

1942

KAPPA KRONICLE



• MOUNT SAINT VINCENT COLLEGE •

HALIFAX NOVA SCOTIA



PIUS XII

Peace fell, 'tis said, where Peter's shadow fell,
Where'er he passed, hope did each bosom fill;
Before his shadow fled each human ill,
And joy proclaimed aloud a miracle:
For Peter was Christ's shadow, and 'twas well
With Rome that day, when on its highest hill
He could at last His Master's word fulfill
And conquer from the cross the powers of hell.

Pacelli! thou art Peter's shadow—See!
Before thy feet the sick world helpless lies;
To thee it lifts its agonizing eyes
In mute appeal, for it must turn to thee:
When thou dost bless, all threatening terrors cease;
There falls the Shadow of the Prince of Peace.

Dedicated

as a token of
filial love and gratitude

To Our Parents

those master-masons who
have first given us the inspiration
of noble lives and daily
sacrifice
wherewith to rear our temples
unto God.



OFT have I seen at some cathedral door
A laborer, pausing in the dust and heat,
Lay down his burden and with reverent feet
Enter, and cross himself, and on the floor

Kneel to repeat his paternoster o'er;

Far off the noises of the world retreat;

The loud vociferations of the street

Become an undistinguishable roar.

So, as I enter here from day to day,

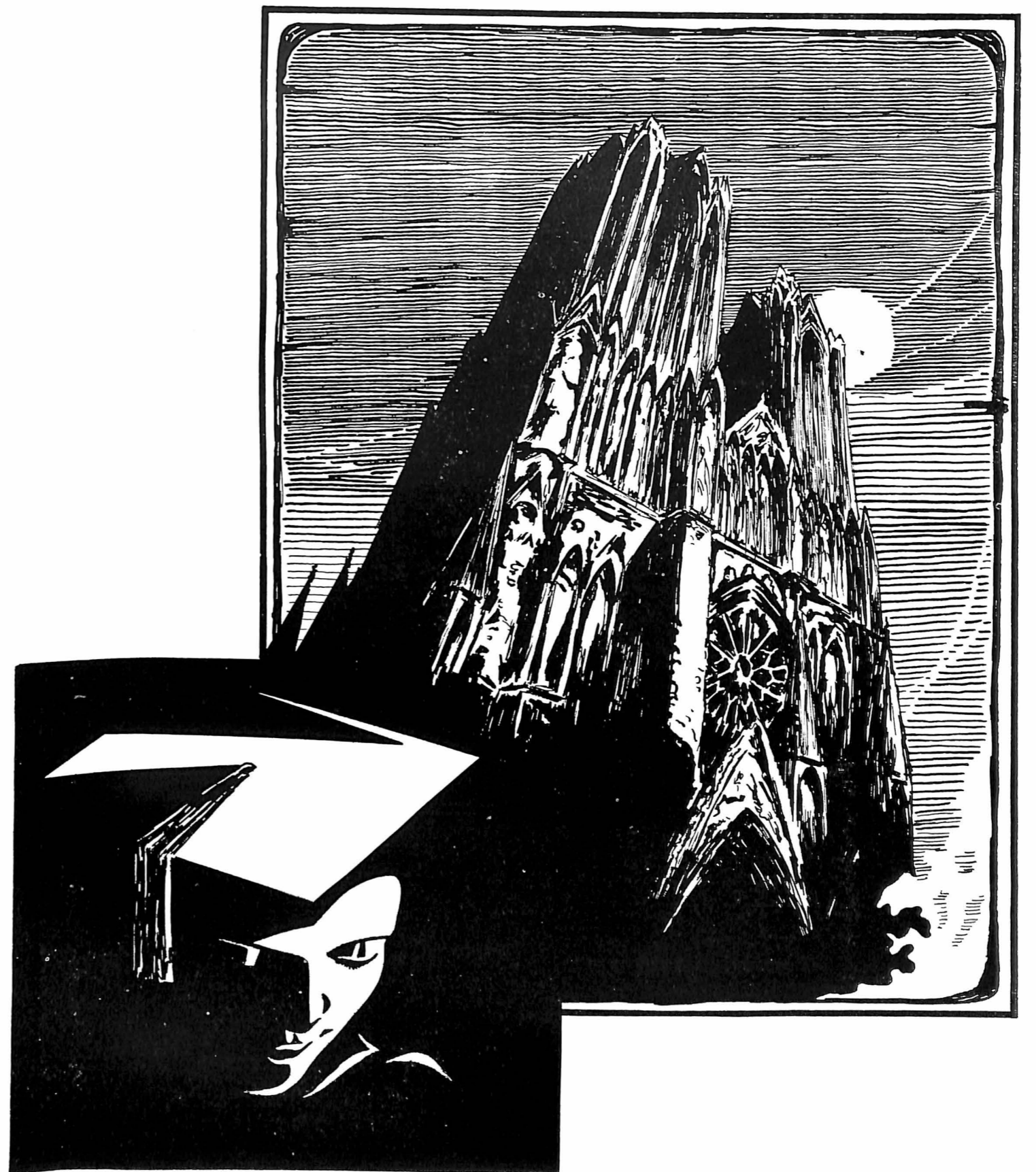
And leave my burden at this minster gate,

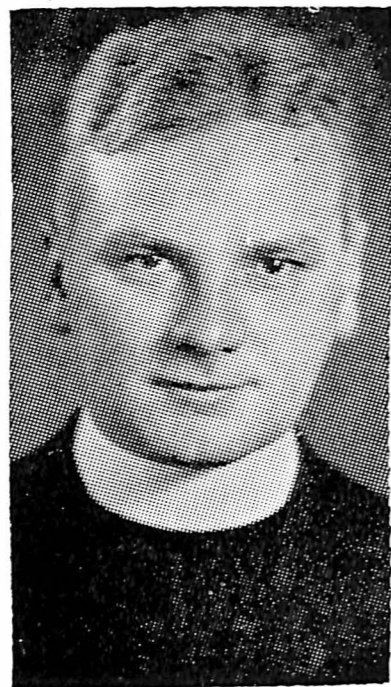
Kneeling in prayer, and not ashamed to pray,

The tumult of the time disconsolate

To inarticulate murmurs dies away,

While the eternal ages watch and wait.





Reverend Hector W. Daly, S.J.

THE THREE LOYALTIES

A Message to The Mount

My Dear Catholic Girls:

I left the Mount a few weeks ago after having given you the annual retreat. Before leaving I was asked to send you a message. What can I say? After three happy days with you, I realized that, once again, as in so many of our Catholic institutions of higher learning in Canada, I had found a group of young Catholic women who are receiving, at the hands of zealous and intelligent Nuns, a splendid Christian education.

I carried with me very precious memories. The exquisite Chapel, the faithful rendering of the "Parce Domine, Parce populo tuo" in the spirit of the Liturgy; the gentle manners of the student-body; the numerous committees of Catholic Action, all bespeaking an enthusiastic yet level-headed guidance—I could add so much more but I fear that the innate modesty of the Sisters of Charity would take offense.

However, I shall not repeat the central ideas which I endeavoured to convey to you during the retreat. Rather shall I try to sum up our

Retreat into one beautiful word which expresses the most beautiful reality in Life—LOYALTY.

Loyalty to, first of all, the most precious gift that God, Our Father, has made to you, namely: Our Lord's and Our Lady's Friendship for you all. Such a Friendship marks you off as Catholic girls from the pagan world which surrounds you. You are the privileged Daughters of God, for to you He has given the full revelation of Himself in His Church . . . and that, not through any merits of your own, for it is a sheer gift. He has favoured you, then, with life's greatest Thing: the personal love and personal interest of Christ and of His sweet Mother in you. As you go through life and as you make contacts with people who do not share your outlook on Religion, and as you yourselves struggle to keep white and untarnished your Catholic ideals, you will have the Friend and strong Companion, Christ Jesus, ever at your side, and to guide and protect you, the invisible but loving Mother, Mary. That is your high privilege, the deepest thing in your hearts; to have Jesus and Mary as the Living Influence, the continued Ideal, the complete proof of God's love for you. Be loyal, therefore, to that wonderful Friendship.

(b) Secondly, be loyal to your School; be loyal to the Mount, to the spirit, the ideals of the Mount. You have heard me reduce all the Church's criticisms of modern Paganism, of certain types of songs, dances, of certain codes of conduct, to one word: "vulgar", yes, ugly vulgarity. Loyalty to your School, to the Mount, means, therefore, and ought to produce Refinement. That, to my mind, is the characteristic of a Catholic girl. I do not mean so much the exterior courtesies as the inward love of all that is beautiful, artistic, noble, uplifting. Such refinement of mind and heart is the product of a Catholic College such as yours is.

(c) Thirdly, be loyal to your home. Your parents have built for you a citadel, where the intangible beauties are found in their fullness. The sweetness of a mother's love for her daughter, the strong protective affection of a father who sees mirrored in his daughter something of your mother; the long rosary of discreet and unceasing sacrifices so gladly made for you—all this and so much more has brought into your young lives influences that are meant to stamp a definite seal on your hearts. To betray such a trust is to be disloyal to your home. Be true, then, to your parents. Always remember that yours is the sad lot of being unable to repay them for all their devotedness. All that they ask is to treasure what they have given you so generously . . . God bless you all.

H. W. Daly, S.J.

I will go in unto the altar of God . . .



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FRESHMAN CLASS HISTORY



FLORENCE CONLON
President

"Calling all Freshmen, Calling all Freshmen" . . . One of Paula's Airmen had volunteered to take all the Freshmen on a trip through the clouds. Can you imagine! Ready for an all-day aeroplane trip and two of our classmates actually missing—Who were they? None other than Florence and Mildred. We were not greatly surprised, remembering that they were almost too late for the Hallowe'en party given us by the Juniors. Boarding the plane, Helen stepped very cautiously, just in case the plane should behave as did the canoe on the Thanksgiving hike. Unconsciously, we stood aside to let Martha join Dolores, who was already chatting in French.

We were thrilled with the take-off, and the first place we headed for was New Brunswick . . . of course, Bernadine insisted that we land at Bathurst, as soon as she heard "New Brunswick" mentioned. We stopped in Richibucto to see Kay Tramley . . . we coaxed her to come back to the Mount, but she assured us she could not find time. We do hope Kay will be well enough to join our ranks in September.

Suddenly, the plane gave a downward leap . . . all eyes turned toward the pilot only to find that "Pooch" had taken over the controls, while Margie Allen made her acquaintance with the pilot. Gertrude very coolly, calmly, and collectedly took charge of affairs, and we were soon back to normal "sailing."

At last we reached Newfoundland, where, to the delight of Margaret Harvey and Margaret Murphy we had a forced landing near Grand Falls. We hiked into the town for fuel, and once again our thoughts turned to the pleasant memories of hikes at the Mount.

All too soon, this exciting trip came to an end, and we had to change our mode of living from "life in the clouds" to "life on the campus."

We arrived back at the Mount on time for the College Recital. Margaret O'Brien and Margaret Murphy proved to us on that memorable Wednesday evening that they could not only play and sing but were accomplished actresses as well.

One of the pleasant memories experienced in the Music Hall was the debate between St. Mary's Freshmen and the Mount Freshmen. We wonder if Mary Kelly, Helen Skubik and Gertrude Delaney have forgotten their nervousness on the night they defeated St. Mary's debating club. We were really proud to be Freshmen that night! Although Mary Kelly chose a very humanitarian profession, we missed her happy-go-lucky nature when she left.

Florence, our President along with other Freshmen Home-Ecers are always very welcome in the Refectory . . . especially on Monday and Wednesday evenings. These girls will surely court anyone's favor by their tempting dishes . . . What do you think, Bernadine?

