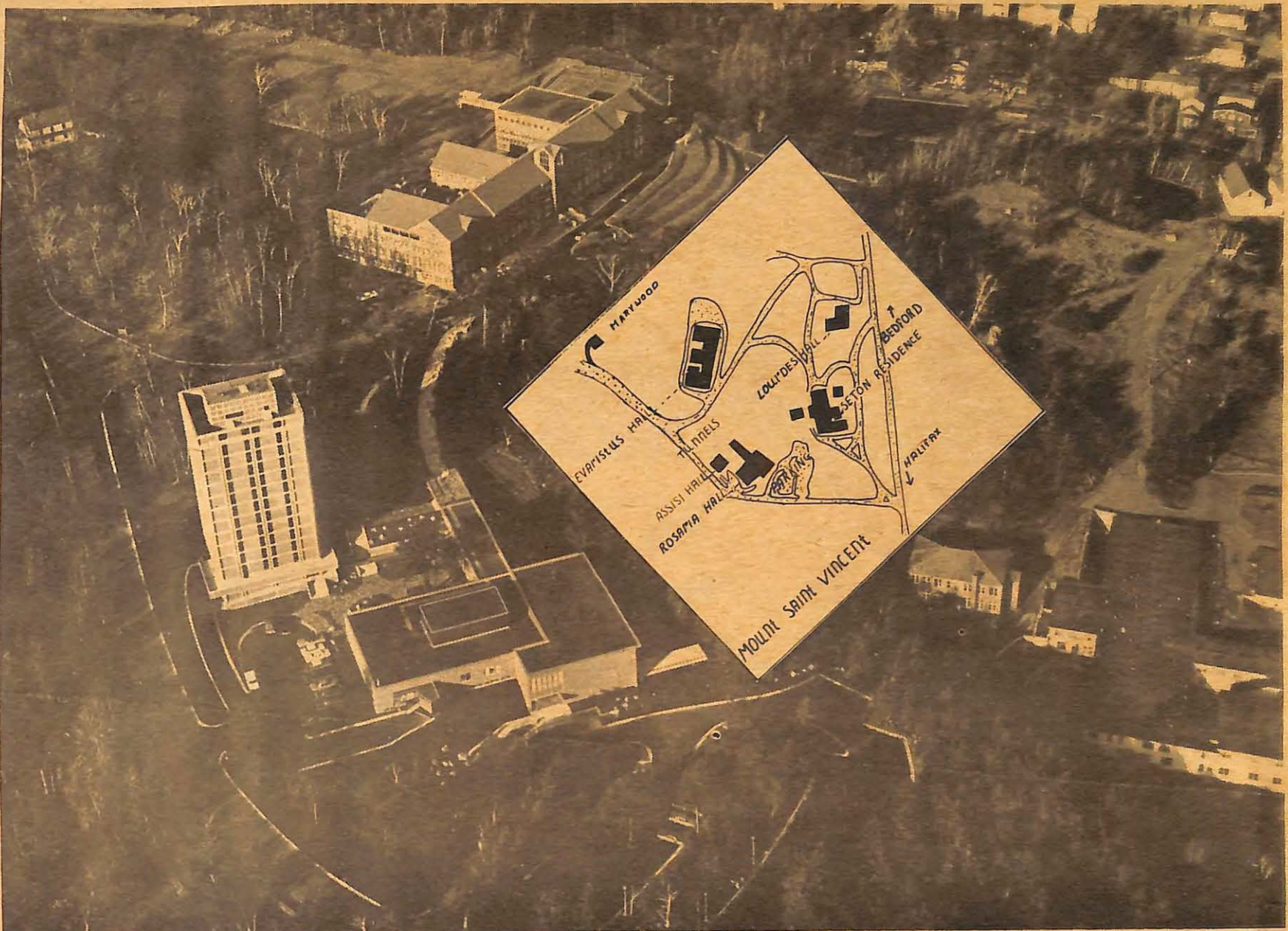




January, 1969

Halifax Co., N.S.



An aerial view of Mount Saint Vincent University campus with insert showing the principal buildings and landmarks.

HIGH SCHOOL ISSUE

EDITORIAL

On entering college you have no doubt been looking forward to four years of immersion in the knowledge process in which your mental horizons will be broadened, your parochial background will feel the cool breeze of social, cultural and ideological diversity, and in which you will become an individual, well educated and well prepared for your role as community participant and a good citizen. . .FORGET IT.

