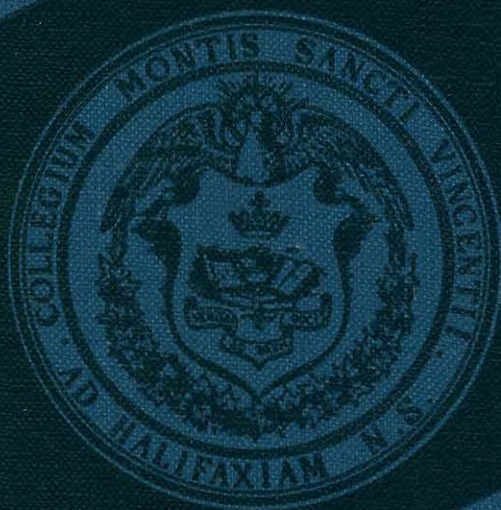


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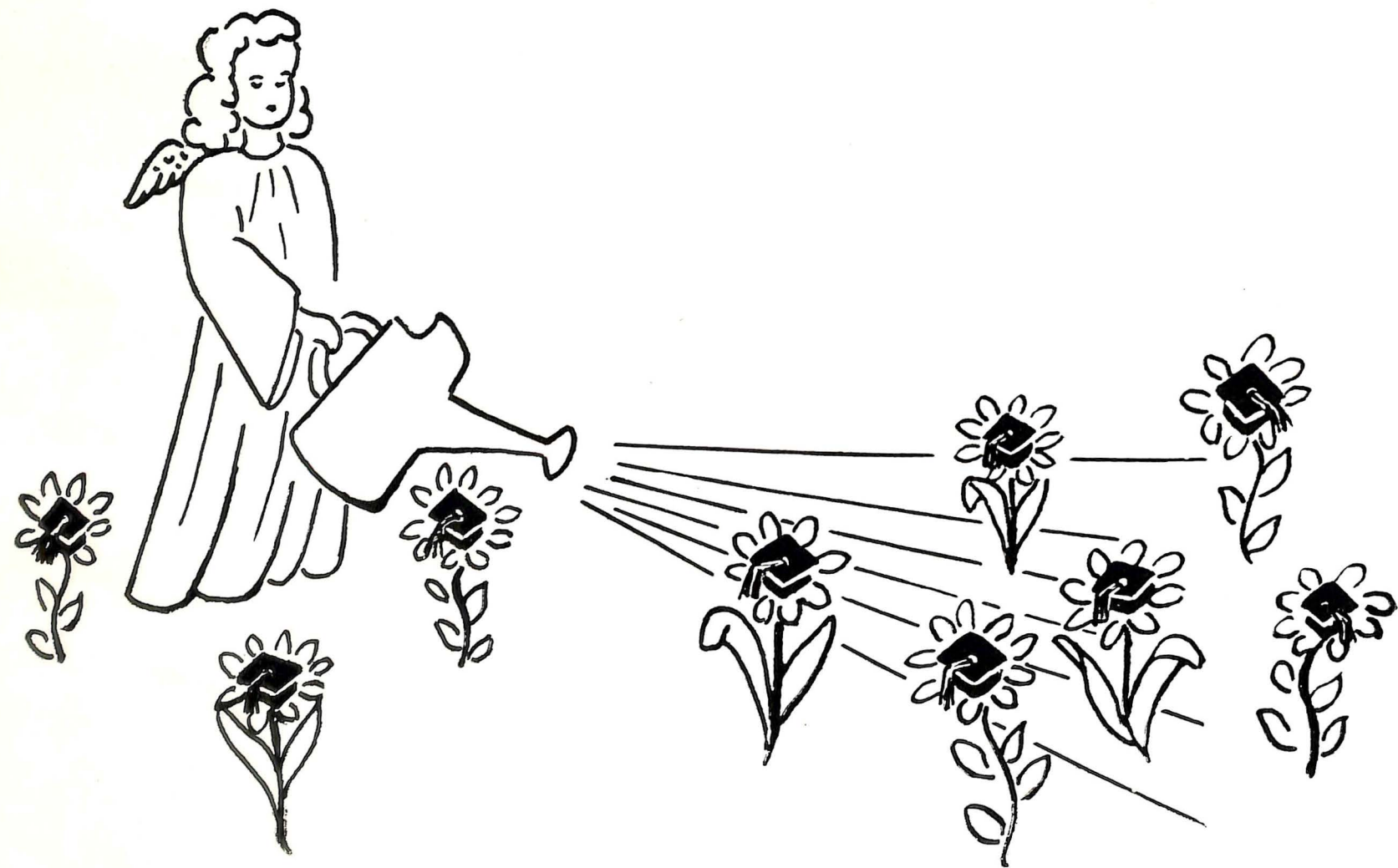
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KAPPA KRONICLE

MOUNT SAINT VINCENT COLLEGE
Halifax, Nova Scotia



1945

D E D I C A T I O N

To The Faculty

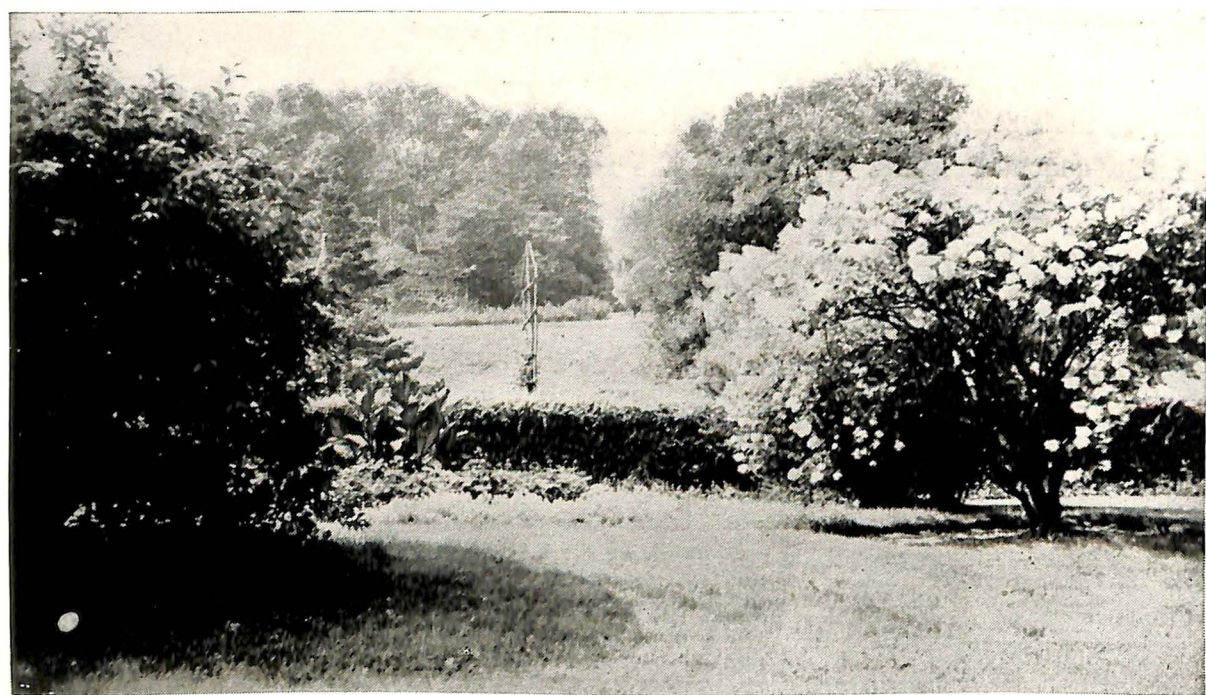
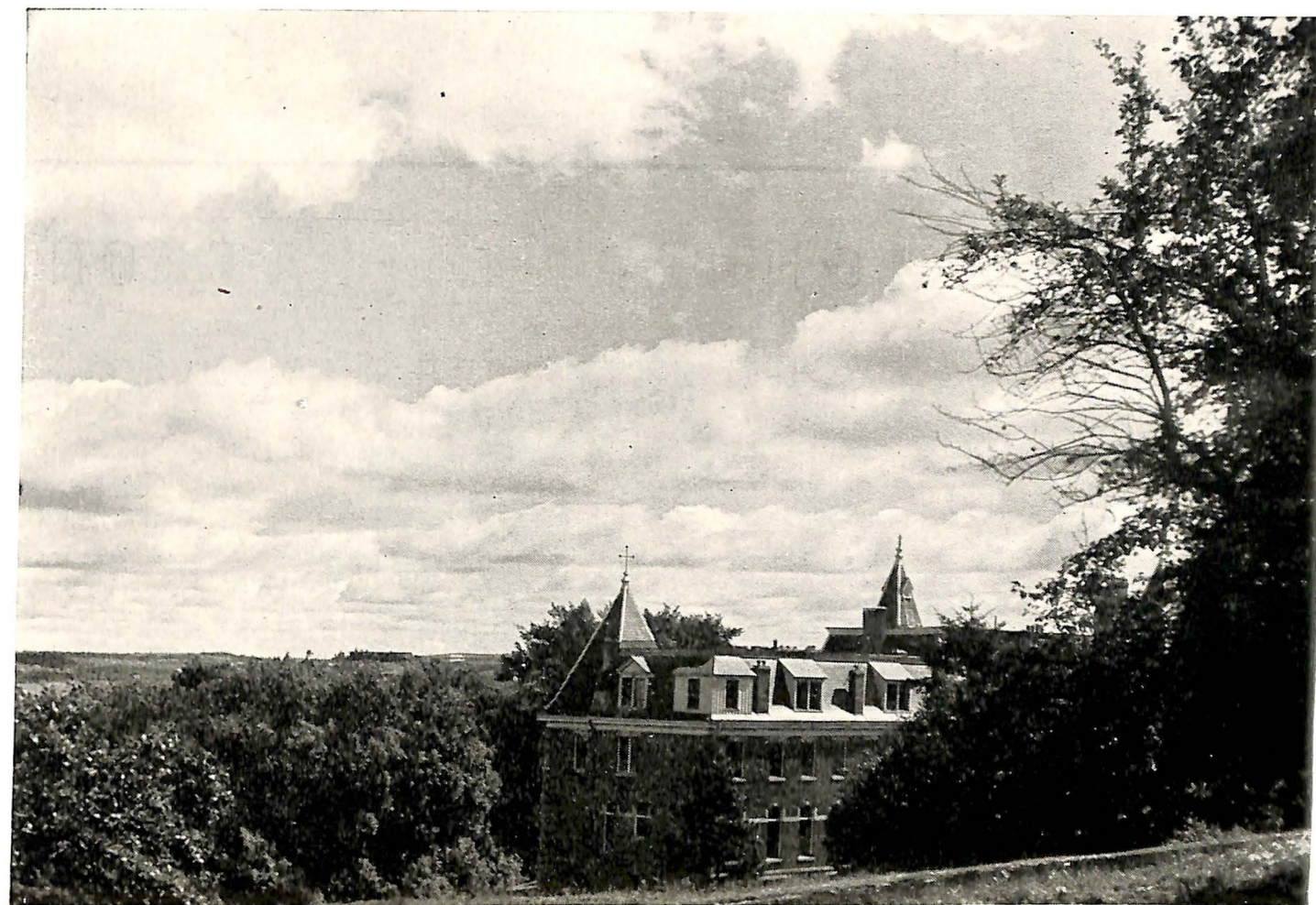
We dedicate this 1945 edition of the *Kappa Chronicle* as a symbol of our appreciation of:

FIRST, their self-sacrifice in devoting their entire lives to the education and guidance of youth. We realize the many years of study and perserverance which was required to qualify them for this great work.

SECONDLY, of their interest and advice in all matters concerning us, not only to those pertaining to our studies but in everything that is conducive to our welfare.

THIRDLY, of the principles which they have endeavored to instil in us and which will always inspire us to live as true Christians.

As an example of those high ideals which their words inculcate, as lovers of that wisdom which they daily impart, as friends in that degree which is found rarely on earth, we honor and bless them.



On
The
Campus



No. 00



HONORARY PATRONS

- HONORABLE R. G. BEAZLEY
9 College Street, Halifax, Nova Scotia
- MR. and MRS. RIVLYN R. COSTIGAN
Bell Island, Newfoundland
- MRS. JOHN R. MACISAAC
23 Bayview Street, Sydney, Nova Scotia
- MRS. JAMES SMITH
King Street, North Bay, Ontario
- MR. JOHN A. HOAR
520 Robie Street, Halifax, Nova Scotia
- MISS MARY STONE
24 Tobin Street, Halifax, Nova Scotia
- MISS ELIZABETH SHORTALL
123 Patrick Street, St. John's, Newfoundland
- MR. and MRS. COLIN J. DUNN
103 Prince Albert Road, Dartmouth
- MRS. SANTO CHIDO
Harbor Main, Newfoundland
- MR. GERARD SIMARD
Rimouski, Quebec
- CAPTAIN JOHN BIRCH
Park Terrace West, New York City, New York
- MISS PATRICIA KENNEDY
Harbor Main, Newfoundland
- MISS MARY COOMBS
Corner Brook, Newfoundland
-

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Class 1945)

Comfortable chairs

&

desks !!



The
Classes



Freshman Funny Days

MAYBE it was just the novelty of the first day feeling, but every freshman — each of the 34 just loved this College life. Of course, it was a repetition of the first "six days in a daze" that got us. We're the most innocent innocents you've ever seen, and what with intriguing things like Philosophy, divided into Logic and Psychology, and Biology, which includes Botany and Zoology and Physiology—why it's suddenly quite a good bit more interesting to be a "College Woman" than just a plain high schooler. The last two words, we inflect now with a certain aloofness, if not disdain!

If initiation hadn't made us fear the worst possible, we could probably have taken in even more of those luscious corn cobs. Sort of embarrassing, that silly one glove—and just when we were trying to create a certain air about us! But what matters, the day was glorious and we all went to town.

The class elections brought us Louise Whynacht for President. Peggy MacDonald, Catherine McGowan and Lucille Comeau complete the big four as Vice-President, Secretary and Treasurer, respectively.

On Saturdays after that, it seemed to rain more easily. College very shortly became more than village, classes meals and town. Goodness knows, we found that out! It's Penicillin—which takes you days to do; a whole encyclical in Sociology; no town at all; "mad Tuesday" which starts at 8.35 A.M. and ends at 5.00 P.M. The College woman is no longer in quotes but an awful bother trying to fit into "you".

The pride with which we all turned out on Sister Rosaria's feast day, was part of our growing College spirit; to the Senior Banquet we brought a Junior-like dignity or was it the formal dress covering up our own excitement and enthusiasm?

And then it was Christmas and we were gone before we knew it!