Because of war conditions, Rosemary O'Shea, one of our jolliest Freshettes, did not return after Christmas. We missed Rosemary, because she was our favorite "fudge" maker.

Again, all too soon, this exciting year came to an end, and again we had to change our mode of living, this time from life on the campus to life at home—where many a happy hour will be spent in fond reminiscences of the campus capers of our peerless Freshmen class.



"SOPHOMORE REGIMENT 42"

Left! Right! Left! Right! They're On the March!



HELEN BALAH
President

Military orders were just posted that the '41-'42 Regiment would be organized for active service on September 17 at M.S.V.C. Recruits kept coming in all day, from far and near. It didn't take them a long time to become acquainted with one another. Each recruit reported to the Commander-in-Chief. After a sincere welcome, programmes were arranged for the year, and in spite of all the classes, there was plenty of time left for outside enjoyment.

The Sophomores began their active service by an election of officers. The results were:

Colonel—Helen Balah.
Major—Joan White.
Captain—Ruth Kelly.

The officers had reason to be proud of their regiment on Sister Evaristus' Feast Day, because, scattered across the stage were Sophomore privates doing their best in choruses and speeches. The orchestra was a big feature in this programme, too.

Then along came the 22nd of December and every one went home on a sixteen day furlough. It seemed like years since they had been home. Parents and friends were so good to them and were more than glad to see them. Alas! Joys are very short-lived. On the eighth of January, they had to tear themselves away again. Every one came back displaying some Christmas gift. Some, sad to say, were A.W.L. (absent without leave): Norah and Helen—weren't you guilty?

The Sophomores extend their sincere gratitude to Reverend Mother General for the sleigh ride and for the delicious dinner, served with music, at the Lord Nelson. That's one event they'll never forget.

Mount training showed itself to be "tops" at the Ladies' Musical Club recital on the 17th of January when Helen and Marguerite thrilled their audience with a duet.

Many thanks, also, to the Seniors for the enjoyable afternoon and evening they gave us at their corn boil in September and to the "Home Ecers" for their entertainment on Shrove Tuesday. We're proud to say that Maureen is a "Home Ecer." She's getting to be quite a cook, too!

We expect there will be many marriages after this year because of the number of rings the Juniors had in the salmon patties they served us on Hallowe'en. Thanks, Juniors! The movie was a real treat, too.

Partings are always hard—and particularly so in this case. We were indeed sorry to lose Frances Hall and Mary Marvin. But Frances is happily training to be a nurse and Mary is a working girl.

A special order will have to go in for stripes because each Sophomore is going to get one for her excellent work this year. Mary deserves one surely for helping to win that basketball game against the Academy.

Congratulations to Isabel and Anne for their high scholastic standing. You'll surely get a stripe, Ruth, for your vocal accomplishments. Maureen surprised us when she chose Home Economics—it's quite a burden. Congratulations! We'll award you one for your stick-at-it-iveness. Peggy didn't think she would ever master shorthand. But Peggy has more ability than she gives herself credit for. Then, too, she has Rita—Ohhhhh, Rita!! Norah and Joan will make excellent secretaries. They'll be a credit to any office. No, we haven't forgotten Marguerite. How could we? She's always helping out somewhere. We've learned a lot about her. She not only plays the piano beautifully but types remarkably well.

FLASH—Millions of congratulations to Isabel for winning the first prize in the Public Speaking Contest. All together, three cheers!

Left! Right! Left! Right!

Look out, Juniors! Here they come. It's that Sophomore Regiment '42, all ready for bigger and better things.

To the Sophomore Regiment '43, we give our reputation; we hope you'll keep it as good as we've made it.



JUNIOR CLASS HISTORY



MIRIAM DYSART
President

Radio Station Nineteen Forty-three on the air, bringing you a commentary on the activities of the Junior Class of the M.S.V.C. as described by your class reporter.

Our First Bulletin comes from Marble Hall where our correspondent notices a decrease in our ranks. The first one to leave us was Alphonsine Deveau, who gave us very little time in which to know her. A gap which remains unfilled once belonged to Louise Poulin, who was our president last year and who served us well and faithfully until Christmas. Newfoundland claimed our next comrade, Marie Donnelly, who was always the life of Saint Stanislaus dorm. The fascination of the business world won our own Kay Murray, who had grown to know every nook and cranny of the Academy and College.

Casino—Halifax. New students were entertained at a theatre party given by our class on Hallowe'en. After a delightful show, they returned to the college and enjoyed refreshments in the gymnasium, which had been transformed into a witch's cave. The praises which followed were an excellent indication of a general good time.

Antigonish—Nova Scotia. At the C.F.C.C.S. Convention, three members of our class were present, Miriam Dysart, Beryl DeLouchry and Margaret Doolan. Besides their hard work, of which we know from the reports, our correspondent notes that they all more than enjoyed the social functions as well.

Sodality Room. Amid the swish of the colourful evening dresses, an enjoyable time was had at the Sodality Party on December 8th. Nancy O'Flynn, whom we claim as our own, won the hearts of all present when it was discovered that she was the maker of the magnificently decorated cake. It presented a very pretty picture decorated in blue and white surmounted by a small statue of Our Lady.

Music Hall. As a fitting relaxation after the strenuous week of exams, everybody enjoyed the play in which our bright-eyed Elinor Gavin (Tooty) gave a magnificent performance as a French milliner. We didn't realize what hidden talent lay in our midst.

St. Cecilia Hall. On the feast of St. Thomas Aquinas, when the Philosophy Club presented their program, we were proud of Edith Patterson, who took the part of St. Thomas in a very inspiring tableau. Hermoine Ernst, our classic specialist, was one of the scribes for this program.

Press Room. Introducing a new-comer to our class this year from Newfoundland—Margaret Halley, assistant editor of the Year Book, Vice-President of Sociology Club, Secretary of Student Body.

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For further details we advise you to consult your various reporters' columns which appear in this issue of the *Kappa Kronicle* and until our next edition we wish to one and all a happy and very "good year."



SENIOR CLASS HISTORY



RUTH HURST
President

Long beautiful sunny days—warm weather and sunny skies—bursting buds and the songs of birds. This is Spring again, but it is not just an ordinary Spring—if Spring could be ordinary—it is the Spring of our Graduation! This is the Spring we have looked forward to for four years now, and at last it has burst upon us. It is the most beautiful Spring that most of us have ever seen. Exciting thoughts of graduation make happy hearts happier, make blue skies seem bluer, make the chirping of the birds into a joyous exuberant chorus trilling out our gladness in one glorious burst of song. However, the blue skies of our Spring are not without their clouds of regret. Thoughts of leaving make our beautiful Mount seem more beautiful, dear friends more dear, and each hour more precious, as the days fly past and the time of our leaving draws near. Perhaps this Spring will mark the end of our college days, but it will not mark the end of the happy hours, or of the lasting friendships we have made here, for we will always be spiritually united with our Mount, and the happy fields of memories will be ever bright and green.

There is a saying that "years dim memories," but that is not so in our case. We can recall our Freshman year and all its events just as vividly as when they happened. Who **could** forget that happy, care-free Freshman year? There were twenty-three of us, and, like pioneers in a new land, we invaded full force, only to be taken "under the wings" of those already settled here. That was the year for merry pranks. Pillow fights and midnight snacks among the "angels" in the Angels Dorm. The day Pat was to be operated on to get rid of a naughty appendix, and walked in on us, a refugee from the Hospital, just as we were in the middle of a prayer for her. Our serious field trips in Biology, that ended in what was termed high recreation—an end was soon made to those! Chemistry experiments, with broken tubes, and over-flooded sinks—kept "after hours" to repair damages. As Freshmen, we were termed "green" by our upper-classmen, but we wore our brand proudly when twenty-three green and gold blazers blossomed on the campus. Making and trying sorely, new friendships, but always being forgiven because we were "young and new." Of course, our Freshman year had its solemn moments too, the first time we walked in the chapel-line, our adoption by our "Junior sisters", the capping ceremony. All this was combined with the lighter moments in our discovery of this new life called "college."

The following September, we returned as Sophisticated Sophs, and it was our turn to take delight in showing the new Freshies the ropes. I wonder if Izzy was forgiven by the suffering, wrongly-directed Freshman, who was caught tramping blithely up the Sisters' stairs. One of the high lights of this year for Odette was the meeting of her "friend from home," which ended in the adoption of the H. M. S. "Repulse" by our Mission unit. The year passed merrily by, and in June our charming class, dressed in

floating chiffon and taffeta dresses, carried the daisy chain for our fellow-students and graduates of '40.

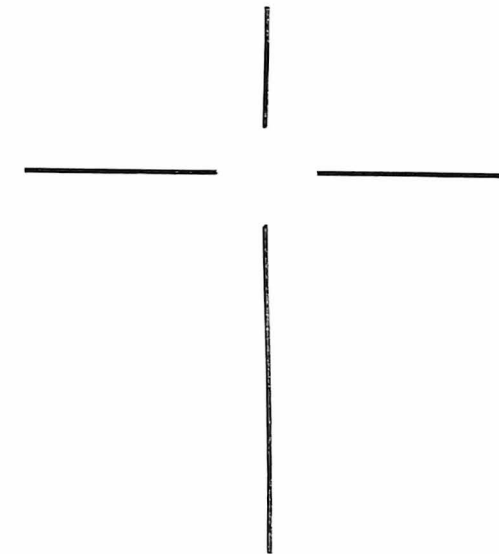
Then our Junior year. We were at last "upperclassmen". We accepted our duties gravely, and were soon caught in the whirl of activity, which our new duties brought us. We gave the Hallowe'en party that year, and the true spirit of the night reigned everywhere. A slippery, clammy, ghostly hand welcomed each comer to the gymnasium as the blindfolded forms groped warily in. They were made to tread the ghost-walk, and then passed into the hands of the merciless ghosts and witches that awaited at its end, while those yet outside shivered in suffering anticipation. We were in charge of Commencement Week that year, too. Heaven favoured all our plans and gave us a lovely day for the picnic. The class prophecy on Class Day was the best ever, and we finished the year by arranging the Commencement Prom for our graduates, and so giving them a royal send-off on their journey of life.

