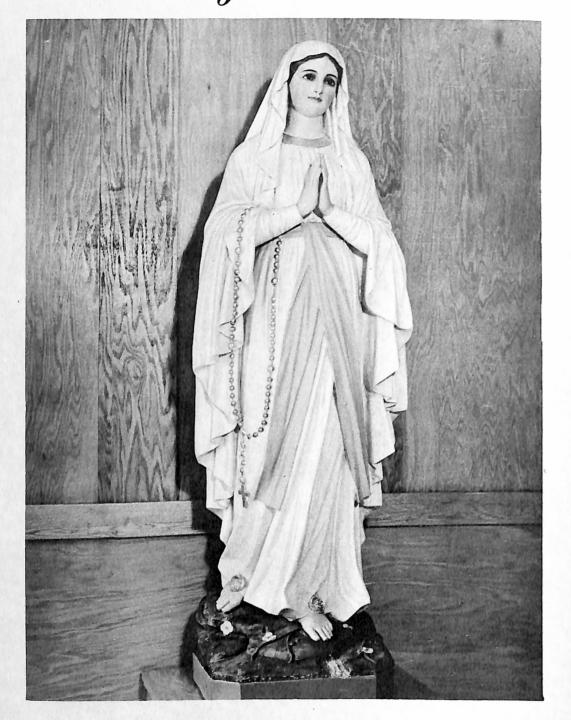




Intia Montana model its forst appearance as 1913. Sister Maura JUN NO 1952 Sister Maura initiated Folia Montana sayo Di-unter and Section 1. B. L. P. (10: 20) 5 1. 1.

Our Lady...



# To SISTER MIRIAM VINCENT

our Mistress General and true friend; one who has always sound advice or a word of encouragement for us; one who unselfishly thinks of us, of our happiness and our good; with grateful hearts we say a fervent— God Bless You !



**Dear Graduates:** 

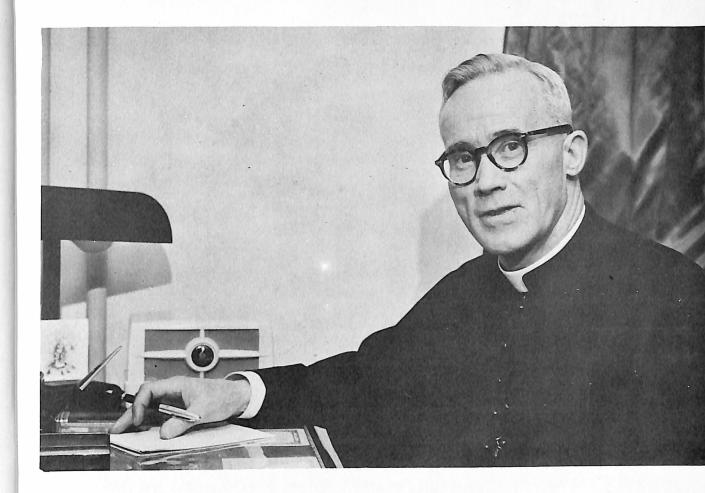
This eventful year, which commenced so unauspiciously, has come to a close. The question mark which appeared on each countenance last September, as the partly constructed Academy came into view, has disappeared. All the inconveniences, which were so much a part of the first weeks, have been turned into so many steppingstones to attain your coveted goal-Graduation honors.

You have kept your record high, both as leaders and conscientious students; you have established a tradition which future students will strive to maintain. It is not assuming too much to predict that you will continue to aim at the highest, whether in the professional, economic, or social sphere. The spiritual outlook on life which formed so large a part of your training, will now arm you with confidence in facing the challenge of this materialistic world. The advance of science, the ease of living, and the lure of material prosperity constitute a real danger—a danger that the spiritual may be submerged by the earthly.

In order to be useful to Society as adults, your education must continue, and you. must mature in matters of the intellect and the spirit. Take time to think; search your mind and heart to see whither you are tending, and how you fit into this changing world. Every year after graduation that is given to this development will bring peace and happiness and prevent regrets in later years.

So, with God's blessing, go forth and by your example win added glory for your Alma Mater.

Sister Miriam Vincent



Dear Graduates of 1952,

Former and future graduates would object to my calling you the best ever. Omitting, then, superlatives and comparatives, I say I am proud and happy to have known you and to have been, in some small way, associated with you.

Your school record, particularly during your graduating year, augurs well for your future.

You have been generous with the true generosity that cheerfully accepts self-denial and willingness to put one's self out. That spirit fostered and cultivated will do much to assure the only kind of success I feel sure you long for.

You have much to give; give generously. Let your voice be heard, but especially, let your presence be felt. Keep in mind the advice of Cardinal Newman: "What you have to do and what you can do are one and the same."

What you are is more influence for good than what you say or do.

I pass on a reflection of René Bazin which I like: "We may have two or three occasions in our life to be really brave; every day we have occasions not to be cowardly."

Devotedly and affectionately,



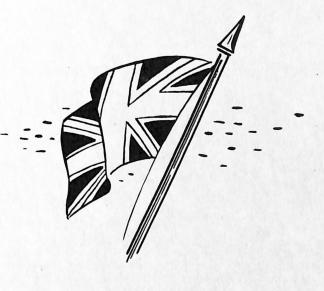
The Royal Visit...

On October 17, 1951, a rainy and dreary afternoon, a crowd of people was gathered in front of Rockingham Station. Among that crowd was every M.S.V.A. girl and Sister. Despite the fact that we were wet, impatient, and tired of standing, there was an atmosphere of excitement and anticipation, for we were waiting to see a Princess, Our Princess, who would some day be Queen of England, and her handsome husband, the Duke of Edinburgh. Many times during the next half hour, word was passed from under one umbrella to another that the train bearing the Royal Pair would not be stopping; other speculations were that the Princess would leave the train and converse with the children, but when the enormous train finally pulled into sight, it slowed down and everyone of the Mount Girls (who were bearing Union Jacks) frantically scanned the train for a sight of the Princess. "There she is!" someone shouted, and on the observation platform standing under bright lights was the Princess waving graciously to us, with her husband standing beside her. All thoughts of rain were banished now as we beheld the Princess in her blue-grey suit, hatless with her brown hair shining. Beside her stood the Duke dressed in his naval uniform. Practically everyone on the platform rushed across the tracks to get one more look at the Princess as the train rounded the bend and out of sight. This all happened in the course of less than three minutes, but it is something that very few of us will ever forget.

After seeing the Royal Pair once we all wanted to get another glimpse of them. Sister Miriam Vincent gave us permission to go into town the next day so we all awoke early Saturday morning—to discover, as usual, that it was raining. Still undaunted, the Mount girls set out to town in a chartered bus, in raincoats and umbrellas. The younger people (the Juniors and Aloysians) went to the Forum where all the school children had gathered to welcome the future Queen. The Seniors scattered around Halifax on their own, inquired from other sight-seers about where the Princess might be. Some went to the Lord Nelson where she was seen leaving the hotel after a banquet. About four o'clock, a large crowd has gathered around Camp Hill Hospital, and we were among them. Here we saw the Royal Couple leave the hospital in the same plexi-dome car which had carried them all over Canada. The Princess was wearing one of her most beautiful smiles and she waved to us graciously in acknowledgment of the deafening roar of cheers. This was our last glimpse of her.

A group of very wet, tired girls managed to get home again in time for supper. But we were also immensley happy because now when people ask if we have seen the beautiful Princess, we can agree with them most truthfully, "Yes, and isn't she wonderful?" and now that she is Queen, we are happier still to have seen her.

**JO ANN RICE '52** 



lia Montana

Early in the New Year of 1915, Mother Mary Berchmans whose memory is in benediction gave permission for the publishing of an Academy magazine. From the first days of the Mount, manuscript magazines had circulated among the pupils from time to time; but the new venture was to appear in all the dignity of print. Sister de Sales Dwyer, the benign Mistress General, gave it her cordial approval and support; Sister Assisium, head of the department of Commerce, vouched for its financial success; and Sister Maura, a young Sister then teaching the Grade XII and the Dalhousie Sophomore English classes, assumed responsibility as Literary Editor.

The purpose of the magazine was to foster school spirit, to encourage school talent, to enshrine school memories in permanent form, to reach alumnae with a message from their school home, and to bind them with a golden chain closer to Alma Mater.

The first plan called for a quarterly, and from 1915 'till 1917, a spring, autumn, and winter issue appeared; but in 1917, at Sister Assisium's suggestion, the quarterly became an annual and so it remained until 1931 when it ceased publication 'till the present. Sister Marie Agnes became Literary Editor in 1917 when Sister Maura had left the Mount to attend the Catholic University, and she held the post until 1931.

As the Financial Editor thought a Latin title would be best, Sister Maura proposed Folia Montana (Mount Leaves); and this won general approval. In May, 1915, when the first blue-frocked issue appeared, it carried the following lovely poem by Sister de Sales:

# FOLIA MONTANA

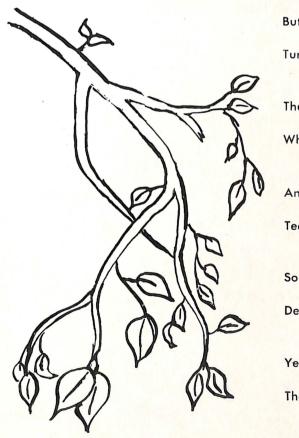
Leaves around are falling, falling, Down on Mother Nature's breast, Like a weary child reposing, Sink they fleetly to their rest.

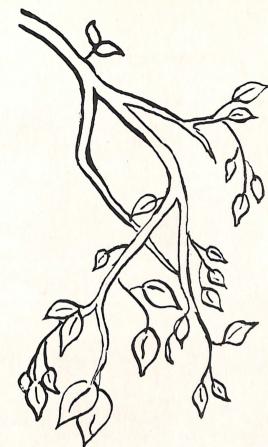
First they came in buds so tender When the winds were chill and cold, But each day the glorious sunlight Did the tiny buds unfold.

Then in multitudinous splendor, Covered they each branch and tree, Till a very garb of foliage All the landscape seemed to be.

Then in storm and sunshine bending, Swayed they all so gracefully, Making arches in the moonlight And a shaded path by day.

Oh, you tender little greenlets, How I loved you all life's day! And I always bade you welcome, And longed so much to have you stay.