After Christmas was a hectic time for us Freshmen. Ah me! Someone should start a world-wide petition for a beautifully long day at least once a week. Especially when exams loom up even before your new Cap and its tassel is comfortably settled.



Second semester—it's a distinctly College phrase, isn't it? And we freshmen welcomed three new members into its promising months and days. But Goodness—not so many months, by far too few! Themes, after a while, get to be what you make them (or what you make on them.) Freshmen are even beginning to blend with the surroundings in the Library. But every now and then, we leave the books behind and go up the hill to watch from the foot of Saint Joseph, the ships below. The holiday on the occasion of Mother General's feast day, we disgracefully spent?

The Freshman class party shared its honors with Saint Patrick and the Von Trapps. Of course we didn't try to compete with either of them but our generously-sized and savored sandwiches were welcomed in unmistakably collegiate style.

Spring brought Easter this year instead of the other way around; and the Spring fever at the Mount is truly disconcerting. Its a fever of term papers (all class teachers seem addicted to this particular form) all mixed up with the grass burning along the bicycle path; no coats; public speaking contests and the "only one more month" feeling.

A whole year of experiences has enriched us, but we are still the glowing freshmen we were in the distant September. We'll feel rather strange coming back next year not only because we can't ever feel that all-for-oneness that Freshmen seem to have more than anyone else; we have a special fondness for everything Freshman and almost a feeling of holy envy at the thought of anyone's trying to fill our places but also because, no matter how, it won't ever be our first year, again.

CLASS OFFICERS	
President	- - - Louise Whynacht
Vice-President	- - - Peggy MacDonald
Secretary	- - - Catherine McGowan
Treasurer	- - - Lucille Comeau



Sophomore Sunny-days

"ARE you a Sophomore?" "Yes, are you?"—These were old familiar questions back in those September days when from near and far by car or train, both new girls and old timers made their appearance on the Mount scene. We all felt pretty good to be Sophomores! There seemed an infinite head start to being a mere Freshman, Somehow! and we resolved to do our best by the class. But the distance was largely an imaginary one, as far as certain 'scrapes' of the uninitiate were concerned! Only we had to recover ourselves smore quickly and quietly! The new Sophs were soon instructed in the rights and lefts, that do's and better-not's of college life instructed by the "old girls," and when all were in order, our first class meeting was called. Dorothy Nugent, our president, just steeped us with an ardent class spirit so that from then on we strained our capacities to be "tops" all ways. Realizing the importance of the immediate, we came through first with our mission effort. Then we had a lull, giving the others a chance to catch up and before we dared think it, Christmas holidays crept upon us, and we went home to rest our weary brains.

Full of zip and vigor we arrived back after three weeks of merriment, ready to plunge into any activity which promised some new enjoyment. We learned, with regret, however, that we were being forced to go on without Dorothy who was unable to return. There was many a moment of regretful silence to her memory.

From this gloom we settled, very uncomfortably, into a gradual dimming out which the fates carried to its logical end . . . complete and atrophyng blackout, lasting for six days. This week of agony took its toll, for each face grew longer daily; and a week of awful suspense waiting for the publication of the examination marks. After we ourselves had been treated successfully with the various shock treatments, we undertook to revive our weaker brethren.

Then on Shrove Tuesday, the most delighting, most exciting most

inviting group of mortals gathered for the Sophomore Barn Dance. For sure, "the birds and the beasts were there" and what birds and such glorified beasts! The primitive note was sustained throughout the evening, both in the any-but-swing orchestra and any-but hep dances, reels, etc. And when a horse can make such a graceful debut—well, we had something, there! The title, "Belle of the Barn" fell to Mary Casey's lot, a distinction she accepted somewhat reluctantly.

After much hilarity and good scintillating fun, the guests crept on tip toe up to their own more glamorous lofts.

Our second choice for President was Catherine Bradshaw who accepted the captaincy for the next half-year. It's been around of a non-stop course for us, meeting assignments, musicale, capers, more themes, but we thrive on it. The next girl picks up where her predecessor left off, so there's not much we miss out on.

And with Campus Capers, we are off to the beginning of the end! Commencement Week—we have our share and more in that. Just look at those daisies — and just taste that Sophomore Breakfast. Anything like it before? No siree—because we've never been your Sophomores before!



CLASS OFFICERS
President - - - Catherine Bradshaw
Secretary - - - Eileen Conlon
Treasurer - - - Wilhelmina Heffernan





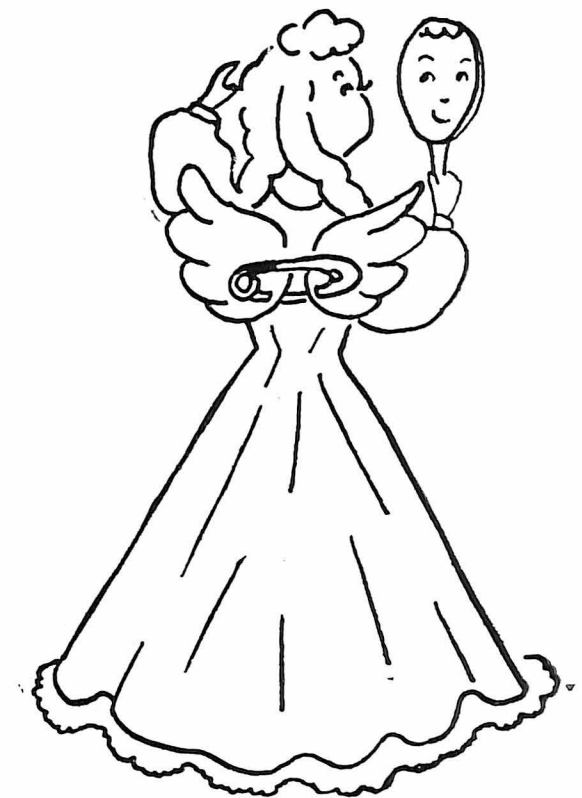
Junior Jolly-days

Well, it's over, the last of our carefree and happy years, but whether it was short or long, the issue is still debatable. At times it seemed never-ending; but then, before we knew it, June had come, amid a flurry of excitement.

Autumn found us rattled, ready to pick up the threads we had dropped as Sophomores, and weave them into the pattern of our Junior Year. Gowns fitted more trimly, caps were donned at an angle, slightly more tilted—Please don't mistake, we're Juniors now!

Gently drifting into October, we found ourselves plunged into a whirl of scholastic and social activities. We are at that in-between stage. We are considered "old enough to know better" and "young enough to expect to be asked". Ours was the distinction of staging and directing the first get-together—a Hallowe'en Dance at Loyola Hall. We accepted this as adequate proof of the benevolence of the gods towards our year's endeavours.

Winter upon us, we found the Student body resurrecting all its "paraphernalia"—skis, skates, spills and chills. Then, before we realized it, Christmas was here, and we would have only one more skate, one more sleigh drive before our Holidays.



Exams were far too close for comfort after our return, but they came to pass and so did we. The dreaded spectre soon relegated to the past, we turned to thoughts rhetorical—Debating and Public Speaking.

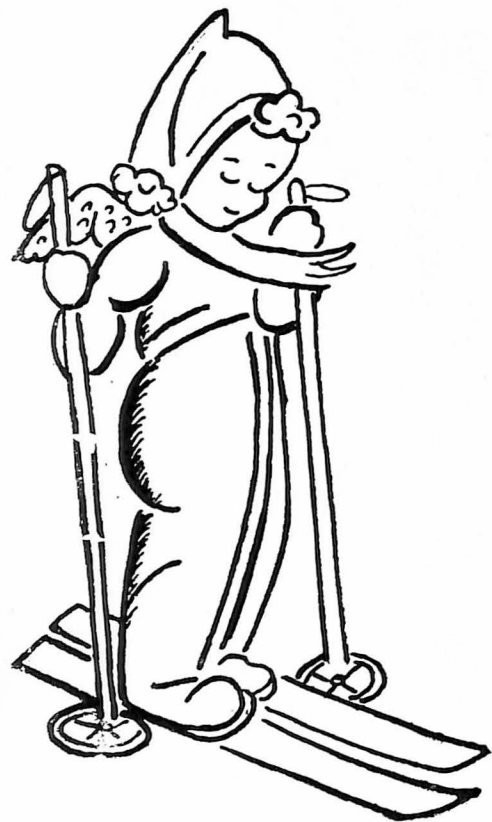
Far be it from us to neglect the culinary arts, as we point with pride to Tese and Jean, our Home Ecers, whose palatable dishes oft made up a tasty luncheon or dinner party.

Without a doubt our "chef d'oeuvres" was Commencement activities. Capers, Prophecy and Prom even escorts received the full benefit of our talents. Convocation Day found us masters of the situation, a little tired, a big bit sad, but confident of a part well played.

CLASS OFFICERS

Vice-President - - - - Anita Keats
Secretary-Treasurer - - Marie Crooks





Senior Class History

A success story indelibly written in the hearts and mind of Seniors is also traced on their bright faces, smiling lips curved in optimistic laughter. Four years made up a record of happiness, unforgettable and everlasting . . .

Into this story of success is woven an element of adventure which found its impetus in 1940, on Registration day, when we as Freshmen, then, innocents abroad were introduced to our new home, with its group of utterly new faces and vast spaces. A great excitement finding other people as well as ourselves in the most outlandish corners! Sister stairs were so inviting! That glorious cornboil and the sing-song around the campfire.

That year, too, the Blitz Ball—the thrill of our first big formal, for many of us were too young to have “been around” much before. Then, our visit to the R.C.A.F. station in Dartmouth, with all the red tape of permission piled on permission and the final escort of the Commanding Officer himself. The feel of the gorgeous TCA planes against which we had our pictures taken and which we then had the thrill of seeing “take-off.”

Towards the end, the crescendo lifted again as time for the Convocation Ball drew near. We had tasted once, now we wanted a long draught—Remember what fun we had?

Sandwiched in between these frolics there were, of course, long hours of solid study and work, with the occasional caperings of one kind or other. Extra study, or so we intended it should be, after hours and “under cover” and what we mean! If there are not permanent kinks in our brains, they are the only parts of us that escaped.

Then, in our Sophomore year, new faces appeared; some have left since, but we shall always remember them as part of the exciting times we had. Remember Kay Boyle, the night of the skating party, when her curl prepared with painstaking effort, decided to come down so straight forwardly—and reveal Kay’s charms but unadorned! And Pooch with her everlasting “white” moccasins! Clap, clap, clippety dash—and you knew Pooch had passed by. And Margaret Murphy, who so often interrupted our midnight snacks with her presentation of the College Mistress’ knock—and it was always at the climax of the party! How many crumbs were lost in this way.

Deen was our president then and inaugurated the inter-college dances at Loyola Hall. How much we enjoyed that premiere! That second year



CLASS OFFICERS
President - - - Bernadine Power
Sec’y-Treasurer - - - Kathleen O'Donnell

too, Campus Capers was introduced, and the transformations wrought in people, prices and things were worth noting. That was the year we “discovered” Harv, too!

After delightful vacations, we came back “grown-up”; Juniors, from beginning to end. Somehow, we felt deep inside, too, that we really were growing up because an appreciation of so many things which before we took as a matter of course, was taking root. We were preparing to prepare for life in great style. Daily exposition of the Blessed Sacrament, the softly illumined Chapel, Benediction hymns all were quietly instilling a Catholic love for all things beautiful. We were taking ourselves in hand in good earnest—but we had insured our relaxation too.

Some of us were “camping out” the first week after we came. But the new cottage with its somewhat patronizing welcome for us, was claimed as “home” immediately. Then, the big night of the blessing when it was formally opened. Remember how we had to “walk on our toes” at first, so as not to spoil the shiny floor! No bells, no proctors, no nothing but luxury! And a Kitchenette! Nuff sed!

Harv was our president and so we danced again merrily at Loyola—this time, however, we signed an IOU. “Pooch” was a crashing success on that occasion, and—!!! She fell hard for the audience. We had two new comers with us then. Catherine Tobin joined us from Newfoundland, and Betty Wallace of Halifax lent us her charms temporarily. Never a dull moment with Betty in sight!

Our trip to Herring Cove was a memorable one. The army was good to us that time. For the cups of cold water given that day, there must be blessings galore in store for the soldier boys. That was the time we found “Ginger” too, whom we adopted at once as our cottage mascot!

But being Juniors, we had our headaches; and they were pretty severe ones too! However, such minor ailments were almost negligible against the background of the Prom and its preparation. As usual “a good time was had by all” and we came singing along into the last and final chapter of our tale—our Seniority.

Deen is our leader once more, and we rejoice to follow her. The first event was the corn boil at which we introduced all the new girls to the old and held the initiation ceremony. We were about as popular as the plague that day! The newcomers took their sufferings in such good part that we knew at once we were to have lots of fun with them.

Following on, there were senior privileges that we revelled in and senior responsibilities that we accepted. The story was working to its close,



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livened with adventure, softened by ideals more clearly beheld, and ambitions engendered and strengthened! Every Senior has reached a culminating point in her development. Each is unique for each has found her own peculiar forte. Yet with all this individuality, the spirit of cliques has been set aside in a favor of a united Senior front.

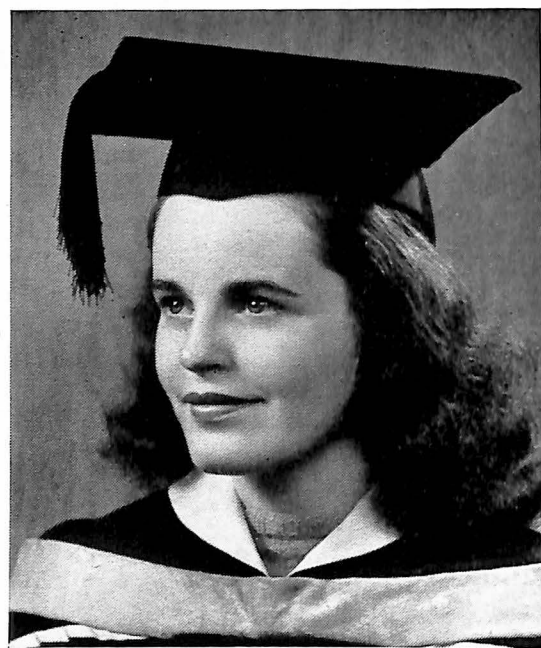
The Christmas dinner at which the underclasses were guests of the Seniors was a delightful affair. The behind-the-scenes activities of spinning wires for the tiny candelabra and covering the baskets for the toboggans proved great hours of fun. Of course, there were occasional skirmishes, but, why not? They add a certain zest, too.

Then after Christmas, the feeling of "last times" just took possession of us completely. With a pang, we realized it was our last Retreat at the Mount. But we made good use of the three days, nor will we forget them in a hurry.