Unless you are one of the rare ones, unless you are so equipped that college will not cripple you, or so cynical that you are unburdened by the illusion of Academe, these four years will be more dull grey markers on the way to comfortable mediocrity. And the sooner you realize it, the better off you will be.

Your four years will be spent in the company of little minds on the more populated side of the classroom lectern, in some cases on both sides of the classroom lectern. You will be scribbling notes in the company of "students" whose every thought and every deed is a mockery of that term, whose capacity for questioning and inquiry ends with the material on a final exam, and whose world is bounded by clothes, dates, phone calls which seldom last less than half an hour, football games, etc.

Your comrades are the takers - the genera-

tion spawned by prosperity and complacency, for whom obligations do not exist, commitment a joke and concern for others a waste of time. Their lives revolve around themselves, defined as narrowly as possible, and their universe ends with what they can possess. The thrill of dissent, the sparks of intellectual challenge, the lust for inquiry, all these are absent because they cannot be hung from a wall, driven, or shown off at a dance.

And yet somewhere in this desert of Autumn weekends, Junior Proms, Winter Carnival, term papers, mid-term exams, Senior Proms. . . somewhere a teacher would strike sparks in your mind, somewhere you will stay up all night and probe your own motives and goals with a friend, somewhere the myriad injustices of the world will set your soul on fire with indignation and somewhere you will read a book and wonder at a new thought fully phrased by an extraordinary thinker and you will in spite of yourself be driven to question what you have believed all your life and you will search for the truth. And before you plunge back into the inanities of Canadian college life you may perceive what education is about and see why men spend their lives teaching others.

May those moments in the arid wasteland you are now entering be many and pleasant.

COUNCIL PRES. SAYS



MICHELLE FARMER



CATHY SHEDIAC

DEAR
HIGH-
SCHOOL
STUDENTS...

This edition of the Picaro, sponsored by the Highschool Visitation Committee, plans to inform you of the different aspects of life at the Mount - both academic and social. All societies on campus including the Picaro are organized by students, giving opportunities to excel in areas of interest. Some of the societies have presented their specific functions and characteristics to familiarize you with these various student activities.

We have been able to visit many highschools in the past few months. Meeting and talking to students and Guidance Counsellors has given us the chance to bridge the gap between students of highschool and university levels.

It is our wish that this special issue of the Picaro which was compiled for you, along with the visits of the Committee will increase your interest in Mount Saint Vincent University as the college for you.

Best wishes for a successful year,
Cathy Shediak and Michele Farmer

Letter from the Student Council President:

The next few years that you, as high school students will go through, will be the greatest period of transition in your life. This is especially true if you are planning to go to university. There, you will become acquainted with the questionings and problems that are so important in an era marked by very rapid change - much of it spearheaded by students.

Violence and confrontation are "played up" by the news media, but at the root of this is an honest re-evaluation of the basic meaning of education. Universities today are often merely training institutions. These are necessary, but the university should provide more than that. It has to help people to think for themselves and grow in this new knowledge. The search for this wider knowledge, and the right to participate in this search, is perhaps the basis of present student unrest.

Thus you will come to university. In some ways it may be freer, as you have much time free from classes and can take advantage of it. But if you are to learn, then every student must find that apart, from good times, a great deal of hard work is necessary. Many times you will wonder if you can keep up the pace. Most students do and despite the problems. Courses may not seem at all relevant to what you came to university for - you may learn about yourself and about the society of which you are a part.

Some of you are very active in high school; others are not. Ideally, at university, when you see things that have to be changed, you will all become involved in activities and perhaps in student government. There are very many flaws in the present set-up, but it is composed for the most part of students who are interested in improving the education and welfare of the student body. It is often a thankless job, but the learning experience is one that can be found in few other aspects of university life.

LOST HERE-
NEVER!

TORONTO (CUP). . . Some profs just don't know where it's at. Room 135, Old Physics Building, University of Toronto, holds a class so large that a prof could literally walk in, start lecturing and not know that NONE of those smiling faces belonged to his class.

November 5 it happened. Expecting a lecture on child psychology and Dr. Joan Grusec, the class exploded with laughter when a man entered with "Now, yesterday we were talking about the metronome."

The din refused to subside.

One student walked in and with a look of utter bewilderment, stared at the deadpan-faced prof for a full minute.