And now, Seniors at last! In our turn we adopted the dignified demeanor and sweetly patronizing manner of the Seniors before us. However, the effort to retain it was too great and we broke under the strain of the corn-boil, given traditionally by the Senior Class. This year, because of the beautiful Indian Summer weather, and general high spirits, the breaking of the ice between the new and old girls was even more successful than usual. The frankfurters, coffee, and steaming ears of golden 'corn on the cob' were eaten with frank enthusiasm. Then, movies and a sing-song around a huge camp-fire completed the evening's entertainment. Shortly after this, the Seniors turned their hands to war-work, and were hostesses to a group of air men. We found that war-work is a real



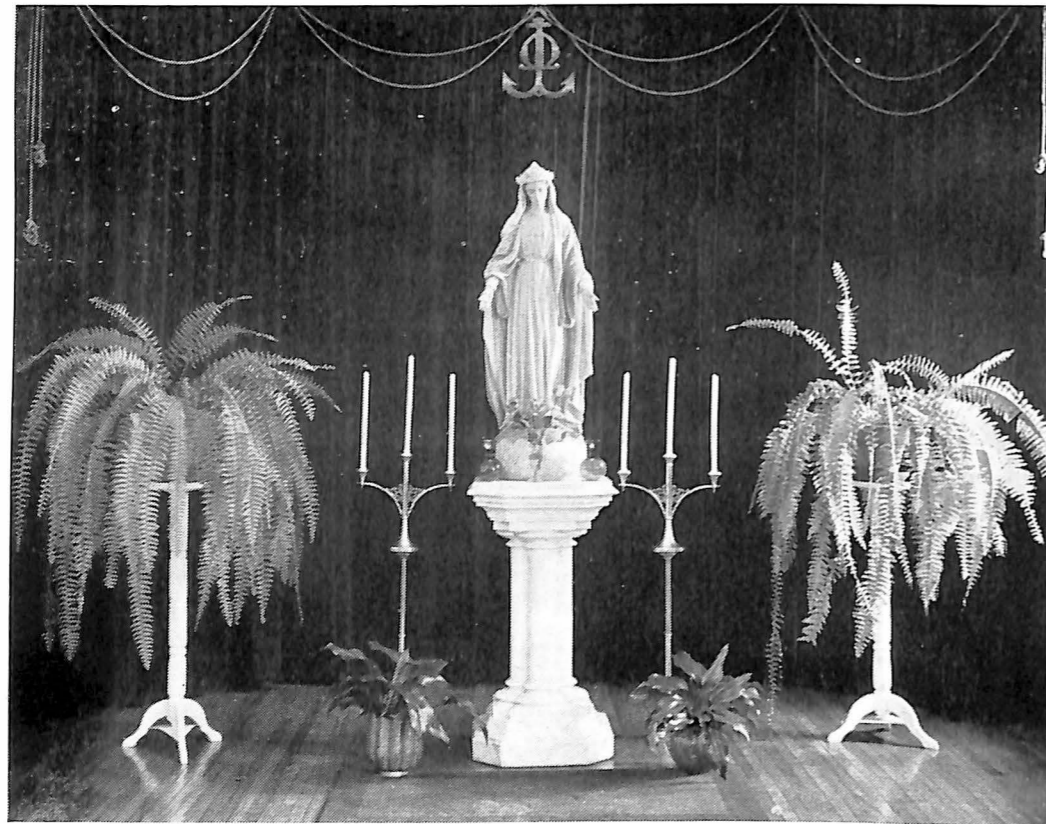
pleasure! Came the C.F.C.C.S. Conference held at St. Francis Xavier's University in Antigonish in which our Class again came to the fore. Two out of the three delegates were Seniors, so we were well represented. Dorothy read our paper, and upheld and added to the reputation of the Mount. The Missions then claimed our attention, and we held a Bingo party for their benefit. The Mission fair also, the first of its kind, conducted in a novel way through booths representing different mission countries, was a rousing success. This year too, marked our first inter-collegiate debate, with the University of New Brunswick. Many amusing things as well happened this year—but since we are now dignified Seniors, perhaps it would be just as well not to mention them. Yet a word must be said about the Blitz Ball! The Navy was very well represented, wasn't it? I think we will always remember and chuckle over the way 'Con' could ignore the sleepy, plaintive voices, that every morning answered her cheery, "Time to get up, girls!"

Thus, the years have gone, and the Spring of our graduation year—the beginning of our Summer of life—has come at last. We are not afraid to face the future. We have been forewarned and forearmed and well equipped for the storms of all the seasons of life, and as we go forth ready and unafraid, we say—"God bless the hands that prepared us here for hereafter."

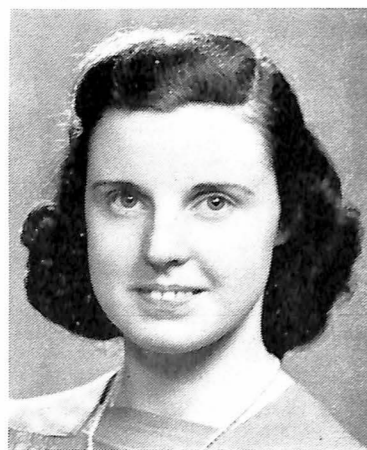


Our help is in the name of the Lord . . .





PATRICIA KENNEDY
Secretary-Treasurer



MARY CONLON
Prefect



MARY STONE
Vice-Prefect

SODALITY

"Join your hands, loyal bands
While we pledge one another
Unity and fealty
To our Queen and our Mother!"

Once again, our Sodalists raised their banners, prepared to march through the year, upholding all former ideals and principles and with a strong resolution to make Our Lady better known and loved.

With Mary Conlon as Prefect, Mary Stone as Vice-Prefect, Patricia Kennedy as Secretary-Treasurer, and Louise Poulin, Miriam Dysart, Joan White, Isabel Kane, Nancy O'Flynn as Chairmen of the Eucharistic, Our Lady's, Good Literature, Apostolic and Social Committees respectively, old practices took on new life, and new activities aroused our interest.

Reverend Father Bignon, C.J.M., who was this year appointed Chaplain at the Mount in place of Father Aucoin, C.J.M. addressed the Sodality on the first Monday of every month, and these talks did much to widen and deepen our knowledge of Christian living.

In January, Father Hector Daly, S.J. came and after a single talk, left us aglow with new aspirations, new resolutions to "conquer the world for its King and its Lord."

To show just what has been done, let us retread the path along which our committees have guided us:

Our Lady's Committee: "Neath the Queen's White and Blue . . ."

Our evening Rosary (we go directly to the Chapel after tea at 5.30) was supplemented during the month of May by a hymn at the Grotto. On the Feast of Our Lady of Sorrows, we planned a special meeting in the Marble Hall, where the beautiful reproductions of Janssen's Seven Sorrows are hung. Father Lynch's book "The Woman Wrapped in Silence" provided excellent selections for readings, and we sang the poignantly moving hymn, "Rose of the Cross."

Alumnae Sodalists will be glad to hear that a dream of years was realized when we were able this year, through the kindness of a benefactor, a true lover of Our Lady, to put a background of blue velvet drapes behind the Sodality shrine. We want you to share our joy in the beauty of the setting; please admire the accompanying picture.

Eucharistic Committee: "Comrade true, dare and do!"

We dared—vigils before the Blessed Sacrament exposed, the publication of a daily Liturgical Bulletin, two skits on the Mass, Sacristy duty every night, until every girl in the Sodality knew how to prepare the altar for Holy Mass, and during the month of March, when the Holy Father asked our prayers for temporal rulers, a day of prayer for our local Cabinet Member, Honorable Angus L. MacDonald, Minister of Naval Defence. Gertrude Delaney replaced Louise Poulin as Chairman of this Committee after Christmas.

The Social Committee held a tag day. The tags were, of course, medallions of Our Lady. With the proceeds was purchased a set of "Mission Madonnas" for the Postulate. A benefactor gave us a set and one good turn deserves another.

Apostolic Committee: "Christ lifts His Hands, the King commands,
His challenge: "Come and follow Me!"

Highlighting the achievements of this Committee was the organization of a Triduum for "an increase in Religious vocations and in happy Catholic Marriages," which took place before the Feast of the Solemnity of St. Joseph. On the last day of the Triduum, we pilgrimaged to the statue of St. Joseph on the hill. A display of posters was one feature of the Triduum. The usual Christmas distribution of candy, clothing, and toys brought happiness to the village children and to ourselves.



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Good Literature Committee promoted the reading of pamphlets, (we had two contests) and secured subscriptions for the Queen's Work.

In co-operation with the Alumnae, Mary's Day was fittingly kept. Emphasizing the intention for Mary's Day, "The Spread of Good Literature", we planned for the Alumnae the dramatization of the pamphlet, "I Can Read Anything".

During the month of May, six candidates were received into the Sodality. The lovely annual May procession became a memory instead of an anticipation, and our farewell to May closed another Sodality year.

As we began this report with the words from Father Lord's "Mother Beloved," so we close:

"Here at thy feet, faithful we meet:
Mother Beloved, redeemed by your Son,
Keep us who love you, in all things one!"



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Mission Club

"Go and teach ye all nations."



MARY COOMBS
President

Though the members of the Mission Club do not directly teach all nations the Gospel of Our Lord, they strive by their prayers, offerings and sacrifices to help those who have devoted their lives to this admirable work.

The members also devote some of their spare time to the sewing of vestments, altar linens, etc, for missionary parishes. Stamp collecting is also one of their numerous activities. Mite box donations are added to the Club's funds, which are used for different missionary purposes in fields at home and afar.

The officers chosen to guide our missionary endeavors for this year are as follows:

President, Mary Coombs; Vice-President, Margaret Barton; Secretary, Odette Ouellet; Treasurer, Helen Balah.

The first important event of the year was the celebration of the feast of Saint Francis Xavier, Patron of Missions, on December 3. A radio broadcast in conjunction with Saint Mary's College unit was arranged. Father Deville, C.J.M. was the guest-speaker, and gave a splendid account of Pope Pius XI—Pope of the Missions. In the evening, Father J. M. Filion S.J. interested the students with a vivid illustrated lecture on the Canadian Martyrs. Some time later, an essay contest was held in which Martha Dufresne won a beautiful picture of the martyrs for her entry.

A Mission poster contest, too, was held among the several Mission units in Halifax, and to our great delight, first prize was awarded to Edith Patterson for her excellent interpretation of a Crusader for Christ. The winning poster, along with the other various entries, was exhibited at the different centres.

On April 26, was held the annual mission rally at Saint Patrick's in Halifax. The Church was filled with fervent young boys and girls offering up their prayers to God for an abundant harvest in His mission fields. Reverend Michael O'Donnell S.J., of St. Mary's College, gave a stirring address challenging the young Crusaders to their best.

The main project of the year is the fair. This event, the first of its kind, has been greatly assisted by the many donations received from the students and from the "old girls". The fair took place on May 10 and proved very attractive, financially and otherwise. Different booths, representing China, India, Labrador, Africa, and other distant countries, suggested a real mission atmosphere. The Chinese Tea-Room, where delicious refreshments were served, was most inviting. Miriam Dysart was the convener of the fair, with the class presidents acting as convenors for their respective classes.

Phi Delta Phi

"Veritas ad Deum Ducit."



DOROTHY THOMPSON
President

Our beautiful and inspiring College motto is dwelt upon very frequently by the members of the Philosophy Club, perhaps because they have learned to love the search for truth through reason. A deeper understanding of and interest in Philosophy is fostered by Phi Delta Phi and this has increased each year as the Club has advanced in age, so that the year 1941-42 welcomed nine honored members . . . nine ardent seekers of truth.

The very first meeting of the club was called especially for the purpose of electing new officers. The result was that Dorothy Thompson '42 was chosen to become our thoughtful and generous spirited President.

Given the pleasure of recording the activities of the Club as Secretary was Edith Patterson '43.

The four new members were: Margaret Doolan, Hermoine Ernst, Margaret Halley and Edith Patterson.

Lively discussions upon various philosophic subjects formed the principal activity at the meetings. The first paper read at the Club meeting this year was: "St. Thomas Aquinas," a brief summary of the Angelic Doctor wherein the influence exerted by his saintly genius was made clear. His noble life aroused a vigorous interest in himself and his works. Thus, March 7, the feast of St. Thomas became the most extensively planned for day in the Philosophic Year, toward which our minds turned seeking new ideas and inspiration.

March 7, the patronal feast day and the preceding week saw much activity in the Music Hall, the efficient cause being the eight anxious Philadelphians. We say "eight" because our ranks had suffered a decrease when we had to part with one of our most valued members, Louise Poulin—a parting which we heartily regretted having to make.

The program itself began early in the evening, opening with an excellent address by Dorothy Thompson. This address introduced St. Thomas Aquinas to a very enthusiastic and appreciative audience. Following the address, an original playlet was presented which proved both entertaining and instructive. Much of the enjoyment was furnished through the generous assistance of the cherubs whom we borrowed from the Junior Academy Division to become angels for the night. An interpretation of the liturgical hymns composed by St. Thomas Aquinas himself formed the theme of the evening's entertainment.

The supreme blessing, Benediction, which immediately followed, was a very fitting climax to this inspiring tribute to the great lover of the Blessed Sacrament, St. Thomas Aquinas.

