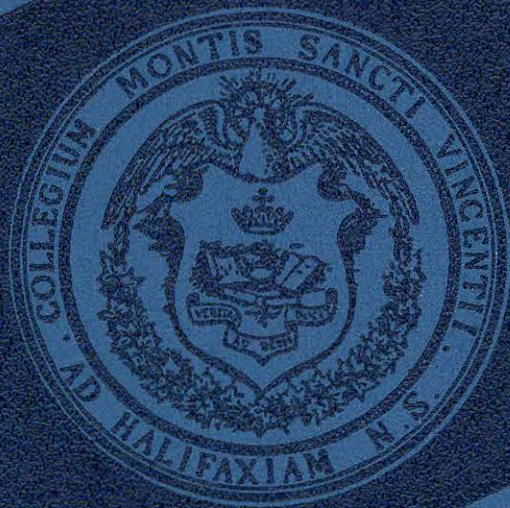
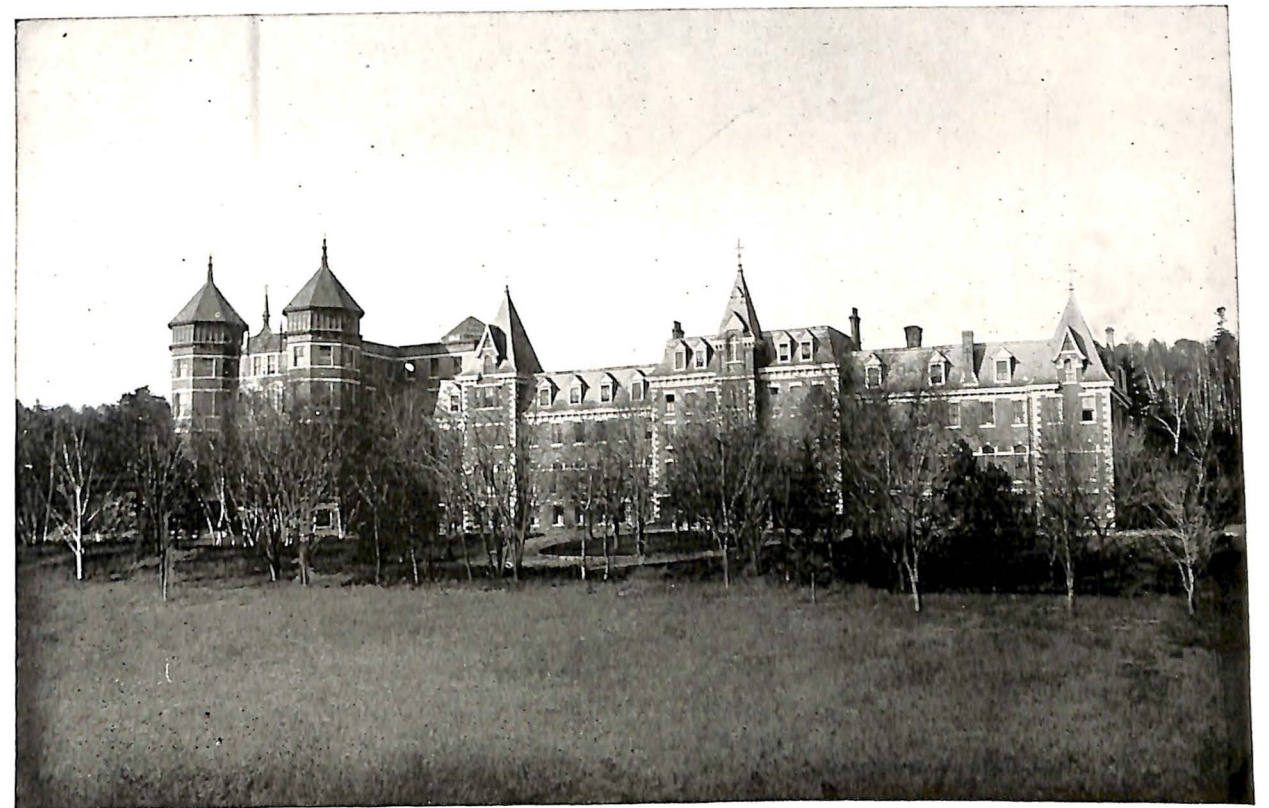


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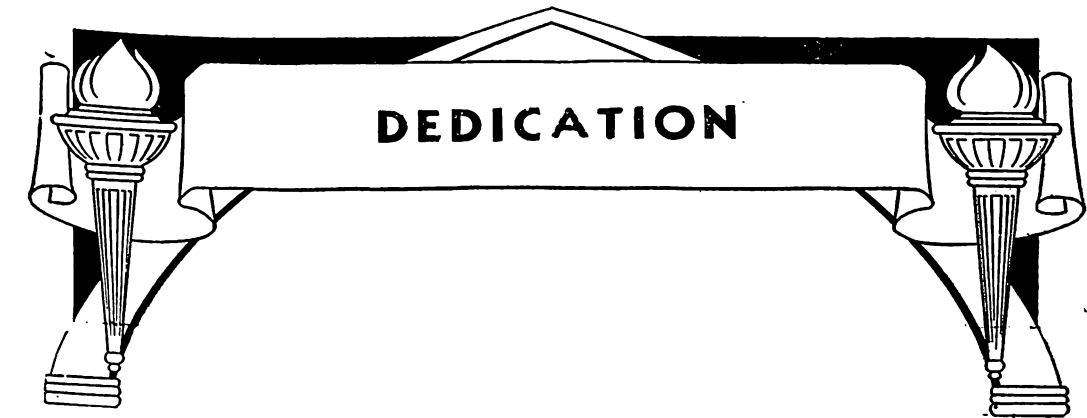
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KAPPA KRONICLE



MOUNT SAINT VINCENT COLLEGE

HALIFAX , NOVA SCOTIA



Beyond the darkness of the war-torn world we see appearing in the distance a light which seems to grow with each day's earnest endeavours; it is the Light of Victory approaching a people wearied by the forces of tyranny. Behind the light, appropriately adding to its brilliance, looms a cross, the true symbol of Victory which adds completion to the Christian Victory for which we fight. Democracy is our great watchword of freedom and we must remember that in preserving Democracy we are preserving Christianity which has been largely the source of what we call democracy. We are confident of Victory because we have the Great Victor ever present in all our activities and because we seek Victory in His Name. We shall continue to strive for what we want until over the world there shall come a hush — an expectant moment, then, like the surge of a mighty river rushing headlong throughout the world, shall come the jubilant cry of "Victory"; and we shall change our prayers from petition to thanksgiving, for then will the true grandeur of humanity be realized in a moral elevation sustained, enlightened, and decorated by the intellect of man. The chains that have bound the freedom of mankind shall be shattered and again will there be "peace on earth to men of good will". As the youth of today we fling a challenge to the world, for we have the great contribution of youthful determination to offer, and we pledge ourselves to Victory in the firm desire of being equal to our task of preserving the foundations of a nation dedicated to freedom. May we prove worthy custodians of this country, this nation, this Empire whose creed is the equality and human brotherhood of men. To Victory we dedicate our most precious possessions.

A PRAYER FOR VICTORY

Lord, give us Victory!
Over our enemies in so much as they are Your enemies;
Over ourselves because we are Your sons who acknowledge Your Paternity;
Over our meaner, baser selves, lest Victory over others should lead us to
ultimate defeat of that which is noblest in us.

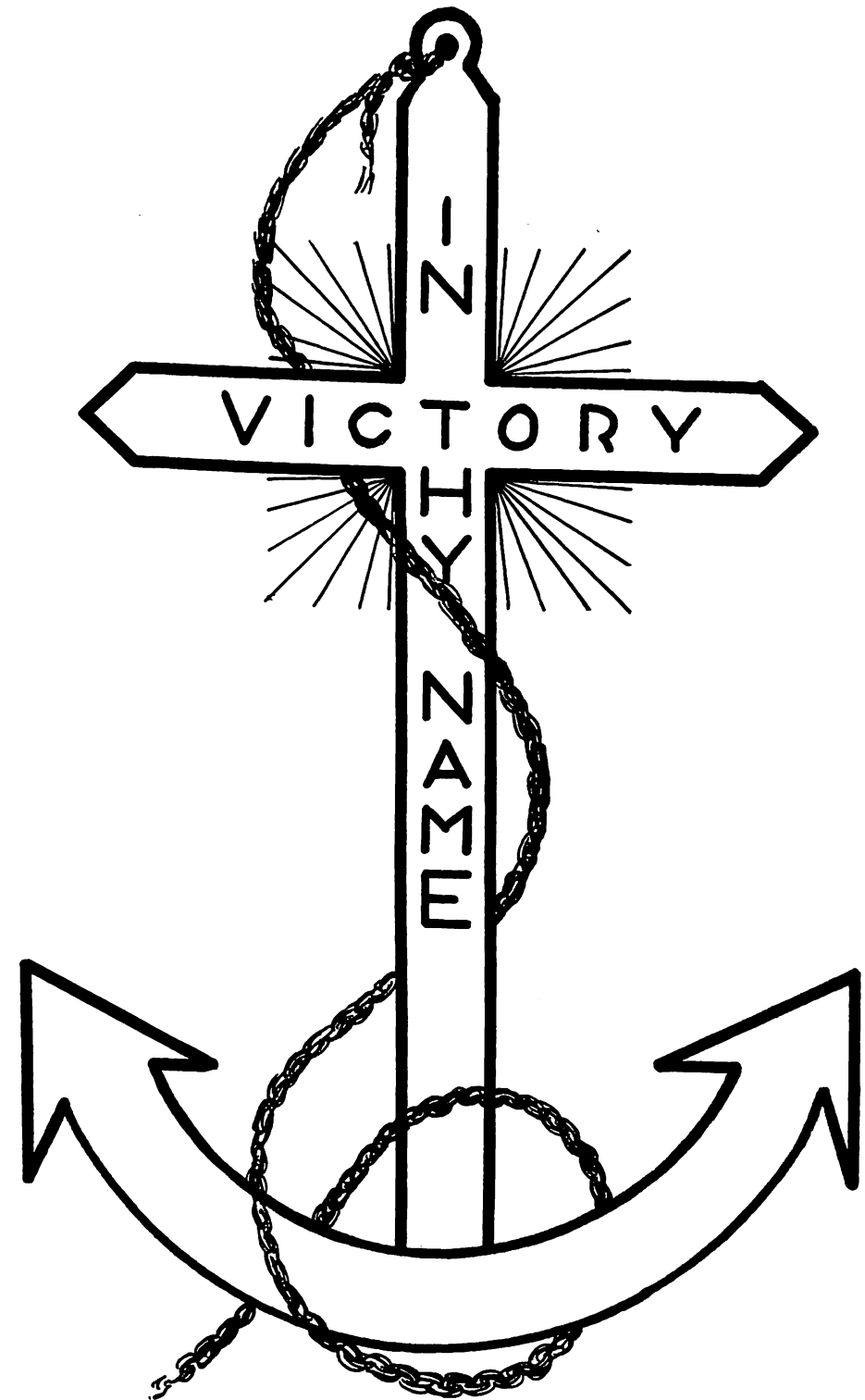
Lord, give us Victory;
Over injustice in international relations;
Over corruption in public life, that there may be a lasting foundation upon
which to erect Victory's temples;
Over lack of integrity in private life;
Over selfishness in all life;
Lord, give us Victory.

Lord, give us Victory.
In clearer visioning of
The mission of America;
The glory of manhood;
The achievement of paternity;
The beauty of motherhood;
The sacredness of childhood;
The inviolability of our souls, our homes, our nation, our altars.

Lord, give us Victory;
Not alone in the might of our arms,
But in the righteousness of our cause,
The defence of the defenseless,
The succoring of the weak
The shackling of Injustice, Greed and Passion;
Lord, give us Victory.

Lord, give us Victory.
In the binding of all wounds;
The healing of all grievances;
The elimination of all injustices;
The exaltation of Peace;
The submission of all wills to Thy Holy Will.
Lord, give us Victory in Thy Son's Holy Name.

—Father Page.





Brigadier-General the Most Reverend C. L. Nelligan
Chaplain-in-Chief to the Canadian Armed Forces

"VICTORY"

Message to the Students of the Mount.

Our days have witnessed many strange happenings, and may even witness stranger ones before peace comes again to our war-torn world. Many have been prompted to hazard a guess as to where these strange paradoxes will eventually lead, but there is one point in which all are agreed, viz. the absolute necessity of Victory for the Allied Nations.

We are all fully aware what defeat in this war would mean, as the evidence is before our eyes in the starvation, misery and death of Poland, and in the murdered hostages selected by lot from the cells of the French prisons. As Christopher Dawson so well said in his editorial in the Dublin Review of July, 1940, "Defeat in this war would involve a spiritual disintegration which would leave no aspect of human life unaffected . . . The Christian cause at the present moment is also the common cause of all who are defending our civilization against the blind assault of mass-despotism and the idolatry of power, which has resulted in a new paganism that is destructive of all moral and intellectual values".

The Free Nations, the defeated and enslaved small nations are united in an intense determination to win the war, but there is a lack of clarity and understanding as to what we propose to win FROM it and BY it. Amidst the multiplicity of suggestions and ideas, the perplexing question unceasingly recurs: Will world fear and universal selfishness continue to dominate international relationships, or will the spirit of freedom and the love of liberty be strong enough to weld the Free Nations of the world into one united and steadfast whole? In other words, will the coming period of rehabilitation hold out to a suffering world a vision of a material and spiritual future which the hearts of men have long demanded, or will the selfishness of nations continue to frustrate the attainment of the utopia envisioned by the prophets of our day?

The answer to this question can be given by the young people of today, who will be the men and women of tomorrow. It is they, whether in the Armed Forces or in civilian occupations, who will contribute most to the achievement of victory, and it is they who will be called upon to build a new world different from the one that their fathers knew. It is particularly incumbent upon Catholic youth with the high and noble ideals in which they have been trained and educated, not only to contribute in the largest possible measure to victory, but also to see that the post-war world is built according to the blue-print of the Divine Architect, realizing that "unless He build the house they labour in vain that buildeth".