But nothing earthly e'er remaineth, And the beauteous green leaves fled, Turning first to glowing crimson, Then they fell, all withered-dead.

Then into the brown earth folded, Wrapped were they in shrouded pall, While above the branches waited For the Spring's reviving call.

And when the days were full of sunlight, Out they came in bright array, Teaching us this hopeful lesson, Death is not to last alway.

So the thoughts we now are placing, In the leaves we fold for you, Dearest school-mates, may they carry Messages sweet and fond and true.

Yes, 'mid our leaves may blossom ripen, Sunned by heaven's mystic ray, Then merge to soulful fruits deep laden, To guide and bless your earthly way.

Yearbook Staff



Paper Staff



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We have been indeed fortunate this year. Here we are in a new building and in keeping with our surroundings we have started a New Folia Montana.

At the commencement of this school year the ambitious Grade Elevens began a periodical which was published at intervals due largely to the encouragement of Sister Jean Louise and the hard work of the Commercials. This paper was a great success and brought out much latent literary talent among the girls. Because of the favorable achievement of the "Folia Montana" it was decided unanimously that there should again be a yearbook. This idea met with approval from all.

In it we wish to show our readers some of the activities which have meant so much to us this year. I only hope that the following issues of the "Folia Montana" will be as successful as this edition. It has only been made possible by the generous cooperation of all our contributors, our advertisers and "first in war, first in peace, and first in the hearts of" our fellow students, the pioneer girls of '51-52.

RACHEL SWEENY,

Editor-in-chief





### MOIRA COUGHLAN

"THE MILDEST MANNER AND THE GENTLEST HEART"

Moira came to us from Oxford School in Grade X. Her laughing eyes and pleasing personality have made her loved by all. This year she was chosen Prefect and she has proved herself most reliable and capable. There is a bright future in store for Moira at Mount Saint Vincent College, and we wish her the best of luck in whatever field she may excel since she has so many to choose from: music or math, chem. or choral.

### CAROLE SUE MULHERIN

"AVOIDS EXTREMES: SHE SHUNS THE FAULT OF OF SUCH WHO STILL ARE PLEASED TOO LITTLE OR TOO MUCH"

The proverbial pin has nothing to little Carole Sue for neatness—the admiration of every housekeeper, especially her roommate. Her name has become a synonym for geometric exactness in both work and play, but remember Mulherin is Irish and the wit of the Irish does not lie dormant by any means in Carole Sue, and when "Irish eyes are ,smiling" prepare to have a laugh. But in the ordinary course of events, she is reserved . . . a good person to tell your secrets to.

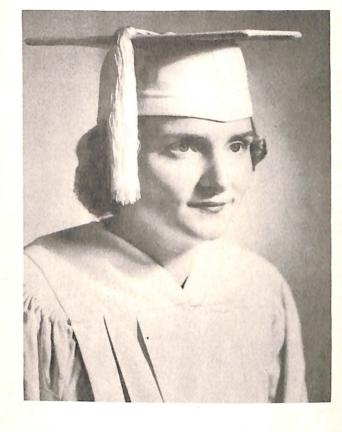


### JOANN DYSART

"FOR MEN MUST WORK AND WOMEN MUST WEEP."

Joann began at the Mount in 1950. Since then "Dysie's" energetic and merry nature, swift to laughter, swift to tears, has won her popularity with the girls. Her hobbies are baseball, art, tap-dancing, and watching trains go by. She has proved herself to be equal to all situations and will go a long way toward success in the field of her choice. "Dysie" is a credit to the town of Cocagne and Mount Saint Vincent Academy.





### GERALDINE LANCASTER

"BE NOBLE; AND THE NOBLENESS THAT LIES IN OTHER MEN, BUT NEVER DEAD, WILL RISE IN MAJESTY TO MEET THINE OWN."

Gerry and her other half come to us from D'Arcy McGee in Montreal, though the family tree has its roots in Kingston, N. S. Identical twins have advantages that not all of us can acquire: always someone on your side of an argument, always a sympathetic listener, always someone whose packages and mail are yours, always a trustworthy ear in which to pour your woes. Gerry, the Grade XII member of the duo, is a good student, a good housemate, a perfectionist in all her ways and manners. Well-pressed, well-dressed, self-possessed—yours be the best!



### EVA FEETHAM

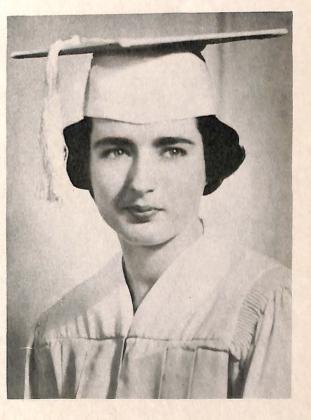
"IF TO HER SHARE SOME FEMALE ERRORS FALL LOOK ON HER FACE AND YOU'LL FORGET THEM ALL."

Blonde, blue-eyed, olive-skinned, Eva smiled at us that first day in Grade XI, and we were won. If we had even one of those assets, we would have been ready to set out on our career, and the even teeth that peeped out from the smile added another point. Enfield was her original homing ground, but that has changed to Halifax. Eva's goal is to be a lab technician, and with that in view, she has climbed the weary hill to Math classes all winter. Now she has her reward, for instead of another Provincial exam to cram for, she is the happy possessor of six credits and three extra periods of study a week. We trust that her researches in the lab will discover to us the secrets of her hair, her eyes, her teeth, and her skin. Her heart we do not know, for that remains God's secret.

### THERESE MOORE

"OF ALL THOSE ARTS IN WHICH THE WISE EXCEL, NATURE'S CHIEF MASTERPIECE IS WRITING WELL."

Therese is THE representative Mount girl. Grade I saw her enroll, and Grade XII is seeing her graduate with honors and a reputation for hard work, honest study, co-operative effort, and an outstanding gift for writing. Her steps seem to be directed toward the top of the hill, and that will make her a real product of the environment. Therese has always been a credit to the Mount whether she takes part in a panel discussion or reads Sister Miriam Vincent's Feast Day Address; but then, who can say that the Mount does not "do things" to one who has had no counteracting influences?





### RACHEL SWEENY

"A LITTLE NONSENSE NOW AND THEN IS RELISHED BY THE WISEST MEN."

Tall, talented, talkative, Rachel Sweeny hails from Lunenburg. Since she is an enthusiastic sportsman, she is a "natural" as president of our Sports Committee. Ambitious "Rach" intends to take Commercial Art at Boston University. Besides her ability as an artist, she is an apt musician and is famous for her unique contributions to our school paper. Best of luck, Rachel, in the career you have chosen.



### CONNIE VENIOT

### "THE MAN THAT HATH NO MUSIC IN HIMSELF .....

Here is one person in whom Shakespeare could have found no lack, for Connie sings like a bird and pleases us all with her power of harmonization. If life and its happiness rest in our ability to live in harmony, we are envious of Connie for her gifts of generous nature. From Bathurst, Connie joined us in Grade X and we have had our ups and downs together. Distribution of marks is always climactic and now that the tassel is actually on the right, there are only sunny days ahead for you, Connie. Best wishes from all the '52's.

## LARAINE TANNER

"HER PENCIL WAS STRIKING, RESISTLESS AND GRAND; HER MANNERS WERE GENTLE, COMPLY-ING AND BLAND."

Laraine is a day-hop; she has been an outstanding student and is certainly a credit to the Academy.

She knows definitely the dividing line between work and play. She possesses a cheerful smile and is always ready for a bit of frolic or fun, but not less ready with that pencil of hers. September will find her following the nursing profession. All kinds of luck, Laraine.



## JOAN WISEMAN

"I AM BUT A LITTLE DAISY, THE CHILDREN KNOW ME WELL."

Not too many inches above five feet, Joan came to us in Grade X, was fire-tried in Grade XI and pioneered in Grade XII. Blest with a delightful disposition, no blues last when she is around, "a good dose of Joan" being the cure for homesickness. A vital member of any song group, Joan combines in her small person, the qualities of good fellowship, good comradeship, and goodly joy.



## ALICE HAYES

"A PRETTY LASS WITH LOTS OF CHARM."

Alice, being a woman, has trained herself to the skillful use of words. At home in argument, swift in repartee, agile in debate, she carries off Public Speaking honors. Her height, her pleasing countenance, her fair face invite conversation, and so we have all the news of the city each day as we greet our classmate—who has succeeded so well that she already has an important position "in a doctor's office." The climax of Alice's talent gives us glee and a glow as she thrillingly mimics Johnny Ray in "A Little White Cloud That Cried." Dear little white cloud, may you never cry!





### MARYSE GIRARDIN

Maryse is the genius of the Commercial class. Our petite gift from St. Pierre certainly adds vim and variety to the Mount with her gay French accent and her capabilities as a reliable typist. Maryse has studied English for only one year and anyone meeting her would certainly be impressed by her remarkable mastery of the language. Her ambition is to go to France next year, but being practical, she believes she will be working with her father at St. Pierre. Whatever it is, Maryse, our friendship goes with you.



# MARGARET ANN FLECK

"SHE HAS FRIENDS BECAUSE SHE IS ONE."

"Maggie Ann" comes to us from Dalhousie, N. B. Although small in stature she is a bundle of energy. Her obliging, generous disposition has won her many friends at M.S.V.A. Her ability to cook and rise early will certainly be an asset in the future. "Maggie" may surprise us with her moods, one day she is carefree and gay, the next she is quiet and serious; but no matter what the day or what the mood, we love her lots, our "Maggie".

# MARGARET HESSIAN

"SHE'S LITTLE BUT SHE'S WISE, SHE'S A TERROR FOR HER SIZE."

Frank, fragile, and friendly is our Peggy who has been with us since Grade 10, and is now one of the salaried Commercials who will certainly be successful in all her endeavors. Peggy is a petite, loyal Haligonian who never misses a thing where Halifax is concerned. She is enthusiastic about all sports, especially hockey. Her ambition is to be a nurse and where a girl like Peggy is concerned, we know she will succeed. Good luck, Peggy, in all you do!



### ERNESTINE LANCASTER

"MY CROWN IS CALLED CONTENT, A CROWN IT IS THAT SELDOM KINGS ENJOY."