The lecture continued amid the roar of chortles and handclaps

... "He's putting us on," commented one student. "This has got to be a sneak psych experiment."

It wasn't. Dr. Grusec entered. After a brief consultation, our would-be prof took a last short look at the class that wasn't his and took off.

THE PICARO

The Picaro is the official student newspaper of Mount Saint Vincent University published during the academic year. Its aim is to promote the best interest of this university, and serve as the student's voice. The opinions expressed here are those of the editors and writers and not necessarily those of the student council and the University.

Layout Editor
Photography
Business Manager
Cartoonist

Sonia Zwicker
Photopool
Gail Giles
Noreen T. Fraser

Helping on this issue were Sharon Ewing, Joanne Woodlock, Bev. d'Entremont, Jeannine Malloy, Mary Clancy, and all the nice people who didn't try to kill the photographer.
Authorized as second class mail, Post Office Department Ottawa, and for payment of postage in cash.

Why
"Picaro"?

For those of you who have never taken a course in Spanish Literature, an explanation of the newspaper's name is in order.

"Picaro" is the term applied to the hero of early Spanish literature. He is a person who roams about the countryside, retaining the ideas and philosophies expressed by the people he encounters. From these various ideas, he divulges his own philosophy.

The term is relatively appropriate for a newspaper, since the objective of any newspaper is to give an overall picture of the times, the events and the people who create and supposedly solve the problems that arise.

By no means do we of the PICARO intend to solve any problems, but we do intend to express our views, and those of



the university. How much roaming about the countryside we do is tentative. However, we hope that through the media of this

paper, we can give an accurate picture of what is going on here, and the people and events that make up the life of this school.

The Sun Always Shines

Sometimes during your years at college, the academic and social pressures will often seem unbearable.

However, there's always a word from home to make these years of laughter and tears worthwhile. . . .

Dear Pooh-

I've been sitting here stewing about your confidences, and thinking about my responsibility as a mother, etc., etc. etc.

I could tell by your letter that you are happy to be back at the Mount. The excitement of being in a good place, a fun place, and one that is stimulating, is that it can sometimes color your decisions. I think you are old enough to understand that it is

almost a false way of life.

There are very few places like it left in the world, and you are lucky to have found it. We too are also very lucky, even though you have great freedom, we know that the influences are good, and you are susceptible to them. So, apart from the fact that you are far away, we worry very little - no nervous tension about bad people corrupting you. . . hum!

As I said before, it's unreal - a flowered sanctuary - not at all like the world you are about to face. Enjoy every minute of your college years and learn everything you can. Cushion yourself for adulthood and believe me Dear, you're only half way there.

I hope these memories will always brighten your life. So many young people today fail to chart a plan for their futures. When responsibility is suddenly thrust upon them, they are unable to face reality and all becomes shoddy and out of perspective.

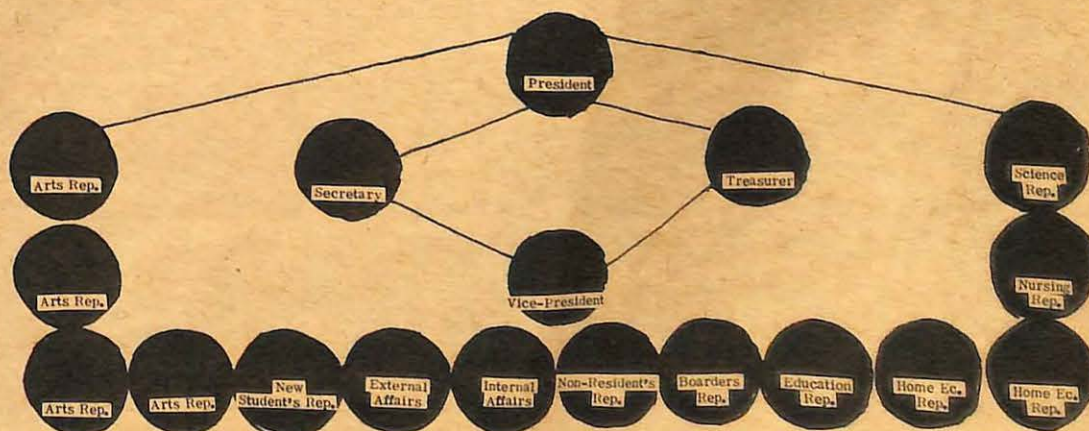
I trust you will choose what is best. You must make decisions yourself. No matter how many letters you may write to me or anyone else, nobody can advise you on how to spend your life - or with whom.