Today as never before Christ the King appeals to the Catholic youth of the world to devote the freshness and splendour of their powers to the

service of His cause. That call of the Master is sounded in the exhortations of His Vicar on earth, repeated again and again with appealing eloquence since the very beginning of the present world conflict. "The restoring of all things in Christ" is the watchword of Christ's legion of youth, and in the fulfilment of that task there is one foundation upon which activity of whatever kind must be based, union with and loyalty to Christ the King.

It is almost impossible to overestimate the transcendently important role that cultured Catholic women may play in the achieving of victory in the present war, and in making sure that it is a victory not only of arms but also of ideals. History records that the great deeds of men are often traceable to the influence and inspiration of a woman,—mother, wife or sister. It is the women of a nation who set the tone in the observance of the unchanging and unchangeable laws of God, and it is they also who by prayer, example and service bring the spirit of Christ into every department of human life. It was the women of Ireland who were largely responsible for the enduring strong faith of the Irish people, just as it was the women of Poland who safeguarded the ideals and religious faith of the Polish people during the troubled days that followed the last war. Indeed it may well be said that France owed her victory in the last war largely to the inspiration of her maiden warrior Saint, because in her darkest hour before the Battle of the Marne, the French Commander seeking for a password for his armies which would call forth the utmost heroism that was in them, chose "Jeanne D'Arc".

It is my prayerful wish, my dear Students of the Mount, that you may always radiate about you the ennobling dignity of true Catholic womanhood, and that you may ever be mindful of the significant truth of the French adage, "Noblesse oblige". May you remain at all times and under all circumstances loyal to the highest ideals of your Alma Mater, and may the beautiful admonition of our Divine Lord find its abundant fulfilment in the life of each and everyone of you, "Let your light so shine before men that they may see your good works and glorify your Father who is in Heaven".

CHARLES LEO NELLIGAN.

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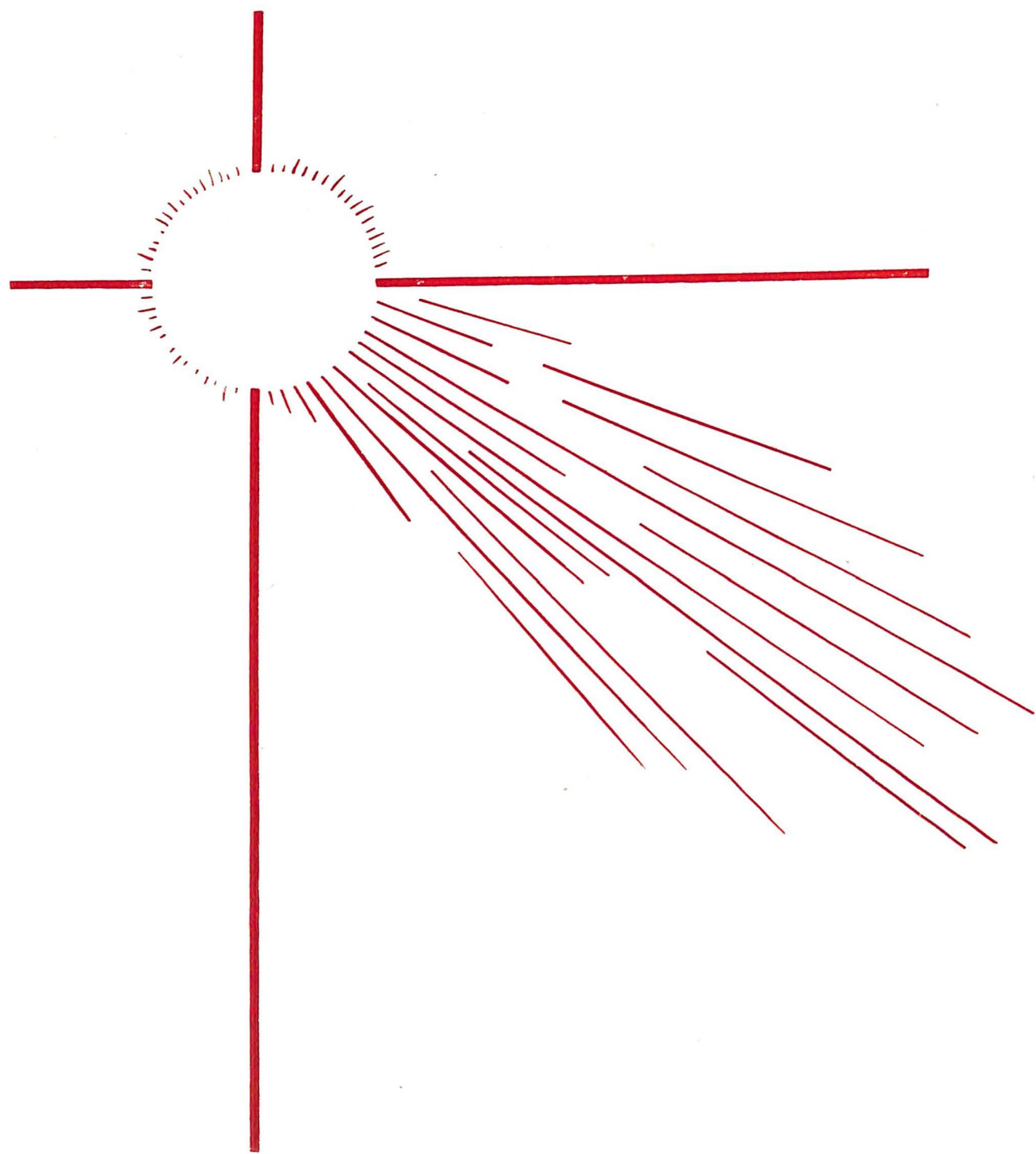
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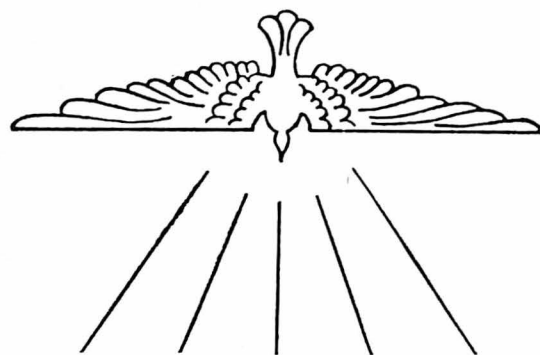
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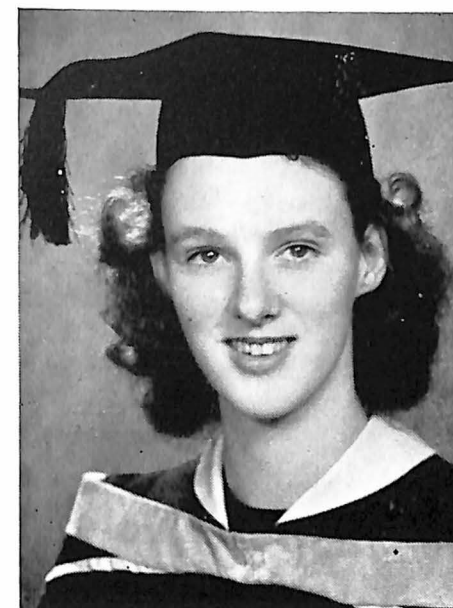
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We have pledged ourselves to Victory and there is nothing Victory needs more urgently at the present moment than out and out Christ-minded Christians. Victory calls them in the home, in business life, in social life and in the Church. The Christian woman who can stand firmly in her convictions has the world before her. These Christian women, our graduates, we send forth in the parade of Victory to hold high the torch of freedom. They carry, too, the golden key of knowledge whereby they may open unto the world a new and glorious epoch where peace and happiness reign supreme. They have devoted themselves to the search for truth; they have found it, they have won their first victory, and now they are prepared to win a bigger Victory, one which will concern the whole world, one which will bring back the Peacemaker to the hearts and minds of men. This Victory will be one of far-reaching consequences, a Victory that will save not only ourselves but our enemies as well from the horrors of a Dark Age—a Victory that will bring into existence the new and better world we have obligated ourselves to build upon the rubble of the old.



Margaret Beatrice Doolan, B.A.

Record

Entered from St. Patrick's Girls' High School, Halifax, N. S.
Treasurer, Sociology Club II
President, Sociology Club III
President of Student Council IV
President, Sociology Club IV

As She Appears

To the Freshmen: "Good leading makes good following." And Margaret, as the Student Council President had us feeling her leadership during the year. How could anyone fail to support a project when she made an appeal on its behalf? Yet the responsibility seemed not to weigh too heavily, for Marg managed to come smiling through and still be acclaimed by all "a good sport". Do future events cast their shadows before? We have no fears for Marg's success then!

To the Sophomores: Margaret sold herself to us early in the year as our well-liked and capable President. In her, we always had one who was ready to listen to our disappointments and try to cheer us on the way. Her winning smile (from such height as it comes!) attracts you, her level-headedness strengthens the favorable impression and her youthful enthusiasm makes you realize the possibilities behind. As you go, Marg, remember, we're behind you one hundred percent.

To the Juniors: A cheery word with a friendly smile—that's Margaret Doolan. Behind the characteristic optimism is a good head. For in her studies, Marg has proven on the alert. These social instincts of hers are an indication of the interest Marg has in social services and sciences in which she is majoring. She has endeared herself to us all and we are confident that the world has much to offer in return for the much Marg has to bring to it.

To the Faculty: Every inch of her—and there are many—a credit to the College. As President of the Student Council, eager and cooperative with both Faculty and students, a thorough student and good all-round leader, Margaret has won the tribute of our praise. May the years bring success and joy!



Miriam Ann Dysart, B.Sc.

Record

Entered from Mount Saint Vincent Academy, Halifax, N. S.
Secretary, Phi Delta Phi II
Secretary, Athletic Association II
Class President III
President, Home Economics Club III
Vice-President Athletic Association III
Prefect of Sodality IV
Year Book Staff II, III, IV

As She Appears

To the Freshmen: "A friendly smile in a friendly way". Your friendly smile put us at ease when we were new, and your friendly way all through the year made us feel less new and college life less strange. As our Prefect you showed by your example what could be expected of us. Through your laughter-loving brown eyes, you fling a challenge to the world. May God give you courage to meet with laughter and love the world's challenge to you.

To the Sophomores: What will life here be without Memo? From "Good morning, girls, it's time to get up" until lights out, her energetic and sympathetic manner have made our days brighter. A leader second to none; a student meriting the honor roll; a friend and lover of fun with no lack of social life, Miriam calls forth from each of us our admiration. You possess all the qualities that make for great things, Memo, and we know you will not, you cannot fail us.

To the Juniors: Memo, our Prefect (and sometimes we think almost perfect) reliable and ever ready to lead a helping hand to all. Those brown eyes are not just ordinary brown eyes—because they have Memo behind them and Memo is not just an ordinary person! She does what ordinary people do—but somehow she does it better than most. All the while she is as jolly as the rest. Although we are loathe to have her leave the campus, we know that the world is gaining a gem. May its sparks continue for long years!

To the Faculty: In every way—spiritual, scholastic, social—her girlhood has been rich in promise. Prefect of the Sodality, Miriam has shown a generosity and loyalty in all things which we expect from her great ideals. As she goes to broaden the field of her personal influence, our prayer for her:

"Live greatly, so shalt thou acquire
Unknown capacities for joy."



Hermoine Marie Ernst, B.A.

Record

Entered from St. Patrick's Girls' High School, Halifax, N. S.
Kappa Year Book Staff III
President, Phi Delta Phi IV
Vice-President Mission Club IV
Year Book Staff IV

As She Appears

To the Freshmen: "Silence is more eloquent than words." A quiet serious-minded student, Hermoine's intellectual achievements are recognized by all. Wherever there was work to be done that fell within her range, she could be counted on to give her best to its completion. Sincere and loyal in her convictions, Hermoine is a friend worth having. May life grant you all things you desire!

To the Sophomores: One of our Artists and our only Senior day-hop. In her own reserved and quiet way, Hermoine has been an inspiration of conscientiousness and dependability. Her presidency of the Philosophy Club speaks for itself and for her. To our wishes for success we add "soon," Hermoine!

To the Juniors: Quiet and little—but oh my! At one time, we will see Hermoine in the Social Room sunk deep in the realms of German or Spanish; then again, we will hear the "click, click" of her needles as she just as deftly fashions a pretty sweater or a pair of bright socks. So all the way from the Modern Languages to the modern creation of style, Hermoine accomplishes all with characteristic ease and finish. She is also an ardent sports fan, and as she takes to life's race-court, she has our heartfelt good wishes.

To the Faculty: Earnest, indeed, whether it be Philosophy or Languages or knitting! In those things given her to do, always faithful in their performance, always well done. Her name is her keynote. As she leaves us, quietly as ever, we wish her many years of life blessed with graces innumerable!



Margaret Mary Halley, B.A.

Record

Entered from Memorial University College, St. John's, Newfoundland.
Secretary, Student Council III
Vice-President Sociology Club III
Kappa Year Book Staff III
Class President IV
President Debating Club IV
Vice-President Sociology Club IV

As She Appears

To the Freshmen: "Work first, then rest". Four words which typify a characteristic attitude of Margaret's—one which spurred us on to keep going when we felt a bit weary or discouraged. Efficient and rather quiet, she possesses an undeniable common sense which affects those with whom she comes in contact. She has a passion—"Newfie"! And the pride with which she speaks of her beloved homeland marks a deep-seated loyalty. "Newfoundland, prepare—Margaret's coming!"

To the Sophomores: A student of the Classics and the Arts, who can retain her unruffled serenity in any case—thus, Margaret has more than once saved the day for us. She loves beauty, whether it be in small doses in Ontology or larger doses in the conversation of thinkers or where all beauty be concentrated, she tells us, as in Newfoundland. We might be inclined to believe her, if it has many more like herself.

To the Juniors: "For her heart was in her work.
And the heart giveth grace to every art."