Here is a girl who can form her own judgment wisely and well, a girl that can be trusted to do the right thing when put to the test. Ernie is one of the Academy's most dependable grads. Her generous spirit and kind thoughtfulness will surely make her an office favourite. When you meet Ernie whether it be rainy or sunny she greets you with a smile, usually, and we love her despite her fondness for fresh air.

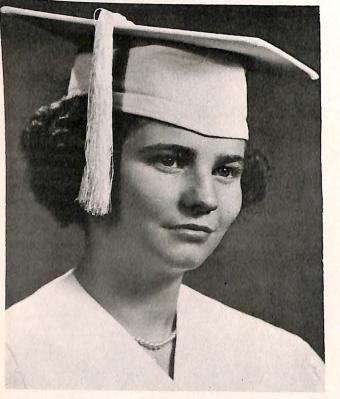




### MONICA O'KEEFE

"SOME BOOKS ARE TO BE TASTED, OTHERS TO BE SWALLOWED, AND SOME FEW TO BE CHEWED, AND DIGESTED."

Monica, our "pop" pianist, hails from Grand Falls, Newfoundland. Our musical lass can be titled the life of any party. With a smile for everyone, she is cheerful and fun-loving. The Mount will find it hard to part with such a treasure this year when our Monica sets out in the Business World. Her school spirit is always shining and she can be depended upon to measure up in any emergency. The dishpan is her good friend, but the piano is her, first love. Her reading habits will direct you, secondly, to the section of the library where the good books are.



# BETTY MARIE McCULLOUGH

"MUSIC HATH CHARMS."

This dainty Miss hails from Venezuela and is quite an asset to the Commercial class . . . Artistic fingers that have creative ability in Music and Art . . . A winning smile, a companionable disposition and instinctive sense of duty. As yet, she is undecided about the future but has her eye on Boston University. We all know she will be a success in whatever she does.

### MARY JANE OLAND

"TO THINE OWN SELF BE TRUE, AND IT MUST FOLLOW AS THE NIGHT, THE DAY, THOU CANST NOT THUS BE FALSE TO ANY MAN."

Jane, the tomboy, came to us from St. John four years ago, but St. Francis Xavier is really her patron, not St. John. As President of the C.C.S.M.C. she has performed her duties with zeal and wit (if you can imagine such a strange combination.) Having a lively, sociable nature, (both in and out of class) Jane is everybody's favourite and her gay personality paves a sure road to a happy life ahead, even if she is so honest. Jane has an unusual love for flowers, we expect her to go into the florist business in the Fall.



# MARY JUNE PHEENEY

"A MAID WITH QUAINT AND QUIET WAYS WHOSE CHARM WITH HER FOREVER STAYS."

Quiet and demure yet possessing a keen sense of humour is Mary June who came to us in Grade 10 from Saint Thomas Aquinas. Around her prevails a spirit of friendliness. A conscientious student is she but Mary June will tell you it is not all work as she is an ardent swimming fan and also loves to baby-sit. May all her days be happy ones!

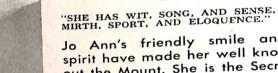




We are anaduatina! Although we are taking with us a good deal more than we can conceive or realize now, we the graduates, gladly give our fellow school mates a small part of ourselves

There are some things we leave to the graduating class of '53 in general. First and formost, the Village Permission, secondly we leave Marillac House with all its good times and its homey atmosphere; last, but not least, we leave to you the important choice of a Grade Twelve education or a Commercial course.

However each "arad" leaves a very personal gift to a very intimate friend. Let us first look at the inheritance from the Grade Twelves. Joann Dysart leaves her perfection in tapdancing to Violet Berube. Moira, our Prefect, wills her ability as a good leader to the prefect of next year. Gerry gladly gives her impatience to all who desire such a trait. Connie leaves to Marguerite St. Amand her cheerful voice in speaking as well as in singing. I am sure Church Point will be proud of Marguerite. Laraine gives her ever perservering ambition to Bernadette Nevin, Carole Sue wills her neatness and perfection in appearance to Millie Webb. Jean Delvalette will inherit her position as a "twelve year Mount girl" from Therese Moore. Congratulations Jeannie. Eva will have to give up all her night phone calls to her sister Anna. Joan Wiseman leaves her defense and love of Newfoundland to Marion Penny, Good luck Marion. Rachel graciously bestows her gentle behavior and irreproachable conduct to Margaret Cameron.



JO ANN RICE

Jo Ann's friendly smile and vivacious spirit have made her well known throughout the Mount. She is the Secretary of the Sodality and goes about her duties with efficiency and interest.

Jo Ann has a keen interest in all sports, along with a great love of social life. She can talk her way in and out of all circumstances. Although she is usually animated and full of life, Jo Ann has her quiet moments too. She plans to enter the nursing profession in September and we are all confident that she will succeed "Magna cum laude."

Now let us hear the last will and testimony of the dear Commercials. Jo Ann Rice leaves her ability as a perpetual talker to Audrey MacDowell. Maggie Ann gives her gift to meet a serious situation with a laugh to Mickey. (Maggie wishes to keep this asset within the boundaries of New Brunswick). Ernie wills her T.C.A. interests to all enthusiastic air travellers. Jane will bestow on Catherine Rich her exciting correspondence with St. F.X. University. Betty McCullough wishes to donate to "Beryls" her longing for the tropical south. Alice Hayes leaves her business-like ability to all those planning to take Commercial in the fall. Maryse gives her petite and dainty characteristics to Allana MacLeod. Marg Hessian wishes to dispose of all excess adipose tissue to Mary Haskell. Mary June gives her quiet disposition to Judy Sullivan and Monica hands over her job at the piano to Betty O'Brien.

We also leave our whole hearted thanks and gratitude to the Sisters who have, to a great extent, made our graduation possible.

Among the things we will not give to the school are the memories of "dear old School days" which will remain with us down through the years as a bright beacon of happiness. We, the "Pioneer Grads' will never forget any of you.

THE GRADUATES OF '52





Class Prophecy Station

Station MSVA

announcing a special broadcast on the occasion of the Silver Jubilee of the graduates of 1952.

As we survey the beautifully decorated dining room of M.S.V.A., we see sixteen happy alumnae reunited after twenty-five years of experiences in the different walks of life.

Presiding over this happy group is Moira Coughlan, the prominent proprietress of the "Elite Dress Shoppe" situated on Barrington Street. At the right sits Mrs. Briggs, the former Carole Sue Mulherin, now the wife of Mayor Briggs of Bluebell, N. B. At the left is Alice Hayes, secretary of the Toronto Maple Leafs. Alice has remained faithful to her Hockey friends.

Leaning over to speak to Mrs. Briggs is Jo Ann Rice, now the famous Dr. Rice, national psychiatrist.

Facing Dr. Rice is Miss Dysart, who is wearing one of her own creations from "Ye Olde Hat Shoppe". Miss Dysart has just returned from Vienna where she attended a refresher course in Modern Art.

I just overheard these ladies expressing their grief at the absence of their classmate Connie Veniot, whose untimely death they seem to think was due to the diet which Miss Veniot was following before signing the contract for her modelling career.

Just now the servers Sister Eva of Eden Feetham and Sister Rose de Lima McCullough greet their classmates. Both of these 1952 graduates surprised us when they entered the Novitiate in 1954.

Miss Rice is now chatting with her neighbour, Mrs. Geraldine Lancaster Allen, who has been the generous benefactress of the banquet. Jerry's marriage to George Allen was shortlived as Mr. Allen was killed in an aeroplane crash. Mrs. Allen now owns the famous Pickle and Cranberry Plant of Kingston, N. S.

We regret the absence of Jerry's twin Ernie who was unable to attend due to the fact that her elder twins are to be confirmed and Ernie has to help with the preparatory catechism classes. Ernie's marriage to Harold Primrose has been blessed with two sets of twins and six other children. Although she has such a large family our faithful Ernie is still a very active alumna and lay apostle.

Miss Cougnian is about to read a telegram. Let us pause as Miss Coughlan delivers the message.

# MARYKNOLL CONVENT, DARJEELING, INDIA

# CONGRATULATIONS ON OUR SILVER JUBILEE DAY. GOD LOVE YOU ALL.

# SISTER MONICA OF ST. AUGUSTINE O'KEEFE

Therese Moore just flew from Montreal T.C.A. where she is now chief stewardess. Therese was accompanied in her flight by Margaret Ann Fleck who is now the head of Greaseless Oil Service Stations across Canada. We almost expected to see Maggie Ann in overalls, but she really looks "chique" in her mink cape.

We are anxious for the Lunenburg Philharmonic Orchestra to begin their entertainment. Miss Rachel Sweeny, the directress, is now rising to conduct as they give her rendition of "Tenderly."

Jane Oland still looks charming although she has served ten nerve racking years as Assistant Superintendent of Education in New Brunswick. We hear that she may soon have another ring next to the sparkling one (which we see) on her finger.

Another of our career alumnae, Laraine Tanner, has journeyed all the way from British Columbia to be present at this reunion. M.S.V.A. is proud of her, and was especially so when Laraine became Head of the Vancouver Children's Hospital.

Lieutenant Hessian of the Royal Canadian Navy, in spite of all her honors and distinctions, is still the same Peggy.

We wonder if we shall be honoured by a performance from Joan Wiseman, the worldrenowned ballerina.

Maryse Girardin, wife of the French Consul, Pierre Mon Joli, stationed at New York often visits her Alma Mater en route to the different Consulates. M. Mon Joli is really a charming prince.

Last but not least is our dignified Mary June Pheeney, head of the department of Commerce at McGill University.

They are now rising to sing their school song.





Left to right: Rachel Sweeney, Treas. GRADE XII Therese Moore, Vice-Pres. Carole Sue Mulherin, Pres. Eva Feetham, Sec.



GRADE XI CLASS OFFICERS Bernadette Nevin, Pres. Marguerite Inglis, Vice Pres. Catherine Rich, Sec.



# **Class Officers**



COMMERCIAL CLASS OFFICERS Left to right: Ernestine Lancaster, Vice-Pres. Jane Oland, Sec.



GRADE IX CLASS OFFICERS Seated: Barbara Delvallet, Pres. Left to right: Violet Berube, Sec.-Treas. Carol Ann MacDonald, Vice-Pres.



# Class History Grade 12

The blithe Grade Twelves in their specimen-packed lab-classroom with its unique semicircular parliamentary arrangement have seen many a happy day from October first to June eighteenth.