I wish I could continue with wise philosophies about life and love . . . but it's really more exciting to find out for yourself!

Remember that each new day is the first in the rest of your life -

I love you,
Mother.

COUNCIL STRUCTURE - a place for you



"What I like about the Mount..."



As I sit and ponder o'er my books,
And cram for last-minute knowl-
edge,
I bravely face the approaching
exam,
But then . . . anything for "col-
lege"!!

Rushing to classes, scratching
notes,
All the while 'awishin,
That I had given the SDU**
My college tuition.

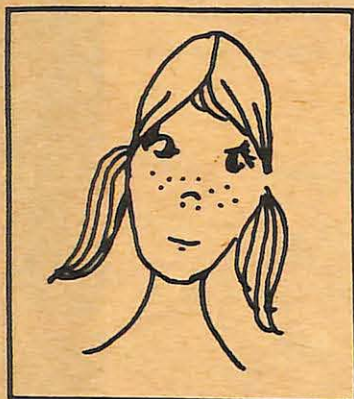
From nine to five the habit re-
peats-
Competition, defeat, elation,
But that's the game I chose to
play
In this "liberal" education.

The work is enough to shatter my
nerves

And ends with sleepless nights,
But in years to come you'll hear
me boast-

"Man . . . that was the life!"

** Editor's Note: "SDU": or-
ganization known as "Student's
for a Democratic University"
. . .?!!



JOAN O'HARA Senior, Science
Moncton, New Brunswick "...
classes are small enough, in most
cases, to facilitate individual ex-
pression of ideas. . .communica-
tion exists between professor
and student and between the ad-
ministration and students. . .the
administration is interested in
each individual girl. . .opportu-
nities for girls with leadership
qualities are numerous in Stu-
dent Council as well as clubs
and organizations, compared
with co-ed universities."

LINDA HEMPHILL Sopho-
more, Arts Pictou, Nova Scotia
"You can't really picture a nun
as a person until you've lived
with them. . .you lose your awe
of nuns and religion in general
. . .religion seems more real. . .
but there's no pressure. . .the
nuns are very broadminded."

PAMELA AITKEN Freshman,
Arts Ottawa, Ontario "My
mother and several of my aunts
graduated from the Mount, so I've
been hearing about it since I was
a little girl. I like the idea of its
being all girls. It's conducive to
study and there's lots of oppor-
tunities for social activity on the
weekends."

JANET MACLENNON Sopho-
more, Nursing Nashua, New
Hampshire "...much easier to
get extra help...smaller...more
personal."

MARY McCABE Senior, Home
Economics Renous, New Brun-
swick "...The location. . .the na-
tural landscaping."

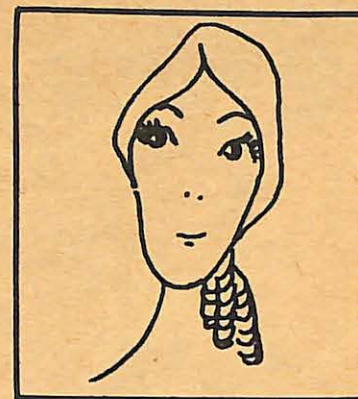
ABBY CHOW QUAN Port of
Spain, Trinidad Junior, Business
"...get to know the girls better
than you would at a larger, co-ed
university."

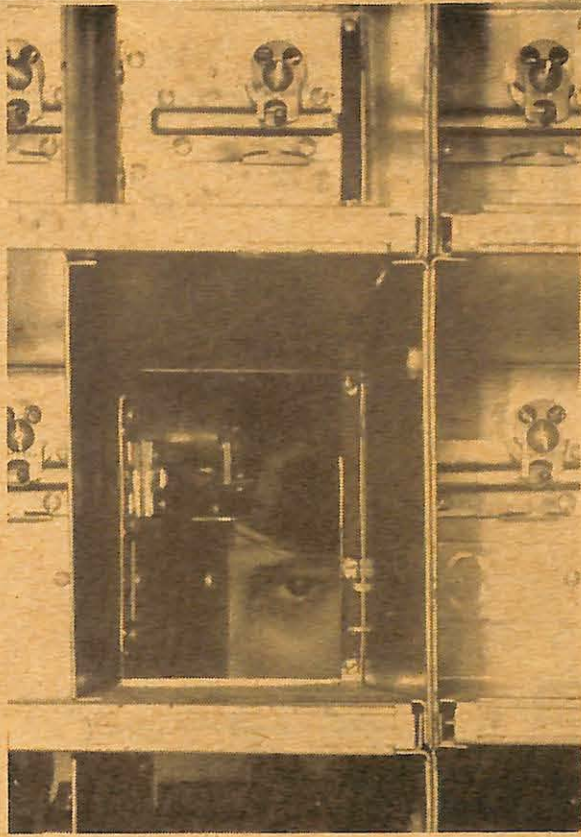
GERRY WHITE Sophomore,
Arts Bathurst, New Brunswick
"I like the residences. . .they're
modern and have all the conven-
iences."