That is all we have to say of Marg, for having said this, we've said all. Her sense of values rings pretty true, better than most other peoples' as has been evidenced over and over again. That is why in their wisdom, the Seniors chose her for their Class President. At study, she studies with a will; at play, she is merriment itself, and when there is work to be done, you can depend on Marg to do it. We know that she will do big things in the days to come, or else will do the little things in a big way.

To the Faculty: Industry, allied to serenity, has made Margaret an excellent student. Quiet and dependable, she has done her part in carrying on the College standards. May her future be blessed with the best gifts of God.



Nancy Margaret O'Flynn, B.Sc.

Record

Entered from Ursuline Convent, Westgate on the Sea, England
Treasurer, Home Economics Club II
Secretary, Home Economics Club III
Treasurer, Student Council III
President, Mission Club IV

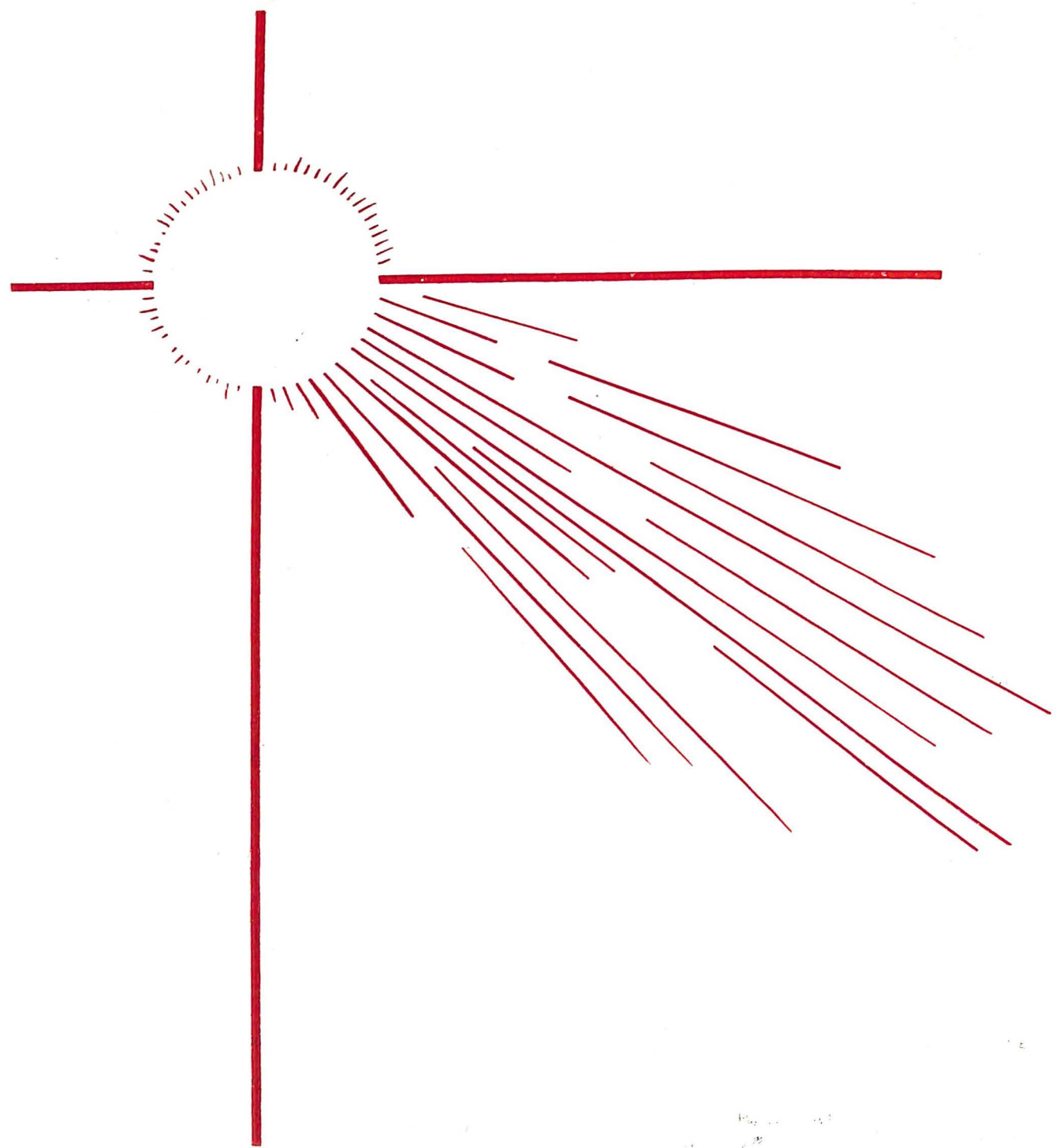
As She Appears

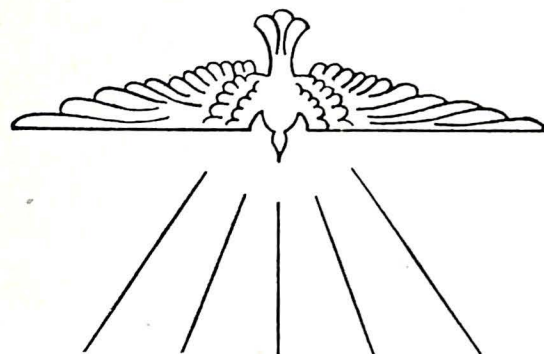
To the Freshmen: "Earnest efforts carry a person far." Nancy is the type which quickly dissolves all barriers in the path of her ambitions. Carrying the light-heartedness of the Irish, she is quick to help those in need. As a Senior, she was looked up to, and never once did she fail us. May your life be a complete and happy one, Nan!

To the Sophomores: In Nancy, Grand Falls has made a contribution to us that we shall not forget. One of our Home Economists, prepared to go into the world in June to help make it a better one—and we just know she will. Always ready to help, she has set us a fine example of her interest in the Mission field, both at home and abroad, and as the Mission Club president, has seen it through a highly successful year. We hope to carry on your great work, Nan, and be assured we'll be thinking of you.

To the Juniors: Nancy has charm, real Irish charm, and Nancy has a certain unaffectedness, and therefore Nancy has many a friend. Her easy-going ways have helped to round off some of the corners from exciting incidents and seem part of her now. The Home Economists are proud of Nancy and predict great things for her in that sphere. And as Juniors we have watched her "grow up"—so we know, too.

To the Faculty: Light-hearted, always smiling, her sunny disposition has endeared her to us all. In her chosen field of Home Economics, she has laid firm foundations for her future—we pray that success and happiness may be her portion.





The whole world expectantly awaits the hour when the mighty nation, the great city, and the little town shall resound with the glorious bells of Victory; when victory shall be more than a word, a hope, a whispered prayer, when it shall be a reality, a reality in which the dignity of man takes its rightful place and claims the right to all that is good and beautiful and true. In the meantime, what can we do to reach this consummate goal of our longing? We say, "Do the job at hand; do your duty." The duty of the student is to study. Therefore, our greatest contribution is the hours we spend at classes, the long, tiresome hours when our personal victory seems so far away. But it is just this that gives us the power to help bring the horizon of the great victory nearer, that enables us to unite our small sacrifice with those who fight on the battlefield, that we may go to these classes and learn that, "He also serves who only stands and waits". We can size up our task at last, we can see that what has been done was only the beginning, that what remains to be done will take all we have and are. The time has come to brace ourselves for a mighty effort and we are ready to render "service in the vanguard of mankind".



FRESHMAN CLASS HISTORY

September 1942 seems such a long way off now, as we look back on it. Here it is, June 1943, the end of our first year at college. The excitement is all over; trunks and bags are packed and ready to go. Soon the last of us will leave the Mount via Rockingham Station.

Many things have happened since those thirteen frightened Frosh first viewed Mount Saint Vincent College. We were new then, unacquainted, strange. Now as we leave, we cannot help feeling that the strong friendships we have formed during the past school year will last a lifetime.

We enjoyed our first year at the Mount. Enjoyed it? Why we loved it! It started off well with an initiation at the Corn Boil, soon after the opening of school. Delicious corn boiled over an open fire, and all the goodies which go with it, prepared us for a glorious time. We all gathered around the fire for a singsong. Here, we learned our first lesson in the good sportsmanship which was to characterize us, as each one, Canadians, Newfoundlanders and Americans, did her part willingly and well.

Hallowe'en was celebrated in a special way for the Freshmen by the Juniors, their "big sisters" who treated us to a theatre party in town. On our arrival back at the Mount, we feasted heartily at a surprise supper prepared for us. By this time, the strangeness had worn off, and we felt that we really belonged here.

As winter drew on, and with it, the quiet beauty of a world clothed in white, we Freshmen took an active part in winter sports. Often to be seen on skis, were Ann Dougherty, Doris Colp and Hildred Cahill. It is true that Hildred often showed her loyalty to her "Newfie" by telling how

they could ski there, but Doris, not to be phased, would just giggle lightly, while her brown eyes sparkled merrily.

Christmas Holidays were welcome to us all. And we all returned with tales to tell of the fun and activity which we had managed to cram into three short weeks.

Easily capturing the prize was Kay Colbourne's story of her return from Newfoundland in fifteen days, when like an honest-to-goodness refugee she was marooned in a train without lights or ventilation, etc. We have wondered since, whether Kay will resort to exploration to satisfy her desire for travelling.

Then began the hockey enthusiasts to root and cheer with the keen interest awakened and sustained by Ann Dougherty who kept this particular attraction in the headlines. All the way from Portland, Maine, Ann was the life of many a party held in the largest room on the college flat. With her, was Shelburne's own Ethel Mae Muir, who could smell a chocolate from the bottom floor. Patsy Keogh and Theresa McLean were the other two in that famous room . . . Pat, with a grin for everyone, could usually be heard to ask, "Anyone going down to cupboard?" Theresa, shy and sweet, with her crown of lovely red hair, was the object of many an envious eye in the class.

If ever a quiet period threatened, St. Agnes Dorm became the favorite meeting place of the Freshmen, with Margaret McDonald there to liven things up a bit. Midge, small but oh my, constantly kept us amused with her endless antics. At six o'clock in the morning, Kaireen did her daily good deed by making sure that everyone was awake. When she was heard to say "second bell's gone!" St. Agnes Dorm would quickly come to life. Theresa Burbidge in her famous drawl, "Oh, I wouldn't say that!" was a "sad 'n congenial soul" who will never be forgotten by any of us. When there was a particularly funny story to be told, it was always Tis who must tell it, Tis with her perfectly straight face sending us into uproars . . .

The crowning achievement of the year was the Victory Carnival, which set a precedent for future Freshmen, and which sent our College War Fund over the top. Shirley Moir's splendid chairmanship and efficient management can only be equalled by her excellent presidency of the class. And just as her effort is responsible for the outstanding success of the former, so also do we feel she has had no small part in the happiness of this, our banner year. Sharing the honors also, is Ann Varney, who solved so many problems as Dorothy Dix and also carried all top honors at the Public Speaking Contest among her various other contributions.

And now, it is all over, but can never be forgotten! Even though we hope there will be other years like it, this one was our first—and so in a sense more fun-packed and surprising and eventful than those to come. Still at M. S. V. C. you never can tell what Sophomore days will hold in store!



SOPHOMORE CLASS HISTORY

The envelope wasn't very big as it lay on my desk, but it contained the essence of a whole year, throbbing with memories. Almost solemnly, I picked it up. Deftly drawing the folder from its case, I glanced through it—and time unfurled before me once again.

Exactly sixteen spaces, and all filled. I remember the day we put in the first stamp. Bernadine, our President, had assembled the group and made her inaugural speech, whereupon we pledged our wholehearted support. In the wake of mid-years came the desire for revelry—and so happened our dance at Bedford. We all chipped together for this official act of the Sophomore Class Incorporated.

My gaze fell on the next two stamps. It was winter when we acquired those. Even now the wings of the plane seem dusted with the snow through which Margaret Harvey and Marian Verge plodded to represent the Sophomores at the Victory Sale.

The next stamp was a novelty—entirely French-Canada. "Epargne de Guerre". Of course, there was only one Frenchman as French as Dolores, whose stamp bore the mark of hard work and efficiency—plus a certain determination.

Immediately following the French one, as if jogging after it, jiggled a stamp insecurely fastened. I caught it to hold it firm, but it would not

stay. And then I remembered Madeleine had contributed it. How silly to try to make it lie still! Its very constant whirlings about called attention to its side-partner, whose apparent utter disinterestedness contrasted strangely, yet might also lead a superficial observer to neglect its real value. Isn't that Marie's location?

At last one row was completed. Now came a new beginning and a new face—a girl with the brownest eyes I've ever seen. She laughed and called aloud, "I've won!" Ah yes, Nicky, the Library Quiz, and our seventh stamp.

Numbers eight and nine, Jean and Kay, recall a very definite moment of twilight enjoyment. Remember the Home Economists' Tea in the Social Room, in which our two Sophomores played a very prominent—or rather tasteful—part. If pleasure is akin to memory, I shall never forget.

Then followed a trio who, although apparently alike, contained some essential elements of contrast. The first, Gloria, an individualist and our student of Pre-Nursing; second, Kaye, of the uncurled, unkempt locks, of the Skating Party—of Arts; and last, but far from least, Gertrude of Secretarial interest and repute.

Possibly it is true that good things come in small packages.

I hesitated a moment at number thirteen. Unlucky? But no! Peggy has had nothing but the best because she has given nothing but the best. She has won the praises for the Sophomores—in spite of her frenzied noon attempts to untangle impossible Accounts for a two-thirty class . . .

As I passed on to the next group, the folder momentarily seemed to quiver between my fingers as if the tiny bow of a fairy violin was drawn across the ragged edges of a stamp—of the fifteenth stamp, Pooch's contribution. At almost the same instant, one on either side began to blur and quite clearly two faces, glowing with animation, appeared. The music grew. The distant humming became a distinct song. Clare and Margaret Murphy—Lady Harriet and Nancy. They sang till the last note fell breathless on the hushed air and then, when it had grown quiet, as my eyes glanced past the final stamp, they encountered their trite elegy:

"When you have affixed sixteen War Savings Stamps, sign here," and across the dotted line rambled a characteristically good-natured looking signature.