"Abounding in charity" they have not only made flanalette "johnny-shirts" for the infants but in the Home of the Guardian Angel along with toys to give them a merrier Christmas, but also colorful summer sun suits for the orphans at St. Joseph's.

They have regularly made their way up the hill of higher learning to the new college Art lectures. Term Papers talks on for Art Lectures, Term Paper research in the beautiful Library, and Father Malone's talks on the Papal Encyclicals and Current World Problems.

On the lighter side, with their fellow-Commercials, they gave a delightful Valentine Party at which the Sweetheart of the Academy was crowned.

Being lovers of a "tidy" nature, they scraped and painted the outdoor Way of the Cross and raked the surrounding paths to a shining neatness and beauty.

Of course, sometime during the year they delved deep into text-books and came up with a thorough knowledge of Shylock, Cicero, Bach, Hannibal, and higher mathematics.

Now they are the first to walk proudly up the new Chapel aisle-the first of many, they hope-in cap and gown to recite the Graduates' Pledge of loyalty to their beloved Academy.

THERESE MOORE '52

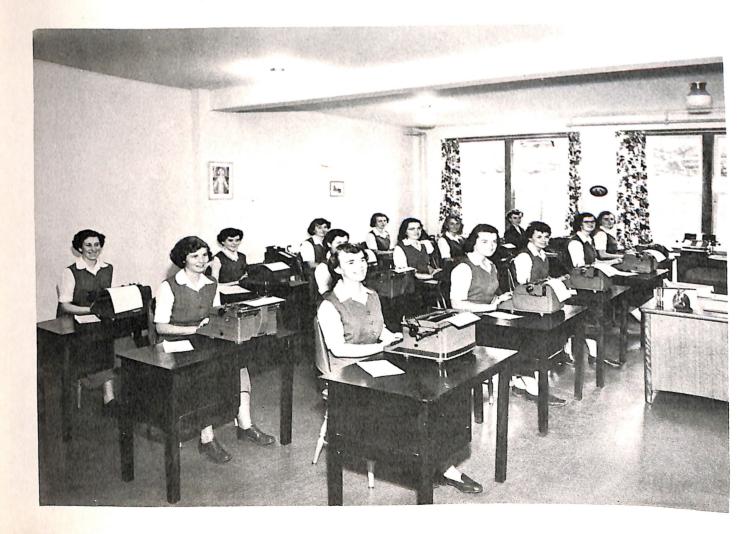
Commercial Class History

The year 1951-1952 was in some respects an unusual one for the Commercial Class. In October the Academy welcomed fifteen members for Commercial, of whom ten were eligible for graduation. Classes were begun in the attractive Library in Saint Mary's Cottage, so that of all the pioneers, the Commercials were established in the most desirable room. More color was added when the five newcomers were initiated, and were garbed according to regulations.

Once established in our permanent quarters we settled down to the year's work but before we knew it, it was Christmas. The second half of the year went even faster. We worked hard at our studies but found time for music as well. We were proud to have three of our class in the ensemble that took top honors in the Music Festival. We were also well represented in dramatics.

Early in the New Year our day students and one resident left one by one to take part-time positions in the City. That left a small group for the afternoon session. After Easter we concentrated on increasing our typewriting and shorthand speed and our champion of the year and the one who made the most progress generally, was Maryse Girardin from St. Pierre. Other prize winners were Jane Oland, Alice Hayes, Betty McCullough, and Ernestine Lancaster.

And so ended a very happy, eventful, and successful year.





# Class History Grade M September twenty-eighth found old and new faces united on the Mount Campus for

the first time since the disaster of January thirty-first, 1951.

Life at the new M.S.V.A. for Grade XI, as well as for all other grades, was a little different from our previous years at the Mount. We, for instance, occupied three different classrooms before settling down permanently. In spite of inconveniences, however, routine school activities were resumed on October first.

As soon as our class officers were elected, preparations began for the first event to take place in the new Academy, the Hallowe'en party, which proved to be a success.

In order to keep "the buzzing bees" busy, our class was given charge of the school paper "Folia Montana," which has been published monthly since November. This project was the little seed which developed into this Year Book in the hands of the graduates.

With May tests over, the Home Economics students have entertained their schoolmates at buffet suppers.

The famous Provincials are now drawing near, as we are so often reminded, but we look beyond this week of torture to the more joyful weeks of vacation and to next year when we shall return as graduates.

Class History Grade 10

The Grade X Class is the only class in the Academy that can boast four new members since the opening of school. Our activities have included some extremely interesting biology work, and we had an exhibit of botanical specimens artistically arranged around our class room almost before the other classes had arrived in the Academy.

Traditionally, the Grade X Class has put on an informal Christmas play under the direction of our Class Teacher. This year Bethlehem was really with us and the spirit of Christmas was not hard to re-capture. It was inspiring for us and we shall keep the memory of one very poor Christmas that was very happy also.

The Warsley Latin exams, editions of the school paper, Sodalists' reception, a puppet show, and various other inventions entirely of the Grade X variety and the Grade X mentality, have made the year fly by as if it had wings. Now we are on the verge of Grade XI . . . how many will Cross the Bar?





# Class History Grade 9

As October 1st dawned dull and gray, the New Mount met its new occupants, and the school year, 1951-52 began on that eventful morning. The Grade IX's were grouped around a long table a long table, in the smallest room possible, becoming acquainted with one another and expectantly waiting for what would happen next.

Out of nowhere two green boards appeared and were jostled back and forth with us from one room to another. On October 7th, at our first club meeting, Barbara Delvallet was elected as Class Panother. On October 7th, at our first club meeting, Barbara Delvallet Secelected as Class President, Carol Ann MacDonald as Vice President and Violette Berube, Sec-retary-Treasures

The first term flew faster than the leaves from the once brightly-colored trees and autumn ed into winter the duests at a passed into winter. Examinations were upon us before we knew it. We were the guests at a Christmas Play hold being and carols under Christmas Play held in the Grade X Room. At our regular Christmas Party we sang carols under the Christmas tree tree and the Grade X Room. At our regular Christmas Party we sang carols under the Christmas tree, and enjoyed ourselves immensely, the party being made all the merrier by a mysterious Santa Claus.

Christmas vacation went all too quickly. We came back to a new classroom, larger, but still uncompleted, and settled down once more.

Two cases of measles put Grade IX temporarily "on the spot"; but the patients recovered in time for a most inspiring three-day Retreat given by Reverend Father Toner, C.S.C.

February examinations came and went to be followed by a serious Lent and a joyous Easter Vacation.

Between the spurts of spring-fever we practised for the Musical Festival, and studied for more examinations. The Festival was a grand success; but whether the examinations will be as successful, the closing weeks of the term will tell; but work and prayer should surely bring us to the completion of a perfect year.

Class History Grades 7 and 8

Although grateful for our little school in Hubbards, it was with much joy that we heard there would be a new M.S.V.A. in the fall. October first brought this reality. Until Christmas, classes were held in temporary quarters—in the midst of many noisesbut like the ever-flowing brook—noises may come and noises may go,—but studies go on forever.

After the holidays, a new, modern, green, chalkboard classroom awaited us.

Each week brought some new event: a History match; a performance of a Mother Seton play appraised by all as well done.

The sending of food parcels to Germany and a visit to the Museum and the new Library bring us to the Closing—leaving our pleasant surroundings with many thanks to the Sisters who worked so untiringly for all.

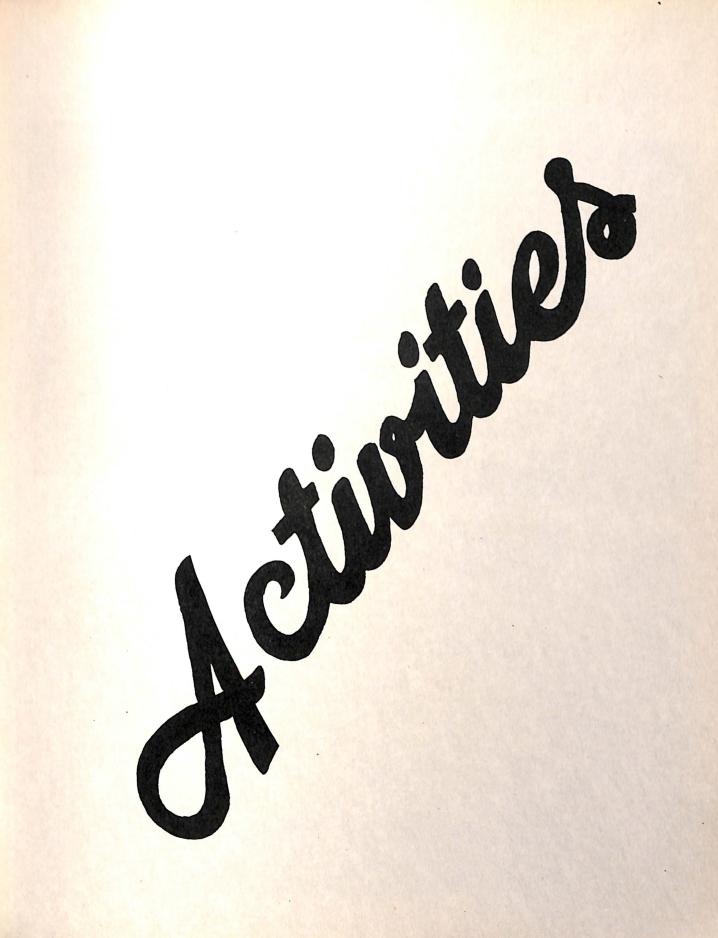


Grades 5 and 6



Grades 3 and 4









SODALITY OFFICERS (Left to right): Jo Ann Rice, Secretary; Carole Sue Mulherin, Second As-sistant: Moira Court I to right): Jo Ann Rice, Secretary; Carole Sue Mulherin, Treasurer. sistant; Moira Coughlan, Prefect; Therese Moore, First Assistant Ernestine Lancaster, Treasurer.

This year has been a year of new beginnings based on old memories and in the ality the situation has been a year of new beginnings based on old memories and to conduct Sodality the situation has been no different. We had none of the materials required to conduct our Sodality Because of our Sodality. Because of many more pressing problems, the Sodality was late beginning its regular meeting and used and the remembered regular meeting and work. This year of inconveniences was for us a time to be remembered because it gave us overlaged to be remembered because it gave us overlaged because it gave because because it gave because it gave because it gave because it gave us excellent coaching in a fine spirit of cooperation. What better beginning could there be for any Sodality?