The Writers' Club



ODETTE OUELLET
President

The Writers' Club of Mount Saint Vincent is a very interesting one to join. The name in itself does not imply that all the members write, but rather that they possess a keen critical sense of the writings of others. This spontaneous appreciation of literature is not a strain on the members—as an assignment would be—it is an interesting mode of study which combines pleasure with learning.

The first meeting of the club was held early in October, and its main purpose was the election of officers for the year. The final results are:

President: Odette Ouellet
Secretary: Katherine de Stephen
Treasurer: Margaret Murphy

The other active members of the club are: Peggy O'Leary, Paula Burbridge, Mary Martin. The enrolment of all college clubs is smaller this year because of a new regulation to the effect that a student cannot belong to more than one such organization.

The club met every month during the first semester and in December introduced a new feature in the form of a Christmas party. This took place in one of the towers in the gymnasium which was charmingly decorated. Several of the members contributed to the general entertainment by relating interesting Christmas stories, and all joined in the singing of carols. Refreshments, provided by the Home Economics Department, were abundant and delicious. Several invited guests were present at this festivity.

As the Yearbook goes to press, the Short Story Contest, sponsored by the club, is a topic of general interest among college students. The prize, a nice letter-writing case with notepaper, will be awarded on class day. The following entries have been submitted:

Different Roads, by Paula Burbridge; *The Tables Turned*, by Peggy O'Leary; *The Old Violin*, by Margaret Murphy.

As usual the Writers' Club will close its activities with a May symposium, which will take place on the seventh of the month. This year the subject chosen for discussion is war literature, as illustrated by the following books:

Ordeal, by Shute—Odette Ouellet.

The White Cliffs, by Miller—Mary Martin.

The Snow Goose, by Gallico—Katherine de Stephen.

They Went On Together, by Nathan—Margaret Murphy, Paula Burbridge.

Voices of Victory, a Canadian anthology—Peggy O'Leary.

All the members of '42 unite in offering their best wishes to the Writers' Club members of years to come.

Sociology Club



MARGARET DOOLAN
President

In October, 1941, the Sociology Club sent out a call for its old members to re-enlist, and for new girls to fill the places of those who had gone. The call was answered by energetic, enthusiastic girls who were interested in social work and its problems. Perhaps we would have had a larger enlistment, had it not been for the new college regulations regarding club membership.

Small but mighty, we prepared for an active, busy year. Louise Poulin resumed her place as president, with Ruth Hurst and Margaret Doolan as her assistants. Our President, with one other club member, Margaret Barton, registered for work at the newly organized Maritime School of Social Work, where they could specialize in this work that held so much interest for them.

To our dismay, Louise was not able to return after Christmas, so we were obliged to reorganize the club. At this time, Margaret Doolan was made President, Margaret Halley the Vice-President, and Ruth Hurst Secretary and Treasurer.

We attended, in town, meetings of the Halifax Welfare Bureau, and we made visits to some of the institutions. One afternoon was spent among the patients at the Children's Hospital. Another day, we visited the Dalhousie Public Health Clinic, and listened to an interesting explanation of the splendid work done in the different departments.

The Mount Saint Vincent Sociology Club is affiliated with the Halifax Council of Social Agencies, and with the Canadian Welfare Council, the national social work organization.

The Club meetings are held once a week. From time to time, guest speakers are invited in to address open sessions. On the sixth of February, we were very fortunate in having Miss Gwendolyn Shand, Executive Secretary of the Council of Social Agencies, with us. Miss Shand told us, from her own experiences, about the systems of social work at home and abroad.

A particularly enjoyable occasion was that of April twenty-fifth, when we had the pleasure of assisting at a tea, given at the College, for the students, trustees, and instructors of the Maritime School of Social Work.

From May fourth to May seventh, the annual Canadian Conference on Social Work was held in Montreal. As a member of the Canadian Welfare Council, we were entitled to send a delegate. Miss Shand who was one of the speakers at the Conference and who is familiar with the Club and its members, kindly consented to act for us, as our delegate, and to secure, for us, a complete report of all that took place.

The Louis Pasteur Science Club



RITA LAMPIER, B.A.
President

The Louis Pasteur Science Club held its first meeting early in the scholastic year and immediately started out on a busy season.

The small membership, far from decreasing the activities of the club, greatly increased them, and made for greater enthusiasm, interest, and efficiency of the members. All had a better chance of participating in the intricacies of the mysteries of the 'dark room'. They not only observed the processes of printing and developing and enlarging, but each had opportunities for developing and printing her own pictures. Almost any Thursday the girls could be found in the dim, dark realms of the Biology Lab enthusiastically grouped around the printing paraphernalia, watching the films "come up".

Early in the year it was found advisable to change our meeting day. It was our custom to hold meetings on the last Thursday of every month, but so eager were the girls to get the photography habit that the active participation and interest of each, in all club affairs warranted a decision to meet every Thursday of the month. At each of these meetings some detail of photographic art was explained. These included informal explanations of the use of the camera, how to take good pictures, the pinhole camera and its use, developing and printing, and others.

The moving picture "Around the Year at M.S.V.", begun the year before, was extended as more pictures were taken. The new pictures had to be fitted into their proper places on the reel and through this the members were introduced into the viewing, cutting and splicing of the reel and came to realize that there is more to a movie than meets the eye. The movie, beautiful in detail, especially in its 'shots' of sunrise in its dawning glory, sunset in its rosy decline, and the rose gardens at their best, was shown to an appreciative audience on Nov. 15 in celebration of the Feast Day of Saint Albertus Magnus, patron of the club.

Among our new discoveries this year was the fact that the Biology Lab has ideal lighting for the taking of indoor pictures, and it was found that by using the portrait attachment on the ordinary camera, close-ups of the girls could be taken. The results of this were very heartening, both to the club and also to those who came to have their pictures taken.

It seems to be a plan in the Science Club to make at least one remarkable advancement each year. After the initial year had settled the club, the next year saw the introduction of the pin-hole camera hobby. With the third year came the 'dark room' business of developing and printing. The fourth year ushered in the movie, and this year came the portrait discovery.

Glee Club



HELEN BALAH
President

Listen closely! Today is September 20! Surely you hear those new voices from distant shores! As soon as new and old members of the Glee Club were assembled for the session, elections naturally followed. Three of the more prominent "dreamers" of dreams" were voted as officers of the Club: Heleln Balah, President; Edith Patterson, Secretary; Marguerite Young, Treasurer.

With the singing of Handel's "Alleluia Chorus", our musical activity started off with a spirit willing and true. October 26 dawned the feast of Sister Evaristus, our kindly, gentle President. We were thankful for the opportunity of expressing our innermost thoughts in exquisite harmonies, and of offering these thoughts to dear Sister.

On December 3, the Feast of Saint Francis Xavier, members of the Glee Club met with members of St. Mary's Glee Club for the annual radio broadcast, sponsored by the College Mission Units. On this occasion, the Mount Glee Club sang "My God, I Love Thee" and "Stella Maris" by Murray.

The voice of tradition called appealingly on December 18, the eve of vacation, when our ever-faithful Santa aroused us from our slumbers with the tinkle of his cheery bell. Tiptoe through the corridors, defying Mr. Sandman himself, we kept close to Santa until we reached the "North Pole". We promptly curled up comfortably before the open fireplace, the glow from the flames lighting up our eager faces. Carollers welcomed us with Christmas songs, old and new. If you were to look just a little to the left, you would see the tall, sturdy tree in the corner—and the gifts stacked neatly under it. There was a little surprise for each of us, and a stocking filled with fruit and candies. The real "party" was yet to come! This was the Christmas Sing-Song when everyone sings the part—soprano, alto, or tenor—to her liking. Old favorites, such as "Silent Night" and "O Holy Night" were encored. Of course, there were the usual refreshments, which were enjoyed much more because each girl had put her whole spirit into the sing-song.

The program held for Mother General on February 11, included Rachmaninov's "Creation Hymn", sung by the Glee Club. Thus, once again, we greeted with a Feast Day message in music, another dear friend of the College, Reverend Mother General.

Our year is at an end, and we each go home with our songs in our hearts. But our Commencement song—"Alleluia Chorus"—we can hear above all other songs! The greatest work we have done is Pietro Yon's "Messa Melodica" for the Pontifical High Baccalaureate Mass, into which, each student poured her heart and soul. So ends another year of musical development.

Home Economics Club

1941 1942

"WE HAVE LIVED THIS"

Review View Preview



MIRIAM DYSART
President

A Mount Saint Vincent College Production
Copyright 1941 by M.S.V.C.

Directed by the Home Economics Students'
Taken from the novel, "We Have Lived This"
Authors: Twelve Home Economists

Leading Cast: President—Miriam Dysart
Secretary—Nancy O'Flynn
Treasurer—Helen Skubik

Flashes from the picture:

Scene 1: "Relief Kitchen". Time: Sept. 1941.

A warm welcome, a reunion, and a "Poor Man's Snack" for old and new members. The Foods Two Class proved themselves highly efficient and skillful in producing a low-cost war-time, delectable party.

Scene 2: Lord Nelson Hotel.

Time: The annual convention of the Nova Scotia Home Economics Association had Mount Home Economics Girls in its midst, ready with discussions, reports and exchange of ideas with other Maritime College students. Our President and Secretary of the Club were at the Luncheon. The student clubs were our guests of the Association later in the day and shared in the privilege of hearing several speakers.

Scene 3. "In the Graveyard." Time: October 31, 1941.

Amid the weird moans of ghosts and the spooky flicker of jack-o'-lanterns, the Freshmen make an impressionable debut as hostesses and amazed the Club with an eerie Hallowe'en Party. The surprise was deemed a "howling" success by the big sisters who gravely prophesied that the "babies" had the makings of excellent Home Economists.

Scene 4: "The Gaiety Room." Time: December 17, 1941.

When Santa visited the Gaiety Room, he found the Seniors busily giving the famous formal dinner to the Home Economics Students. Christmas joy and cheer; carols by the fireplace; gifts under the trees (even two grey mice—where have they gone?); Bethlehem's hills with a manger tiny; a festive banquet table presided over by heavenly cherubs; pine and candlelight—all woven in together, spelled a happy time, long to be remembered by each.

Scene 5: Station HEC Broadcasting from the "Terrace Gardens".

Time: Shrove Tuesday.

The traditional Mardi Grass for the College was held in the Terrace Gardens overlooking the beautiful Bedford Basin. While the winds blew and the snow fell, the gym was miraculously converted into a midsummer's garden, resplendent with ponds, frogs, swans, grass, trellises, garden furniture and lamps. Since the party was so near St. Valentine's Day, the motif of the decorations was planned in the Saint's honor. Station HEC contributed quite quite entertainment, presenting "Luella Parsons" and

her movies of the Mount girls—?: Little Red Riding Hood, pantomimed by Nancy, Beryle, and Helen, and supported by Home Economics choristers theme songs, and rhythm band. Lunch was served cabaret style, while valentines were distributed, together with prizes.

Scene 6: Lecture Hall. Time: April 16, 1942.

Parties alone do not constitute the life of the Economics. Conforming with this objective, Dr. L. B. Pett, Director of the Nutritional Services of Canada, was invited to speak to the College. Dr. Pett gave an interesting illustrated lecture on "Nutrition in Wartime".

Scene 7: Foods Laboratory. Time: April 24, 1942.

The members of the Home Economics Association in Halifax were the guests of the Mount girls. The Senior student teachers displayed much of their works done, in Textiles, Clothing, Budgeting, Consumer Buying, Nutrition and Foods. A skit, directed by Isabel, with Bernardine as "Mrs. Pound Foolish", and Helen as "Mrs. Penny Wise", was presented. The guests spoke on several subjects of interest to the various groups. Luncheon was served by candlelight and all appreciated the exchange of ideas between the professionals and the "yet-to-bes".