MARIE ANTOINETTE BELLIVEAU, Treasurer.



JUNIOR CLASS HISTORY

Last year's Sophomores "grown up"! And how grown-up we really feel, now that we've become the college Juniors. Despite the changes involved in the growing-up process, we can still trace those distinctive characteristics which bound us together and which still unite us as one. We had looked forward so eagerly to the Junior privileges, and the Junior fussings about Commencement activities, etc., that we began to enjoy the responsibilities of being in charge right away.

At the end of October the Freshmen looked as though they needed something doing,—so we bundled them off to town to a show. That first "big sister" act went over well, when we returned them home again and safely to a piping hot and deliciously prepared Surprise Supper. Any wonder that the sun was shining for them, even though it was quite late in the evening?

Then, things began to happen to us individually and as a group. Isabel was elected delegate to the C.F.C.C.S. Convention at Antigonish—and we hear she was both eloquent and elegant. They even come from Antigonish to visit "The pretty girl!"

The Victory Sale saw us transformed into "artists" with their own artistry—and the Christmas party saw us jolly juniors once more. After the mid-years, Margo, our versatile president, was glorious in her series of radio broadcasts over CBC. Needless to say, the series still continues! And the organ simply yields to her every touch nowadays. Oh we're proud, proud of her!

Isabel, besides attending to the scholastic honors for us, carries off the title of Miss Victory at the Carnival and pushes on editing the Kappa. Meanwhile Elinore does the acting! She was supreme in her role of Katherine that night in "The Taming of the Shrew."

And when Joan does take "time out" or may be "time in," she coolly proceeds to break all typing records with her 75 w.p.m. Peggy keeps dancing along lending her assistance whenever needed, but because she is a day-hop, we can claim only half her interests. Yet when Peggy sings—we all listen and "encore!" When she is not hurdling the bars in the gymnasium or preparing similar tactics for us, Mary Savage (she takes her presidency of the Athletic Club seriously) is twisting her Latin forms with delightful grace or discovering the genealogy of the deities in her mythology course. Sharing the Latin honors is Mary Martin whose musical accompaniments are worth looking to.

On St. Patrick's Day, we showed the rest what it meant to be Irish. The novel features—everybody's substituting a good old Irish name for her own all day, the kissing of the Blarney Stone—it was a shame!—and the simple but plentiful Irish cake and tea for the only refreshment certainly gave a taste of "the old country." And how they cheered us that night!

Our ingenuity reached a new high in the punch sales at the well. Remember how thrilled everybody was with the idea—and how thrilled we ourselves were with the profits? And so on to Commencement Week. To the outdoor carnival, Campus Capers, to the hundred and one things for Class Day, to the arrangements for the Convocation Prom, etc.

It's great to be the Juniors. Yes, it certainly keeps you on your toes, but it also keeps you happy as can be, with a good deal of fun wondering just how you can keep that balance of growing-up and yet keeping a little grown-down, being able still to enjoy the little things of life while stretching out for the big things!



SENIOR CLASS HISTORY

Four years ago a group of happy-hearted girls marched into their new College, filled with hopes and shining dreams for the future; at the same time, several thousand miles away, a man named Hitler marched into a helpless country and conquered it. At that moment, the College life we might have had, was changed into one devoted to Victory. Our efforts, from that moment, our energy, our courage, our young ambitions, were united to a new end, the winning of the War, the bringing of peace and freedom to the world again.

We were sure then that we'd win in a few months, remember? and we sang "Wish Me Luck As You Wave Me Goodbye", when the boys we knew went away. And in the Mount itself, we faced our initiation with great spirit. Remember the expression on Poor Nancy's face, as she stood on the platform before the sea of strange faces, and recited the Alphabet—backwards? We did some mighty silly things that night, but we loved it, because it was a part of the new life we were beginning. And what doings that year! We were only Freshmen, and very green, but we felt ourselves a part of the college, and our first Corn-Boil, our first Christmas Party, both yearly occurrences, above all, our first Commencement Week, these were the highlights in the year.

In 1940, we came back as Sophomores, with a big class, and many new recruits. On the War Front, things looked pretty grim, but we sang

staunchly — "There'll Always Be An England", and believed it. Louise Poulin was our beloved President, and though Ottawa has since claimed her, she is still a part of our class in our hearts, and will always be one of us. What did we do that memorable year? Don't you remember — the Hallowe'en Masquerade and our ridiculous costumes, contrived almost by magic out of anything that presented itself? the night Edith Patterson made her debut at the Nova Scotian Hotel? We were proud as punch of our singing star. And all those widely varied sales that made money for the Missions! We sold sandwiches, cake, ice-cream and less edible items, at a substantial profit.

Most of us then had our roosting-place in the Angels' Dorm and were tagged, in the jargon of the school, "Angels", but that was as far as it went. Remember—Oh! So much more! We were war-conscious. How earnestly we worked and hoped and prayed that the final word would be "Victory", and not "Defeat".

In 1941, we were back again, Juniors all, and captained by Memo. We felt very important with all we had to do besides managing a balanced diet of work and play. In the Social Room, we huddled over a radio, to hear "The White Cliffs of Dover", and "My Sister and I". We had the pleasure, first of all, of treating the new girls, both Freshmen and Sophomores, to a theatre party in order that they might become better acquainted with their big sisters.

We tried doing our best in preparation for War Work. Recall the gruesome sights occasioned by our attempts at bandaging in First Aid? "The cure is worse than the disease" seemed an appropriate motto. Then we really went to work to help put over the "Blitz Ball", that was to bring needed money to War Relief. The night of the dance was one that none of us will ever forget. But I think its greatest joy for us was not the good music, or our smooth partners, or the delight of wearing our finest finery, but the thrill of doing something to help, however small it might be.

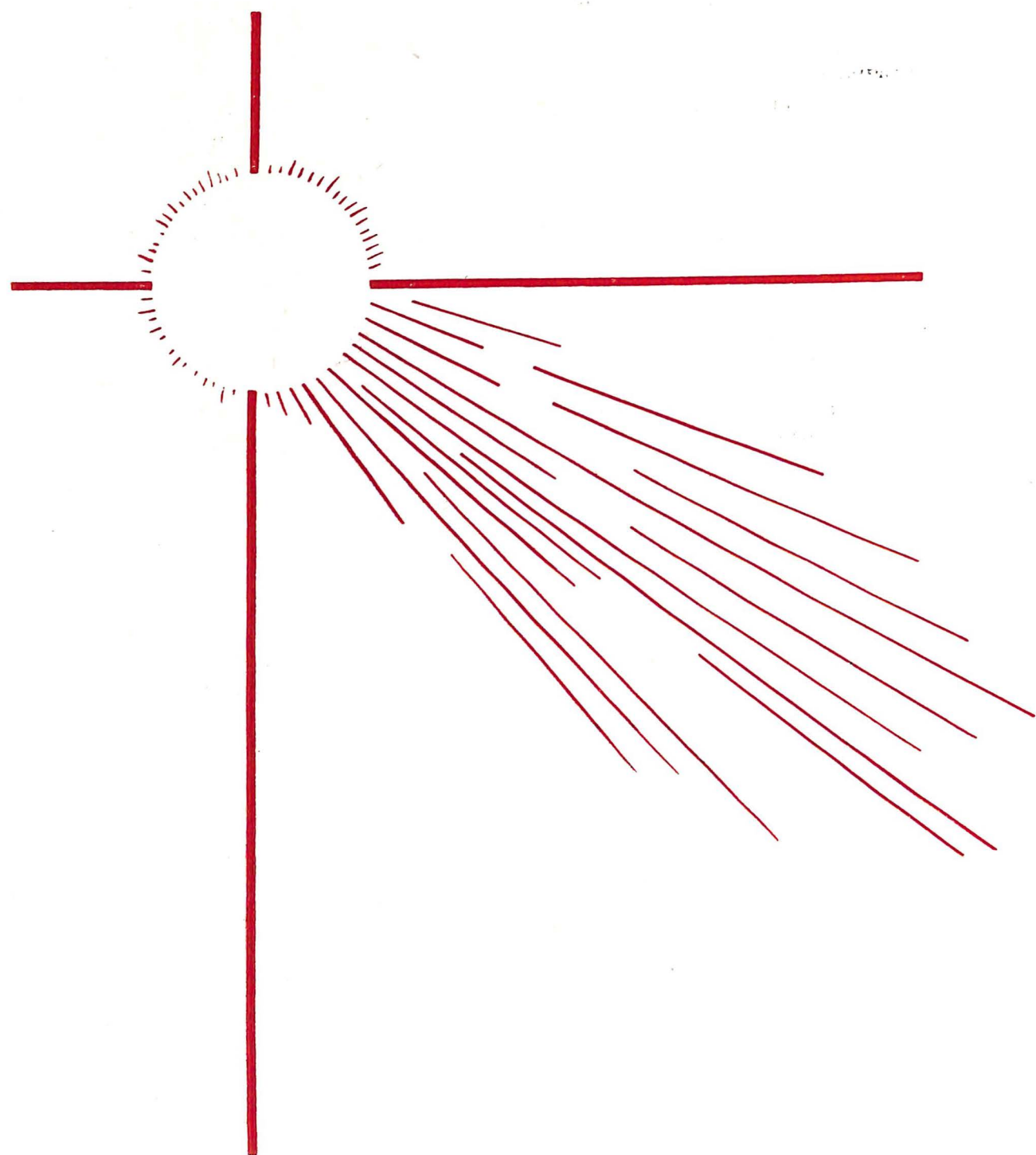
Time flew by after the Ball, and in no time the burden of Commencement week rested on our eager shoulders. We can see our three M's, Memo, Marg Doolan, and Marg Halley, three heads together, and hopelessly entangled in the web of Graduation Proms, Class Prophecies, Teas, and other "last things", for our good friends, the Seniors.

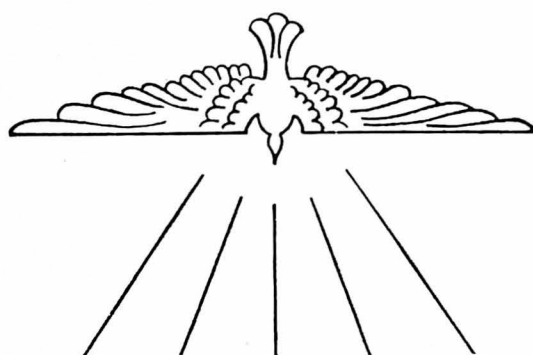
And now in 1942, we are ourselves the Seniors, and Mary Halley the leader. Overseas, the Game of War continues to be played—rumours of a Second Front—we at home hopefully chorused, "When the Lights Go On Again—All Over the World"! Preparing for our final "going off" we intended to take the most possible profit from the year. Our big undertaking of the College Year was the Victory Fair held in the Capitol Theatre, the proceeds of which were given to that most deserving cause, the Red Cross. Tables were set up, and piled high with saleable things. Can we ever forget how gallantly the Seniors slaved to make those fat,

fluffy snowmen for a gay Christmas Table? At the Fair, one saw everything from place-cards and book-marks to our own famous Service Flags! A Flag for every Home whose sons were in Service. The Servicemen themselves patronized the Sale, but it is a question whether they were attracted by our patriotism, or by our pretty, blonde Beryl.

But did our activity for the War Effort mean the end of our Mission zeal? It did not! Any Mount girl would blush at such a thought! We outdid ourselves in Bingos, Sales, and Prayers, for those soldiers of Christ in foreign fields whose war is never won. Nancy, as President, led the way to a fine record in missionary work. Nor did the entertainment of the undergraduates suffer. We held a successful dance with plenty of fun for all. No wonder that the programmes attracted everyone's attention, since they formed a calendar of the year's festivities, each memorable event, a dance.

So, on through the year, until graduation time is at hand! We, who thought, once upon a time, how wonderful it would be to graduate, find ourselves reluctant to take the last step into a world bruised and torn by the selfishness of men. We are unwilling to exchange the gracious present for the uncertain future. Yet if the world can promise us nothing, (and who would honestly say that?), we can promise it a great deal—our loyalties, our enthusiasms, our determination, our love. There can be no thought of surrender or defeat. We know only the thought of victory, and we see in imagination the day when a street will be filled with laughing, joyful, people, when all the shops will be bought out of flags, and confetti, and red, white and blue ribbons; the streets, and the shops, and the people of our own beloved home towns, and all the home towns in the world. Till then, onward Seniors to the noble life for which you have been trained, till then, onward to Victory!





Forward to Victory we go, ever resolute in the hope of reaching out for this intangible, invisible thing which has the power of restoring strength to the weak and hope to the despairing. This thing, Victory, is something almost indefinable; it is something so much a part of us that it is our life, yet it is not ours until we have won it through the application of all our powers. All our activities merge together in a triumphal march of freedom to form the great V symbol. Most important in this road to victory is the fostering of social living and the ability to meet the demands of others. In this we have been trained. We know the great importance of the four freedoms and we have the high resolve to preserve them. May we ever be able to live as God has planned in a socialistic atmosphere where man bargains with man and justice is supreme. One of the greatest epics of all time—of heroism and self-sacrifice without parallel is being written at the present. May it bring glory and victory to those who stand for right against might, in order that the principles of liberty and integrity shall not perish from the earth. Victory goes to those who will it! We have willed it! Victory is ours!



Sodality of Our Lady

Dedicated to Mary, Our Blessed Mother, the Sodality began its program of religious and social activities shortly after the Fall term. Now, another year is drawing to a close—a year filled with the honest strivings of the Sodalists to realize their motto: "To Jesus through Mary." As we look back over the year's religious and social activities, we see that the Sodality Council, with Miriam Dysart as Prefect, Edith Patterson as Vice-Prefect, Beryl De Louchry as Secretary-Treasurer, and Marguerite Young, Gertrude Delaney, Joan White, Elinor Gavin, Bernadine Power and Margaret O'Brien as the respective chairmen of Our Lady's, Eucharistic, Good Literature, Social, Membership and Publicity committees, have done much to uphold the principles and ideals of the Sodality, and to make better known Christ and His Blessed Mother.