When finally we became organized, there was no groping in the dark, for we had only to follow the fine traditions of former Mount Sodalists. The saying, "Charity begins at Home" certainly applied here. We realized we had little in the material way to assist our school, but we could prove the school of the we could pray, and prayer could do wonders for our new Academy. Now we realize how well our prayers have been answered.

The girls' spirit of self-sacrifice this year has been wonderful as missionaries have thankfully said. They have given needed clothing, made dresses for poor children, and sent much silver tinkling into the class-room mite boxes.

We have been very fortunate this year in having many interesting people talk to us. Mrs. Eddie Doherty of Combermere, Ontario, inspired us to live more prayerful, purposeful lives. Father Fournier, W. F., showed us interesting movies of the White Fathers' missions in Africa. Father Mackey, S. J. on his way back to Darjeeling, India, showed us strange implements, prayer wheels, and weapons used by the Nepali among whom he works. Father played records of little Nepali children singing the same Latin hymns that we sing, and on the lighter side we heard his fellow missionaries in India give us their version of hill billy

Music. Father Douglas Daly, S. J., Director of English Sodalities in Canada, spoke to us during Vocation week on the single life—the life of a lay apostle. On another day Father gave the Sodality officers another talk and impressed upon us the importance of a strong, active, so-

During Vocation Week which ended March 19, Father James Hayes spoke to us on the fears and difficulties of young people deciding their vocation and Sister Frances Carmel, Registrar of the College, spoke to us on "growing up" to prepare ourselves for whatever vocation will be ours.

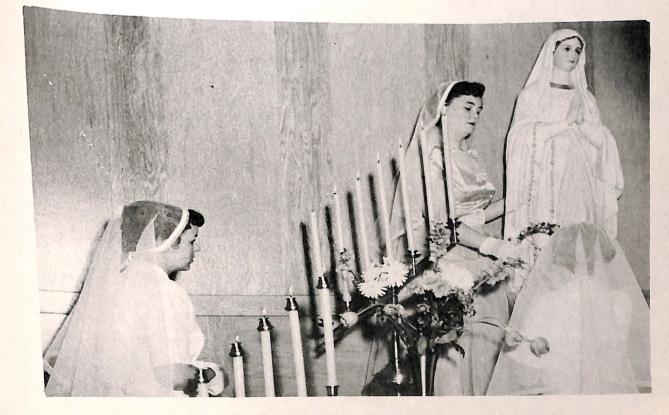
One of the highlights of the year was our retreat given by Reverend A. Toner, C.S.C. Our beautiful Statute of Our Lady arrived just in time and was set up in the Recreation Hall. Our conferences were held here like informal gatherings. We sat in a semi-circle while Father spoke to us of Christ and Mary, His Mother. Our motto was "Cor ad Cor Loquitor,"—speaking heart to heart with Christ.

At the annual meeting of the C.C.S.M.C. held at the College in April Jane Oland gave our report and we were very proud of both. World Sodality Day soon followed and we boarded a bus for St. Patrick's Church in Halifax where we heard Father Cashen, C.S.C. give a splendid talk on Sodality organization and true devotion to Mary.

On June 17 we held our final meeting for the year and elected some of the officers for the coming year. Carol Ann MacNeill was elected Prefect; Anna Feetham, First Assistant; and Betty Orb year. Betty O'Brien, Chairman of the Apostolic Committee or President of the C.C.S.M.C. Here we heard to be the Apostolic Committee or President of the C.C.S.M.C. Here we heard for the last time this year our beloved Director and Chaplain, Reverend Leo Goggin, C.S.C. C.S.C., who is most devoted to us. To Father we are sincerely grateful tor leading us along the way of a life most devoted to us. To Father we are sincerely grateful tor leading us our Blessed way of a life consecrated to Mary. As a model for our vacation Father gave us Our Blessed Mother visiting her cousin St. Elizabeth.

MOIRA COUGHLAN, Prefect

MAY CORONATION (Left to right): Margaret Ann Fleck, Moira Coughlan, Prefect, and Joan Wisser (1997) Wiseman.



# Library



Like all the rest, the Library is at its starting point with its goal an intellectual one. The books from many generous benefactors have been pouring in all year: the "old girls" and the new, the Alumnae and their friends-all have helped to re-stock a reference as well as a fiction library for the Academy girls. The supply coming so rapidly has created a problem of its own, but the Mount girl of the present is as swift to give as the Mount girl of the past, and we have gained experience in stamping, carding, and cataloguing even as we helped to speed up operations. Some have even learned to "cutter" and make out the famous "work-slips" on which so much depends, and who knows whether or not we have any library scientists in embryo?

Here in a small room piled high with books, a world of words opens out carrying the M.S.V.A. girl into the idealized future, giving her the adventure and the thrill which she wishes to experience, showing her the world at large from a mountain peak, pointing out the wise men and the ignorant and teaching her the difference between the two.

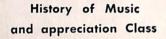
Fiction and fact, poetry and prose, ideals and reals—all this you can find nestled between the covers of these ships of time and space. This plain yet attractive room will remain with us who are now leaving, and we shall remember with a backward glance at Mount Saint Vincent our precious moments spent within its, welcome walls.



Music



**Organ Practice** 



Music lessons and classes have been carried on enthusiastically in our new quarters. Several students have qualified for Mount Saint Vincent School of Music Certificates.

There has been a growing interest among the students in the Royal Conservatory of Music Courses which were offered. In the June examinations the following standards in this field were achieved: ten First Class Honors; ten Honors and 2 passes.

In spite of the fact that our auditorium is still a dream we managed to carry on our regular recitals, which always prove an incentive to us in our musical accomplishments.

We have found pleasure as well as profit in our instrumental and vocal endeavors this year.





VOCAL TRIO Marion Penney Joyce Howard Marguerite St. Amand



# VOCAL ENSEMBLE-HIGH SCHOOL

"This was first class—I really enjoyed it. It had musical sensitiveness. Tone, balance, rhythm—very good. The triplet was sung as nearly correctly as it is humanly possible to do it. This was really accomplished and musicianly singing."

> Cecil Cope, Adjudicator

# Music Festival Winners . .

### SCHOOL CHORUS-GRADES IV-VI

"This was quite excellent! The unanimity on "dancing" and "join" was quite remarkable. I can't find fault—it was quite delightful! Pretty tone, good rhythm, clear words, and best of all—real life and happiness. Well done!"

> Cecil Cope, Adjudicator

"Voice of good quality, Rhythm clean, even if over emphasized. General effect—very good."

> George Lambert, Adjudicator





With our return to school this year came October days-beautiful Indian Summer days whose irrisistable call to the great out-doors we could not long ignore. Without much delay we sought the old base-ball field where we would spend many happy hours. The many practise games were followed by an exciting game between old girls and new girls. The constant efforts of the old girls emerged victorious but the close score showed the ability of our new comers. Our final fall game wound up with the losing of the ball which was found again in the following spring and the games continued until vacation.

Basketball, a sport which is so favoured by our girls, occupied, along with skating, our winter afternoons. Our games were played in the new College gym. The different grades challenged each other and the games excited the many on-lookers as well as the players. Eventually the Junior High advanced to compete with Saint Stephen's. Although they lost by two points, the game was well played by both teams.

Everyone turned out to the skating pond; even our girls from the West Indies donned skates and skimmed along with the rest. This year there were no casualties below or above the surface.

A new Academy was underway but the old tennis courts still provided a scene for many enjoyable games. Great enthusiasm was shown toward this sport. Many beginners received instructions from some of our better players. In the spring we had the courts rolled, marked and a new net put up. While they were out of use we kept in practise playing table tennis. Our year of sports ended with the awarding of wings and stars to the enthusiastic girls who had acquired the points necessary to receive them.

SPORTS (Left to right): Mary Hashall, Secretary Treasurer; Rachel Sweeny, President; Carole Sue Mulherin, Vice-President.



Dramatics



Early in October, work in Dramatics began in a unique environment, sometimes at Marillac House, at other times in the unfinished building, to the accompaniment of hammer and

saw, but as always on schedule. The first recital, a delightful surprise to all, was held on November 2. It was gratifying indeed to see how much had been accomplished during those difficult days. Since then, members of the Dramatics Class have continued to contribute much toward making these traditional

monthly recitals both profitable and enjoyable. Practice for the annual Christmas play was begun under the same novel conditions. Scenes from "Shining in Darkness" were to be staged in what later became the Novices' refectory. The united efforts of two of our artists, Rachel Sweeny and Elizabeth MacNeill, were able to produce from left-over building-paper a realistic backdrop portraying an Inn scene and the hills of Bethlehem. Ingenuity and work transformed table tops into a stage, spare lumber into wings, nondescript remnants into colorful costumes, and the members of the Dramatics class

into really convincing performers. Parents and friends were impressed by the reverence and quiet beauty of the play. Those taking part were Barbara Delvallet, Carol Sue Mulherin, Catherine Rich, Mildred Webb, Pene-

lope Stanbury, Helen Dee, Jeanette Morrison and Barbara Brunelle. Meanwhile our dreams of a dramatics studio had begun to take shape and soon the

Academy boasted an attractive and suitably furnished room, artistically arranged and sup-Acqueit of by large cupboards in which to store our steadily growing collection of costumes and properties. We had come a long way.