Scene 8: Foods Laboratory. Time: May 5, 1942.

Miss Hazel Freeman, Lecturer-Demonstrator of the Department of Fisheries, Ottawa, very kindly offered her services to the Mount. The girls certainly appreciated seeing and hearing a first-class demonstrator, enthusiastic and possessing a thorough knowledge of her subject.

You've just had "Flashes" from our Production. Ours is a life vibrant with activity worth everything from pyjamas to suits in the Clothing Lab. Everything from "soups to nuts" in the Foods Lab. Yes, we don't stop for a minute. War work? Just witness the members of the armed forces—catering for various clubs—meals for visiting guests, such as the debaters from U. N. B., running tearooms and cafeterias. Besides all these extra curricular activities, we are busy bees. Not by hands alone do we labor, but minds play a more important part as we endeavour to conquer the mysteries of the Sciences, and the beauties of the Arts, all the while asking God to

"Give us minds that think,
Hands that work,
Hearts that love."

Debating Society



MARY COOMBS
President

The Mount Saint Vincent College Debating Society has passed another year successfully. And it brings many happy memories of debates, discussions and contests.

This year, the Annual Debate between Saint Mary's College and the Mount took a different course from former years. The Freshmen of both Colleges engaged in a mixed debate. They were Miss Helen Skubik, Miss Mary Kelley, Miss Gertrude Delaney, Mr. Don Winchester, Mr. DeLisle Ingles, Mr. Jack Burke. After well presented arguments from both sides, the judges were convinced that Canada should not have a Coalition Cabinet for the duration of the war.

In view of the coming C.F.C.C.S. convention at Antigonish, open Forum Sessions were held, where the subject of the convention, "Christian Democracy" was thoroughly discussed.

The highlight of this year's activity was the Intercollegiate Debate with U.N.B., whose representatives were Miss Leslie Stevens, and Miss Eileen Crotty. The Mount debaters were Miss Helen Skubik and Miss Miriam Dysart. The subject of the debate was "Resolved that a person trained in Arts is able to make a more valuable contribution to society than a person trained in Science." The decision was given in favor of the Affirmative, upheld by the visiting team.

The Annual Haliburton Public Speaking Contest was held on April 29. Prizes were given to the two best speakers in the College, Miss Isabel Hyland and Miss Dorothy Thompson, and honorable mention to Miss Norah Powers. Others taking part in the contest were: Misses Margaret Halley, Maureen Rooney, Anne Renyck, Helen Skubik, Margaret Doolan, Bernadine Power, Helen Patton, Gertrude Delaney and Ruth Hurst.

This contest brought to a glorious close the activities of the Mount Saint Vincent College Debating Society for the year.

Athletic Association



MARY STONE
President

Early in the fall, the girls assembled in the gymnasium for the first meeting of the year. Enthusiasm ran high as plans for future games of badminton and basketball were discussed, not to mention outdoor winter sports. We even talked about building a log cabin by the skating rink. Then we could have warmth and—hot dogs—after a brisk skate. After a great deal of planning, we settled down to more definite business and held an election of officers. The results were as follows:

President—Mary Stone
Vice-President—Miriam Dysart
Secretary—Mary Martin

ARMS UPWARD RAISE!!! 1—2—3—4—

That's right, it's P.T. Then around the gym we go—skipping, marching; then a brisk game of dodge ball. Yes, we all enjoyed gymnasium immensely. But we didn't have enough of it—everyone regretted that the time was so short.

Along came Thanksgiving Day and what an enjoyable time we all had! It was an ideal day. About nine o'clock in the morning, everyone piled into a big truck and drove to "Birch Cove". Here is the path that leads to Quarry Lake. It's quite a long hike through a beautiful forest, but we thoroughly enjoyed it. When we reached the lakes, we found boats waiting to take us across. When we got to the other side we hiked some more and finally arrived at Mr. Boston's cabin. Then—a feast—tomato bisk, potato salad, hot dogs, and delicious doughnuts and coffee. Some side-splitting accidents happened at the lake that day. Remember? It looked like wash day. That's a day that rates first place in our memoirs.

"THE COLLEGE!! THE COLLEGE!! RAH! RAH! RAH!" It was an exciting basketball game against the Academy. It was a hard fight and we were proud to say we won. We didn't think our little team was as mighty as it proved to be, because of their little practice. How could we have underestimated them so? We apologized for that underestimation by rousing cheers.

Many of the things we planned to do in the course of the year could not be done. But one thing we did do—we had a sleigh ride! In places, we had to get out and walk, because being late winter, the snow was melting fast. But this didn't prevent each one from having a perfect afternoon.

Although we had good intentions for carrying out our early plans, many things happened to prevent us from following up our first ideas. Still, we had a good year and our only regret is that we did not have more activities.

Send forth Thy light and Thy truth . . .



« CHRONICLE »

As we stand in this large inspiring cathedral, the sun, shining through the windows, throws a delicate pattern of colours. Perhaps it is the effect of a too active imagination, but the pattern seems to shape itself into familiar faces and events of the past year. How quickly it has passed with all its little joys and sorrows! Did we say joys and sorrows? We can't remember any sorrows. It's funny isn't it, how, when we look back over a year, all the little clouds which we thought hid the sun at the time—just seem to have evaporated. But the joys! Ah yes, we won't ever forget those. Can't you remember:

September 16

That was Registration Day. All day long new students and old were arriving. Every now and then could be heard happy squeals of welcoming laughter as old friends greeted one another. New girls scampered hither and yon, with wide eager eyes, anxious to take everything in, and to examine every nook and corner of this big, beautiful place, which was to be their home for the next nine months. How the dear old Mount must have sighed yearningly for the quiet peaceful summer months now over, but, at the same time, smiled a kind and hearty welcome on those "bright young things" whose education and care were entrusted to her!

September 17

Classes began. After the first confusion, while the new "Freshies" and "Sophs" decided who went to what class-room and why, everything settled down to something that resembled order. During these first few trying days, bells, which were the responsibility of the new Freshmen were never rung "on the dot", but time, and a few cold stares from the suffering ones kept over-time soon cured that.

September 22

Today marked the formal opening of the scholastic year with High Mass celebrated by Reverend P. J. Skinner C.J.M. We were all impressed by the beautiful and solemn ceremonies.

On the 22nd, too, the Seniors had their corn-boil. Blest with good weather, it was a huge success. We all partook heartily and generously of frankfurters, coffee and corn-on-the-cob. Later, we all gathered around the huge camp-fire and proceeded to sing ourselves hoarse. After movies in the open, we reluctantly turned bedward, but only at Sister's gentle bidding, and visions of early rising next morning.

October 5

Alumnae Day. Today, the Mount Alumnae held their annual reunion. The Seniors were the honoured guests at the banquet. In preceding years, they had envied former Seniors on this day, and now their turn had come to be envied. They gloried in it, too!

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October 13

Thanksgiving Day dawned beautiful and clear. A gleeful crowd started out on a hike. The day proved to be fun all through. Even though some of the more adventurous spirits among us fell in the lake. But no amount of water could dampen their spirits that day.

October 22

This was perhaps the biggest day of the year for our Freshmen and new Sophomores because today they were "capped". The capping ceremony took place in the Sodality room, and the new students marched up between two lines of lighted candles held by solemn-faced upper-classmen to receive their college caps from the President, Sister Evaristus, and to become acknowledged college girls of M.S.V.C.

October 27

Today the first class marks for the year were posted on the bulletin board. Word went around very quickly, and just as quickly each college girl hastened over to get the results of her term's labor. What a happy glow you felt when a good mark faced you. The extra work on that theme was worth it after all.

October 27

Today—President's Day—we paid tribute to our beloved College President, Sister Evaristus. In the afternoon, which was free from classes, we presented a play "Queen of the World" in her honour. Everyone, including our guest of honour, thought it was a super performance. After this, we had "high tea" by candlelight which was made merry by the various toasts and the gay singing.

October 30

We had looked forward to tonight for quite sometime—in fact ever since we learned that Miss Portia White, a celebrated soloist and one of Doctor Ernesto Vinci's pupils was to give us a recital. We enjoyed every minute of it, and applauded again and again when Miss White finished one of those negro spirituals, that she sang so perfectly.

October 31

Tonight, the Juniors took their adopted "Freshman sisters" to a theatre party. On their return, festive refreshments were served. The Freshmen wished they were adopted every day.

November 7-11

These were the dates of the Canadian Federation of Catholic College Students Conference at Antigonish, which eight fair Mount lassies attended. On their return, they reported a profitable and enjoyable time.

November 11

Armistice Day. Since this date marked the end of the first World War, and brought peace to weary nations for a while, we thought it appropriate if we spent it in the peace and quiet of the country. A hike was organized and once more we invaded "Mr. Boston's" quiet camp across the lakes.

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November 23

Colonel A. L. Barry of New Brunswick gave us a very interesting lecture on "The part that women can play in this war". Everyone enjoyed it and he ended his talk amid hearty applause.

December 1-3

During these three days, we made a Triduum to Saint Francis Xavier, the Patron of the Missions, and today, on his Feast Day, we had a joint broadcast with Saint Mary's College. Choirs from both colleges sang hymns and Father Deville C.J.M. gave a very interesting talk on the Missions. In the evening, Reverend J. M. Fillion S.J. came out to the Mount and gave us a lecture on the Canadian Martyrs. The lecture was accompanied by slides, which served to make it all the more vivid and impressive.

December 5

This was an occasion for the College, because tonight we had our first All-College musicale for the year. The variety of talent among the students which was brought to light was more than gratifying. Of course, the whole college turned out to applaud its budding geniuses. They deserved all the plaudits too. We were all proud of them.

December 8

The Sodality room was the scene of much festivity tonight, and the beautiful statue of Our Lady, decked out with its prettiest crown smiled down on a roomful of happy Sodalists celebrating their heavenly Mother's Feast Day. With hands joined, and rosary beads intertwined, each new student was then adopted by an upper classman. Following, the taking of the College pledge marked the end of the solemn ceremonies for the evening, and a program of entertainment began. We wore our evening gowns and tried to look our prettiest. A sing-song, and different games all went to provide a most pleasant evening.

December 10

St. Mary's College Freshmen challenged M.S.V.C. Freshmen to a debate. We have never turned down a challenge, so tonight we all gathered in the Music Hall to hear arguments for and against the resolution: "Canada should form a Coalition Government for the Duration of the War."

December 17

Santa Claus arrived for his yearly visit to the Mount. His portly form appeared on the top flat. Soon all the sleeping beauties were awakened, and amid the ringing of bells, and singing of Christmas carols, we all trooped to the music hall, where a huge Christmas tree, surrounded with gaily wrapped gifts charmed us into complete wakefulness. Santa then distributed the gifts, and there was much rollicking laughter, and delighted squeals, as the contents of each mysterious package came into view. We ended the night with refreshments and songs, then left for home next day with the spirit of Christmas already well advanced and with good cheer in our hearts.

January 8

General confusion caused by half-unpacked bags, left untouched, while their owners went to greet the later arrivals. A tirade of greetings, and accounts of activities during Christmas. The girls are back!

January 14

First Kappa Bulletin appears! All over the campus may be seen groups, gathered gazing rapturously at their lovely selves in print. How hard it is to decide to which of our favorite friends we will send the limited copies.

January 21

Adventure! Nazi terrorism and tales of hair-rising exploits kept us seated motionless and wide-eyed tonight as we listened to Doctor Sajet—a Dutch refugee who gave us a vivid description of his experience in Holland at the time of invasion, and of his thrilling escape from the Nazis.