Reverend Henri Bignon, C.J.M., Sodality Director, addressed the Sodality on the first Monday of each month. These talks did much in helping the girls to become true Children of Mary.

Father Daniel A. Lord, S.J., is a familiar name to all Sodalists, young or old, but we at the Mount were very much privileged to see this name come real. The national Director of the Sodalities for the United States visited Eastern Canada early in the Fall, addressing youth groups in Halifax and other cities. At a short extemporaneous program in the Sodality Room, Father Lord blessed the Sodality Flag which had been presented to us by Father Richard L. Rooney, S.J. Director of the New England Sodalities.

Our Lady's Committee did much to foster devotion to our Sodality Patroness. Before special feasts of Our Lady, members presented programs to make the significance of these days more clearly understood, and dearer to us. Every evening the Sodalists attended beads in the chapel. An addition to the shrine this year has been the Service Book, in which the Sodalists have the names of their friends and relatives who are in the armed forces. These men are placed under the special protection of Mary, and special prayers are offered for them. At various times the shrine has been arranged so that Our Lady stands within a large V—we thereby place our hopes for Victory in the Blessed Virgin's hands.

The Eucharistic Committee was especially active in fostering a deeper appreciation of the Mass and devotion to the Blessed Sacrament. This committee also took over several Sodality Meetings, presenting very interesting and informative quizzes on the Mass. At the meeting in Holy Week, several members explained the ceremonies of Maundy Thursday, Good Friday, Holy Saturday, and Easter Sunday.

A Liturgical Group has been very enthusiastic in fostering a clearer understanding of the principal feasts of the Church. They began in really liturgical style with the beginning of the Church year and presented an exquisite pageant in preparation for the feast of Christmas. The Offertory Procession had been the dream of some time past and became a reality on the feast of Our Lady's Expectation when the entire student body proceeded to the altar where they left their sacrifice—gifts to be distributed to the poor. It made us re-live the days of ancient Christian practices. On the feast of the Purification, they carried through the idea of the feast of lights in a delightfully appropriate ceremony.

The aim of the Good Literature Committee is always to promote good reading especially among the members of the Sodality; through their efforts the Queen's Work pamphlets and books found wide circulation. At meetings, from time to time discussions and reviews of current Catholic books were directed. But their good work was not confined to the College—several hundred copies of Father Lord's pamphlet "A Salute to Men in the Service" were sent to Army, Navy, and Air Force chaplains.

As usual, a Christmas box of clothing was donated to the poor. The Sodalists showed their generosity by having a "Sugarless Day" every week during Advent. The sugar was used to make candy for the poor children in Rockingham and Beechville. The Apostolic Committee, we see, has lived up to its noble tradition.

The Social and Membership Committee came to the fore on December 8, when, under its direction, the ceremony of the Reception of Candidates into the Sodality took place.

Attractive posters are always essential to carrying out any program or project, and the Publicity Committee certainly did its part in making

these a successful instrument in fostering interest in the Sodality's activities.

While Father Rooney was at the Mount giving the Annual Retreat to the College and Academy students, he addressed the Sodality, reviewing its purposes and aims. This talk proved a fitting climax for the year's activities. Although there will be no more meetings this year, we hope that every Sodalist will live up to Father's description of a "true Sodalist"—remembering always "As He, so We."



Legion of Mary

The Legion of Mary began its activities for the year on October 29, 1942. At first the membership numbered eight girls but it was not long before their devotion to Mary, our Mother Immaculate, led more girls into her service as Legionaries. The new members were Ann Dougherty, Katherine Boyle, Nicole Clementz, and Dolores Michaud. These girls were new to Legionary service, but were constant and zealous at prayer and at work.

The officers for 1942-43 were:

President—Edith Patterson
Vice-President—Margaret Harvey
Secretary—Gertrude Delaney
Treasurer—Bernadine Power

The labours of the Praesidium are conducted in accordance with the needs and wishes of the Parish Priest. For this reason, our little group worked, with the approval of Father Cyril Martin, in the Rockingham parish. The Spiritual Director suggested appropriate duties for us—duties such as are usually carried out by the organization—visiting those who are ill, lonely, or in need of spiritual comfort.

The Legionaries devoted themselves to work in the village of Rockingham since there was much to be done there for the poor and the sick. They took great pride in arranging the altar, and the Priest's vestments for Mass in the village church. The Legionaries found the daily recitation of Our Lady's own hymn, the "Magnificat" very helpful. This prayer is said by all Legionaries, both active and auxiliary, every day, while the other prayers are proper to the weekly meetings. Prayer is the most essential weapon in the Legionary arsenal—"More things are wrought by prayer than this world dreams of."

The College Praesidium is three years old. This year the Legionaries received gladly "the torch" of activity handed on to them, and they feel that eager hands will be outstretched to accept that torch — when they leave the Mount to continue in after life their efforts in the service of Mary.

To Help The Missionaries Is To Be A Missionary

This is the slogan that has inspired our Crusaders to all-out wartime Mission effort for a Victory-for-Christ in the hearts and minds of those for whom Christ died.

Four weapons we used,—the weapons of: prayer, study, sacrifice, and service.

The leaders were: our President, Nancy O'Flynn; the Vice President, Hermoine Ernst; Elinore Gavin, the Secretary; and Claire Walsh, the Treasurer.

Every Tuesday is Mission Day at the Mount. On that day the girls offer, for the Missions, their Mass, Communion, Stations, Beads, Acts, and Visits. A special Mission Meeting is held, when prayers are offered for Missionary Vocations and the Morning Offering is said for the Mission Intention of the Month. The day's program is concluded by mission-money raising in the evening, usually by sale of cake and ice cream.

The study work of the Mission Club has been concerned with the conditions existing in the various Mission Posts and with ways and means by which we might render concrete service to our Missionaries. Our reading has included the Mission Magazines and the Missionary Catechism.

A splendid spirit of self-sacrifice has been shown by the girls in regard to the mite-boxes. Although they were only "mite" boxes, the "mite" meant the giving up of a chocolate bar or a good drink. This sacrificial spirit continued strong throughout the year.

Not the least of our Mission effort has been the actual service rendered, on home and foreign fronts and among the men in service. Every Sunday when weather permitted travel, Sunday School was taught in the tiny parishes of the surrounding country. Gifts of: vestments, altar linens, and church furnishings have been sent to needy parish priests and to chaplains in the forces in Canada and in Newfoundland. Scapulars, Rosaries, medals, literature and holy pictures have been distributed among the service men and many membership cards in the Apostolate of the Sea have been sold. Stamps have been collected too, for the Mission Seminaries.

Altogether, a considerable sum of money has been raised for missionary purposes this year. The various clubs of the College have made generous donations, and, in September each class assumed a quota to be raised before June. Every class reached its objective, while the Freshman Class deserves special mention for having doubled its amount. More money was brought in by numerous refreshment sales, and toward the end of the year, a general contest was held for the benefit of Chinese Missions.

Perhaps the most important event of our club's program, and one which is deserving of a somewhat detailed report was the C.C.S.M.C. convention, held on the fourteenth of February. Every Halifax unit sent its delegates, each bringing its year's report and some interesting contribution to the convention program.

The meeting was conducted by Very Reverend Charles F. Curran, S.T.D. After the opening Crusade Hymn and the reading of the reports, the following papers were given: "The Jesuits" by Saint Mary's College. "Blessed Philippine Duchesne," Convent of the Sacred Heart; "Naval Chaplains," Saint Patrick's Boy's High School; "The Crusaders Duty toward the Catholic Press," Saint Patrick's Girl's High School; "Our duty to Our Canadian Missionaries in China," Mount Saint Vincent Academy; "The Medical Mission Board," Halifax Infirmary Veterans; "The Canadian Missionaries in Africa," Saint Patrick's Veterans; "The Apostolate of the Sea," Duchesne Veterans; and "Our Duty toward the Diocesan Missions," Mount Saint Vincent College.

Captain the Reverend Cameron MacDonald, S.C.M., gave an inspiring and interesting address and the convention closed with Benediction of the Most Blessed Sacrament. It was followed by a pleasant social hour.

This year has offered a challenge to all. We have tried to answer that challenge by giving of our best, in time, in money, and in strength. Our prayer and our sacrifice have gone with it and we trust that God, Who blessed the widow's mite may receive our offering and use it for His Glory.



Phi Delta Phi

There's no use denying that philosophers are strange at times,—at least they do strange things—and we mean, some philosophers. Thus, to see a group of girls apparently unmindful of the necessity for speed and action, even somewhat deliberately oblivious to the fact that things around them were moving at high tension, one affair following another in quick succession! How could these placid individuals just sit and read—or worse, just think?

So it struck some as a bit peculiar when the group of Phidelprians took to carrying out their proposed program of intensive reading. The necessity for familiarity with the great minds is unmistakable and there is no time like the present for introducing ourselves and becoming acquainted. Therefore, . . . resolve taken!

At the first meeting which disposed of the work of organization for the term, Hermoine Ernst, the thoughtful, capable Hermoine, became President, and Edith Patterson resumed her role of Secretary. The list of those eligible for membership in the Club was drawn up and at the following session, we were happy to welcome Isabel Hyland, Margaret Harvey, Katherine Boyle, Peggy MacDonald and Antoinette Belliveau to share our honors. Their election to Phi Delta Phi was a delightful augury of a splendid year.

Thus, off to think and think and then to think about thinking! That is what was bound to happen and—it did! From the ideas garnered from the book list, discussions as varied as ourselves and just as lively came and continued. They never did end, because they weren't supposed to!

At one meeting, Lillian Swim, our post-graduate student of Library Science entertained us royally with her suggestions relative to book reviews and critical readings. Using Adler's, "How to Read a Book" as her main source, she summarized clearly and forcefully who should read what book and how. Her talk was done in a very informal way, but the keen mind of Lillian and the injection of her own notions were shown in every phrase she used. Long after the meeting had been adjourned, the philosophers had reached the stage of discussing vehemently the apparent neglect of children's reading the fairy tales and the tremendous losses they thereby sustain.

Then came a special treat on the patronal feast, March 7th. Against a beautiful background, in which St. Thomas Aquinas occupied the position of prominence, Reverend J. L. Quinan, P.P. addressed the student body on the delightfully appropriate subject: "The Thirteenth Century", special emphasis was placed on the universality of the knowledge of its master minds and the important contributions of women. With the ease born of a thorough knowledge of one's subject, Father unravelled before our eyes the almost endless panorama of culture which is the distinctive glory of the

medieval mind. And we listened eagerly, making the contrast now and again with even the richest minds of our own time. He pointed out the numerous saintly persons belonging to this time proving beyond a doubt that it was a golden age, rich in religious fervor and intellectual holiness . . . perhaps the one because of the other.

At succeeding meetings, the girls returned to present day subjects in discussions of books recommended. Among these were such gloriously thought-provoking volumes as: "Mr. Blue" (recommended for all prospective modern saints): "This War is the Passion," "The Edge of the Abyss," "Staircase to a Star," "On Being Human," and so on, from all of which we discovered a talent for talking shop (i.e. Philosophy) that we never knew we possessed.

And actually we didn't think of a final meeting at all, because we have no intention of even seeming to end what we have really only begun—the utter satisfactions of thoughtful reading! So, the year's work did not end, because it just wasn't supposed to!



The Writers' Club

This year's report of the activities of M. S. V. Writers' Club must begin with an event of a year ago. In the 1942 Short Story Contest, Margaret Murphy carried off the prize with her artistic *The Old Violin*. Paula Burbridge received honorable mention.

On September seventeenth of the present year, Grattan O'Leary, distinguished Canadian newspaperman, visited the Mount and gave an interesting address on the success of women writers in the field of journalism. Though this extempore address was brief, containing not a superfluous word or idea, yet it was complete. Mr. O'Leary encouraged Mount writers to enter the chosen field.

On the first Monday in October, the club met to organize itself and make general plans for the year. The following officers were elected:

President—Margaret Murphy
Vice-President—Nicole Clémentz
Secretary—Peggy O'Leary
Treasurer—Madeline Meehan

The full membership includes also Mary Savage, Katherine Colbourne, and Margaret Harvey. Meetings are held once a month.

This year's Christmas party proved very enjoyable. Carols and stories were the order of the day; and after exchanging a few words of greeting, each girl put her whole spirit into the sing-song. Several stories were then related; and finally, conversation and refreshments rang the curtain down.

The chief event of the Christmas to Easter quarter has been a round table discussion of the writings of the club patron, Saint John, the Beloved

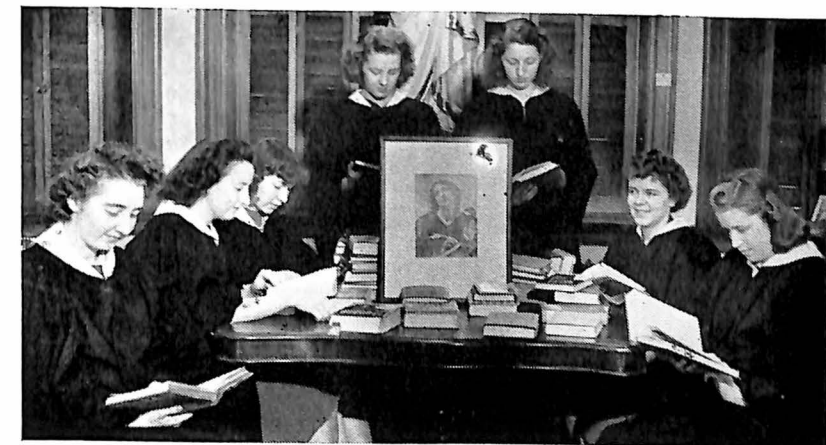
The Divinity of Christ (John I)—Margaret Murphy
Christ and Nicodemus—Mary Savage
The Promise of the Holy Eucharist—Peggy O'Leary
The Last Discourse—Katherine Colbourne

The discussion had considerable variety. One speaker gave an interesting interpretation of events, another a running commentary on doctrine, others again profound or scholarly exposition of the sublime ideas set forth by the Evangelist. The questions asked were stimulating, and well answered.