After that, it was Easter and V-E Day with the exceptional exuberance so unexpected in the city, and our last time writing exams, and the very last term papers we would be tortured with, and the last late leave we'd have to get and all the hundred little last things that somehow stick in your throat. Commencement Week was one grand round of activities, picnic, Alumnae Dinner, Class Day itself, when we are in the Daisy Chain, Campus Capers, the Baccalaureate Mass and Sophomore Breakfast and Convocation. Looking forward, it seemed almost too distant to hope for—looking back, it seems too short to believe. And in between, a store of memories second to none, of laughs and a tear, of excitement and a streak of monotony, of risks we took and those we didn't take, of friends we have made and those we cherish. Throughout the story runs a thread of romance interwoven with the elements of adventure, all throwing into relief our various successes. Nor is it without Providence that we are the Victory Graduates on Graduation Day, this story of a small group with great ideas is ended and the covers are closed—successes recorded and successes attending the Class of '45!



"He shall give His Angels charge over thee"



Patricia Boyle
"Pat"

A bit of "pre-war stock". Veterans knew her as a "Huddy" but now professionals insist on the substitution of "Pat"—we guarantee a substitution in name only, however. Fun-seeker and gloom-chaser, Patricia claims there's only one side of life—the funny one. A top-notch nurse who has

already completed her training—we'd stake our lives on her. She studies hard?—well—but she gets the answers!

We've been glad to have you back with us, Pat, and thanks for those injections of merriment!

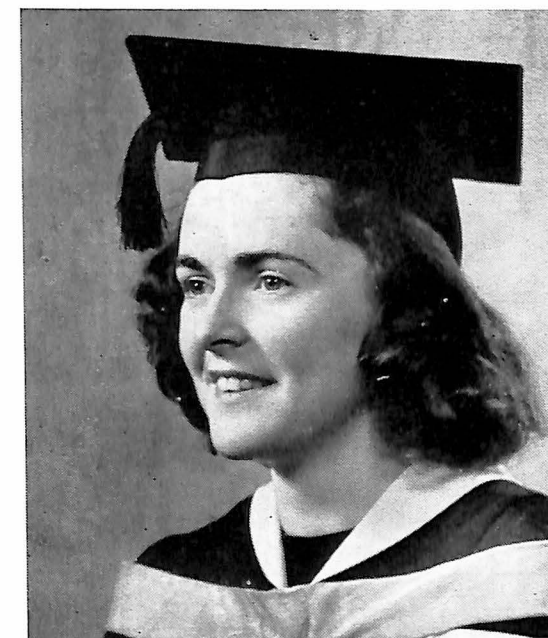


RECORD

Sodality 1, 4
Missions, 1, 4
Sociology Club 1, 4
Louis Pasteur Club 1

RECORD

Sodality 1, 2, Secretary-Treasurer 3, 4
Mission 1, 2, 3 President 4
Legion of Mary 1 Secretary 2
Athletic Club 1, 2, 3
Louis Pasteur Club—Secretary 2
Student Council—Treasurer 3, 4
Class—Vice-President 2
Sociology Club 1
Year Book 2, 3, 4



Gertrude Delaney
"Gert"

5' 3" of vitality; 5' 3" of secretarial efficiency; 5' 3" of good will. Gert is easy to know and easier to like. From the crown of her head to the tips of her toes, this live wire sparkles enthusiasm. It runs wild with her, so we're never quite sure if the dimples that twinkle so, mean that she has landed a god-son in Africa, or a couple of V-mail letters or a good-looking telephone call. Her interests are both this-worldly and other-worldly and so with an amazing facility, she passes from

massing the souls of the Chinese before you alms, to getting to look her perkier in a formal, for other arms.

One of Gert's cardinal principles is that "you'll never know if you don't ask" . . . and so her philanthropic interests must have developed from a particular childhood fondness for "the old woman who lives in a shoe", and for the sake of Gert's facial wrinkles, it is good that college registration hasn't doubled itself!





Margaret Mary Harvey, B.Sc.
"Harv"

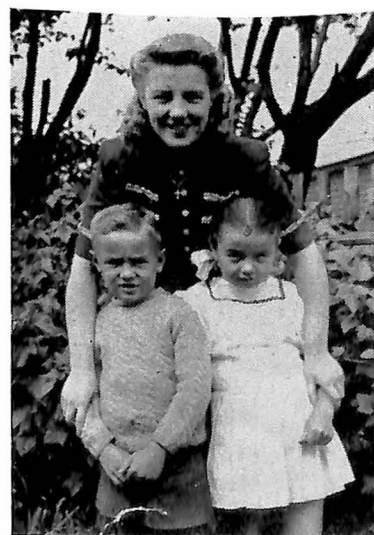
RECORD
Sodality 1, 2, 4, Prefect 4
Mission 1, 2, 3, 4
Legion of Mary Vice-Pres. 2, Secretary 3, 4
Athletic Club 1, 2, 3
Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4
Phi Delta Phi 2 President 3, 4
Louis Pasteur 1 Vice-President 2
Class President 3
Student Council 3, 4
Writers' Clubs 2
Year Book Staff 2, 3, 4

Twenty-one carat and genuine through and through. Friendly as spring and equally refreshing, "Harv" has been called Youth! Definitely a portrait in pastels, she radiates femininity, yet no Lord High Executioner ever wielded a steadier death-stroke. And no mice ever enjoyed more elaborate funeral services than those Harv sent to Nirvana. Any wonder then, that she has out-piped the Piper at St. Mary's?

Secretarial efficiency plus—ask Harv and it's

done. And with her A-grade disposition, she's asked!! She went through a war of the Roses, but came out on the really Lucky side.

Literally, the "white-haired boy" of the campus, her perpetual office-holding proves her popularity. Very much alive and clicking, a quiet wit and happy optimism rule her day. Naturalness is her keynote. Harv has no "acquaintances" for every one is her friend.



RECORD

Mission 2 Vice-President 3, 4
Glee Club 2, 3, 4
Student Council 4
Writers' Club Treasurer 2, 3, 4



Madeline Margaret Meehan, B.A.

Breathless at 8:45—A victim of commuter's rush! Madeleine just does not understand how that morning gong can be so invariable. Always just five minutes ahead of her. Casual and care-free, she comes and goes without a worry in the world. Madeleine is a charter member of the swing shift and swings her jitterbug lines in all directions. Living and dancing are synonymous

with her—and since she believes in developing one's talents and applying them, her wriggings are not confined to the dance floor.

Undoubtedly, a consequence of her majoring in French,—Madeleine has done a bit of research on the French Canadian question—some of it was scientific though! First-hand sources are preferred, however.





Dolores Francoise Michaud, B.Sc.

RECORD

Sodality 1, 2, 3, 4
Mission 1, 2, 3, 4
Legion of Mary 2
Home Economics Club 1, 2 Treasurer 3, 4
Athletic Club 1, 2, 3

Militantly Canadian . . . and French . . . and all that that implies! The party-whip, par excellence—so, whether she's whipping cream in the Foods Lab or the natural rights of free men in a free country; she whips—what we mean! An efficient Home Economist, Dolores has had plenty of opportunity to develop her talents in the direction of delectable dishes as well as in the pursuit of the more intellectual things of life. She plans her time well so as to be able to attend the choice

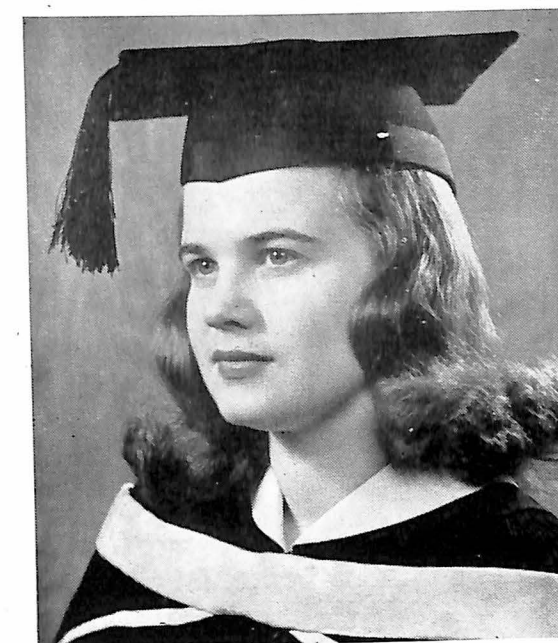
musical events that come to Halifax. All her tastes, are worthwhile, you see! And then, having done a twenty-hour a day job, Dolores feels justified in sleeping the sleep of the just—long and hard. Alarm clocks and she just keep their distance.

So, waking or sleeping, this determined son of the four freedoms stands ready for action. Democracy, here comes Dolores!



RECORD

Sodality 1, 2, Vice-President 4
Mission 1, 2, 4
Glee Club 1, 4
Phi Delta Phi 2
Sociology Club 1, 2
Writers Club 2
Class 2



Mary Louise Poulin, B.A.
"Lou Pou"

Pint-sized and cute, with an amazing line of chatter that fascinates both ways. This embryonic social worker is a veritable dynamo of high voltage that squeaks a bit under pressure. Possibly her nauticalmindedness would account for this somewhat, since to one enamored of the broad expanse of free ocean "the stupidity of narrow restrictions" would be an impasse.

Louise is something of a Chesteronian paradox. Poised to the nth degree in any social gathering,

she nevertheless takes a keen delight in the most naive informalities, walking in grass with bare feet, for instance; devoted to her own independence, yet she wants to be an ideal mother with a large following—they number seven and they are already named! She "lights up" readily but "lights out" not so readily. And this Louise of the varied mood and varying manner, you just have to love. That's part of her—so, if you can, meet her—we'll be your guarantee of satisfaction.





Mary Bernadine Power, B.Sc.
"Deen"

RECORD

Sodality 1, 2, 3, 4
Mission 1, 2, Secretary 3, 4
Legion of Mary, Treasurer 2, Vice-President 3
Athletic Club 1, 2, 3
Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4
Home Economics Club 1, President 2, 3, 4
Class President 2, 4
Student Council 2, Secretary 3, Vice-Pres. 4
Sociology Club 2
Year Book Staff 4

Kaleidoscopic—that's Deen! Wishful—wilful—woeful—wonderful—and with equal grace, serious, silly, sophisticated, just as the occasion demands. Now, anyone able to answer that description has something all her own—and our ballot is for Deen! She is unbelievably good-natured with the catchiest smile for everyone. Her expert technique in the Home Ec Department exerts a unique influence. Why Cookies just melt

at Deen's approach they're her forte—in a jar or out! And Deen with a Cookie — m-m-m-m—that's tasty!

One of the campus "clothes horses", Deen possesses all the advantages of the appearance of Sophistication without any of its defects. Deen strikes a powerful high C twice—once, for home and Dad and—well, Deen is **not** French!



Catherine Mary Tobin, B.Sc.
"Kay"

RECORD

Sodality 3, 4
Mission 3, 4
Athletic Club
Glee Club 3
Student Council Secretary 4
Writers Club 3

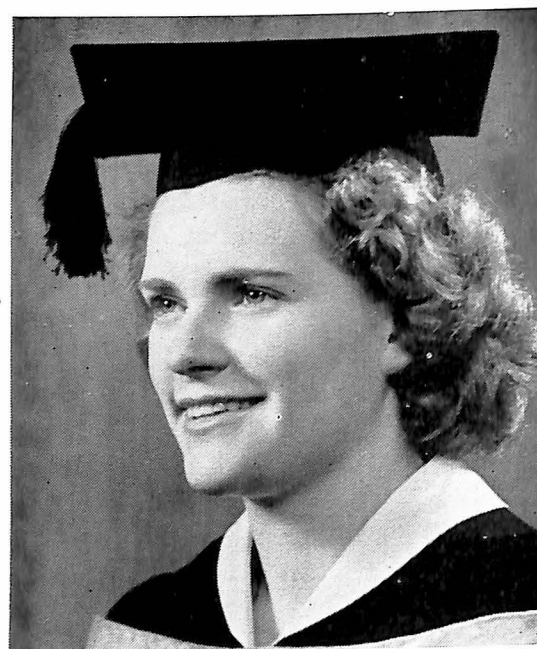
One of TCA's best customers—her heart at least makes an almost daily return trip to Newfoundland. "Red" without the temper — Kay loathes early morning rising — but that may be because she lengthens day-time unduly. She suffers periodic headaches from bookkeeping — the student government books!

Kay is busier than three bees but is never without a word for all her friends. Took Govern-

ment regulations regarding conservation so seriously that she decided to do three years secretarial work in two and came through with a fair degree of commercial inflation and only minor injuries from repeated squirmishes with a Royal!

Kay's feet are on the ground—but, Halifax doesn't satisfy her homing instincts.





Marion Elizabeth Verge, B.Sc.

RECORD

Athletic Club 1, 2, 3
Sociology Club 4
Class-Secretary 2
Student Council President 4
Year Book Staff 2, 3, 4

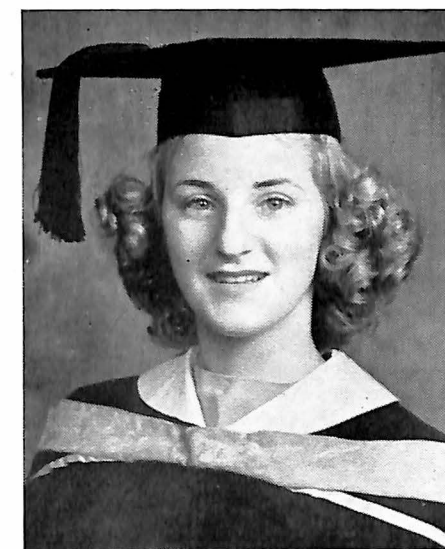
Cool, calm and competent—A first glance at her height reveals that she carries her presidential dignity becomingly. She personifies the typical President—as much by her suitably reserved manner as by her inviting smile which reassures even the most timid Freshman! Not loud but not unheard, either! Her fingers are kept busy on the typewriter but in her off hours

this lone ranger enthusiast walks miles, if the end is the right one! Marion possesses an interested curiosity about all animals from mice to wolves—her admirers keep the switchboard plenty busy and Marion keeps her admirers admiring! We have no doubts as to her success! Serenity holds her poised for any event.



RECORD

Glee Club 2, 3 4
Writers Club 3, Vice-President 4
Mission Club 2, 3, President 4
Year Book Staff 2, 3, 4



Marie Elizabeth Ward, B.A.

Elastic—elusive and electric! Finds it hard to follow directions, they're always going the wrong way! "I am not contained between my hat and my boots"—righto—proof of the conclusion, witness her daily dash for the bus. We could sue Pender's for alienation of Marie's affections—but we won't! Her favorite period is lunch because its last course leads into dancing. Marie

has one burning desire, to know what it feels like to be TALL—we suspect her yen for History is a camouflage for the big discovery!