BHANU RAMJEE Freshman,
Science Johannesburg, South Af-
rica "...the friendly atmo-
sphere."

DONNA MORSE Kingston, No-
va Scotia Sophomore, Nursing
"The meals are much better than
at other universities. The
kitchen staff members are really
friendly; they go out of their way
for special events. . .they know
we're homesick."

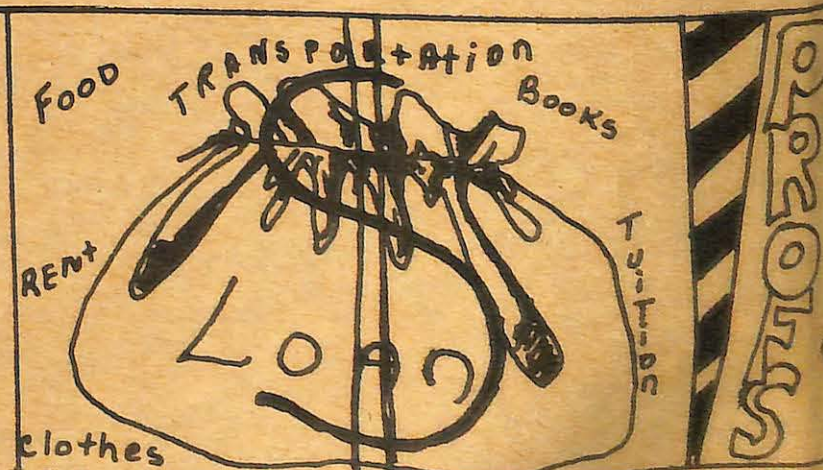
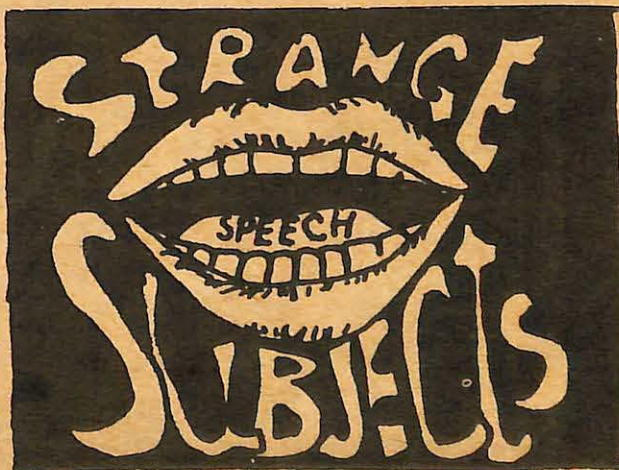
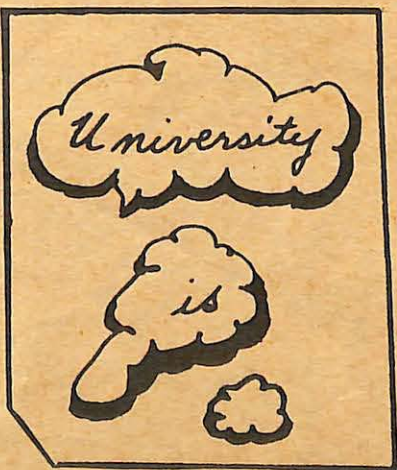
MAUREEN LAFFIN Fresh-
man, Arts New Waterford, Nova
Scotia "Everyone here strives to
get along with one another and
generally succeeds. It's a great
opportunity to meet people from
all over"





There is a season for everything, a time for every occupation under heaven:
 A time for birth,
 a time for dying;
 a time for planting;
 a time for uprooting what has been planted.
 A time for killing,
 a time for healing;
 a time for knocking down,
 a time for building.
 A time for tears,
 a time for laughter;
 a time for mourning,
 a time for dancing.
 A time for throwing stones away,
 a time for gathering them up;
 a time for embracing,
 a time for refrain from embracing.
 A time for searching,
 a time for losing;
 a time for keeping,
 a time for throwing away.
 A time for tearing,
 a time for sewing;
 a time for keeping silent,
 a time for speaking.
 A time for loving,
 a time for hating;
 a time for war,
 a time for peace.