As usual, a symposium on the first Monday in May brought the activities of the Writers' Club to a triumphant close. The setting for this event was, as always, the charming dining room of the Home Economics department; and the mental refreshment served with the material delicacies consisted of thoughts on *The Religious Spirit in Wartime Books*. Argu-

ments and illustrations were drawn chiefly from the following: *Edge of the Abyss* by Alfred Noyes, *Song of Bernadette* by Franz Werfel, *Family That Overtook God* by Father Raymond, *Mass of Brother Michel* by Michael Kent, *Woven of Sky* by Sister Miriam, and *Down the Days* by J. L. Bonn.

As secretary I should like, in conclusion, to voice the appreciation of other members for the initiative, generosity, and executive ability shown by our president throughout this scholastic year. May 1943-1944 prove still more successful!



Sociology Club



MARGARET DOOLAN
President

Another year has drawn to a close, and the Sociology Club of 1942-1943 has held its last meeting, had its last activity and has been disbanded until the new school year begins. During the year we have, as a club, tried to live up to the aim and ambitions of the founders of the club; we have tried to encourage the girls to enter the field of social work and to explain to them the meaning of this work and the wonderful activities of the social worker.

The Sociology Club endeavors to increase interest in other people and their problems, especially in the handicapped and unfortunate, and to make the members realize how they can assist such people. There will be a

definite need of social workers in post-war time, even more so than today, and the club tries to encourage the girls to answer this call.

At the first meeting the following officers were elected for the year:

President—Margaret Doolan Secretary—Beryl DeLouchry
Vice-President—Margaret Halley Treasurer—Margaret O'Brien

At that same meeting, we made our plans for the new year, deciding which institutions we would like to visit and that the meetings should be held on the first Monday of every month. We also arranged that each girl would make a scrapbook, of stories and pictures cut from magazines, which later would be sent to children, "shut-in" in their homes.

An especially interesting trip to town was our visit to the School for the Deaf, which included many girls of the College besides the Club members. We met the teachers and some of the children. We were amazed at the wonderful work that was being carried on there, and especially at the way the younger children had learned the sign language and the lip-reading.

During the year, the club sponsored several lectures. Mrs. Fred Lane spoke to the College on nursing and on social work as careers for girls. Her talk appealed to us, especially as she gave her own personal experiences, and also because of her charming manner of speaking. At another time, the club was honored by having Mr. Fred R. MacKinnon, Registrar for the Maritime School of Social Work, address us on the increasing need of social workers. His talk was interesting and very instructive, for he explained clearly the different types of social work and positions and he described the education required for entering a school of social service.

Vacation time has come, which is always a happy time, but we are sorry, for it also means discontinuing our meetings. We have had a most successful year, and have enjoyed our numerous activities. We have increased our interest in those less fortunate than we, and we hope that we have brought happiness to some of them.

The Louis Pasteur Science Club



ISABEL HYLAND
President

A shadow fell across this year's bright records of the Louis Pasteur Club. By death, we lost our beloved Directress, Sister Marion Concepta. It was through her inspiration that the Club had come into being and it was from her ingenuity and her exhaustive fund of knowledge that it has grown to be an organization of outstanding individuality and accomplishment. A kind friend, and a sympathetic guide, she will be sorely missed by us all, but we shall not forget what she has put into our lives, and we shall hope to pass on her influence in many ways.

Not all the year, however, was affected by Sister's going, for it was not until the third of March that she left us and she had already attended the March meeting on the night before her unexpected death. We had a happy year together and we must remember it, as she would have us do.

The first meeting of the year was on the twenty-seventh of September. The study of photography was being offered on the club program for the year. Each member was anxious to learn more about her camera and its uses and about the technique of snapshot-taking. Officers were elected, as follows: President, Isabel Hyland; Vice-President, Margaret Harvey; Secretary-Treasurer, Gertrude Delaney.

Meetings were held regularly throughout the year. Following the business sessions, valuable lectures and demonstrations on some phase of photography were given by the Directress.

Saint Albertus Magnus, the Scientist is patron of the Club, so, on the fifteenth of November we held an entertainment to celebrate his Feast. The program was varied, beginning with an interesting review of the Saint's life with pictures thrown on the screen. Later, films and slides taken by former club members, were shown, depicting the every day activities of the College students' life.

Two days before the Christmas Vacation, we had a most lovely party. The Science Laboratory was appropriately trimmed with Christmas garlands, bells, and holly. An attractive tree completed the setting and under the tree were dainty gifts for each member. The candy was hung in miniature cameras, made by the girls themselves.

Altogether, this year has meant much to the Louis Pasteur Science Club. We are richer by more experiences than it is possible for us to relate. The knowledge that we have gained through our club membership is invaluable and as the year draws to a close we step forward, no doubt, to take a different view of life, as we shall look upon it through lenses different from those we have used before.

The Home Economics Club

At the first meeting of the club, the officers for the year 1942-43 were elected as follows: President, Bernadine Power; Secretary, Kathleen O'Donnell; Treasurer, Teresa Burbridge.

A resolution was unanimously passed that the members would keep Sisters Clarisita and Loyola informed of club happenings, and since that resolution has been kept faithfully, perhaps we can recount the year's activities in no more interesting way than by quoting excerpts from the communications sent to these two Sisters. They will be quite informal, but we hope that you may be able to share with us the spirit of earnestness and goodfellowship which they exhale. Here, then, we will proceed:

"The Foods 1 girls decided to teach us a few things, nutritionally, so they entertained us at a Vitamin Luncheon today. The entire meal, even the pudding was concocted from various vegetables. We were amazed and delighted to see what vegetables are worth . . ."

"Bernadine and Nancy left this morning by bus for Antigonish. Wouldn't I have loved to go with them! But I am only a Freshette! ah me!"

"Can't you just see Beryl hustling around, with six wide-eyed Freshettes in her wake? The Alumnae Banquet was certainly a big success. Beryl planned the menus, etc. We were her right hand men—and as I indicated before—the Freshies were her train-bearers! The "Old Girls" were enthusiastic in their praise, and many of them came behind the scenes to tell us how much they enjoyed it . . ."

"Friday night (the first Friday in November) the whole club taxied to town to the monthly meeting of the Halifax Home Economics Association. Miss Frances MacKay of Winnipeg who holds the Swift Foundation Fellowship for Applied Nutrition was the principal speaker. Mr. Lees of the Maritime Price Control Board also spoke. All in all a very worthwhile meeting! On Tuesday evening, Miss MacKay came out to the Mount, at our invitation, and spoke to the assembled school on the general topic "Nutrition". She is charming—a very interesting speaker. After the lecture, the club met her over the teacups in the Social Room where we had a delightful informal chat . . ."

"I am sure that had you tried hard enough you could have smelled our beans cooking for the Annual Christmas Bazaar. This year, sugar rationing precluded our usual "Candy and Cakes" contribution to the House fund, so, since we just wanted to help, we put our heads together and came to a "beany" decision. Incidentally, the supper idea was a decided success. Miriam made an efficient cashier; the Freshies, looking very fresh and dainty in their white smocks and head bands, were waitresses. The Sophomores and Seniors did their bit on the Kitchen Front. You'll be interested to know that it was a financial success, also . . ."

"Here is it Christmas vacation time already, but before going home I must tuck in a word to you in the box that the Home Ecers are getting ready. Has anyone told you about the Senior Formal yet?

Well, it was very lovely, from the fat red candle that graced the reflector to the last bite of plum pudding. The whole room was transformed, but Mr. Santa Claus was still able to recognize it and he left left us substantial reminders of his visit on the glowing tree in the Dining Room. It was with reluctance that we left for the Music Hall where the Academy girls were showing their Christmas Pageant. You'll be happy to know that Helen Patton was our guest of honor for the evening . . ."

"We are having a most strenuous time in our Foods 3 classes. However, we do enjoy the work very much. It is fun actually to prepare and plan a whole meal all by one'sself, especially when one can have her college friends as guests. So far, we have gotten up at an unearthly hour when others were dreaming through a late sleep, and tiptoed our way to the Foods Lab to prepare breakfast. Our Lunch-eons, too, gave a chance for some healthy emulation. Dolores' Foreign Luncheon proved to be a real treat . . ."

"I think all we Seniors are "sold" on the idea of becoming Home Ec. teachers. We have had such a merry time observing in the City schools. Then, too, we enjoyed actual teaching of classes of our own. . . ."

"We are helping the Halifax Nutrition Campaign by making posters that are to be displayed in store windows in Halifax. . . ."

"The next few weeks will plunge us into the many varied experiences—Class Day Banquet, Sophomore Breakfast, etc.—and, be it whispered, many another. However, we are certainly glad to be Home Ecers; life is never monotonous for us, but very spicy, I would say, since Variety is the spice of life. And after everything is over, home we shall go, three of us to start out for broader fields, and the rest planning to meet one another again in September. . . ."



Glee Club

"Sopranos! Altos! Seconds! . . . Seconds? Where are you, Seconds?"

You must have wandered into St. Cecilia's Music Hall somewhere between one o'clock and one forty-five, on Thursday afternoon. Let me introduce you to our little group. As you can see, there are about forty-five of us; we all love to sing, so we attend the weekly Choral session quite faithfully. We are generally known by the title "The Glee Club" and we're positively indispensable when musical entertainment is in order.

Would you care to meet our officers? That tall, dark-haired, smiling Second-Soprano is our President, Margaret O'Brien. Who is playing the piano? Don't you recognize Marguerite Young? Marguerite is Secretary for our Club. Our Treasurer, Edith Patterson is in the second row, upholding the honor of the Sopranos.

I know you wish to hear what we have accomplished this year. Perhaps if we sing the choruses we have done, you will be able to judge the results of our earnest efforts.

"MAGNIFICAT ANIMA MEA" . . . Sister Evaristus' Feast Day doesn't seem so many months ago, when we hear again the sweet hymn of Mary as the Glee Club sang it on that occasion. Our best efforts went into the singing of that chorus, for two reasons. It is a beautiful prayer in itself, and it was sung for Sister Evaristus, who is our very dear College President. Nothing but our very best would do for the celebration of this Feast Day.

"OH! THE DEACON WENT DOWN" . . . From the sublime to the ridiculous. This recalls the cornboil when we sat around the crackling bonfire and sang the old favorites and the latest nonsense songs. There is something definitely lacking at any outing which does not include the usual light-hearted sing-song.

"SILENT NIGHT" . . . 'Twas the night before the Christmas vacation, and all through the house, not a creature was stirring . . . except "Santa Claus" who was struggling into her red and white attire. Lillian Swim was our 1942 Santa, and she saw to it that all "good little girls" were abed before being summoned downstairs to the party. The Glee Club Christmas Party is one of the outstanding events of the year. Everyone enjoys the rhythm band, the story-teller, the tree, the stockings "hung by the chimney with care" and—of course—jolly old Santa. There were carol-singers who came especially to entertain us, all dressed for winter in gay colors. Our annual request for "In Old Judea" and "O Holy Night" was granted, then followed the carols sung by all. Next, refreshments, and . . . to bed again before the sleepy-heads fell into dreamland under Santa's watchful eye!

"NOW I LAY ME DOWN TO SLEEP" by Wolfe . . . Reverend Mother General's Feast Day came very near to examination time, and although the play was always given by the Academy, the Glee Club had the honor of offering two choruses for Mother. The first was the pathetic, yet inspiring "British Children's Prayer." The Second was entitled "The Festal Chorus", the words of which were composed especially for the occasion. And we sang with all our hearts because we were singing for Mother.

"THE LAST ROSE OF SUMMER" . . . We've spent most of our choral sessions on the opera "Martha" by Von Flatow—Can you blame us? Here is where our soloists had an opportunity to display their ability. Claire Walsh, acting as Lady Harriet, sang the "Last Rose". The part of Lionel was played by Edith Patterson who sang "Ah! When She Rose." Margaret Murphy, as Nancy, and Margaret O'Brien as Plunket gave us many charming duets and solos. The cast included the enthusiastic members of the Glee Club, who took part in the choric scenes.

"CHRISTUS VINCIT" . . . Convocation Week heard the Glee Club's crowning achievements. The "Christus Vincit" promises to be one of the standard choruses in our repertoire. Our longer chorus, one of the most beautiful we have ever sung, coupled with the "Christus Vincit" brought the Commencement Exercises to a fitting climax!

"KYRIE ELEISON" . . . Ropartz "Mass in C" called down upon the College year a final benediction at the Baccalaureate Mass. Pleading from the voices of the entire congregation came the prayerful and dignified "Kyrie, Christe, Kyrie" . . . lifting our hearts on high as well as our voices, in beseeching the peace of Christ in His Kingdom in our hearts.



Debating Club



MARGARET HALLEY
President

Under the leadership of President, Margaret Halley and Secretary-treasurer, Elinore Gavin, "Victory Year" has been a very progressive one.

An important move toward improvement was made in the drawing up of a new constitution. By this, the club was given the new name of "Delta Chi"; a definite date was set for the meetings; and it was established that always, at the final meeting, there should be the election of officers for the ensuing year.

Numerous debates have been held throughout the year, which have proven effective in awakening interest and stimulating thought upon vital subjects of the day.

We were disappointed, however, that one engagement, that of a debate with the Mount Allison University girls, had to be cancelled at the last moment. The subject was to have been "Resolved: That the Bulk of Present Day Fiction is an Abuse of Literature."

At one open meeting, an interesting Round Table discussion was held by eight members of the Club. The subject, on this occasion, was the statement that, "Of all women students over eighteen years of age, only those who are taking courses preparatory for war work should now be allowed in College". Many important points were brought forth and the discussion was finally thrown open to the floor.