We feel that Marie is like that "little girl who had a little Curl" for when "she is good, she is very, very good" and "when she is bad . . . we wouldn't know her then."



The Faculty and Students

offer sincere congratulations

to

Eileen Burns, B. A., M. A.

who

receives her degree of Bachelor of Science

in the

School of Library Science





The Capping Ceremony

After a seeming interminable waiting, due to wartime conditions, our Mortar-Boards had arrived and we were at last to be capped. Now the final touch should be placed to our feeling of "college lady". The traditional ceremony surrounding our acceptance into the College took place on January 11.

Between two long files of dignified upper classmen, each holding a lighted candle, the new students, in formal evening dress and academic gown, advanced in double ranks and knelt to receive the caps from the College President, Sister

M. Rosaria. The freshmen were presented to the President by the Dean, Sister Francis d'Assisi. After the last student had been capped and all had thus assumed the formal academic dress of the college, the college pledge was recited in unison.

In a few friendly words, Sister Rosaria addressed the students stressing the ideals expected of young women of this institution and summing up the meaning of the cap and gown in three words: Character, ambition and personality.



Fashion Show

The College entered wholeheartedly into the spirit of spring when a Fashion Show organized by the Staff of the Year Book was held on the afternoon of February 24. Twelve of the students modelled the newest spring fashions with an almost professional manner in a gay setting which was both artistic and singularly appropriate to the season.

Dresses and coats featuring the latest styles were shown against slight variations in the scenery and appropriate changes in the musical scores.

The interludes between stage settings were filled by a few musical numbers, including vocal selections by Frances Leahy and Helen Hickey and a piano trio by Catherine Bradshaw, Peggy MacDonald and Lorraine Thibault. Therese Schnurr also assisted with accompaniments.

An interpretative dance in the spirit of spring was executed with classical grace by Louise Bender.

The highlight of the afternoon was Margaret Harvey's representation of "this year's bride".

Attired in a beautiful gown of the traditional white satin and carrying a specially-designed bouquet of cala lilies and red roses, Margaret made a striking picture as she walked slowly down the platform to the strains of the "The Wedding March" from Lohengrin.

So thoroughly, indeed, was the theme of spring brought out that many could be observed regarding the lingering snow with impatience and not a little disgust.

The charming models for the affair were: Margaret Harvey, Bernadine Power, Marie Crooks, Louise Whynacht, Claire Picard, Corinne Hoffman, Helena Johnson, Lois Jones, Catherine Anderson, Anna Dunn, Lauretta Sweeney, Pierette Soucy. Mrs. Norman Flahiff and Joan Wallace, former Mount girls were also featured. The page of spring who recited the musiclogue with which the program was opened was Catherine McGowan. The modelling for the juniors was done by several of the Academy tots including, Betty O'Brien, Barbara Delvallet, Betty Sing, Arlene Green, Catherine O'Malley and tiniest of all Sue Hogan.





The Von Trapp's Recital

The College was very proud to present the Trapp Family Singers in a recital on the afternoon of March 17. This unusual family offered a program still more unusual inasmuch as it was comprised of selections varying in language and style from Latin motets to American cowboy songs. The opportunity to hear these singers whose fame has spread throughout America was greatly appreciated by the large audience. Apart from the novelty of their picturesque Tyrolean costume and their striking simplicity so uncommon in the world of today, the family completely charmed all hearts by the double appeal of Music and of Home.

Their tour of America has had in it something of the inspiration of a Crusade, or perhaps a Pilgrimage; a crusade for the return to Family Life and a pilgrimage back to the simplicities and joys of older days.

The story of their coming to the New World, their busy life between concerts when they give themselves up to the arts and crafts and books amid the rural surroundings of their Vermont farm, is well known. That they represent the culture of the Catholic Church is for them their chief joy and for us a source of deep content.

To a well-filled assembly hall, the seven gifted daughters and their extraordinary mother brought an afternoon of sheer beauty, long to be remembered. Their program ranged from purely spiritual themes to the folk songs of Austria, Scotland and America and the yodels of the Alps. One section of the repertoire was entirely instrumental. This was particularly interesting, as it introduced the audience to the instruments for which much of our best classical music was originally written, namely the recorder and the virginal. Under the direction of their priest

friend and instructor, Doctor Franz Wasner (baritone) the voices of this gifted family blended the magnificent opening number, the Pueri Hebraeorum of Palestrina and from that moment, the audience was spell-bound.

After they had sung several encores at the insistent applause of the audience, the singers made a final bow. They remained at the Mount however, as guests for the evening.

As a special favor to the Sisters, they sang the Benediction service again with exquisite harmonies and depth of feeling. Father Wasner played the organ accompaniments and interludes, which were very much enjoyed.

PROGRAMME

I
Pueri Hebraeorum.....G.P. da Palestrina
Vere languoresAntonio Lotti
Maria Walks among the thorn.....Arr. by F. Wasner
The Lord is my ShepherdFranz Schubert

II
Sing we and chant it (Ballet).....Thomas Morley
Two movements from Trio Sonata in A Minor. Telemann
Two movements from Sonata for three woodwinds. Mozart
Spinning SongsA. Aslanoff
Three Austrian Folk-Dance Melodies. Arr. by F. Wasner
(For Recorders and Virginal)

III
Group of Folk Songs and Yodels from the Austrian Alps

IV
Eriskey Love LiltArr. by M. Fraser
Londonderry Air—IrishArr. by F. Wasner
Camptown Races—(American)Stephen Foster
Arr. by F. Wasner
The Lone Prairie (American Cowboy) Ar. by F. Wasner
Orchestra SongAustrian Folk-Song
Arr. by W. Schuman

The Evening of Song

The Annual Musicales sponsored by the Mount Alumnae took the form of an "Evening of Song" this year, and was presented under the patronage of His Excellency, Most Reverend John McNally D.D., His Honor, the Lieutenant Governor and Mrs. H. E. Kendall, and the Honorable Harold Connolly and Mrs. Connolly at the Lord Nelson Hotel on the evening of April 10.

Sixteen of the College students took part in the program which offered a variety of original selections and novel arrangements. The featured artists included Frances Leahy who sang two groups of songs with her usual style and artistry, and Helen Hickey whose lovely coloratura soprano voice possessed great appeal for the audience. A ballet dance gracefully executed by Louise Bender won quite an ovation. She was accompanied by Helen Balah with the brilliance and fine effect which was also evident in Helen's accompanying of the singers.

Mary Shannon Flemming accompanied the choral group in their first two appearances with outstanding ability as did Lorraine Thibault who was the accompanist for the lighter selections.

The large audience proved to be extremely enthusiastic and many encores were won by their prolonged applause. Music critics were again generous in their praise of the group's performance and the newspaper reports left no doubt that the public had once more thoroughly enjoyed the beautifully artistic production which the Mount had offered.

PROGRAMME

This Is My Country - - - - - Jacobs-Scott
Meadowlands - - - - - Knipper-Wilhousky
In Solemn Silence (Memorial Anthem)
Ippolitof-Ivanof-Wilhousky

When Johnny Comes Marching Home Lamber-Wilhousky
Accompanist—Mary Shannon Flemming

Tu lo sai - - - - - Torelli
Romance - - - - - Debussy
Madrigal Espanol - - - - - Julian Huarte
Pleurez mes yeux (from "Le cid") - - - Massenet

FRANCES LEAHY
Accompanist—Helen Balah

Ave Maria - - - - - Vittoria (1540-1613)
In These Delightful Pleasant Groves Purcell (1658-1695)
The Old Woman And The Peddlar (Old English)
Arr. by Kinsella
Peter Piper - - - - - Whittredge
Sempre libera (from "La Traviata") - - - Verdi
Seventeen - - - - - Swedish Folk Song

HELEN HICKEY
Accompanist—Helen Balah

Ballet Dance Louise Bender
Grande Valse Brillante (Opus 18) - - - Chopin
HELEN BALAH

Three Songs From Alice In Wonderland - I. G. Fine
Lobster Quadrille
The Lullaby Of The Duchess
Father William
Accompanist—Lorraine Thibault

Our Lives Together - - - - - Kramer
Miranda - - - - - Hageman
Let All My Life Be Music - - - - - Spross

FRANCES LEAHY
Accompanist—Mary Shannon Flemming

"Sanctus" from St. Cecilia's Mass - - - Gounod
Arr. by Glen Carle
Accompanist—Lorraine Thibault





Debate

On March 19, a team from M.S.V.C. met and defeated their rivals from the University of New Brunswick represented by Jean Smith (leader) and Katherine Lyons. The debate, scheduled as part of the Maritime Intercollegiate Debating Teams' program marked our second success over a rival college.

The visiting team upheld the affirmative of the resolution: That Newfoundland Should Be Annexed To Canada. The negative side was defended by Mary Casey (leader) and Jean Macaulay, who both surpassed even our greatest expectations. And Gertrude Delaney as chairman of the evening had the situation well in hand

from the moment in which she welcomed the delegates until she passed on the judges' decision.

The four debaters left no point of their subject untouched—and all could have passed as truly native sons of Britain's oldest colony to judge by their ardor and convincing arguments. It was an exciting struggle and although the weight of most of the arguments fell to one side, it was "a fight to the finish" which the debaters themselves enjoyed as much as did the enthusiastic audience.

The judges, John Walker, K.C., Doctor Martel and Fred Fraser, Editor of the Halifax Chronicle gave a unanimous decision to the home team.

Public Speaking Contest

After preliminary word battles over a period of two weeks, fourteen students emerged ready to take up the fight for the coveted Haliburton Award. Two prizes given annually to the College by Arthur J. Haliburton constitute the object of many a hopeful young speaker's secret ambition.

This year, the group of finalists had to fight a particularly hard battle and the decision of the judges was unusually difficult by reason of the general excellence of all the speakers.

Subjects ranged from the significance of the angle of a woman's hat to a plea for democracy's second chance; from the personal influence which each individual on the whole body politic to Trinidad, the Land of the Humming Birds; from the technique of teaching to the problems of Racism. The variety of topic was easily equalled by the variety of the speakers. Their originality was amazing, so that the entire audience was completely captivated from the opening sentence to the last. And the gracious ease of the contestants who appeared to be so much pleased to

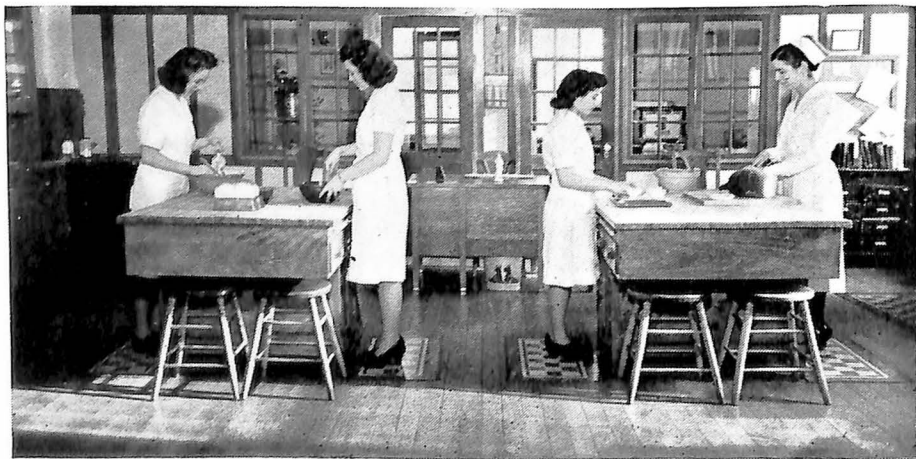
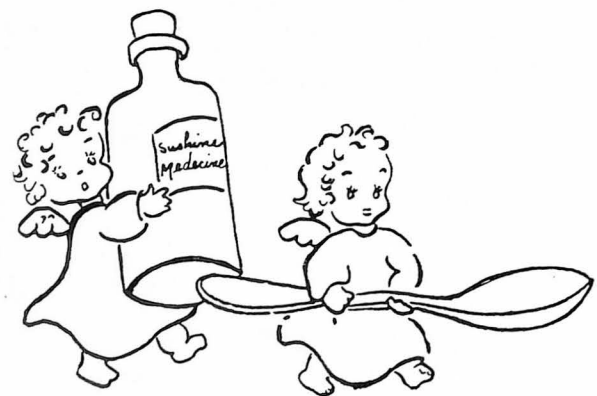
be telling us their stories was transferred to their hearers who were delighted to be present and listening.

But the lot of the judges was a sorry one! During the intermission in which they were making their choice, a merry little sing-song kept up our good spirits.

Finally, after a considerable period, the longed-for word was announced which laid the top honors at the feet of Corinne Hoffman to the spontaneous applause of everyone. Corinne's plea for a christian attitude towards all men was gripping. Marie Burke took second place for her entertaining demonstration on how to teach, while Honorable Mention was accorded to Maura Power who had pointed out certain goods accruing from the evils of Communism.

The judges for the evening were Reverend J. H. Mills, Miss Irene McQuillan, Supervisor of Music in the City Schools and Mr. John Lynch, Secretary of the Board of Trustees in the Bedford Schools.

Arts



The Schools



"... Learned to the tune of a hickory stick..."



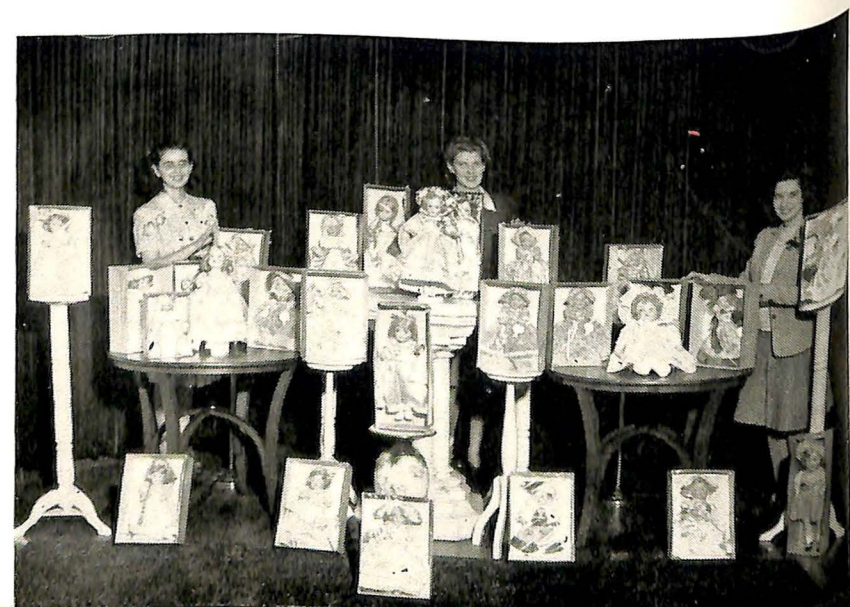
THERE was a time when an education in arts was considered useless to a woman, but those days are over, we hope. Now every wide awake person realizes that in order to live life to the full, it is necessary to know how to appreciate it and enjoy it, and that there is no better way in which to get a training for living than through the undergraduate course in Arts.