January 23

Reverend Hector Daly S.J. addressed us in an informal talk this afternoon. His speech was all the more interesting because of the witty stories he scattered throughout. We enjoyed it so much that we could hardly wait for his public address at St. Mary's Cathedral on Sunday.

January 26-31

Mid-Year Exams. Anyone who chanced to wander in during this hectic week would be greeted by long and desperate looking faces. Unusually silent forms frequented the library and every other available "quiet spot." However, much to the relief of all, Saturday saw a transformation. Exams were over and a gay, light-hearted group trooped off to town.

February 1

First Aid Course began.

February 17

The Home "Ecers" came to the fore this evening, and entertained in style. When we gracefully floated into the gym, in our evening gowns we found it transformed into a "Terrace Garden." Dancing, delicious food, novelties, and the program prepared by our hostesses made the night a very enjoyable one.

February 27

Today we held a Day of Prayer for Temporal Rulers. Mass, Communion and individual prayers were offered for our temporal leaders—to give them strength, and foresight, and to draw down God's blessing on them and their work in the present strenuous crisis.

March 2

We were especially honoured today to have Miss Gwendolyn Shand give us a lecture. Miss Shand was a guest of the Sociology Club, and so they claimed part of the credit for that very interesting lecture.

March 7

Phi Delta Phi honoured its patron tonight by a program that centred around the liturgical hymns of Saint Thomas Aquinas. Not only did the members of our Philosophy Club, preternaturally dignified, portray

mediavel Scribes with a life-like perfection, but we were provided with a glimpse of heaven, by those sunny-faced white-winged baby angels, borrowed from the Academy juniors. The naïveté of the play, together with the gorgeous tableaux interpreting the hymns, brought us in the headlines of the press. Congratulations, Philosophers!

March 17-21

Our Annual Retreat this year was conducted by Reverend Hector Daly S.J. All thoughts of study and other activities were put aside for three whole days, which were spent in prayer and contemplation. Of course it wasn't all solemn because we greatly enjoyed our private interviews with Father.

March 29

Even Hitler will not find us unprepared. We will soon be ready to meet any emergency that war will bring. Yes, Our Home Nursing Course began tonight, and we feel that this course together with our First Aid will make us able to do our bit.

March 30

Tonight marked an occasion for our Debating Society—it was our first debate as members of the Maritime Girls Intercollegiate Debating Society. Two young Misses arrived from the University of New Brunswick, and debated the resolution, that "A person trained in Arts is fitted to make a more valuable contribution to Society than a person trained in the Sciences." It was a subject that was of interest to all of us. Both teams handled their matter well. The judges found it hard to make a choice, but finally gave the decision to the affirmative side, much to the glee of our Arts students.

April 1

Easter Vacation began—the usual huddle of girls in the front hall, with their various paraphernalia piled about them — joyful shrieks of "Happy Easter," and then suddenly—"Next train leaving on Track One!"

April 8

But we have come back! Oh yes! Class rooms were filled again and the volume of sound that only a group of returned vacationers can make arose from the corridor.

April 13

The Mount Blitz Ball for War Charities—A ball-room filled with our bright-eyed beauties and their handsome escorts — the former so excited they didn't know whether they were dancing or skimming through the air—but a prominent hole in our brand-new slipper testified to a really "super" evening.

April 18

"Nutrition in War" was the topic of a speech given us by Doctor Pett of Ottawa this afternoon. This is a subject of vital importance at the present time. Few of us realized before the important part that proper nutrition plays in building up a healthy nation.

April 22

College Recital, the Music Hall was filled with an expectant audience, and behind the scenes the anxious performers awaited the rising curtain. How little reason they had to worry, if they had only realized it! But how could they know it would be an all-star performance?

April 23

Today we ended our Triduum before the Feast of the Solemnity of St. Joseph. This triduum replaced the week we usually set aside as Vocation Week.

April 25

A delightful afternoon tea was held for the staff and members of the Maritime School of Social Service which has been recently organized. The Sociology Club again proved charming hostesses, but this time they were assisted by other students in entertaining. Of extreme interest to the guests was the movie showing the betterment of living conditions and the consequent building up in spirits of the people of Terrance Bay. The success of the social gathering was evident.

April 26

Mission Rally at St. Patrick's—The Mount girls in attendance, together with other C.C.S.M.C. representatives from schools and colleges, sang with real Crusader enthusiasm, and listened to an inspiring address by Reverend Michael O'Donnell, S.J., of St. Mary's College.

April 29

The annual Public Speaking contest took place tonight; twelve of our fair young lassies took part, while the rest of us sat and beamed proudly at them, while they showed us how well they could convince us. The subjects were widely varied, ranging from the comical to the divine, and we enjoyed every one of them.

May 2

The Second Pictorial made its appearance at the Mount today. It was eagerly scanned and then sent on to loving parents—or friends.

May 6

Licentiate Recital. Orchids to two of our pianists. Marguerite Young and Helen Balah outdid themselves tonight, and captivated us with their beautiful piano solos. Some day we will all be proud to say, "We knew them when—"

May 9

Mary's Day was observed at the Mount today. Our Alumnae joined with the College girls to help make the programme one that was suitable to the day, and we all hope pleasing to Mary, our Mother.

May 13

The annual reception of the Children of Mary took place with due splendour, followed by a procession and crowning in the Sodality Room. The occasion was another inspiring one for both the newly received and the already initiate.

May 14

It hardly seemed possible that this was the last day of lectures—but it was. We spent the day talking about how quickly the year had passed and trying to cajole Sister into giving us some hints on the final exams. After much persuasion she told us very confidentially that if we studied the whole book well, and knew our notes perfectly, we might get through.

May 15

In accord with the Episcopal decree relating to the celebration of the Papal Jubilee week, the students held a splendid Symposium. The setting of the stage was indeed appropriate with the Papal flags and coat of arms.

May 17

If it had been anything else, we would have been unwilling to give up our last night before exams, but when we heard that we were to attend a lecture by Frank Sheed, prominent English lecturer and writer, of Sheed and Ward fame, exams fell into the background for the time being. Mr. Sheed was found very interesting by the mixed audience of St. Mary's boys and M.S.V. College girls.

May 18

Final exams. Open books, scattered notes, last-minute cramming—these are always the marks of every exam week.

May 25

At last Commencement week! This week is packed to the brim with delightful happenings and feverish preparations. This is the week of solemn marching to and fro from the Chapel to the Music Hall. We go military this week because the slow, stately line is broken by even one offender's being out of step. This is the week of our picnic, of Class Day with its banquet, oration, Class Prophecy and Graduates' Wills. This, at least for the undergraduates, is really *the* week of the year.

June 1

This was the morning of our Baccalaureate Mass. The beautiful singing and all the solemn beauty of the ceremonies made today one of the most memorable of the year. The sermon was given by Reverend Michael O'Donnell, S.J. May his wise words of advice and guidance be always remembered in our hearts.

June 2

Convocation. Graduation Day! With the stately March now perfected, the College girls, white-clad under their gowns, entered the Auditorium. The Graduates receiving their diplomas from the Archbishop, the changing of the tassels, the Valedictory, then Solemn Benediction, congratulations of the flushed and happy graduates—and then in the evening—the Prom! 'Tis almost impossible to think we could pack so much excitement into one blissfully happy day. But we did it!

We shall not dwell upon sad farewells. We never say good-bye. Just a gay wave and a bright "Be seeing you." A cinder must have caused that tear in your eye. And so the year has passed, and I don't think God will mind the beautiful patterns we see formed in the light shining through His cathedral window. May all your memories be as bright and happy as these.



We and The War

The third year of the War is slowly drawing to a close and on all fronts preparations are being made in multitudinous ways to make ready for what is to come. People everywhere are forestalling the worst, while making their best contributions to the cause at hand. Nor have we been idle, for looking back on our work, we feel that we have tried in some small measure to do our share.

During the year, courses were given in First Aid and Home Nursing and we all availed ourselves of this splendid opportunity to prepare ourselves for emergencies. In the Home Nursing classes, we vied with one another to see who would be the "lucky" one. By "lucky" I mean the patient, for that bed certainly did look inviting! The "nurses" soon caught the proper technique and quiet fell over all as each and every one did her appointed tasks with surprising efficiency for beginners. Although we realized that fundamentally the classes were of a serious nature, nevertheless, various amusing incidents "took the spotlight." Some of us practised the art of bandaging in every spare moment. No wonder our "victims" began to believe themselves on the verge of death from too much attention and excessive bandaging. One dared not complain of even a splinter those days—the proximity of the practitioners was dangerous! We understand how valuable these courses are and especially the ability to know what to do and also what not to do in those emergencies when calmness, efficiency and intelligence are so much needed.

Just before Christmas, the Home Economic Students were found to be very busy, and every time the door of the Foods Lab opened, we glimpsed the Home Ecers busily making and filling boxes upon boxes of goodies for the veteran soldiers at Camp Hill hospital. We hope that this bit of "Christmas Cheer" brought some ray of pleasure into the lives of these brave men.



With war, one expects sorrow, and so, too, we had our share! The news of the sinking of H. M. S. Repulse came as a distinct shock to us and was like hearing of the death of a friend. Indeed, it was the death of a friend because we had adopted the "Repulse" as our very own ship to be ever specially remembered in our prayers. But we are still hoping for the

safety of the crew, praying all the harder and having a number of Masses said for them. We placed our trust in God that He may have guided at least some members of its crew safely to land.

Every time Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament is given at the Mount, the Antiphon "Parce, Domine" is sung. "Spare, O Lord, spare Thy people and do not be angry with them forever." There is, perhaps, no hymn more appropriate in a period of distress, and heard, as it is sung by our congregation, it is indeed a cry from the heart. Bishop Nelligan's "Prayer for the Spiritual and Temporal Welfare of all engaged in War," is recited daily after Mass.

On two occasions, we entertained men of the services. Shortly before Christmas, we invited a number of airmen to come to the Mount for a social evening. We had quite a diverse group, since there were Canadians, Australians, New Zealanders and American Army Officers. Between singing and other musical numbers, afforded by one of our talented pianists, tea was served. We feel sure they had as much fun as we did. All went overseas the next day and we hope they carried with them pleasant memories of their short visit at the College. Our second venture at entertaining the men of the armed forces was also very enjoyable. We were able to have as our guests a number of Naval Officers. We are very grateful to the Chaplains of the Air Force and the Navy — Reverend Fathers McCarthy and Murphy for their help in making these social gatherings possible and successful.

The report of our war work concludes on a very triumphant note. Our most ambitious effort took the form of a "Blitz" Ball which took place in the Nova Scotian Hotel on April 13, the proceeds of which went to War Services. It was a most successful and enjoyable function and fulfilled all our expectations. And so it is with a feeling of having done something worthwhile that we lay down our pen for this year, wishing the students of next year the very best success in all similar events which they may undertake in the cause of victory.



They have brought me and led me unto Thy
holy hill and into Thy tabernacle . . .