Next on the agenda was our Mistress-General's Feast Day, celebrated on St. Patrick's Day with an Irish concert as special feature. Everyone thoroughly enjoyed the hilarious farce, "No Cure, No Pay" with its rapid pace, skillful acting and clever characterization. Catherine Rich

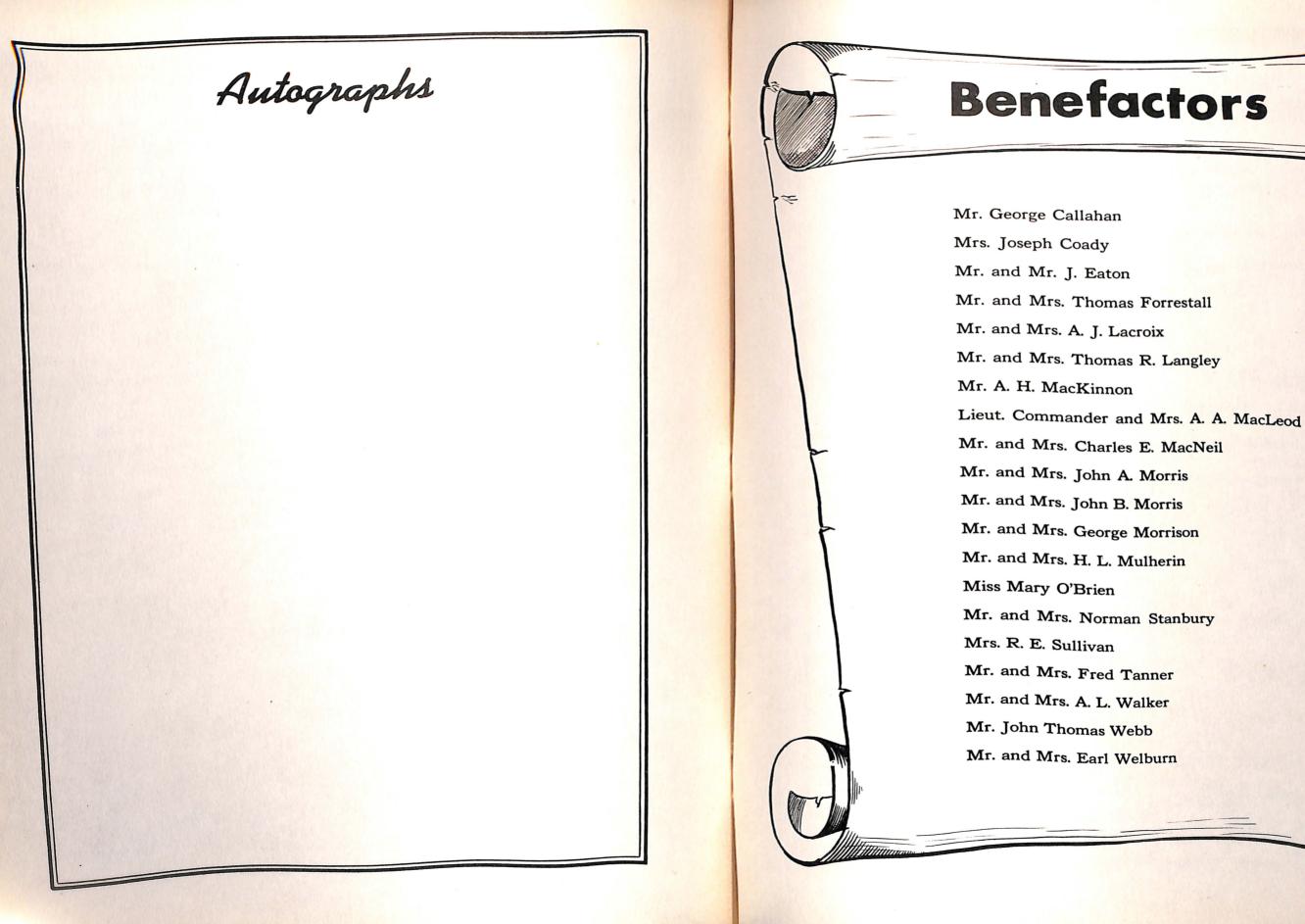
cure, use invalid, Carol Anne MacNeil as her well-intentioned but deaf spinster aunt, and as word Delvallet, who ably handled two parts, were the stars of this humorous act. They Barbard supported by Maryse Girardin, Jane Oland, Jo Ann Rice, and Mildred Webb whose bits of mischief added to the complexity of the situation.

The little colleens charmed all by their sprightly jig and pretty song, after which their seniors of a year or so vied with them in two pleasing selections, "The Leprechaun" and "St. Patrick's Day", recited chorally.

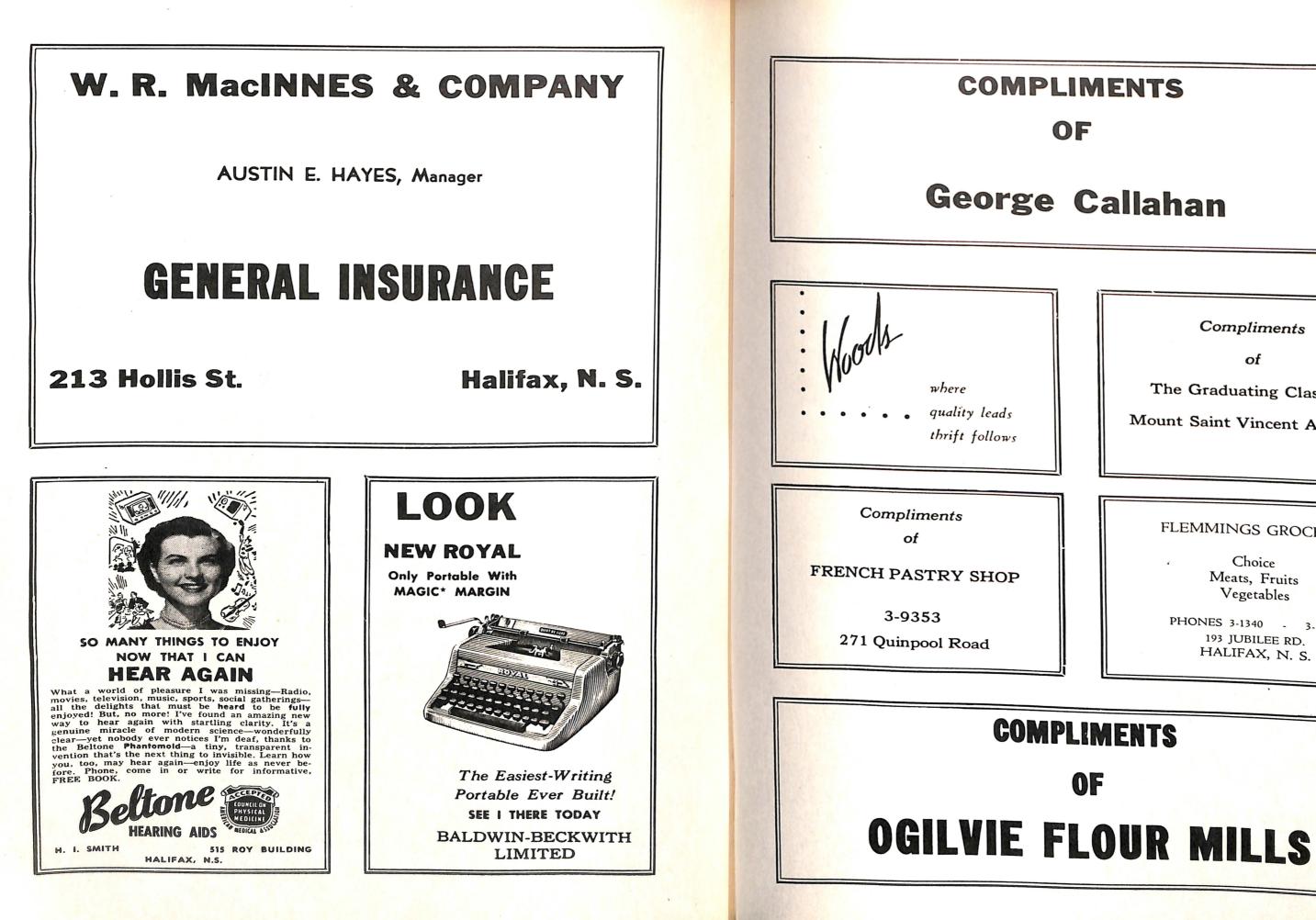
The last recital of the year was held on June 2, after which preparations for the closing began in real earnest.

A survey of the year from this point causes us to look gratefully over a period of difficulies overcome, obstacles surmounted, and work well done. Truly the challenge has been met and we have come through successfully!