Although Arts has strong rivals in Home Economics, Secretarial Science, and Music departments, its followers are strong and enthusiastic, since they are the people who are out not merely to gain a livelihood, but to live.

Of course there is the odd theme to write and the mysteries of x and y to be moaned over, and

occasionally despaired of, but no artsman would ever think of allowing such things to overcome him who aspires to the company of the great, one who is a friend (or has at least made the acquaintance) of Thomas Aquinas, Shakespeare, Goethe, Pascal, Charlemagne, Virgil and G. K. Chesterton; and finds some entertaining and all instructive.

Arts is both ancient and modern in its subject matter. There is the wisdom of worlds of time and space in literature, and languages, history, mathematics and philosophy. We are told by our Professors that we are coming in contact with all that is best in art and literature. The benefit of this contact as expressed by



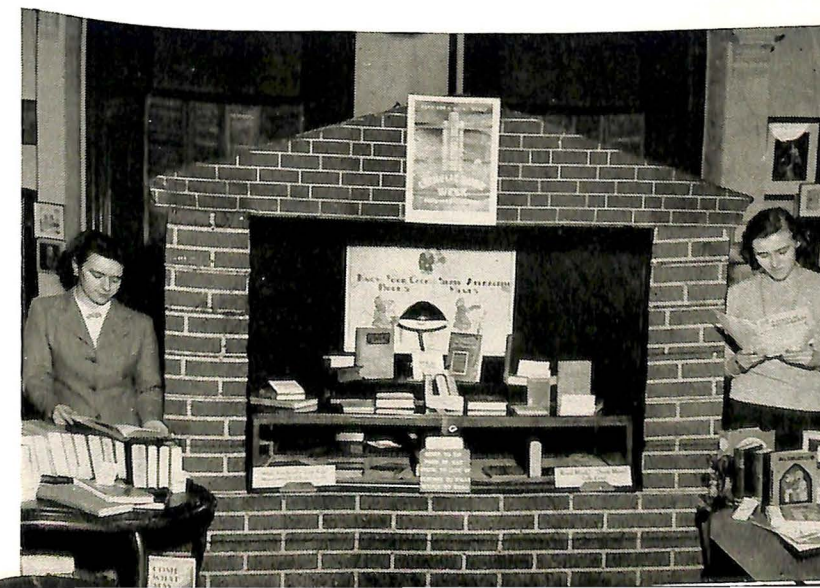
Nicholas Murray Butler is to enrich our human inheritance, so far as that may be practicable, and thereby prepare us the better for such specific tasks as may await us in the years of mature life. Today, the human inheritance has taken on a more many-sided and richer form than formerly it was known to have.

Nature and its study offer new and splendid vistas to both knowledge and imagination. The creative arts have unfolded themselves in striking fashion for a century past as educational instrumentalities of highest value. The structure and underlying principles of the social and political order, first examined and interpreted in classic fashion by Aristotle, have now taken on many new forms and guises, each with its own appeal and its own capacity for usefulness.

The knowledge of man as a being with a triple relation, to God, to his neighbor and to himself manifests his position in the world of creatures.



Thus, the first and most immediate business of an Arts student (and most of them really believe it too) is to discover how to think, to gain a sense of values, to acquire taste in choosing her interests and her friends. This is only her initiation; then, when the great day comes and she steps out with B.A. after her name, she is ready to "set the world on fire". She is dedicated to service—intelligent service of all her fellow men, and she knows she has been prepared.





"HOME Economics?!! Why take this course?

You can learn to cook and sew at home. It's just a waste of time." Almost every student beginning a Home Economics course has been faced with just such an objection. If the objector in question really knew the content of the course she would be great disillusioned. Another existing false opinion is that Home Economics is designed for people of low mentality. What an erroneous idea! An introduction to or even a nodding acquaintance with the course quickly dispels that notion.

In the first year, the thing that impresses you in this course is the comparatively small part of the schedule, given to the so-called cooking and sewing which turn out to be Foods and Clothing. We find we have seven hours of Foods not all of which are spent in the practical. Instead we must get down and learn a great deal of theory without which we wouldn't know the "how and whys" of cooking. The clothing is also partly given over to our friend theory. Oh yes, we learn to sew, which is not just making neat stitches but includes also learning to run sewing machines, work their

What's the Ec -- without the Home?

attachments, fit and adjust patterns, cut material properly, put it together and finally to model.

And here, the cooking and sewing ends. If that's where our course ended, we would have plenty of free time. However, we find on the contrary that it's the lack of free time that bothers us. Where does the time go? That's easy. The sciences require their quota. Chemistry and Physics, both of which form the basis of our Foods, Nutrition, Textiles consume much class time because of their lengthy laboratory experiments. Chemistry demands study on our part, no last minute cramming or five minute reviews but honest to goodness mental exercise. Following in Chemistry's footsteps come Biology, Botany, Zoology, and Physiology and Anatomy. Not all these at once, of course, the first two in the first semester, the latter in the last. Perhaps a nasturtium or fern or frog seems quite trivial but just wait until you analyze them. Then you are in on the deep secrets of nature. Man is more complex than the most intricate machine and much more efficient. Seeing how the body functions truly makes us marvel! No atheist could ever have taken physiology. Thus almost invisibly, more hours have slipped out of our grasp, our precious Saturday mornings included.

Let no one point a finger at Home Economics and say "Not a Culture Course". It is sandwiched between the Arts, and Sciences. English and Sociology have their contribution to offer to the course. Philosophy, it seems that no college course is complete without such an essential, two years of it for us. We do not bid farewell to Science in the first year. It keeps us company throughout our college studies through Chemistries, and Physics. The additional Art subjects are Modern Language, History, Economics and more English.

Our first two years are general. With our second year completed, we must spend the summer in some experimental work to enrich ourselves with practical knowledge. Then we must decide in what we wish to major. We have a

choice of Foods, Education, and Clothing. The positions open to Home Economics graduates are those of dietitian in a hospital, educational field or industrial sphere; teacher of the wonder of Home Economics, nutritionist in communities and public health, research worker in commercial plant or agricultural departments of the government; buyer; costume designer; textile worker, interior decorating, and finally the role of the Homemaker.

We Home Ecers are not always "book worms" or "Labworms"! Our demands are many, whether they be catering for college parties or serving teas. You'll find us on refreshment committees whatever the occasion. This part isn't considered work, it's fun . . . the piles of sandwiches without number, the favorite Mount chocolate cake, with frosting if rationing permits. The others may tease and say they will be poisoned but nevertheless, the food does disappear. Experience it is called, when we have to make cake for a hundred and eighty people or help in the serving of teas.

When our four years are completed comes that day when our goal is reached and we are proud owners of our B.S. Not only do we take with us a diploma and a couple of letters but a career well-in-hand, a wealth of practical knowledge. We have not quite so much to learn in the expensive school of experience for we have been taught so many things to our advantage. A Home Economics course offers a twofold benefit, a means of livelihood and an assurance of an excellent foundation for future family life. Our course is something to be used all through life. What girl on getting married would not be glad to know she had a Home Economics course behind her by which she can plan her home more wisely. She knows how to furnish a house attractively and inexpensively. Managing a home is no impossible feat to her, for she has scores of informations at her disposal. Child care and development presents no serious problem either for her; again her Home Ec course has shown her how. All this and more is offered to us in a Home Economics course. How can you fail to see why we elect it?





Secretarial Studies

The busy hum of happy activity characterizes the Secretarial department. Ever-willing, efficient, and reliable, the students are in constant demand and are asked to lend their skill to assist the work of other departments and to foster projects. This contact with so many varied lines of endeavor broadens the students' outlook and provides many new ideas and interests.

The thrill of learning the technique of typing when even J-U-G space, repeated hundreds of times has no monotony! And the novelty of working "to the music!" The fascination of the stenography characters and the gradual headaches

piled up for us, if only we had foresight! As for the intricacies of Accounts — let those who will endure them! Quite a definite importance we assume now that we are introduced to the P's and Q's of office department. And when the Business Law makes its appearance, we are prepared for any secretarial emergency.

Although emphasis is placed on the professional development of Secretarial students, it must not be concluded that their training is overspecialized or narrow. One of the great advantages is the happy combination of the cultural with the technical. Fully half the course is devoted to studies of purely academic nature



which provide a background of useful knowledge and which develop the mind and will, at the same time providing a stimulus for more intensive study and further self-improvement.

Thus, the potential secretaries are second to none on questions relating to Social Problems—or social events; History, world—or local, past—or present; Literature, in heavy tomes of V-mail envelopes; Psychology—of the Carnegie brand, and more besides, Ethics — and the ordering of every action and its actor. What with their equal opportunities to cultivate tastes for music and art, these students see both sides of the educative pattern.

Through a sincere love for their chosen career, our Secretarial students are receptive to training in every field. So, we find them attentive to character development. Reliability, honesty, order, precision, congeniality, and all those other personality traits indispensable to the secretary and most useful to a lady in any walk of life—our Secretarial girls have them all!

Benefitting by the advice and counsel of their advisors, the secretaries-to-be are their own greatest helpmates. They know what they want and how to get it, and then, with cheerful heart and high resolve, they set about the getting. The results speak for themselves!



"Angels we have heard on high . . ."



We came to College to learn the right ways of doing things, to acquire those positive and personal powers which characterize the cultural individual. So, Music has a very definite place in our College curriculum, for besides being one of the authentic Fine Arts, it is also a specialized scientific technique. More than any others, the students in the School of Music, whether Piano, Violin or Vocal have a channel of expression which the other students may envy. Pity us not for our long hours of practice, for our desperate labors on the intricacies of harmonic analysis or inversions; music hath charms even when it is most exacting of its devotees.

"Tell me the story of your life" has marked the beginning of many a beautiful friendship, and somehow every one of us does value friendships. Did you ever think that the stories of composers' lives create friendships not only for people, but also for the music in which they expressed themselves. Yet, how many of us value the greatest stories ever told—these stories told in music? And how much of life and great loves do we miss because we do not hear such stories!

Beauty and harmony surround us on all sides—truth, charm, simplicity all go hand in hand with the "music of the spheres." And, sometimes, when we cannot clearly hear the music of the other worlds, we must make our own! In this, we find not too much difficulty, since our talented young people are willing and eager to share their God-given gifts.

Chief among our artists and well to the fore stands Frances Leahy with her lovely soprano voice. Frances already has a well-filled engagement program, both behind her and in future. A



regular solo program carries her song weekly over the radio, besides the numerous occasional programs on which she is featured. Frances was the first Halifax girl to be heard on the National Singing Contest from Toronto, "Singing Stars of Tomorrow."

Helen Hickey, a newcomer from New Jersey, ably supports her position in the vocal field. Her several appearances in concerts here have won for her the delight of the audiences. Witness her major triumph in the Evening of Song when Helen went over the top with the public.

Talented two ways is Catherine Bradshaw, whose pleasing mezzo charms us equally with her delicately interpreted piano selections. Classical, popular or any kind, Kay ripples it all off with a casual finger display. But the tones she produces!

Promising young artists, whose promise is almost at the full bloom stage are Therese Schnurr and Lorraine Thibault. Their mastery of the keyboard is a delight to behold and a miracle to listen to.

These are the Music majors! The minors are proportionately harmonious and effective in their own right. They simply blend their harmonies with other effects with just as gracious results, for the most part. But we must admit that even for these, music holds a warm spot, specially kindled and cherished.

Thus, the true student of Music, whether devoting all her time or only a part, boht for College and for post-college years, prepares a living principle for her days to come "Let all my life be Music." And in the beauty of this refrain, she lives life to the fullest.



"Books are Friends-- come let us read"



There are . . . few professionally trained librarians in Canadian university libraries (Smith, Anne M. The house that Jack may build. Wilson Library Bulletin. November, 1944.)

" . . . universities and public library commissions should be able to absorb about 290 librarians over the next ten years." (Ibid.)

These two statements appeared in a recent issue of the Wilson Library Bulletin—one which was devoted entirely to the library situation in Canada. It was to help remedy the first mentioned exigency, and to help provide for the second that the Library School was established as a graduate department of Mount Saint Vincent College in 1938. In this school a basic one-year course in library training is offered to anyone who is interested in: "service to other people and to the

community . . . books and the intellectual life . . . educational work among adults or among children . . . a profession in which women as well as men can reach the very top." (Pamphlet of the New York Library Association.) There are Library Schools which do not demand a Bachelor's degree as an entrance requirement. However, we feel that the work leading to such a degree will give the **minimum** cultural foundation that is necessary for successful work in the library field. Although a background of intensive study in literature is desirable, yet **every** college major can play a useful part in library work; since libraries need all branches of specialized knowledge—business, finance, law, education, science, art, music, etc. "Librarianship has room within it for young people trained in sciences of their choice, and it puts every individual talent to work." (New York Association pamphlet.) Other requirements for admission to the Library School are: a reading knowledge of at least one foreign language, a reasonable qualifications that will make for success in library work. (e.g. the spirit of service, health, reliability, accuracy, etc.)

In conjunction with the theoretical courses in library service, the Mount Saint Vincent Library School gives practical training in the actual cataloging, and classification of books, filing, the answering of genuine reference questions, and practice in the circulation of books in the College Library and in the public Lending Library provided for the people old and young of the neighborhood. Here the student puts into practice the inspirations she has imbibed in class. Here she tests her ability to meet people and situations. Here she acquires that facility in Library technique which will enable her to accept her first

appointment after graduation with a certain self-confidence not accorded to the inexperienced.

Of the eight graduates our Library School has had (most of them, Sisters of our own Community) some are already giving valuable service in school libraries, one is conducting a public

library in Reserve Mines, and still another is doing excellent work in the library of one of our universities. This year, four new names will be added to the list of our graduates. One of these is even now making a splendid success of the library in a boys' high school.

Mount St. Vincent Lending Libraries

Have you ever asked a child of today who killed Cock Robin

—what the March Hare and the Mad Hatter were doing when Alice met them

—who was the boy who never grew up

—or even what Jack found when he climbed up his beanstalk?

We have.