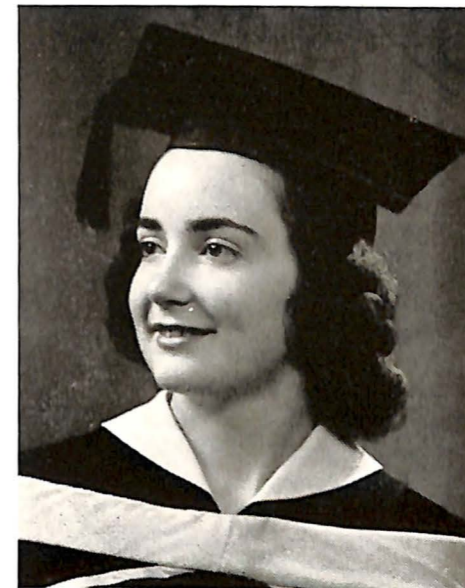


MARY CONLON
Moncton, New Brunswick

The beauty of the lovely window representing the Presentation of Our Lady makes us pause a moment to glance at it more closely. While looking at the sweet up-turned face of the little Mary, our thoughts go to another Mary. Yes, none other than our "Con", and the light shining through the stained glass seems to call attention to some of the characteristics of our Prefect. In the pink of St. Anne's robe, we can see a happy, light-hearted Con, a good dancer, enjoyer of sweet-voiced harmony, always ready "to swing it" with the rest of us. In the blue of Our Lady's mantle, we can picture Con's little trials—getting the Agenda ready for Monday night Sodality meetings, or perhaps planning her teaching lesson, or a menu for a Foods Project. But, no matter what her mood, Con is always the same, sweet and lovable — a walking image of our Sodality motto—"Be Marylike."

Record

Entered from Moncton High School; **Freshman Year**—Class President; **Sophomore Year**—Class President; Vice-President, Home Economics Club; Vice-President Louis Pasteur Science Club; **Junior Year**—Class President; President, Phi Delta Phi; President, Home Economics Club; Vice-President, Louis Pasteur Science Club; **Senior Year**—Sodality Prefect.



MARY THERESA COOMBS
Cornerbrook, Newfoundland

In the multicolored light of the next window, we find the brilliant Gabriel announcing to the Virgin that she has found favor with God—and the somewhat startled serenity with which Mary hears this word and accepts. A kindred sweetness issues from Our Lady's little namesake and we so often see "Coombsie" both startled and serene! The angels must have loved her too when she was small (she's not very big even now!) else how account for those darling dimples that she wears so delightfully? When Coombsie smiles—why, things happen to you! To try to separate her qualities is almost as hard as to diffuse the colors in a white light. She just seems always to be all brightness at once. Whether she is presiding at an intercollegiate debate, guiding the destinies of the missions from afar or skimming over the dance floor she does them all with the same easy poise and grace. If her four years at the Mount are any presage of the future, Mary will never be satisfied with the mediocre, either in the material world or in the spiritual.

Record

Entered from Saint Michael's College High School, Saint George's, Newfoundland. **Junior Year**—Treasurer, Glee Club; Secretary-Treasurer, Louis Pasteur Science Club; **Senior Year**—President, Mission Club; President, Debating Society; Social Editor, Kappa Year Book.



HELEN MARY PATTON
Halifax, Nova Scotia

There can be no doubt as to what the next window—a scene of the Visitation—recalls to us. The ever thoughtful Mary hastening to help her cousin Elizabeth reminds us forcibly of one of Helen's main characteristics—a willingness and desire to help anyone in distress. Whenever an S.O.S. of any kind goes up, Helen is always the first to the rescue. The wine shades in this picture recall to us Helen's pleased smile when she is complimented upon the smart frock she has just finished and is now modeling, or on a tasty dish that she prepared in the Foods Lab. The fuchsia tints in the picture reminds us of Helen the photographer. On sunny days, her camera was always ready for action. A quick "ready now," a sharp 'click' and you knew Helen was around. May she always 'click' in later life as well as she has during her years at the Mount.

Record

Entered from Halifax Ladies' College in her Junior year.



PATRICIA MARY KENNEDY
Harbor Main, Newfoundland

And now we come to the window that tells us about the Crowning of the Blessed Virgin in Heaven. What a happy scene it is! But best of all, we like the pretty little angels shown paying homage to Our Lady. Maybe that is because somehow they remind us of Patricia. They look so bright and carefree, and that is the way we usually see our happy-go-lucky Pat. The harps held by chubby angel hands recall to us the cascades of Pat's musical laughter. But then the calm blue in Our Lady's dress won't let us forget the serious Pat—a hard working secretary-to-be, who demands perfection of everything she does. What could we wish her better than that she attain the heights of this perfection in all her life?

Record

Entered from Presentation Convent, Newfoundland; **Sophomore Year**—Class Treasurer; **Junior Year**—Student Council Treasurer; **Senior Year**—Sodality Secretary--Treasurer.

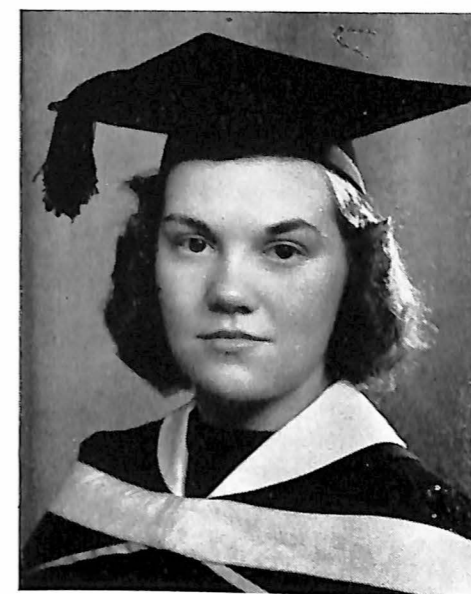


MARGARET RUTH HURST
Parrsboro, Nova Scotia

"The Finding in the Temple." This window, which shows the little Jesus teaching the great Doctors in the temple will be suggestive perhaps to some extent of the next years of Ruth's life. Yes, she is going to be a teacher, and the time when she waxes most eloquent is when she is speaking about her beloved chosen profession. In the brown colour of Saint Joseph's robe, we see a solemn studious Ruth who believes not only in having assignments well done, but in having them finished "on time." In the mixed shades of the Doctors' robes, we see a good-natured flustered Ruth leaving an impromptu meeting in her room to ask the Dean for general "late permission" for the Senior Class. Our wish for her is that she may never become the fussy "school-marm" we tease her about, but instead always be that idea of perfection that Ruth believes is the ideal teacher.

Record

Entered from Parrsboro High School; year's leave of absence for attendance at Provincial Normal College; **Junior Year**—Class Secretary; Treasurer, Writers' Club; **Senior Year**—Class President; Secretary-Treasurer, Sociology Club.

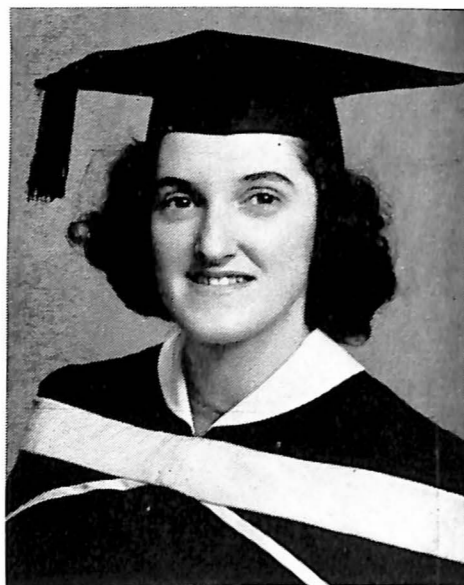


MARY ISABEL KANE
Saint John, New Brunswick

The next window shows a happy group—the Holy Family. In the lights from this pretty domestic scene, we can see some of the qualities that Isabel possesses. The vivid blue in which Mary is dressed could point out "Izzy's" ready wit. How many times has a door burst open while a laughing Izzy bounced in with her everlasting, "Have you heard this one?" The brown of Joseph's robe could recall to us a studious, conscientious Isabel, studying quietly in the Library, unperturbed by noise or anything else. The scarlet of the little Saviour's robe could recall to us Izzy's warm heart, always eager to include yet another in her already wide circle of friends, and those boxes of candy from Debert were passed around just as regularly as they came. Perhaps some day we will meet in heaven to hear Izzy ask St. Peter, "Have you heard this one?"

Record

Entered from St. Vincent's Convent, St. John. **Senior Year** — Chairman, Sodality Apostolic Committee.



DOROTHY JEAN THOMPSON
Halifax, Nova Scotia

The next window depicts a joyful scene—The Apostles discoursing with their Master—and being joyful reminds us of Dorothy. Her gay singing every morning after breakfast helped to cheer our spirits for the day. Sometimes Dot's efforts were greeted by cold stares from her classmates, not yet awake, but more often than not, her high "trembly" soprano voice was joined by other voices, all willing to help Dottie "bring the blue birds over." The bright red of Our Lord's robe reminds us naturally of love. But we shan't tell you about love in Dottie's life—it may be a naval secret. However, we can tell you that Dot is one of our most ambitious students. It may sound dull to tell you that she is hard-working, willing and reliable, but these words fit her exactly, and there's nothing dull about Dottie. She is one of the sunbeams that helped brighten our years at M. S. V. C.

Record

Entered from St. Patrick's High School as a Sophomore; **Sophomore Year**—Custodian of Literature of Mission Club; **Junior Year**—Class Treasurer; Custodian of Prayers of Mission Club; President, Debating Society; Vice-President, Phi Delta Phi; Business Manager, Kappa Year Book. **Senior Year**—President, Student Government; President Phi Delta Phi.



MARY ANTOINETTE STONE
Halifax, Nova Scotia

Going down the aisle of our Cathedral, we come to the window that pictures the Resurrection of Our Lord. The bright, gay colours that help portray this scene remind us of another of our graduates. The sun shining through the golden light surrounding Our Lord reminds us of the golden gaiety of Maisie's Irish personality. Though sometimes we pretended not to appreciate "those awful puns," yet they always managed to provoke hearty laughter. The light reflecting through the steel armor of the prostrated soldiers reminds us of Mary's black eyes—and how dark and stormy they could look at times! In this lovely scene, Our Lord is shown robed in rose, which lovely warm shade recalls to us two of Maisie's main characteristics—generosity and helpfulness. In later life we are sure that her likeable qualities will help Maisie rise high in the esteem of her fellow men, as she has in the hearts of her fellow classmates.

Record

Entered from Mount Saint Vincent Academy as a Sophomore; **Junior Year**—Chairman, Sodality Publicity Committee; **Senior Year**—Vice-Prefect Sodality, President of Legion of Mary, President of Athletic Association.



ODETTE OUELLET

Bic, Quebec

(Mrs Emmet Maloney)
Deceased

In the next window — The Descent of the Holy Ghost upon the Apostles—we can see Odette. Why? Perhaps because just as the Holy Ghost enlightened the Apostles and made them quick to learn things—so is our Odette clever and quick to learn things. We can still remember her first days at the Mount. How she stumbled over our “queer English language”, but how quickly she conquered it, and now she can surpass many of us in themes and English essays. The tongues of flame recall to us Odette’s fiery French temperament and the rapidity with which she could change from a depressed student glaring wrathfully at her Short-hand notes to a gayly amusing person making us all shake with merriment at her witty stories about her doings and “people she knows”. The bright colours in the picture recall to us Odette’s happy sociability and her ease in making new friends, whether those friends be on campus or off, in uniform or out. May you always have ‘happy sailing’ Odette!

Record

Entered from Sillery College, Quebec; **Junior Year**—Chairman, Mission Committee; **Senior Year**—Class Vice-President; Secretary, Mission Club; President, Writers’ Club; Circulating Manager, Kappa Year Book.