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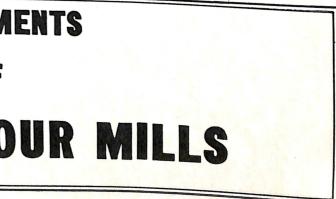
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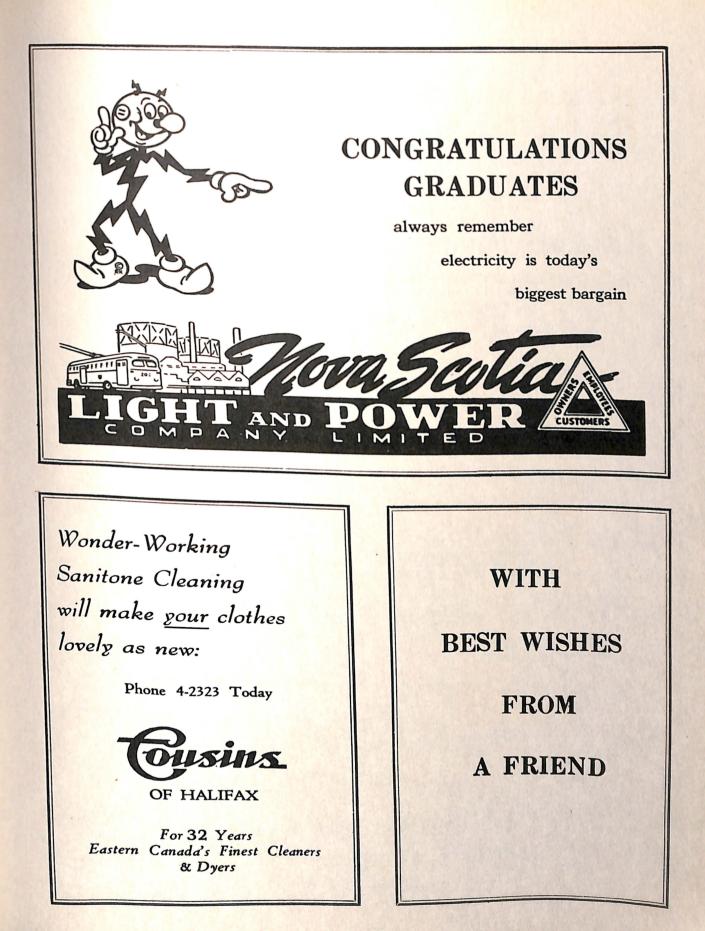
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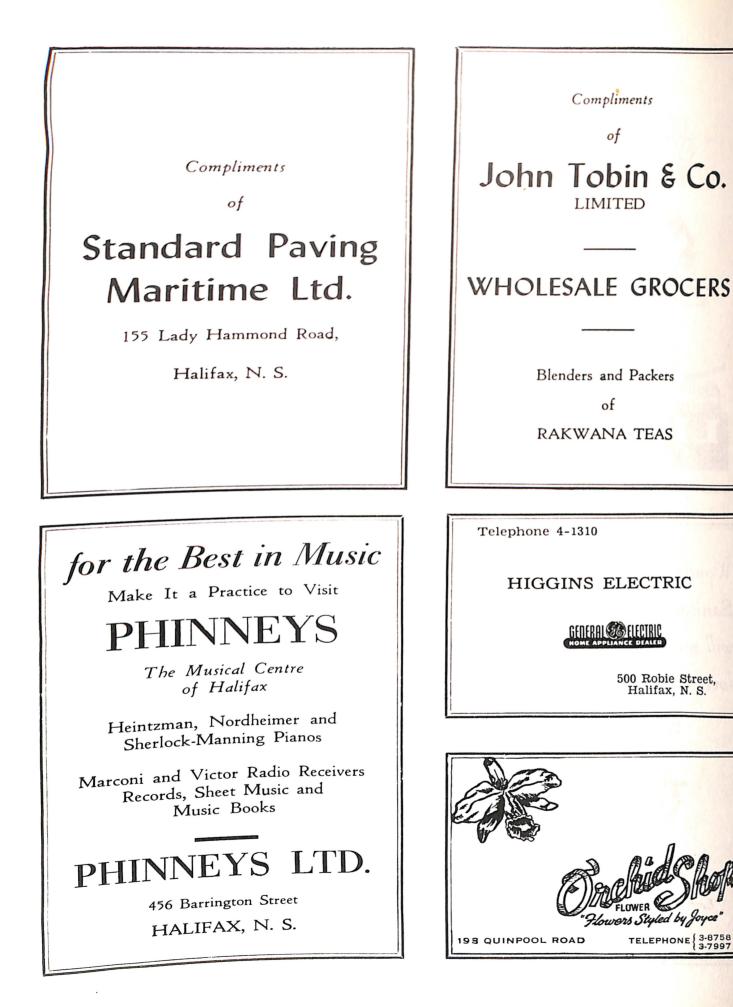
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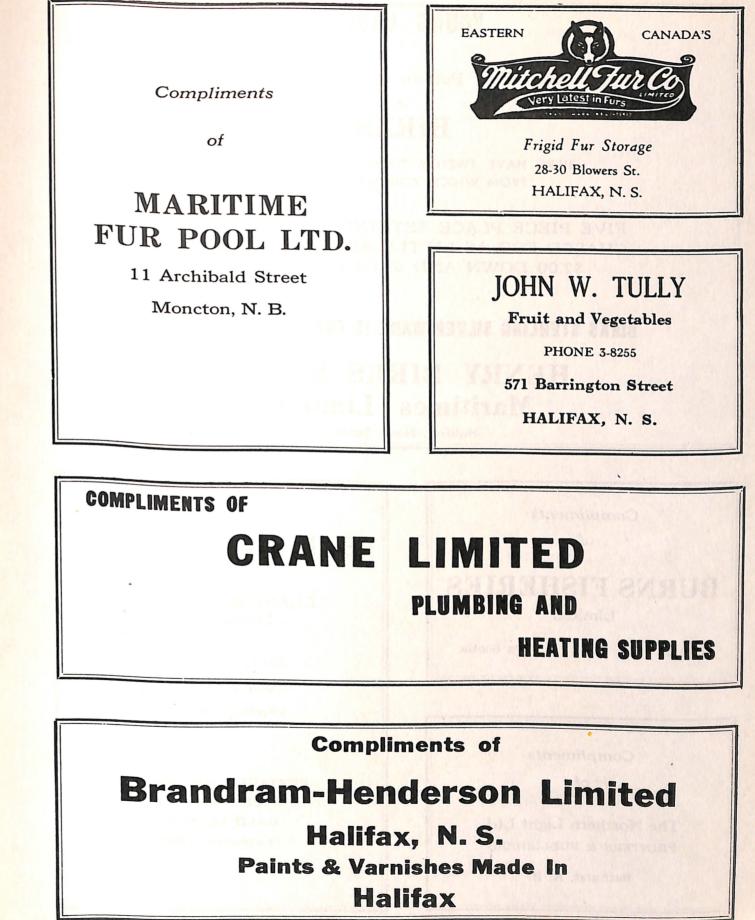
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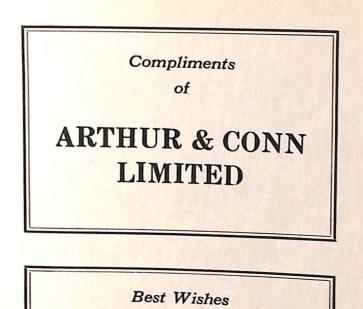