O, have you ever asked a college girl (present generation) what significance there is in the title of Lowell's poem, "Alladin"

—where is Camelot

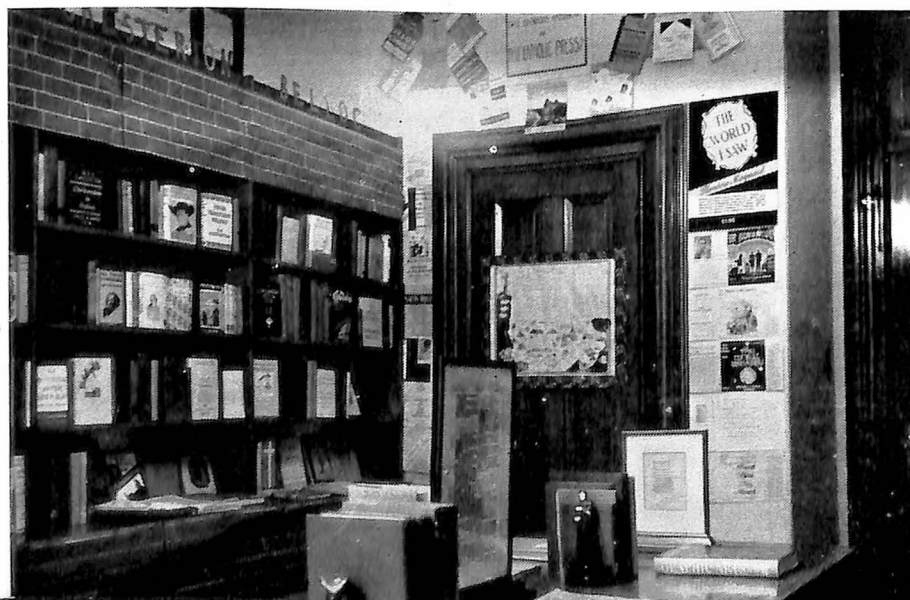
—who fought with windmills

—what is the source of the expression "between Scylla and Charybdis"?

Again we have.

And it is to help bring back the days when

we can get answers to these questions that we are building up a children's collection in our Lending Library. Because of the amazing lack of literary background among our moving picture-radio-comic strip young people, we look upon advisory service to children as one of the most important fields in library service. Practical work of this nature among the young patrons of our Lending Library and among the primary pupils in our Academy is included as an integral feature in the Library Training School. In these two "laboratories" the student librarian carries on her "experiments", weighs her evidence, draws her conclusions — sometimes even discovers new theories and perfects new inventions. She is thus able even, while yet a student, to render service to the community, to her school, and to herself.





Chronicle

September 19—Registration Day — Many surprises! Wonderful additions and improvements in the lovely new residence House since we left in June. Enrollment surpassing that of any other year. Some applications rejected for lack of accommodations. Many interesting new girls from all parts of the country. Three most beloved comrades of last year missing. Great surprise at finding they have donned the pretty black dress of the Religious Postulate. Their happy faces show their satisfaction.

September 20—Classes begin. Great excitement in the making out of programs.

September 22—Delightful concert presented by Alice Andre, noted lyric soprano.

September 24—Faculty Tea. Very pleasant, informal afternoon when the Professors entertained the students and presented to them their newly arrived President, Sister Maria Rosaria, Ph.D.

September 25—Formal opening of the school year. with beautiful High Mass of the Holy Ghost, celebrated by Right Reverend William Burns, V.G.

September 29—Cornboil—given to the Freshmen by the Senior Class. Refreshments beyond anything in happy dreams. Sudden changes in the program. Initiations! Oh my! Evening finished with sing-song around the campfire. Altogether a wonderful time!

October 4—Thanksgiving. Long trip to Herring Cove abandoned on account of the weather. Cosy dinner in the gymnasium.

October 10—Physical training classes opened. Mr. Atwood, the Instructor comes to us fresh from the west coast, equipped with entirely new programs and most up-to-date methods.

October 14—Alumnae Banquet—Preparation for a hundred and twenty guests. Great success in spite of weather conditions. The College Girls co-operated in the arrangements and performed during the program. Enjoyable event.

October 18—A most entertaining talkie.

October 21—Canadian Youth Commission Convention at the Lord Nelson Hotel. Post war plans were discussed by delegates from many youth groups of the Halifax District. The Mount students took prominent part and contributed many valuable suggestions. A social and dance in the evening closed the conference.

October 30—Class marks posted for work accomplished since opening of school. Very interesting data!

November 3—Dance at Loyola Hall, Bedford. Students were guests of the Junior Class. A happy surprise! New place, the nicest refreshments, and, altogether, a very jolly affair.

November 11—Armistice Day.

November 19—Tea and musicale for service men. Many attended and they seemed most appreciative of our hospitality.

November 24—Interesting and helpful lecture on Nutrition, given by Sister Agnes Cecilia.

November 25—The big Annual Fair, in which the College girls, along with the others, participated in all the varied features of the occasion. Bargains, prizes, contests, and most attractive supper and refreshment tables, all go to make this one of the most popular events of the year.

December 1-3—Solemn triduum to Saint Francis Xavier, made during the first three days of December, for the blessing of God upon the missions. A Canadian College Students Mission Crusade broadcast. Several of the girls took part and received many compliments for their contribution.

December 8—Feast of the Immaculate Conception. Holiday. Wonderful High Mass of Our Lady. With the coming of our new College President—this date was set aside as President's Day, for the future. With numerous gifted members in the College, we were enabled to present a really good morning concert, in honor of Sister Maria Rosaria, President. In the afternoon, in formal procession a pilgrimage was made to all Our Lady's College Shrines.

December 15—Impromptu musicale — Informal and most enjoyable.

December 18—Preparation for Christmas holidays made delightfully happy for us through generous kindness of the good Seniors. In the afternoon, they gave us entertainment, and in the evening, a wonderful Christmas dinner. The Entertainment was a beautiful liturgical pageant linking the ancient prophecies and ceremonies with the Christmas Pageant of the New Testament, and further, with the beautiful rites observed in the Catholic Church in our own day.

Dinner in the evening—beyond description. Long Sodality Rooms transformed into liege hall of a Feudal Castle. Long narrow windows hung with mammoth wreaths—Forest of evergreen at end of room. Stately furnishings of the Middle Ages. Endlessly long table table decked for the Christmas Feast—heavy garlands, tall wax tapers, darlinest novelties.

December 19—Annual Christmas Party—Beautiful trees glistening in the soft light. Games, Carols, Candy, Refreshments and Santa with his jolly pack.

December 20—The Christmas Holidays, at last. Great Excitement . . . and a mad scramble.

January 10—Return to school. Classes resumed. Happy enthusiasm on every side.

January 11—Annual Capping Ceremony—Most impressive. Long lines of girls in caps and gowns and bearing lighted candles were drawn up on each side of the assembly hall. Between the lines the candidate students filed up to kneel before the College President, who placed the caps on their heads. Prayer, inspiring address by President, and hymns, followed by informal reception.



January 16—Interesting and instructive lecture on “Consumers Problems” given by Sister Clarisita. Jolly sleigh ride in the evening.

January 23—Splendid lecture on Social work given by Miss Helen Burgess of the Halifax Welfare Bureau.

January 29—The great day. Beginning of Mid-Year examinations after a fervent Novena to the Divine Infant of Prague.

February 5—End of Examinations. The Novena did help—both in our preparation and in our final achievements.

February 7—Opening of New Term. Four new arrivals, but we regret the illness of Dorothy Nugent, Jean Burns and Jean Hirtle.

February 10—Publication of Class Marks. As usual, a confusion of smiles and tears.

February 11—“Reverend Mother’s Day” Annual celebration. Academy and College united

in a lovely play of the time of Queen Esther. This was our first formal tribute to Mother M. Evaristus on whom we have a specially cherished claim. Traditional tea by candle-light kept up the festive note. We also remembered Mother M. Louise in a fitting way, with whom we had so often before shared the happiness of this feast day. Although we regret Mother’s illness which keeps her out of our sight, we do pray for her often and think of past kindnesses.

February 13—Shrove Tuesday—so we celebrated in great style! The sophomore ran high in the line of costuming and stage effects. Joan Harding’s ballet was an eye-opener, while Dorothy Birch’s get-up simply swept everything before her. The gallant orchestra, resorted to at the eleventh hour to substitute for Jerry Naugler’s exceeded all bounds. It was one of our gayest sessions.

February 16—Opening lecture of a series given by Edmund Morris, M.A. The subject matter dealt with the Canadian Constitution which is particularly timely. The speaker’s personal experience and relations at Ottawa lend an added weight.

February 18—CCSMS Conference held at St. Mary’s College. President, Gertrude Delaney was delegated to act for us officially. After the Mission Activities reports were over, we all did our share in the social hour that completed the program.



February 22—Legion of Mary Curia meeting held at Mount. Interesting session. Jean Macaulay described the Legion as it functions in Trinidad.

February 24—Through the courtesy of the T. Eaton Company we had our much anticipated FASHION SHOW. Handsome models, long-looks and wishful sighs!

March 5—Miss E. Wilmington, educational agent for the Lever Brothers Limited, gave us a demonstration on the art of washing fine fabrics, sweaters and the like. Received with keen interest and real profit.

March 6-10—Annual Retreat, directed by Very Reverend William McGinnis, C.S.C., formerly of Notre Dame. For some it was the first such Retreat, for others, their last, but for all it was “super”.

March 12—Recital of Madame de la Vere Gautiere. Absolutely different. Strange types of music, sung with appropriate accompaniments on different instruments and thrown into relief by the costumes.

March 17—Von Trapp Family Singers gave us an outstanding musical treat in their public recital, and further sang Benediction in the evening. Freshman party brought evening to a happy close. Music, dancing and refreshments were the order of the day.

March 19—M.S.V.C. met and defeated U.N.B. in one of their intercollegiate debates on the resolution: That Newfoundland Should Be Annexed to Canada.

March 20—Unusual surprise. Easter holidays advanced one week!! We must be good!

April 4—Return to classes for the last lap — extra assignments, term papers and the finals. Blackout signal that last.

April 8—The first “Acies” ceremony for the Legion of Mary members. Very much impressed.



April 10—"Evening of Song" at the Lord Nelson Hotel under auspices of the Mount Alumnae. Wonderful response again.

April 16—Graduates were entertained at the lovely tea at Mary Stone's. Several of young alumnae present too.

April 24—Public Speaking Contest finals. Excellent speeches, hard-fought contest topped by Corinne Hoffman and Marie Burke. Honorable mention was won by Maura Power.

April 25—Lecture by Miss K. Phyllis Burns, Assistant Director of the Maritime School of Social Work.

April 29—College entertained the Faculty and students of the Maritime School of Social Work at a tea and short entertainment.

May 1—Home Economics Club ushered in May Day with one of their delicious party suppers.

May 7—Official ending of European War. Great thanksgiving and rejoicing. Holiday proclaimed.

May 8—V-E Day. High Mass of Thanksgiving offered. Holiday. Exuberance reaches tremendous peak in Halifax. Historic experiences as a result.

May 1—Louise Whynacht's diamond flashes on us suddenly! Congratulations, Louise — Keith certainly has taste.

May 11—Mary's Day. Alumnae meet at the Mount to honor Our Lady in their usual fashion. Tea served after meeting.



May 13—World-wide Sodality Day. Sodalists enjoy afternoon tea, guests of Sodality Executive. In the evening a beautiful program in honor of Our Lady of Fatima. Radio play, "The Secret Weapon" presented by members of the Sodality.

May 21—Final examinations begin. Gradual stages of transformation reach climax . . . the student in us appears . . .

May 28—COMMENCEMENT WEEK. A happy round of gayety. Picnic at Herring Cove just carloads of fun—

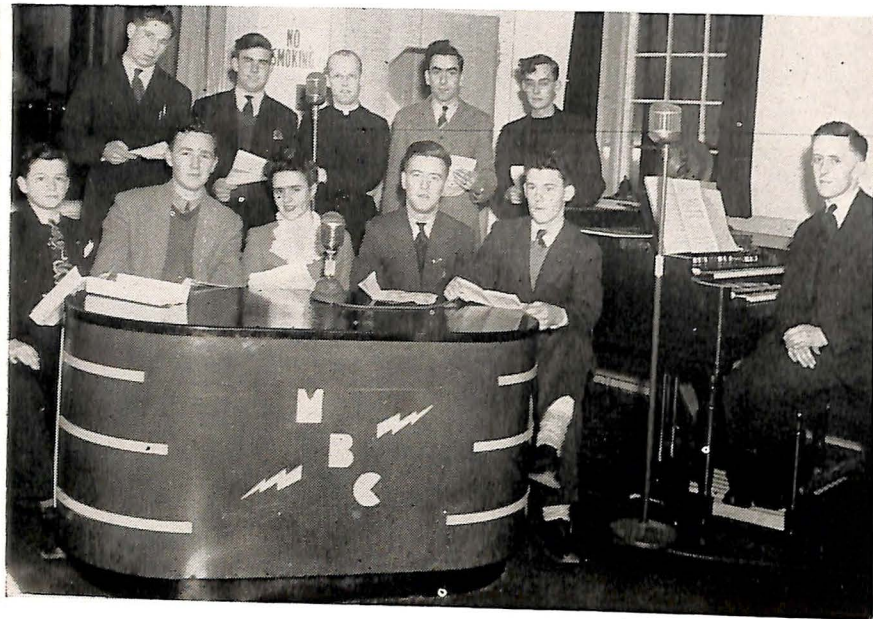
Alumnae Executive entertain graduates at luncheon at the Lord Nelson. Class Day—Daisy Chain, Tree Planting, and its other supreme festivities—Campus Capers and great goings on. Corpus Christi Procession, this year, which we've never been here for before! The Baccalaureate Mass sung, by the whole congregation, and the great finale—Convocation. Dreams are realized, and with funny little lumps in our throats we can just about murmur "Thanks lots" to the Faculty and our fellow-students.

Then it is another commencement built on what we're taking away with us—great hopes and great loves and great thankfulness.









Mission Club

MISSION activities were inaugurated, as usual, by the offering of the Holy Sacrifice to ask God's blessing on our year's work and the welfare of the Missions. Our efforts were directed under four headings: study, prayer, sacrifices, finances. In order to excite interest in the Missions through knowledge of what they actually accomplish, the Crusaders were liberally supplied with Mission Literature, including *The Shield*, and were instructed by skits and talks prepared for the most part by the students themselves.

Tuesday was chosen as the day of prayer for the Missions. The notable increase in these spiritual alms, collected weekly, indicates great zeal among the Crusaders. During the Novena of Grace, the Triduum in honor of Saint Francis Xavier, and the Church Unity Octave, the voluntary attendance at daily Mass was almost complete. A group of girls took part in a broadcast presented by Saint Mary's College in honor of Saint Francis Xavier on December 3.