BERYLE RONA BLAKENEY

Bridgewater, Nova Scotia

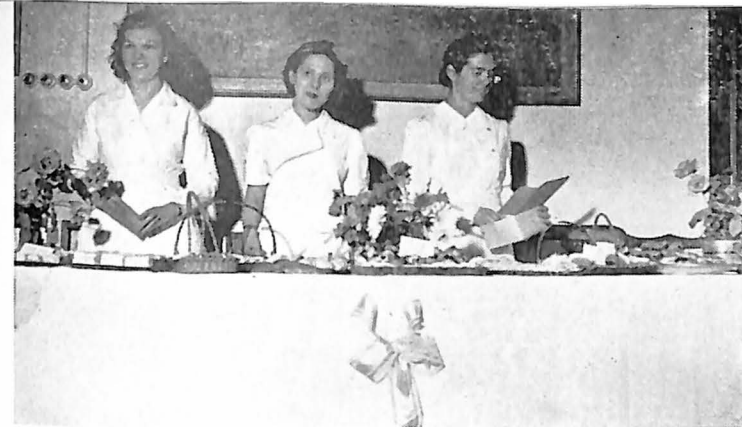
This window shows St. Francis de Sales, the meek saint, and just as he is famous and well beloved for his sweet, docile manner—so also is our “Bebe”. Beryle has never been known to say an unkind word about anyone or anything. She is one of the most trusted and beloved members of our Senior class. The brisk, green colours in the picture remind us of the business-like, efficient Home Economics student that Bebe has proved herself to be. The sombreness of St. Francis’ robe reminds us of a solemn Bebe, listening sympathetically to someone’s troubles, while the bright yellow colour helps us to remember two big round hazel-coloured eyes, as an excited Bebe prepares to go home for the week-end. May all her life be one long week-end of happiness.

Record

Entered from Bridgewater High School as a Sophomore. **Sophomore Year** — Louis Pasteur Science Club; **Junior Year**—Secretary, Student Council; **Senior Year**—Chairman, House Committee.

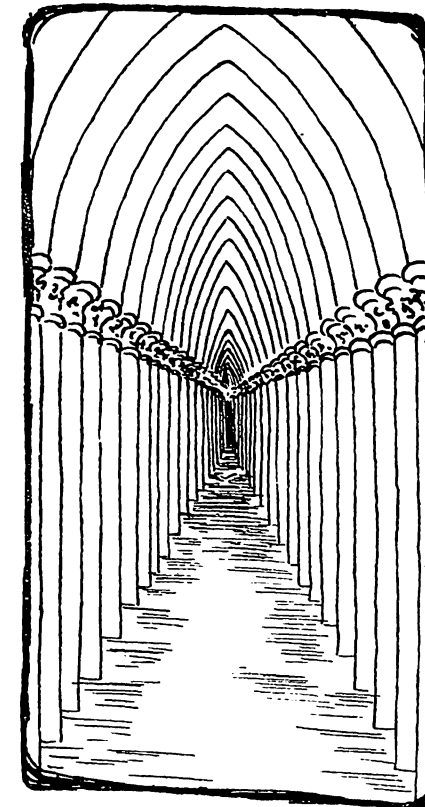
Unto God who giveth joy to my youth . . .







Ivery woman is or ought to be a cathedral;
Built on the ancient plan, a cathedral, pure and perfect,
Built by that only law that Use be suggester of Beauty,
Nothing concealed that is done,
But all things done to adornment,
Meanest utilities seized as occasions to grace and embellish."



Down the arches of the years

ALUMNAE NOTES

» »

An old Gothic cathedral—a thing born of time and of toil, of love and of pain, of vision and of hope. A finished structure stands in all the beauty of its unity and its strength. From the solid masonry of its foundations to the graceful pinnacles that reach to God, nothing is wanting. There is no superficiality and nothing is missing. All the parts fit together in one magnificent harmony of form and color to constitute an influence that shall outlive the passage of time.

Is there not, too, something familiar about this imperishable structure? Was it not something like this that we had in mind all through the years as we toiled and planned, day after day, in the benign atmosphere that permeates the College of Mount Saint Vincent?

Ah, the structure is rising and we look forward to the day when our foundation shall be built up by more builders who come after, so that, at the last we may behold a glorious cathedral that shall be a triumph for time and for eternity.

The Foundation

Upon this depends the underlying strength of the edifice which will so influence future society. To this foundation material the Mount has made splendid contributions of many strong, Christian mothers, eager for the work of shaping souls to what is best. Among the latest of these are: Mrs. Henry Monan (Margaret Morrissey) mother of an infant son; Mrs. F. M. Mullin (Rhoda Parsons) with a little son, Bernard Frederick; and Mrs. James Lovett (Jean MacCormack) the mother of baby James Frederick Jr.

The Steps

The steps of the structure were laid by those who went before us, who defined the safe and true pathway for those who were to follow. Some of us have passed along the way with singing hearts, and not alone. The wedding bells have chimed a happy story for Patricia Dwyer, who has changed her name to Mrs. Jack Reardon, Rose Chambers to Mrs. A. F. Milner, Marguerite Mackey to Mrs. E. D. Gregoire, Mary K. MacDougall to Mrs. John Hetherington, Rita Maxwell to Mrs. H. Turner, Hope Willard to Mrs. James Remondi, Betty Kelly to Mrs. Jack Fritz, and Genevieve MacMahon to Mrs. Lloyd MacCrae. The prelude to the story has begun for Kathleen Deasy, who in the early part of June is to become Mrs. John J. Welland, Jr. and for Elizabeth Callahan who is to marry Mr. Ernest Schaeffer at the end of May.

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The Buttresses

The teachings of wise instructors are the supports of character for the coming generation. Mount Saint Vincent is striving always to prepare its students to play a constructive part in the strengthening of Christian character in the young. Very successful results are now being produced, too, in Newfoundland by Magdalene Morrissey, by Genevieve Hearn at Little Bay and Rita Mullooney at Goulds; in Liverpool High School by Annie Ritchie, at Bridgewater High School by Marie Amirault, and at Dartmouth Junior High by Katharine DeVan. Many of our Mount Alumnae are teaching in Halifax schools. Here we find Viola Pride, who teaches Home Economics; Gene Stevens, Margaret Cummings and Gladys Camp are at Oxford School; Verta Curry and Lenore Pelham are at St. Patrick's Boys' School; Marietta Wall continues to do fine work at the School for the Deaf and Rose Sullivan at the Alexander MacKay School. Irene McQuillan has been just recently appointed Assistant Director of Music in the Public Schools; and Anna Macdonald has been appointed to the Mulgrave Park School, where she will join Mary Wall. Ann Meech, who occasionally delights us with a week end visit, has succeeded Mary Morley at the Nova Scotia Training School in Truro.

We are proud of our teachers. May God bless their work!

The Spire

The loftiest reach is that of the slender pointed spire, ever stretching toward Heaven. The loftiest reach of man or maid is towards God alone. Many from our ranks have embraced this highest life, and especially are we thinking now of Mary Griffin, who is Sister Marian; Romaine Bates, is Sister Gerard Marie, and Jean MacDonald, who is Sister Mary Janet. To those who have found their vocations as Brides of Christ, we sincerely wish a holy and peaceful life, with each day finding some new joy in your nearness to God.

We assemble all the parts for the building, and among them we find a wide variety of loyal Mount Alumnae—each pursuing her given task, each doing her utmost to uphold the quality of the structure. Among the recent graduates to take up positions, we count Mary Pumple at work in Ottawa, Marion O'Brien and Rita Tompkins at the Eastern Air Command in Halifax, where we also find Irene Hanway continuing her capable service, and in other departments, Kathleen Stack and Eileen MacLean. Catherine Kelley is anticipating a visit from Donalda soon, and in between times does her stenographic duties at the Immigration Office. Beatrice Regan has turned to banking in the Dartmouth Bank, and Betty Fraser is with the Royal Bank in Halifax. Moira Desmond and Elizabeth Campbell are Laboratory Technicians, the latter has been recovering from a very serious illness. Mary Marvin is hard at work with the Clark Ruse Company in Dartmouth. Elizabeth Shortall enjoys her work at the Gosling Memorial Library, and Katherine Piccott is also librarian in the Newfoundland Travelling Library.

[69]

Several of our former students have answered the strong appeal of the nursing profession. Martha Mishoe is training at the Rhode Island State Hospital. Betty Abraham is at the Halifax Infirmary with Emilienne Trudel and Melba Callow who is to be graduated in June. Frances Hail is at St. Mary's in Montreal. Mary Kelly and Patricia Boyle are also at St. Mary's, where they have joined Evangeline LeBlanc. Jean Fraser, who is now living in Detroit, plans to begin her training in June in the Henry Ford Hospital there. Mary McGonagle finds a certain refreshment after working hours, in the meetings of the St. John branch of the Canadian Federation of University Women, of which she has become an enthusiastic member.

It was like a real home-coming for them, or so they said, when Eileen Finnegan and Mary Mulcahy of the class of '40 paid us a visit in May. We were happy to welcome them again and hear their various and varied adventures since they left. And they told them with some sparkle! Eileen is head dietitian at St. Joseph's Hospital in Lowell where she also continues her zealous work in the Sodality. Mary keeps busy in the secretarial field, but also finds time to do her "good turns". Jane Kelly is spending the winter in Florida with her parents. In the dietetics field, we number Mary Daley, who is completing her student internship at the Bellevue Hospital in New York City with much satisfaction; Delphine Jordan is doing her work at the Eastern Maine General Hospital, while Cecilia Landry remains in town at the Halifax Infirmary.

The Cathedral Illuminated

From the cathedral's inner life, light streams through the majestic stained glass windows. The confusion of color speaks to us of many things, things that are ever present with us, but which are awakened anew as we gaze. They are the influences that surrounded our student years—the blue of the Madonna, the red of the Love and Passion of Christ, green for the hope in our hearts and white for the inspirations and aspirations that led us on.

We are thanking the great God for the Bright Light that illumines the cathedral from within, and we pray that It may burn ever more bright, that Its rays may shine farther from home, and that many souls may be led to follow its gleam.

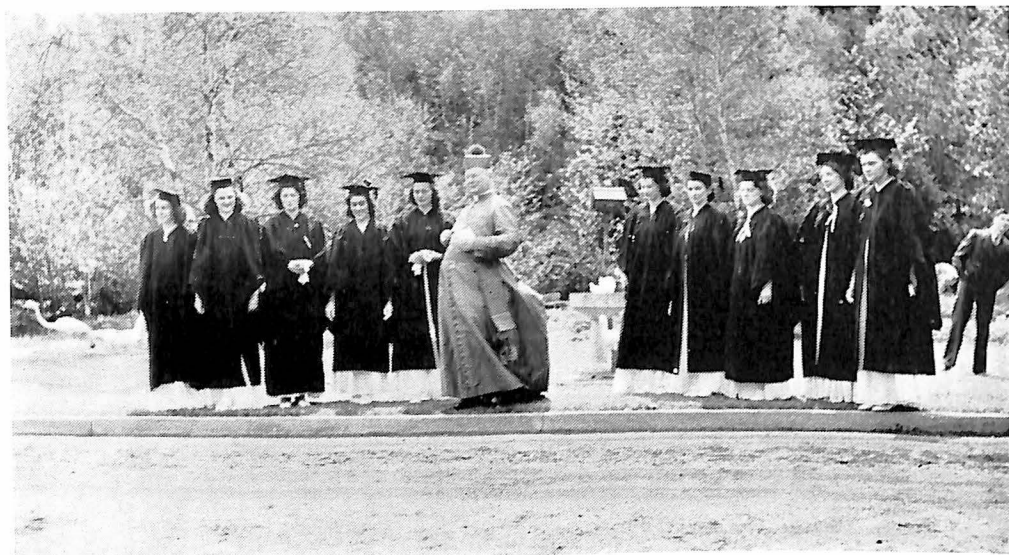
To Mrs. Jack Fritz and to Ann Meech as well as to their respective families, we extend our sincere sympathy in their recent bereavements. Both of these Alumnae count brothers among those splendid young heroes who have given their lives overseas in the present conflict.

Our prayers are also shared with Patricia and Coline Clancy who have recently lost their two brothers.
May their souls and the souls of all the faithful departed
rest in peace!



19 -- CONVOCATION -- 41





19 -- CLASS DAY -- 41



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