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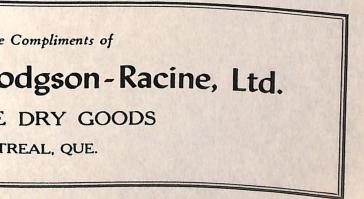
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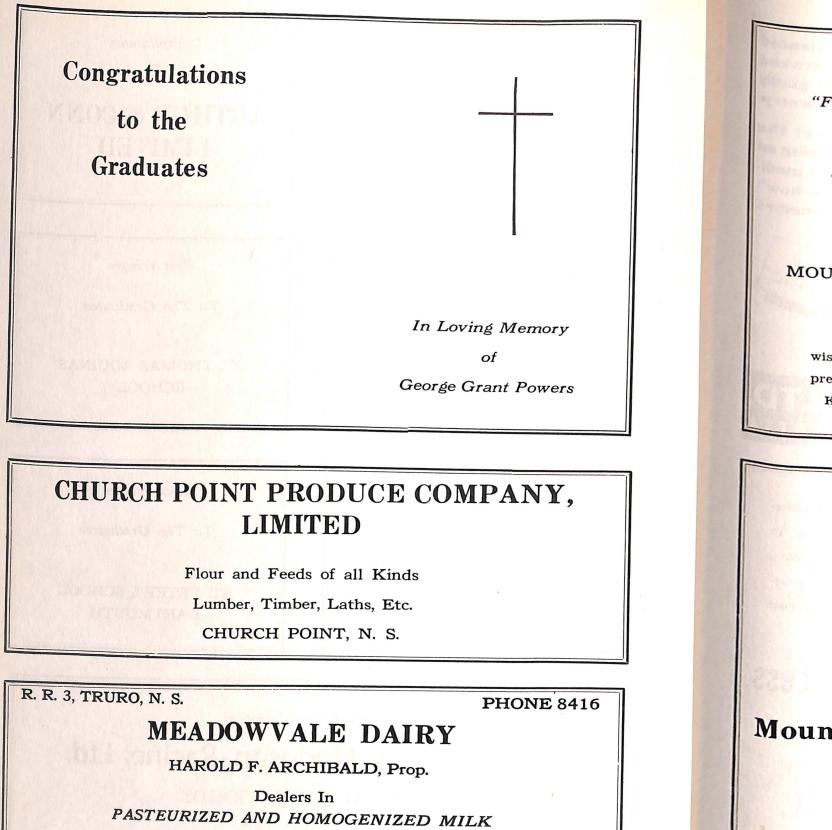
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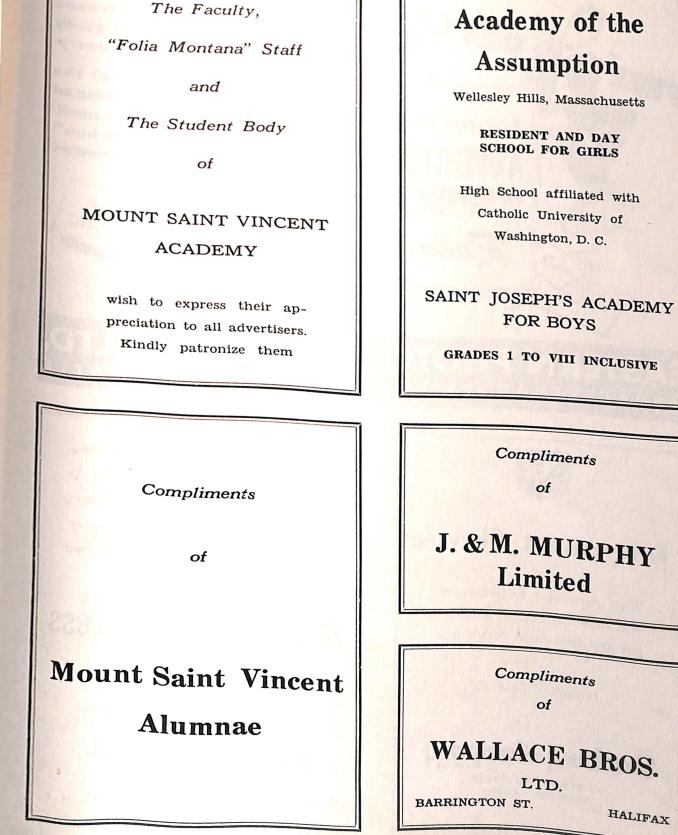
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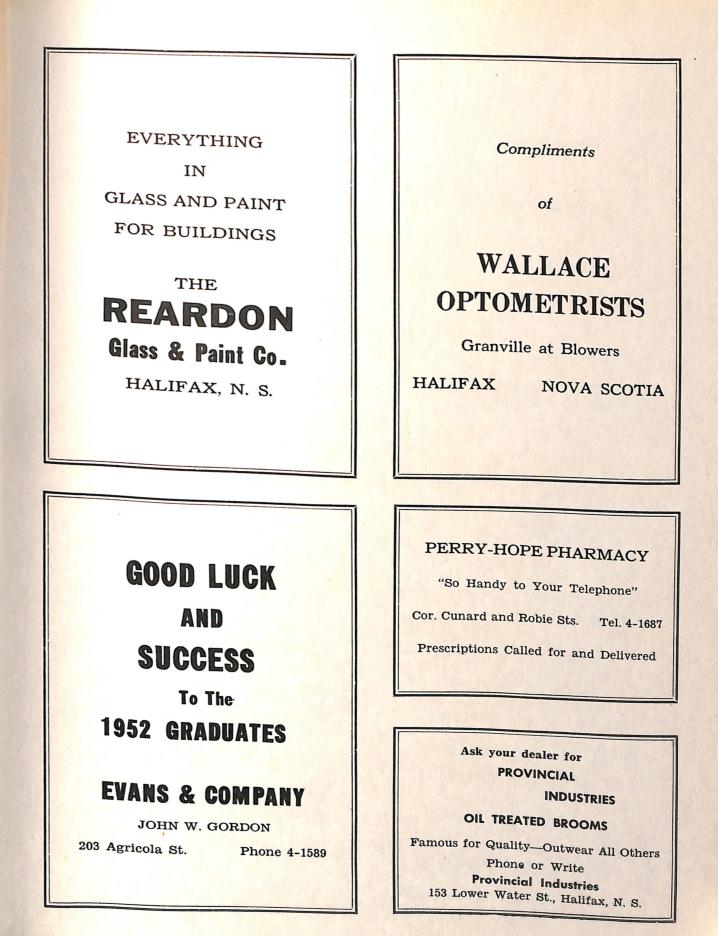
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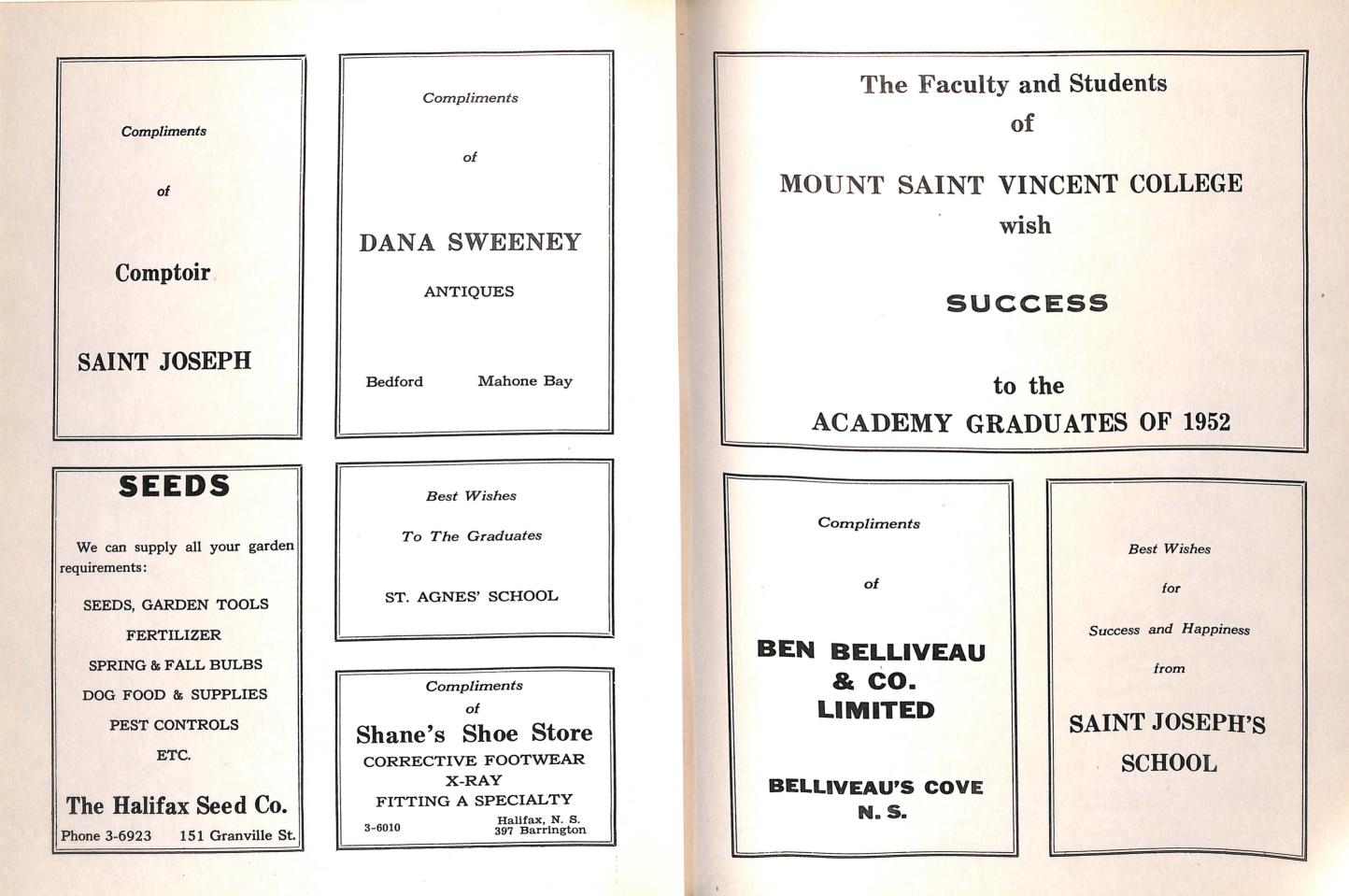
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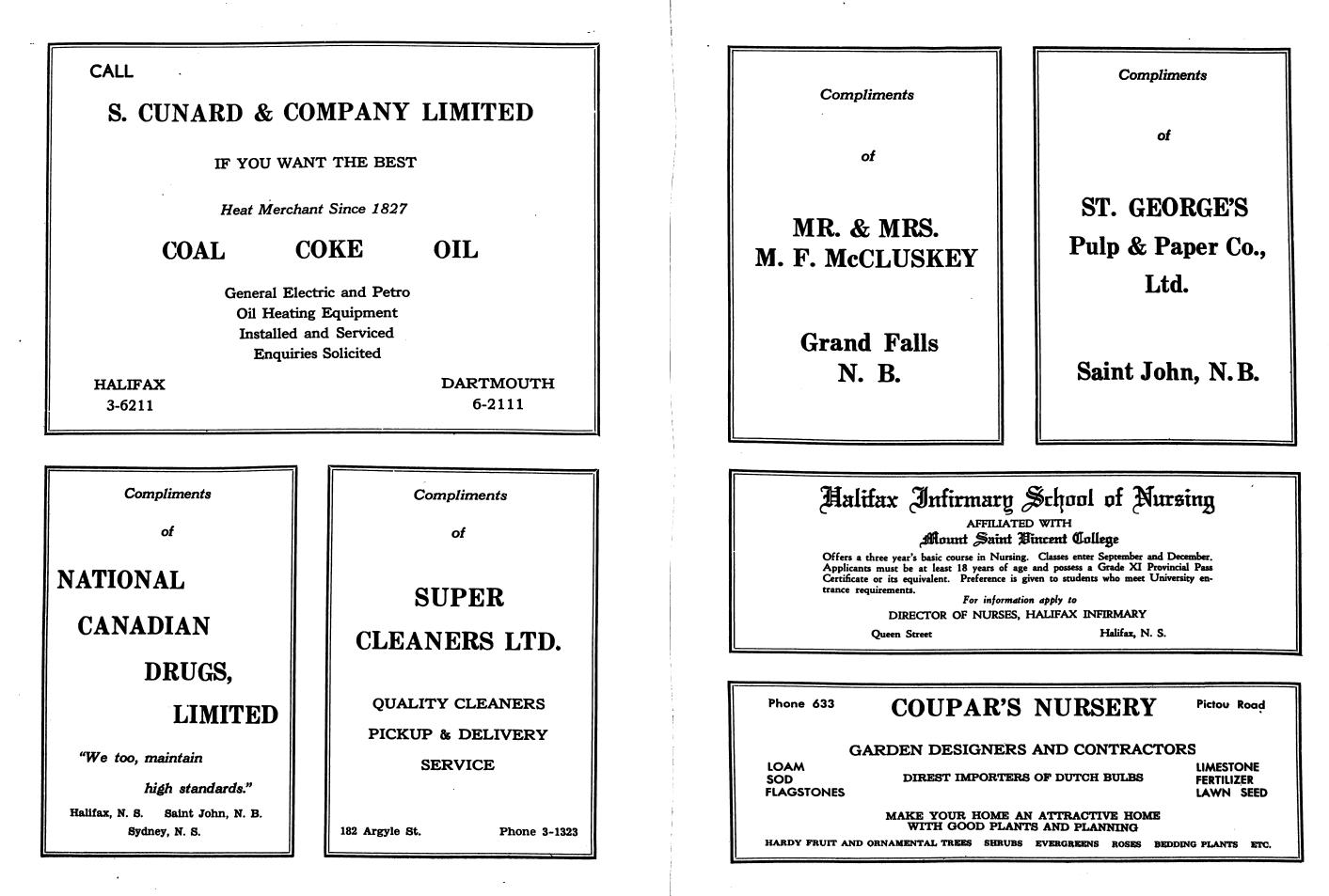
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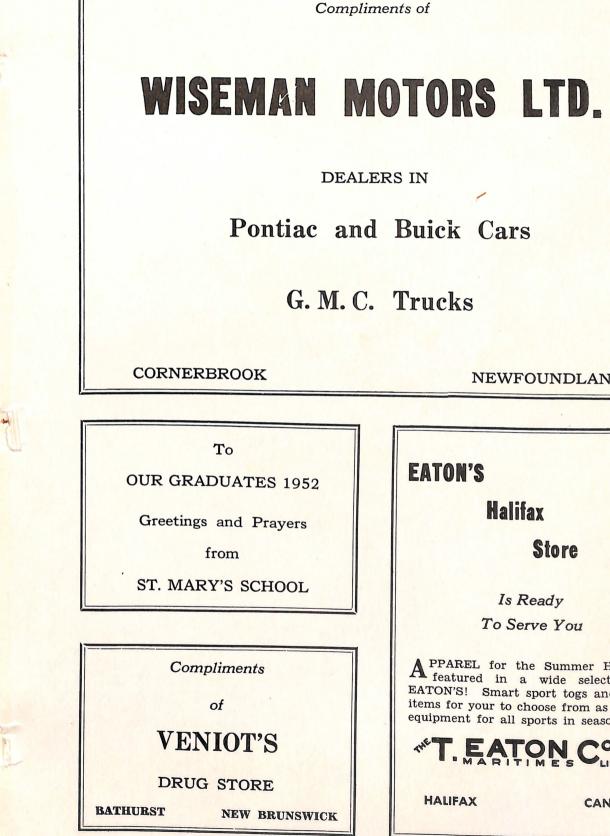
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