Each girl had her own Mite Box to which she generously contributed, and all were very prodigal with their time and services.

Every Tuesday, each class in turn raised funds for the Missions. These class projects, together with donations from friends and our annual dues netted over five hundred dollars which was distributed to the Missions.

Our other works of missionary zeal were contributed with growing enthusiasm: the collection of stamps, which were sent to the Redemptorist Fathers, and the collection of Catholic literature which was regularly distributed to the Service Men, through their chaplains. The girls enclosed pictures and prayer leaflets in magazines, and personally distributed them with various religious articles which had been collected and repaired, to the servicemen in the hospitals. Many altar linens were sent to needy priests on the home missions, and this year it was our privilege to give a ciborium to a priest working among the Indians.

Early in the year, we discovered that in our work for the home and foreign missions there was much happiness, which probably accounts for the increased interest and zeal in mission work. We hope that the students who are leaving us this year will carry their mission spirit into their new fields.

MISSION UNIT OFFICERS

President	- - - -	Gertrude Delaney
Vice-President	- - - -	Marie Ward
Secretary	- - - -	Catherine McGowan
Treasurer	- - - -	Eileen Conlon

COMMITTEE CHAIRMEN

Spiritual Aims	- - - -	Katherine MacLean
Apostolate of the Sea	- - - -	Katherine Colbourne
Linens	- - - -	Kathleen O'Donnell
Religious Articles	- - - -	Maura Power
Stamps	- - - -	Lorraine Thebault
Publicity	- - - -	Peggy MacDonald
Art	- - - -	Catherine Bradshaw
Literature	- - - -	Corinne Hoffman



Elizabeth is doing splendid work. The family may move to Canada soon, in which case we shall not have to wait for Elizabeth's visits so long.

Magdalene Morrissey also called on us on day and were we glad to see her! She does an incalculable good with her school children and their appreciation was evidenced in the beautifully inscribed wrist watch plus the six hundred dollars with which they presented her! We'd suggest, another "Mrs. Chips!"

Mary Coombs, as delightfully dainty as when she first came managed a few days in Halifax on one of her international trips. Mary did look wonderful—and we hope that she was as much pleased as we were. We had hoped for a second look on her way back from Boston and New York, but we had to be satisfied with the memory of her first stay. Now, we hear Mary has gone to the States to live temporarily in Pennsylvania.

Margaret Halley wanted to measure the timing distance between St. John's and Halifax for herself. Assistant registrar-ing at Memorial University College keeps her up to the last decimal point, anyway. Can't you make it an annual trip, Marg?

From Montreal, Annie Murphy came and brought her niece to register as a college student. Annie's keen wit has not been impaired one iota in spite of her great responsibilities as Director of Social Work at St. Mary's Hospital. She promises a return call soon again.

Mary Romans who has been in the Navy for a while now was stationed in Halifax for a short time and came up several times. Recently, however, she has been moved to Newfoundland, where she has joined Mary Summers occasionally at the latter's home.

Elizabeth Campbell spent the Christmas holidays at home and certainly looks as if her penicillin research agrees with her. Several teas were given in her honor. Elizabeth likes Ottawa, but likes her own lab even better. She had joined several groups of intellectual design and feels much at home.

Odette Ouellet, flushed with happiness and flashing her new diamond spent a short while with us. Odette really enjoyed exam week at the College, for that first time, she said! It was partly the Mount which attracted and partly Emmett's stop-over at Halifax. It wasn't quite a half in half partition, we realize! Odette had time to see several of her classmates including Mary Stone, Dorothy Thompson and of course, Elinore ("Tooty") Gavin who came up from Parrsboro to weekend with Odette—and meanwhile, check the naval situation! All agreed that Odette is most fortunate and as for Emmet—he thinks he is the luckiest man in the world. Well, he is near the top in the lucky list!

Mary Daley spent a few of her precious holidays at the Mount, and brought glowing reports of those of the Boston Alumnae she had seen. Mary is still building up morale, and physiques, too, as dietitian at the Carney Hospital. Mary missed her former room-mate, Ann Meech (Pet and Pest, you recall) who was vacationing from Edmonton, by less than a week. Little did Ann realize that she would be at the Mount so soon

again, however. But then when the lure of the East proved irresistible—she had not met him, then—and Ann came back to the Dietary at the Halifax Infirmary, where she has a partnership with Cecilia Landry, things began to happen in the Dietary and out—and quote, "She's lovely—She's engaged—She uses"—we know not if it's Ponds! Ann held out for a doctor and won!

Miriam Dysart paid us a pop-call, too, just for auld lang syne! Her personnel managing was somewhat hard on the general build-up so Memo decided to put to more immediate and practical service her home management courses. Then, we heard, she was tripping the light fantastic in Montreal—and what with being bridesmaid at Mary's wedding—we think the home management is being done but by Memo's mother still!

Mary McGonagle took a little detour from a business trip in the City to pay her long-promised visit. Her present work, is very interesting but "McG's" enormous intellectual capacities can hardly be satisfied by such a small portion. She has added to her interest the Canadian Federation of University Women and was elected convener of the Education Committee. Perhaps sparks will fly now! We may add, here, a note of particular gratification to us. Mary has not, once since she left us, slipped up on her subscription to Kappa Kronicle. We are very proud of her appreciation of our efforts—and she has to buy War Bonds, too, like everybody else. So, again, "Meg" shows it can be done!

Florence Conlon felt the need of a bit of Mount air, so she drove from Moncton in the fall. We were very much surprised and grieved to hear later that Florence's name was added to the sick list. May your recovery be as speedy as possible, Florence!

Helen Balah was drawn back again by the strains of practice for the Evening of Song—and we know that Sydney could hardly contain her then! So, she came, she sang and she conquered! Her diet was a musical one those days, notes for breakfast, dinner and supper—either at the piano or in the choral group. It was however, one the eve of her departure that she showed her truest form, when Helen was competing with the C.N.R. and would have won, if her heels hadn't decided that a more dignified departure was in order. So Helen came back and the train went on. They met in Sydney, though, later.

Edith Patterson stayed with us, for a brief time, before leaving for Montreal where she will live. "Suze" also took part in the Evening of Song and proved that music is still the big thing in her life. She plans to attend the Juilliard School of Music in New York this summer.

Marie Davis was spending her vacation with Lauraine Davis Black and came to see us. While she was here, we learned of her approaching wedding in June.

From Moncton, Patsy McIntyre journeyed for a week-end and pronounces emphatically, "There's no place like the Mount". We learned indirectly that Patricia is making great strides in the advertising department at Eaton's. No wonder, with her fund of creative ability!

Simone Martheleur Flahiff has been living for sometime in Dartmouth. She was one of our charming models in the Fashion Show. Ann, who has deserted Sydney temporarily drops in on us occasionally.

Eva Pye, now living in Bedford, delighted us with a surprise visit one day. Our welcome could know no bounds—please repeat the call soon again.

PERSONS—WE'VE HEARD ABOUT

Gerry O'Reilly Lyons has been busy as a beaver but doing a good nursing cure on her father who was seriously ill. She lives in Auburn Mass. and writes that Monica, now a resident of the Middle West is a bit lonesome at times.

Hilda Durney MacDonald has returned to Halifax to live, since her husband, Vincent has been re-appointed Dean of the Law School at Dalhousie.

Florence and Mary Meagher are both working in Vancouver where the family is now living.

Sheila Seale who returned to England on that half-hour notice last summer is attending the London School of Social and Political Science.

Eileen MacLean and Kathleen Stack become collegiennes again only this time, they believe in making a different attack. Eileen is following a course in Law, while Kay is contending with the Dentistry courses, both at Dalhousie. Also at Dalhousie, but in the Science field, is Teresa MacLean.

Beverly Mulherin, was disappointed in not being able to return to us this year, but the pressure of the father's business needed her guiding hand in Grand Falls. The pictures she sent, however reveal no loss of her sunny smile. We too, had kept up hopes to have "Bev" back until the second term—then, we decided to polish up the memory, at least. Of course, we can understand why Grand Falls would want you!

Beryl Blakeney is still going strong with her Home Economics teaching in New Waterford. We hear she is planning a change of scenery, though, for the coming year. Annapolis Royal will claim her!

Isabel Kane who had a very successful period on the teaching staff at Alma College in St. Thomas, Ontario, did not feel quite at home without a more religious atmosphere. So she changed to the staff of the Renfrew Collegiate Institute in Ontario.

Ruth Hurst goes through the readin' and writin' and rithmetic cycles in Parrsboro and enjoys the life of a schoolmar'm immensely.

Jean Fraser, who is finishing her second year as a student nurse at the Toronto General Hospital thrives on the life. She recently enjoyed her holiday which she divided between Detroit and Springhill. We can only judge from pictures, but we should say she has an A-1 rating as a nurse. It might be a pleasure to be a patient!

Marjorie Thompson is doing splendid work, we hear, on the staff on the St. John Vocational School in St. John. Of course, her own resourcefulness and happy disposition would count large in her successful teaching.

Helen Patton believes in distributing her talents . . . and well, she may. No longer at the Children's Hospital, Helen tried clerical work for a change but prefers the more interesting contact with people. We may add, that true to form Helen is one of the most faithful and cooperative alumnae members we have. Thanks for your spirit, Helen! we can count on you, we know.

Mary and Kathleen Thompson enjoyed a wonderful trip to New York and Boston at Easter time. They visited so many sites of interest and saw so many sights of style! But even two weeks is too short, especially when wonder-packed.

Kathryn Burgess' letter from West Palm Beach, Florida, comes as a gentle southern breeze to soothe us. We are very much gratified to know that Kathryn maintains such a deep interest in the Mount, and on our part, her memory has not been tarnished by the miles between. Would that you could impart some of your loyalty to us all, Kathryn!

Madeleine Calkin decided she needs a refresher course in her secretarial work so, back she came, and we rejoiced to have her with us!

IN MEMORIAM

We feel that we speak for each and every alumna when we extend our heartfelt sympathy in their bereavements to:

Sister John Stephen (Stephanie) as well as to Annie (Mrs. Kirby) and Mary (Mrs. Poulin) MacIsaac, on the death of their father.

Mary and Teresa Morley on the death of their mother.

Delphine Stokes on the death of her only brother.

Agnes O'Donnell on the death of her uncle.

Alumnae Executive



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REVEREND MOTHER M. EVARISTUS

President
MARY B. THOMPSON
7 Payzant Avenue
Halifax

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Halifax

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2nd Vice-President
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Corresponding Secretary
MARGARET CUMMINGS, M.A.
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3rd Vice-President
MRS. CHARLES E. FLEMMING
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Recording Secretary
DOROTHY WEBB, B.A.
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Halifax

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Miss Mary Dence
Miss Jane Lahey
Miss Mary O'Brien, B. A.,
Miss Bernadine Power, B. Sc.

Committee Chairmen:
Mrs. O. P. Cormier
Mrs. T. J. Wallace
Mrs. A. J. MacCormack
Mrs. Frank Duxbury
Miss Patricia Hanrahan
Miss Mary Neville

Alumnae Recordings

It is well that angels have a record book and keep so faithfully a report of their charges, otherwise we could never keep in mind the high and splendid activities of our Alumnae. From the 1944 section of the Alumnae Guardian Angel's ledgers we have pulled out books with different labels, and have jotted down a few high-lights.

THINGS

On October 14, the Alumnae Reunion drew the usual large attendance to the Mount for the yearly get-together. In spite of torrential rains, over a hundred guests were present. The retiring president, Agnes O'Donnell, in her brief review of the year's activities revealed a wide-awake interest covering many phases of work, both patriotic and for Alma Mater. To herself, we may add, credit is due for the unfailing support of any project undertaken. Hers was untiring service!

After a message of congratulations to Mother M. Evaristus, newly-elected Superior General of the Sisters of Charity, was moved, Mother automatically became the Honorary President of the Association. A token of heartfelt appreciation from the Alumnae had been sent to Mother M. Louise during the summer, upon her retiring from office as Mother General.

The delightful supper at which old friends renewed friendships and new members met more and more new friends is always a delightful occasion—and an unqualified success, too.

Then Benediction, in the Chapel, the centre where all Alumnae are bound so closely to the Mount and to one another, brought a fitting blessing on the day. Gold Star for Agnes O'Donnell and her retiring Executive.

The first organized Day of Recollection, an invitation to spend a day in prayer and spiritual renewal was held at the Mount on December 3. The conferences were given by Reverend A. A. Ungar, O.M.I. of Ottawa. More than forty-five alumnae answered the invitation to this spiritual refresher and more than forty-five were satisfied entirely at a day so pleasantly and so profitably spent.

During February, the President, Mary Thompson, convened a highly successful bridge. Individual alumnae members either held a bridge foursome at their homes or attended one—and some even did both. The cooperation of the committee is the basis of the great success of the affair. Gold Star for Mary Thompson and committee.

The Annual Musicale which the Alumnae presented in the form of an Evening of Song drew a capacity audience and more than capacity praise. The affair was a decided success, owing largely to the personal efforts of its Convener, Mary Shannon Flemming and her assistant ticket chairman, Marv O'Brien.

A delightful tea at Marv Stone's house brought a happy group of "Mounties" together.

A group of older girls and the graduates of this year were Mary's guests and enjoyed comparing notes of "then and now".

The Alumnae Scholarship for 1944-45 was awarded to Catherine McGowan of Dartmouth who was graduated from the Academy in June. In her scholastic work in the Home Economics field she is continuing her own record—she made top honors in the college mid-term exams. Gold Star for Catherine McGowan.

PLACES

We have unbounded admiration for the fidelity of the California Chapter who have kept up their relations with the Halifax unit unbroken all those years. We certainly hope we shall have the happiness of welcoming them, either in whole or in part, sometime soon. Special mention must be made of Teresse Smythe, the Secretary, who performs her duties so thoroughly.

The Glace Bay Alumnae are awake and alert under the vigilance of Mary Morley, the president. They have held bridges, a rummage sale and even ventured into a Musicale Evening which proved an A-1 success. Starring in many of the activities are Mrs. Alex MacDougall (Marguerite MacNeil) and Mrs. J. W. Murray (Rita Cameron). The latter spent the summer at Banff where she was continuing her lessons in Dramatic Expression.

Angela Geele, the guardian angel of the New York Chapter spent an evening with our own president, Mary Thompson and her sister, Kathleen, who spent their Easter holidays in the Empire State and its environs. Angela keeps us hopeful that she will see us, here sometime soon!

Cairo and Egypt and lately, Jerusalem, are the scenes of action of one of our number, Helen Cameron, of New York. She is on active service in the U. S. Army Nursing Corps. London, England was the last named station of Lieutenant Kitty Kelly; Lieutenant Anita Faulkner holds the fort at the Discipline office at the Great Lakes station near Chicago; Lieutenant Jessie Casey and Alberta Findlatter Veniot are both stationed in Ottawa.