Ecclesiastes 3: 1 - 9





Know ledge
The hair of
the tibetan yak
produces the
finest Santa Claus
whiskers

DEGREE



the basketball game that kicked off the campaign for President of the Student's Council.

SPORTS

INTRAMURAL PROGRAM

There are facilities for just about every sport played in high school at the Mount.

Badminton, basketball, volleyball, and table tennis are a few of the activities you can participate in during the evenings through the week. If anyone likes to skate, the Centennial Arena in Fairview is open to all Mount students at a certain time during the week. It is only a short walk from the campus. King's College offers their pool for anyone interested in recreational swimming. There is also a jazz dancing program offered.

Mount Saint Vincent University is a member of the Atlantic Women's Intercollegiate Athletic Union as of March 1968. Our teams play against other universities as Mt. Allison, University of New Brunswick, University of Moncton, Mt. St. Bernard, Memorial University of Newfoundland, Acadia, St. Thomas University, King's College and Dalhousie in both volleyball and basketball. The volleyball team also plays in the Halifax Women's Volleyball League.

For two straight years the basketball team won the Dalhousie Junior Varsity tournament. They also have played exhibition games with such teams as Xavier College of Sydney.

The Athletic Club offers two trophies to members of both intercollegiate teams for their most valuable players.

This year the Mount had a volleyball team (to inform those who didn't know about it). The majority of the team members were new students with only a few returning students trying out. Practice started early in the year and by the end of September the team was playing at competition.

Shubenacadie - on a mud pile

On November 26, the Senior sociology majors visited the Micmac Indian Reservation at Shubenacadie.

To the majority of the students the reserve was a shock. It was literally situated on a mud pile, miles from the white community. One of the explanations for the mud was that for the first time in the history of the reserve, water and sewerlines are being installed for the Indians. The other explanation is that there are no paved roads whatsoever, and with all the rain that Nova Scotia receives the roads were ankle high in mud. The land the reserve is situated on is very poor. Farming is next to impossible. An agricultural expert who went there last year said the soil was not even good enough to grow strawberries.

A trip to the Reserve school proved very interesting. The children are very friendly and responsive. The Supervisor, Sr. Thomas Paul, explained to us that the children, on the whole, were of average intelligence. There were no exceptional ones however. This of course could be due to culture deprivation. Eventually the school will only house primary grade students, as the rest of the students will be attending school in Shubenacadie. The school also offers night courses for interested adults.

The majority of the Indians are living on welfare, however a few are now working on the new housing projects on the Reserve. These men are building their own homes and being trained in car-



CAUGHT RED-HANDED one of the students at the Indian Reserve at Shubenacadie.

penry. If they can find jobs, near their homes after the project is completed they will perhaps continue in the construction field.

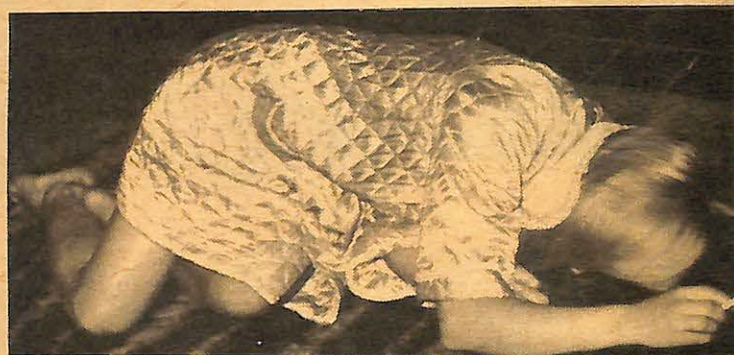
The Reserve is the home of

these Indians and many do not want to leave it. Why should they? What kind of hope or chance of success have we offered them in our "white" community?