On the fifteenth of April came the Public Speaking Contest for the Haliburton Award. The club President acted as chairman during the evening and the judges were: Reverend Cyril Martin P.P., Mrs. H. V. Morris, and Miss Agnes O' Donnell. In announcing the awards, Reverend Father Martin commended the contestants for their splendid poise, diction and delivery and he said that it was difficult to make a choice from among so many excellent competitors. The winner, however, was Anne Varney of New York, who gave a forceful and convincing address on "Youth and the Future". A second prize was awarded to Miriam Dysart of New Brunswick, whose subject, "Canada Our Heritage" was treated in a strong and effective manner. Katherine Boyle, of Saint John, won honorable mention for her moving appeal for "Christian Citizenship".

The Public Speaking Contest was the Closing event for "Delta Chi" and it seemed a fitting close for our Victory Year. We feel that the year has been most profitable and we pass on the scroll to the debaters of the coming fall, with every good wish for their achievement.

Athletic Club



MARY SAVAGE
President

The starting line was set at September 1942. It was to be a race against time and the contestants—the members of the Mount Athletic Club—were ready to start. The President, Mary Savage, gave them the signal to begin, "READY, SET, GO!!"

The first mile post was the Thanksgiving hike to the lakes which was enjoyed by all, but especially by the new girls. Some very good fun was had when the girls tried their luck at hitting the bullseye with a rifle and Hildred Cahill proved to be quite a good shot even though others had to retire a safe distance from the scene of action.

Determined to keep pace with time which quickly brought winter in their path, the girls donned their skates and skis and with the first frost in December, many took advantage of it for a skate on the Mount rink. After every fall of snow Hildred and Ann Dougherty, two of our most enthusiastic skiers, could be seen gliding gracefully (?) down the slope.

A constant refresher was found in the Tuesday evening sessions of "Gym", when to the tune of "Anchors Aweigh", the girls marched, skipped, ran and jumped. Then followed the "reducing" exercises which were very popular and wholeheartedly performed.

After a short pause for Christmas vacation, the second mile post was reached—a big skating party. All the girls turned out strong, some with escorts. We skated then gathered around the huge bonfire and sang lustily till the weather man forced us indoors where steaming hot soup and crackers awaited us.

Nearing the turning point of the mid-years, the athletes enjoyed a sleigh ride to Loyola Hall in Bedford. The sport proved exciting from the beginning when they almost lost Dolores a few times on the road, straight on through an appetizing supper with dancing afterwards, to the end when they once again showed their enjoyment by heartily singing on the glorious moonlight ride back.

Another timely and favorite refresher is basketball, which everyone welcomes enthusiastically, and in a short time two pretty good College teams were formed. This final burst of vigor in a game between these two teams, brought our contestants to the tape of 1943.

They have been victorious, having shown the true spirit of athletes and they feel happy in the success they have achieved. They cheerfully pass their laurels to the incoming members of '43-'44, wishing them even greater success.



Student Council Executive Plans War Work

"... Behind The Men Behind The Guns ..."

It was the latter part of the year, 1942. The war has progressed in a casual sort of way. Victory was not just around the corner—and we knew it—but we could not let it slip forever from our grasp. There was much to be accomplished: sacrifices to be made, entertaining to be done, money to be raised and plain everyday routine work.

As we felt those patriotic impulses, we determined to contribute our share of all. And since it was money that was really lacking, we had to look in that direction. The demand was great and ever-increasing. General demands such as include all good citizens and particular requests directed to us as a group of college women. Requests for all kinds of things, from personal services to supplying literature to the men in the services, money for bandages, for munitions, for human toil. To find some means to answer these requests meant to find some way of multiplying the coppers in the college War Fund.

That meant some project in which we all stand shoulder to shoulder and we actually did so in the interests of the services. Thus was conceived the idea of a Victory Sale, which while adding to our fund also gave the men an opportunity to secure novel articles at reasonable prices. They appreciated it one hundred per cent judging by the returns. Held in the lobby of the Capitol Theatre, it attracted attention from the outset and attention here is synonymous with success. It netted not only funds, but a new respect for the servicemen, through the sale of red and gold service flags which proved a popular way of telling the world how proud you are of your family in active service.

The Apostolate of the Sea benefitted handsomely from that effort. A special award was given to the merchant seamen, whose lives are in such constant danger, that we may enjoy a measure of security and peace.

Hundreds of pamphlets were distributed among the Chaplains for their men and the best token of their gratitude was their requests for more.

Again, in 1943, we went active. Looking from England towards the Eurasian continent, we saw the tremendous needs there and heard the perpetual plea from the war zones of China. In response to this, we began a Victory Carnival, sponsored and managed by the Freshmen. It was a delightful feature and carried through a day of fun for everyone — and provided funds for our men. Success is hardly the word . . . it was a memorable event, which paid a handsome dividend. One of the highlights of the evening was the crowning of Miss Victory. This title, open to all members of the Senior and Junior classes was conferred upon that member who polled the greatest number of bullets against the Axis. A bullet was collected with every purchase of ten cents. The much coveted honor went to Isabel Hyland, who was robed as Miss Victory and crowned by the College President and presented with a War Saving Certificate.

After some of the needs of the suffering missions in China were taken care of, we solicited the care of the Red Cross on behalf of all four services with a liberal donation and our best wishes.

And more important, we have prayed for our men! A portion of our Friday Adoration period has been devoted to their needs. The tremendous privilege of daily exposition of the Blessed Sacrament for the duration gives an added nearness to Him who watches over all. We have kept Him even more mindful of you, our fighting heroes! The beautifully decorated register in the Sodality Room is a reminder to pray continually for your protection and your guidance.

Now, at the close of our year, we can look out across Bedford Basin and see the drab grey freighters resting low in the blue depth, ready to put forth: we can see the first uncertain film of smoke from the stack gradually develop to a bleak black banner as the ship steams steadily towards the Narrows. We know, then, that when she joins the convoy zig-zagging into the murky Atlantic, we have done a little to help send her to sea.

If we were to wave, it is just possible that some blue clad arm would respond—in memory of a late November afternoon spent at a college "At Home," when we entertained the boys so royally at the Mount.

We can stand united now, knowing that as the ship slips from view she carries our contribution safely, in spite of lurking enemy, across the trackless sea—to England, shattered, suffering, surviving! For she carries the courage of our men and the prayers of our hearts for peace!

And who can withstand these?



In Memoriam

"Not to the strong is the battle,
Not to the swift is the race,
But to the true and the faithful
Victory is granted through grace."

On the third of March, nineteen hundred and forty-three, the Sisters and students of Mount Saint Vincent were startled by the news that, in the brief interval since recent converse with Sister Marion Concepta, Sister was being prepared to meet the Last Enemy, which is Death, and was about to go forward to take possession in a new land. The struggle was quiet and short. Armed with a Faith to overthrow the stoutest of adversaries, she passed, with eagerness, into the Country that lies beyond.

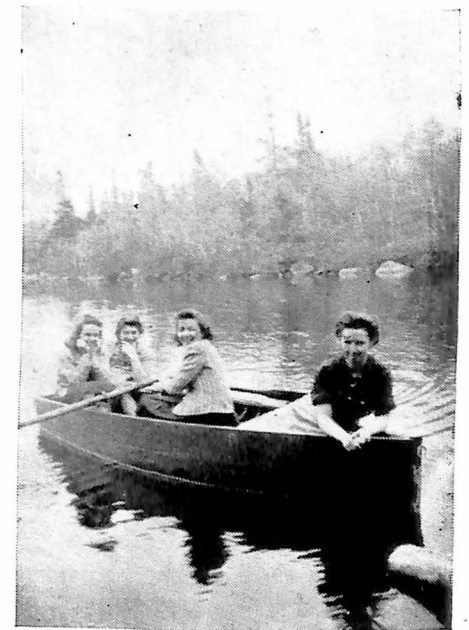
For a number of years, Sister Marion Concepta has been a valued member of the teaching staff of the College. A scientist of exceptional insight and brilliancy; her going is a decided loss to the institution.

Not only at the Mount, but in Halifax, as well, has Sister left a long record of faithful service and helpful influence, where, for some years, she taught in the public schools,—Saint Patrick's, Saint Joseph's, and Saint Mary's. At the time of the explosion, she was serving as Principal of Saint Mary's School and it was then that she received her commendation for her important service in rescue and relief work among the sufferers.

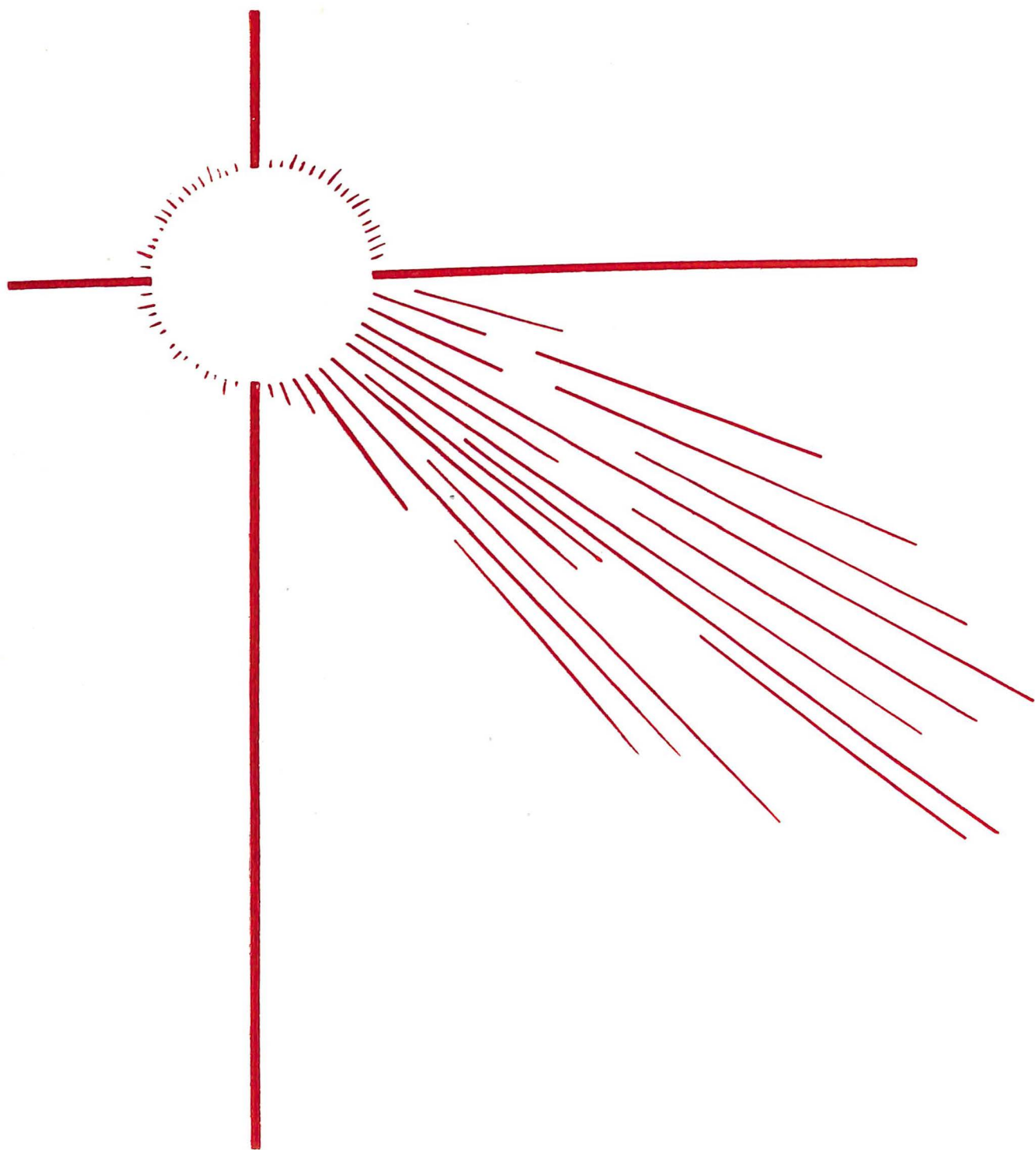
Sister Marion Concepta was educated in the schools of Boston and New York. She was granted a degree at Fordham University, New York and took graduate courses at Boston University. The daughter of a talented family, she was, herself, unusually gifted in musical and dramatic lines. Her knowledge of sciences enabled her to achieve particular results, also, in stage effects; and she was rated as expert authority on all problems of photographic art.

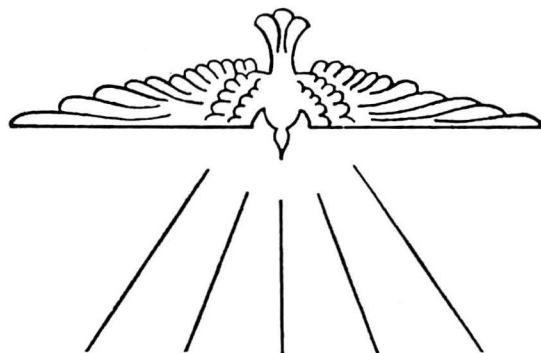
In spite of her ability and her quick comprehension, Sister Marion Concepta was, at all times, painstaking and patient with her students. She held that education is for Life and not for mere specific skill. Her tireless endeavor was all with the aim of spreading the Kingdom of Christ and Its influence among those who came under her care. She has gone to her reward. To her family we offer our sincere sympathy, but we may well believe that, in her passing, Death has been swallowed up in Victory.

INTERMISSION









Time marches on ! ! ! Like a million marching feet crossing the great abyss of time, the days march before us, each telling a story that we will not willingly forget. Each day is a victory in itself, a victory that calls for courage to face the reality of the unknown. As we look back and recall each day which has added some new joy to our youth, we recall, too, the grim experiences of another youth across the seas, a youth which has seen each day dawn only to bring some new horror to their lives. For ourselves we can truly say that this has been a Victory year, for we have seen the accomplishment of great things. Yesterday, today, tomorrow—thus the armies of time march on, bringing us ever closer to the world which we shall fashion for others.

CHRONICLE

Like a thief in the night has Time come upon us, and from under our very eyes has stolen away with his consummate art, our days and hours in orderly succession. We watched his comings, yet we realized not what stolen wealth enriched his goings. As we vainly attempt to restore to ourselves sometimes from his heaped-up spoils, there tumbles out in varied fashion, the glad memories of "happy far-off things and battles long ago . . ."