PERSONS—WE'VE MET AROUND

FROM FARTHEST POINTS. Mrs. R. R. Costigan (Lillian Kennedy), and one of our most faithful alumnae came, from Bell Island, Newfoundland, to spend a week with her daughter, Catherine, a College Freshman. It was her first visit in seven years, but we want an encore soon! We regret that the days passed so very swiftly because we wanted to get acquainted so much better.

Likewise from St. John's, we've enjoyed a refresher from Elizabeth Shortall during the summer. Her constant smile is as winning as ever and she certainly is a good advertisement for a Library Science course. Still on the staff, directing the children's section of the Library.

Sodality

"Sodality", ce nom qu'évoque t-il? One vague impression de piété mariale un peu fortement déclenchée et guère plus—

Ce fut du moins ma première idée, lorsqu'on nous a informées de l'existence d'un certain mouvement spécialisé pour les Catholiques. Je me représentais donc ces vieilles assemblées où l'on nous dit: "Mes frères, vous devez garder silence à l'étage supérieur et dites your rosary." Ah, la peur de me voir aux prises avec trois chapelets à dire chaque jour! C'est du moins ce que ma propre traduction française me révélait.

Mais là encore, je n'avais pas assisté à aucune réunion. Seule mon imagination me desservait. Mais à notre première assemblée, le procédé avec lequel les officiers sont reçues, à quelque peu changé mes opinions fondées d'ailleurs selon les avis de "la folle du logis." Mais dès ce moment et à la suite de nombre d'autres conventions, les faits ont accompli violence et détruit toute fausse interprétation.

Présentement à l'évocation du mot "Sodality" j'accorde une toute différente appréciation. Que s'est-il donc produit? Comme nous sommes en pays où la Liberté de parole semble à l'honneur, je vais dire ma pensée toute nue comme elle est, sans la revêtir ou l'abriter de convictions qui ne sont pas miennes.

Ce que la "Sodality" a produit d'effets merveilleux chez les grandes âmes, je n'en sais rien car ce n'est pas de ma catégorie. Mais expérience personnelle la "Sodality" a fait naître des germes auxquels le temps laissera toute liberté de vivre. Certes rien de tout cela n'est achevé. Encore faut-il songer

que je ne suis que candidate. Quels miracles ont dû s'opérer chez nos aînées beaucoup plus pages avec les années (et qui, elles ont gagné leurs épaulettes et titres de membres.)

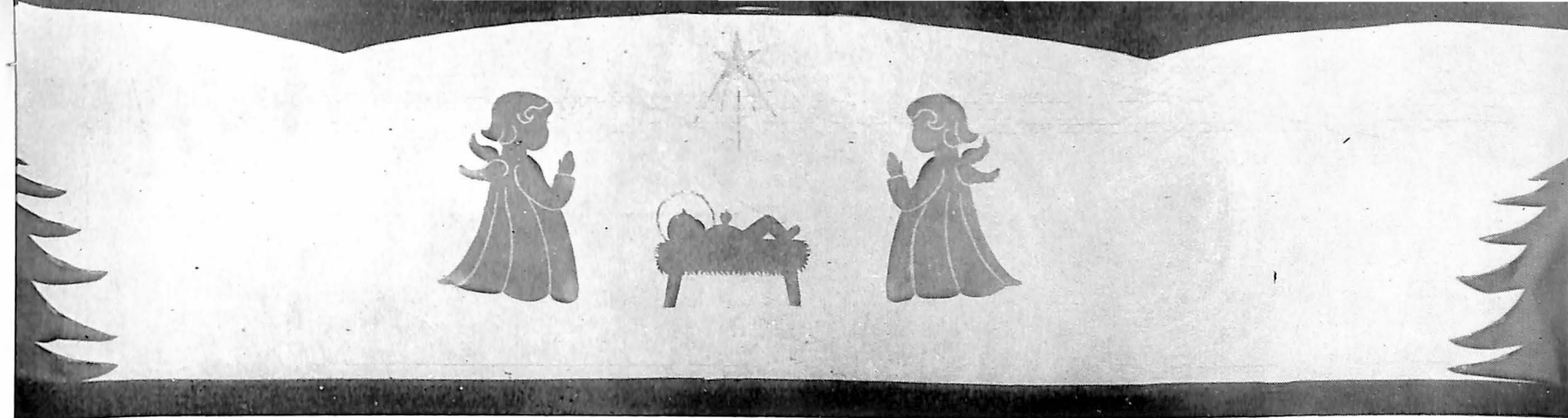
Pour tout résumer, dans la Sodality nous apprenons à envisager les faits comme ils sont sans nous leurrer parfois sur les difficultés qui peuvent surgir mais aussi sans laisser échapper l'heureuse occasion de nous former. Notre formation morale semble être à mon avis le but principal vers lequel toutes les activités se concentrent. Et de là peut-être pouvons-nous songer à ressembler dans la mesure du possible à la Sainte Vierge. Mais cela prend bien du temps à ce que je vois.

Ce qu'il y a de bien intéressant, c'est que l'on sait ce que l'on veut, pourquoi l'on doit agir de telle façon et quelles en sont les conséquences. L'on nous a expliqué plusieurs détails concernant la messe. Pourquoi vais-je à la messe? Que va-t-il se passer là? Pourquoi lui a-t-on conservé sa forme primitive? Et de là les esprits s'étendent sur un plus vaste domaine. Survient-il un événement important dans l'ordre international, nous en étudions la matière sous la direction d'une supérieure. Nous argumentons non pas à la mode des politiciens, mais seulement avec un point de vue un peu plus élevé, au niveau de nos aspirations—

Pour me montrer franche, je ne dirai pas que tout d'abord ce fût le sujet totalement religieux qui m'attirait. Ce sont des études comme par exemple: "San Francisco Conference." Que devons-nous faire aussi chacune de nous comme "citoyenne de l'univers" pour collaborer au succès? Nous sommes faibles, mais disposons de moyens puissants: la prière, nous assure-t-on. La

NEWLY-RECEIVED SODALISTS

Louise Whynacht
Marie Burke
Mary MacPherson
Jean Fry
Lois Jones
Catherine MacLean
Della Deveau
Lucille Comeau
Corinne Hoffman



paix qui semble venir, de quelle façon doit-on la comprendre? A propos d'immigration, doit-on laisser portes ouvertes à toutes nations? Quel sort doit-on souhaiter à l'Allemagne?

Notre directrice s'ingénie à nous faire voir dans le règlement non seulement des caprices de "soeurs" mais le pourquoi des choses. Aussi nous a-t-il été demandé avec une bienveillante invitation, ce que l'on trouvait de ridicule dans toutes les minutes que nous avons à observer. "Pas de dactylographie le dimanche," a-t-on répondu. Aussi a-t-on bientôt compris les raisons. Puisse-t-il nous être donné encore de nous s'entendre toujours et de les causes de certaines déterminations. C'est un fait que nous apprécions beaucoup. Il en résulte certainement plus de joie et de facilité dans l'accomplissement du "terrible quotidien".

L'on utilise d'intéressants points d'interrogations que l'on sait entremêler d'idées pratiques pour celles qui ont besoin qu'on leur dore la pilule

SODALITY OFFICERS

Prefect - - - - - Margaret Harvey
Vice-Prefect - - - - - Louise Poulin
Secretary-Treasurer - - - - - Anita Keats

COMMITTEE CHAIRMEN

Eucharistic - - - - - Teresa Burbridge
Our Lady's - - - - - Bernadine Power
Apostolic - - - - - Gertrude Delaney
Publicity - - - - - Catherine Tobin
Good Literature - - - - - Marie Hayes
Social - - - - - Marie Crooks

pour leur faire entrer quelques réflexions religieuses dans la tête.

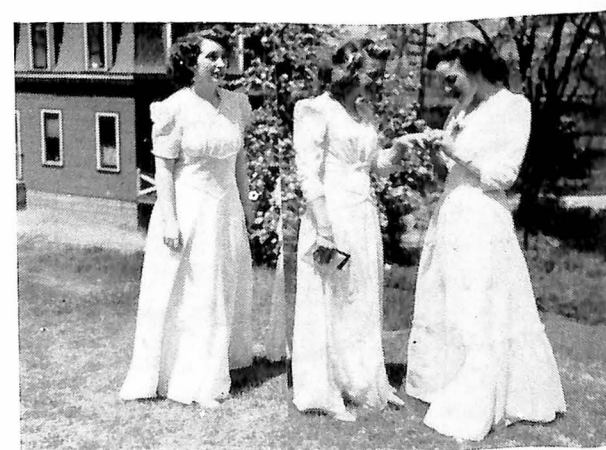
La "Sodality" donc autant par l'intérêt de ses discussions, que par vitalité de son organisation, offre à tous les membres de n'importe quel échelon, la bonne fortune de mieux aimer leur religion la connaissant mieux, de considérer toute chose comme pouvant être réalisée. "Si c'est possible, c'est déjà fait, si c'est impossible, cela se fera."

Maintenant, quelle impression le mot "SODALITY" évoque-t-il? C'est une association spécialisée fondée sur des besoins mutuels.





CLASS DAY
1944



CONVOCAATION
1944



Students' Directory

Anderson, Catherine.....	15	Hunter Street, Halifax, Nova Scotia.
Bender, Louise.....	7	Spring Vale Place, Outremont, P. Q.
Bianco, Vera	74	Russell Street, Halifax, Nova Scotia.
Bianco, Wanda	74	Russell Street, Halifax, Nova Scotia.
Birch, Dorothy.....	24	Park Terrace West, New York City, New York.
Boyle, Patricia.....		West Bathurst, New Brunswick.
Bradshaw, Catherine.....	61	Military Road, St. John's, Newfoundland.
Buddell, Pauline		Kentville, N. S.
Burbridge, Teresa.....	7	Murray Street, Bathurst, New Brunswick.
Burke, Marie	20	Centre Street, Truro, Nova Scotia.
Burns, Mary Jean.....	10	Klondyke Street, Kentville, Nova Scotia.
Calkin, Madeleine.....		Kentville, Nova Scotia.
Casey, Mary.....	103	Edward Street, Halifax, Nova Scotia.
Colbourne, Catherine.....		Bishops Falls, Newfoundland.
Comeau, Lucille.....		Leger Corner, New Brunswick.
Conlon, Eileen.....	234	Cameron Street, Moncton, New Brunswick.
Costigan, Catherine.....		Bell Island, Newfoundland.
Crooks, Marie.....	211	South Bentwick Street, Sydney, Nova Scotia.
Cummings, Ruth.....	94	Walnut Street, Halifax, Nova Scotia.
Delaney, Gertride.....	12	Carmelite Road, Grand Falls, Newfoundland.
Delaney, Gertrude		Yarmouth, R. R. 1, Nova Scotia.
Doolan, Betty	3	Lilac Street, Halifax, Nova Scotia.
Dunn, Anna	103	Prince Albert Road, Dartmouth, Nova Scotia.
Fletcher, Shirley.....		Bedford, Nova Scotia.
Fry, Jean	368	Robie Street, Halifax, Nova Scotia.
Harding, Joan		Heggle Street, Yarmouth, Nova Scotia.
Harvey, Margaret	4	King Street, Grand Falls, Newfoundland.
Hayes, Marie.....	24	Preston Street, Halifax, Nova Scotia.
Heffernan, Wilhelmina	29	Gower St., St. John's, Nfld.
Hickey, Helen	404	E. Lincoln Avenue, Roselle Park, New Jersey.
Hirtle, Jean		Box 361, Shelburne, Nova Scotia.
Hoffman, Corinne.....	7	Gilbert Avenue, Patchogue, Long Island, New York.
Johnson, Helena		St. Margaret's Bay Road, Halifax, Nova Scotia.
Jones, Lois.....	34	Oakland Road, Halifax, Nova Scotia.
Keats, Anita.....	111	Cottage Road, Sydney, Nova Scotia.
Kinley, Anne.....		Lunenburg, Nova Scotia.
Leahy, Frances.....		Dutch Village Road, Halifax, Nova Scotia.
Macaulay, Jean.....		Esperanza Estate, California, Trinidad, B. W. I.
MacDonald, Marjorie.....		43 Birmingham Street, Halifax, Nova Scotia.
MacDonald, Peggy.....	92	South Bentinck Street, Sydney, Nova Scotia.
MacFarland, Jean.....		Cheticamp, Nova Scotia.
MacLean, Katherine	6	Dominion Street, Glace Bay, Nova Scotia.

McPherson, Mary.....	22	Atlantic Street, Halifax, Nova Scotia.
Meehan, Madeleine.....	299	Creighton Street, Halifax, Nova Scotia.
Michaud, Dolores.....		Ste. Anne de la Pocatiere, Quebec.
Morris, Elizabeth.....		Fox River, Cumberland County, Nova Scotia.
Mulrooney, Teresa.....	7	Windsor Terrace, Halifax, Nova Scotia.
Murphy Lorraine	126½	Cedar Street, Halifax.
Nicol, Mary		Blue Puttee, Rawlins Cross, Newfoundland.
Nugent, Dorothy.....	23	Camp Street, Bellmore, Long Island, New York.
O'Brien, Alice		Yarmouth, Nova Scotia.
O'Donnell, Kathleen.....		Beaver Bank, Nova Scotia.
Picard, Claire.....	29	10th Street, Limoilou, Quebec City.
Power, Bernadine.....	108	King Street, Bathurst, New Brunswick.
Power, Maura.....	108	King Street, Bathurst, New Brunswick.
Poulin, Louise		Brittania Heights, Ottawa.
Quinlan, Eileen		Kentville, Nova Scotia.
Schnurr, Therese	1327	East 29th Street, Brooklyn, New York.
Simard, Francine.....		P. O. Box 130, Rimouski, Quebec.
Smith, Norma		Wolfville, Nova Scotia.
Sweeney, Lauretta.....	67	Charlemont Street, Dorchester, Massachusetts.
Soucy, Pierette	62	Avenue Laurier, Quebec City.
Thibault, Lorraine	6	Kent Street, Halifax, Nova Scotia.
Tobin, Catherine.....	65	Hayward Avenue, St. Johns, Newfoundland.
Verge, Marion		Barss' Corner, Nova Scotia.
Ward, Marie	205	Windsor Street, Halifax, Nova Scotia.
Whynacht, Louise.....		Liverpool, Nova Scotia.
Willett, Constance		P. O. Box 195, Bathurst, New Brunswick.

Mama Burns '45.

Marie Brooks '46.

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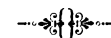
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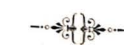
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