Slumber Survey

A recent survey revealed that Mount girls are very ingenious in discovering interesting places to slumber, snooze, and catnap. To the reluctant early riser and to those who require a siesta after lunch, the desk becomes an easy chair and the professor's voice the hum of bees on a warm afternoon — the combination is a sleeping potion too strong to resist.

Picture the library — a vision of heads bent over books, apparently studying some serious and absorbing topic. Next time, look more closely at that "industrious" student beside you — she may be taking advantage of



A student sleeps on the second floor lounge of Assisi where the soft rugs are a perfect supplement to Johnny Rivers.

the silence to catch up on the sleep she didn't get last night!

Have you ever come across a girl curled up in one of the chairs in the tunnel? No? You will!

Sometimes after a hard day's studying, the bed seems just a little too far away, and its so much easier to rest head on arms and fall asleep over a toothbrush.

If you find bed-sleep boring take your pillow and blanket up to the penthouse . . . the jet from the air conditioner warms the cold winter nights; it doesn't stop the snow!

Where the Action's at

St. Mary's Beaus and Mount St. Vincent Belles have been "co-operating" this year to organize one of the most active organizations on both campuses.

The Christian Action Movement (CAM) while carrying out numerous service projects this year, started the ball rolling with a Hootenanny and Wiener Roast on McNab's Island.

At the same hootenanny, Father Wong, SMU moderator, was celebrant of an outdoor folk mass.

CAM project's have extended beyond both campuses.

Students visit such places as the Blind School and the Home of the Good Shepherd, as well as the Protestant Orphanage, all here in Halifax.

Kind-hearted Mounties who sacrifice their Saturday mornings provide Catechism instruction for children of the Shannon Park district in Dartmouth.

Hootenanny Masses are held every Sunday at St. Mary's and occasionally socials for CAM members and friends.



Mount and St. Mary's students celebrating a folk mass on McNab's island. . . (Photo by Haliburton)

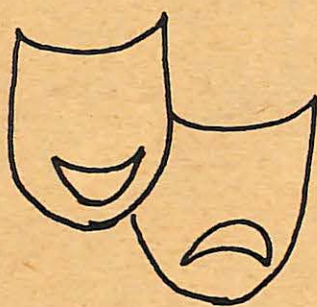


All Hail The Muse of Drama.

DRAMA MOVES AT THE MOUNT



Happiness is improvisation.



DRAMA- '68-'69

This year the Drama Society of MSVU continues to maintain its reputation as one of the most successful and active societies on campus.

The first venture was an evening of improvisations under the direction of faculty advisor, Mrs. Faith Ward. An improvisation workshop was later conducted by Heinar Pillar, artistic director of Neptune Theatre in Halifax. Budding actors and actresses from St. Mary's University and MSVU participated. The evening with Mr. Pillar was of great benefit to the students who will be applying the results of the experience to future productions.

Presently, the Drama Society is concentrating on its major production of two one-act plays to be presented on the 26th and 27th of January. These plays are "Sisters" by Robert Nuemann and "Sunday Costs Five Pesos" by Josephina Nigglio. The plays are also presented in annual one-act play festivals held in early February. In the Dartmouth one-act Play Festival Mount Drama won the top award in 1968.

For the benefit of those interested in drama and not already involved, new members are welcome. Opportunities are available in all aspects of the theatre for those who wish to develop their talents. Experience in props, costuming, lighting, make-up etc. as well as acting is offered. Opportunities are also open to those who are willing to learn.



Is it a bird? A plane? No, actually it's a fire truck.



Mr. Heinar Pillar, Artistic Director - Neptune Theatre, watching Mount and St. Mary's student's improvise.



Class of '73?

A lot of girls think going to a Catholic College is like getting stamped by a cookie cutter.

But that's not how it is at Mount Saint Vincent.

We know that today girls want to be sure of themselves, and stay themselves.

So we treat all our students as individuals. They're given the freedom to learn. Freedom to think. Freedom to grow. However they choose.

There is no mold. No "image" to conform to.

All we expect from our students is that they work hard, and explore the world and themselves.

If you're interested in that kind of education, write us. And if you'd rather learn to conform, write us anyway. We can recommend some pretty good Catholic Colleges.

☐ I'd like to know more about Mount Saint Vincent, Halifax, N.S. Please send me your Catalog.

☐ You've sold me. Please send an application.

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY and PROVINCE _____