September 5

Registration Day—All at once, gone are the days when the Mount was quiet and peaceful. A new and youthful army has invaded the long corridors and taken possession at once of their well-loved citadel. Happy squeals of welcoming laughter bespoke the return of the old girls greeting one another while the new girls were smilingly ushered around in an attempt to show them everything in one glance. They had taken the place by storm, indeed, and firmly entrenched on their half-packed trunks, both old girls and new looked their joyous hilarity and you knew they intended to stay awhile.

September 16

Classes began—General confusion as the new Freshies become stranded in most unusual places and keep turning up, after they've been "reported missing," with even more unusual faces. With a few decisive instructions, however, all hands fall into the swing of things quickly—even the punctual bell-ringing by the over-conscious Freshmen who thought a minute more in class is better than no lessons.

September 23

Formal Opening. With the special invoking of the "Come, Holy Ghost," the scholastic year was begun fittingly at the celebration of High Mass by Reverend Henri Bignon, C.J.M. All were attentive and impressed by the beautiful ceremonies. A delightful surprise followed immediately on the opening of the school term in a lecture by Grattan O'Leary, editor of the Ottawa Journal, who enkindled a new interest in the journalist and his work.

September 24

Golden corn-on-the-cob, piping hot! Steaming hamburgers! Lively music and dancing-on-the-green! It's the Senior Corn-boil . . . and soon, all through the group, not a creature was hungry, not even a Senior. The day was perfect, and by white moonlight, we sat around the camp-fire and sang for our supper. With hesitant steps and crammed pockets, we wandered back to the Mount and bed—but after all, the night goes so quickly!

September 29

Great excitement was felt throughout the house and a certain rare enthusiasm that was universal. Father Daniel Lord, S.J. was at St. Mary's and we went to hear him lecture. In the evening, Father came to the Mount, where in a very delightful ceremony, he blessed the Sodality Flag explaining the significance of its symbols. Then, in chorus, we sang the "Hail Mary" which Father had never heard sung. After we had lured him to the piano in the Music Hall and he swung out with the newest songs—well, the vote was unanimous! He had won again!

October 3

To orientate our minds at the very outset of the term that we may profit by each day's twenty-four hours, Reverend Hector Daly, S.J. treated us to a Day of Recollection where he presented us with a scale of values and bade us, "Set to" . . .

October 11

Tramp, tramp, tramp, the girls were marching—Thanksgiving day with all the riot of October beauty in the woods. And the hike to Mr. Boston's camp seems to become each year, more and more thrilling and enjoyable. Rowing across the lake and getting lost at sea—did those three think they were mermaids?

October 20

Expectantly the Freshmen and Sophomores awaited this day—but they had not pretended one bit. Today, they received their real acceptance into the College when they were "capped" by Sister Evaristus, the President. The very dignity and solemnity of the candle light in which the capping ceremony takes place is indicative of a momentous step in their becoming acknowledged as college girls of M.S.V.C.

October 24

Alumnae Day saw the return of many former students, eager for this annual visit to the Mount. Their happy laughter proved how much at home they still felt here. And how the Seniors strutted around that day, for they were the Alumnae guests of honor at the Banquet!

October 26

With the presentation of Father Lynch's "A Woman Wrapped In Silence", the dramatics department reached a new high—and no wonder, for the play was to honor our beloved Sister Evaristus, College President on this, her feast day. There was something very significant in the choice of this play for Sister and possibly just because it was for her pleasure, we all did our utmost in each performance. The Glee Club supplemented the beauty of the play with its glorious rendering of Our Lady's own "Magnificat". In the evening we had "high tea" by candlelight and the beautiful gold and white color scheme, carried out so thoroughly, reminded us that this was a year of grace for Sister Evaristus since she was celebrating her Golden Jubilee. The toasts and the happy singing made the tea time all too short.

October 28-29

The Home Economics Convention at Antigonish called away two of our Home Ecers, Nancy and Bernadine, for the weekend. They promise a good deal of interesting affairs in the coming months as a result.

October 31

Tonight, the Juniors played a "big sister" act and treated the Freshmen to a theatre party. Upon their arrival home, they found a delightful surprise supper awaiting them. Who thinks the Juniors are a little more than pretty good?

November 7-11

Time out again for more assemblies. This time, the annual convention of the Canadian Federation of Catholic College Students was held at Chatham, New Brunswick. Our two delegates, Miriam and Isabel "spoke our piece" for us and enjoyed to the full the sessions both intra and extra-mural.

November 15

A Science Club program marked the feast of St. Albertus Magnus, the club's patron.

November 20

Doing their bit to keep up the morale — the Seniors entertained members of the R.C.A.F. at a very lovely "At Home". Our friends were loathe to leave—they said—and proved it by coming back for more—of us!

November 29

Advent took on a newer meaning this year owing to the efforts of an active Liturgical group. In a meaningful ceremony, the Reverend Chaplain blessed the beautiful Advent Wreath which had been suspended in the Sodality Room and proceeded to explain the significance of the wreath and its relation to Advent, while the first of the four candles was lighted.

Later, in the evening, the students were treated to a charming book talk by Lillian Swim, M.A. a post-graduate of Library Science. The librarians have been busy ever since with the books she reviewed.

December 3

On the feast of St. Francis Xavier, the Mission Club, which had been doing great things, invited Reverend E. J. O'Flaherty, S.J. chaplain of the Merchant Marine to lecture on the Apostolate of the Sea. With a few masterly strokes, plus some very vivid descriptions, Father had completely won his whole audience to a firm support of his merchant men both in prayer and in financial assistance.

December 4-5

The crying needs from all sides sent us into the fields to find new ways of helping the Service men. After a Council meeting, it was decided to hold a Victory Sale at the Capital Theatre, offering novelties which were striking in their originality. In this, we were thinking of the wants of the men and of catering primarily to them. A handsome sum was realized. Much interest was shown in the distinctive Service Flags which was the featured article of the sale.

December 8

The Sodality was happy to increase its membership when its new children of Mary were received today. After their reception, they were entertained in the Dining Hall with a special treat.

December 6

The members of the Writers' Club anticipated the coming feast today with their annual Christmas party.

December 10

Tonight our artists of note and some various new performers gave us reason for justifiable pride as they entertained us in the first All-College Musicales of the year.

December 17

"And they brought Him gifts—" In a liturgically simple yet solemn "Offertory Procession", we brought our gifts to Him today and were happy in a new realization of the Christmas spirit because we knew that when these gifts went from the Christ Child to His dear ones, they would bring a special blessing. In the afternoon the liturgical pageant, "The Coming of the King" afforded supreme spiritual delight and brought out the real Christian significance of Christmas.

December 18

Santa came to spend this last night before our vacation with us. Not a student was stirring when he appeared to summon us to the Christmas party in the Music Hall. Mysterious gifts on the tree, well loved carols, made it, in truth, a happy Christmas to all!

January 6

The girls are back again, judging by the tirade of greetings echoing from the college entrance to the top flat—and they enjoyed every minute of vacation still judging from the varied sounds . . .

January 17

We couldn't waste such a gorgeous winter day—so, off on a sleigh ride in the nippy winter air, while the bells jingled and the girls sang and laughed. Sleigh rides are such fun.

January 25-30

Mid-year examinations—'nuff sed!

February 1

Miss Jean E. Brown, National Director of the Junior Red Cross, gave a most enjoyable lecture on the tremendous work which that organization has accomplished in Canada.

February 2

Feast of Our Lady's Purification provided the Liturgical Group with a splendid opportunity for another celebration. This Feast of Light was brought home to us more directly by the Class Candle-lighting ceremony which was interwoven into the liturgical scheme.

February 3

A very attractive talk on the workings of the Air Force was given by Section Officer Ellis R.C.A.F. Women's Division.

February 7

For a while we were taken to Singapore by Mrs. Phyllis Tapp Morris who had actually been present there during the bombing of the city. From her vivid descriptions, we lived through the horror of those awful hours, and it was a tribute to her eloquence that she left us so speechless.

February 11

With hearts full of tender affection, we gathered today to wish our dear Reverend Mother General a happy feast. The Academy pupils did the honors in the presentation of a delightful play, "The King of Hearts", but we also wanted to do our share in giving Mother joy on this day, so we sang with all our efforts a lovely greeting, the words of which were specially composed for the occasion. For we appreciate more than we can say, the pleasure it is to have known Reverend Mother.

February 13

Tonight the Sophomores invited us to an evening of dancing at Loyola Hall. Cupid was everywhere with his arrows and darts and furnished a love - ly time for everyone.

February 14

The seventeenth annual convention of the Canadian Catholic Students Mission Crusade took place with all the Halifax units in attendance. Reports from the different groups showed a very active year.

February 24

Edmund Morris, B.A. talked on the Beveridge Report and its importance from an economic standpoint.

February 27

Victory Carnival and the Freshmen went over the top in a big way! From the fortune-teller and the horse racing and the other attractive booths came a maximum of enjoyment and good cheer. And the proceeds realized went to our War Effort.

March 6

Seniors took us dancing again at Loyola Hall and repeated the good time we had had before.

March 7

Phi Delta Phi observed the feast of its patron, St. Thomas Aquinas with a scholarly lecture on the Thirteenth Century. The speaker for the evening was Reverend J. L. Quinan, P.P.

March 9

This year's Mardi Gras took the form of a buffet supper enjoyed by candlelight in the Social Room. Claire Walsh thrilled us with her solo and we heartily enjoyed "A Trip Through the Bakery"—even if it was only on the screen!

March 10

Another wartime subject was presented by Lieutenant Smith of the C.W.A.C. when she spoke of the need of women recruits in the Canadian Army.

March 15

Mrs. Fred Lane, well known in social work circles, gave the Sociology students a most interesting informal talk on the possibilities of that profession for college students.

March 17

Juniors held an Irish night and the unrivalled Irish wit was prominent in everything from first to last. Even the tea and Irish cake really tasted as if they had come from the old country!

March 23

We welcomed back Father Hector Daly, S.J. who delighted us with a short chat in the Social Room. Each of Father's visits is a distinct pleasure.

March 28

Mr. Fred MacKinnon, Registrar of the Maritime School of Social Work, lectured on the tremendous need for women in the field of Social Service.

March 28

For a short period, the usual things of the daily routine fell into second place as we began our Annual Retreat. The director was Reverend Richard L. Rooney, S.J. one of the Sodality directors in New England. Under the inspiring guidance of Father's radioactive talks, we could think of nothing except "the first things which come first." "Trading" became our major profession as a result.

April 7

Again, the artists among us entertained an expectant audience with their expert performances. The musical numbers were exceptionally fine, the vocal contributions delightful and Elinore and Margaret O'Brien just stole the show in their "Taming of the Shrew". Orchids to you all, girls!

April 15

Through the generosity of Mr. A. J. Haliburton, we were pleased to repeat the Annual Public Speaking Contest for the Haliburton Award. The participants showed us in grand style that they could do with well nigh any topic that they handled . . . and their poise and power of convincing!

April 20

The Writers' Club presented a very informative round table discussion on St. John Evangelist, their patron.

April 21-26

Easter vacation—seemed to be just a "Goodbye" and "Welcome back", this year.

May 7

The Halifax Home Economists met for their regular meeting at the Mount. The exhibition in the laboratory of the different handiwork of the students was especially good and merited high praise.

May 8

Mary's Day—was observed by the Alumnae as well as College girls. A well-attended meeting gave evidence of their tender devotion to our Blessed Mother. Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament closed the afternoon.

The Seniors were all excited for the past two days—today, they, together with their escorts, were entertained at a tea-dance at the Government House by Lieutenant-Governor and Mrs. Kendall. Did they have a simply super time?

May 11

Edith Patterson was presented this evening in her Licentiate Recital in vocal work. The variety of her repertoire as well as her singing afforded us distinct pleasure. Congratulations, Edith!

May 17

Always something to take the joy out of life—Final Exams, and their natural accompaniments, drawn faces, sleepless eyelids, yards and yards of notes and lesson plans. Woe is us!

May 22

Graduates were honored at a tea tendered them by the Alumnae Executive. Why can't we all be the Grads?

May 25

It's here—Commencement Week—the week we have long waited for. A week of sheer delight and festivities, of picnicing and Class Day with the Daisy Chain procession and banqueting and Oration and Class Prophecy and the Graduates' last wills. And this year, the outdoor carnival, Campus Capers, to climax everything. "'Tis good, indeed, to be alive, these times, but to be a college girl at M.S.V. is very heaven!"

May 31

The solemnity of the beautiful Baccalaureate Mass, with its powerful chorus of voices raised in unison in Ropartz' "Mass in C" left a profound impression. The sermon preached by Major the Reverend Michael Gillis stimulated us anew towards the spiritual heights of unflinching Christian virtue.

June 1

Convocation. Graduation Day means so many different things. The dreams of years about to be fulfilled for the Graduates, as they enter the Auditorium to the stately "War March of the Priests" played at the organ by Marguerite Young. The procession making its way to the stage, the actual conferring of degrees and academic honors, the Valedictory, and the climax coming with Solemn Benediction—a solemn final blessing on a final solemn occasion.

But, the charge of habit brought us in the evening to the spacious ballroom of the Ashburn Club—the Convocation Prom is in full swing, as Don Lowe's orchestra provides elegant music for the group of happy, vivacious youths who glide so gracefully through the portals of another school year.

**Commemoration of the Thirtieth Anniversary
of the Consecration as Bishop of Holy Church of
THE MOST REVEREND JOHN T. McNALLY, D. D.
Archbishop of Halifax**

as taking place at the Convocation Exercises, June 1, 1943

Voice:

Now let us sing and praise the mercy of our God
Who through these thirty years hath prepared a prelate for us,
Hath formed his mind by long experience and sojourn at the heart
of Christendom;
Hath preserved his strength and vigor and poured into his heart His
sevenfold spirit.

First Choir:

The Lord hath been mindful of us; He hath blessed us

Second Choir:

He hath blessed the House of Israel; He hath blessed the House of
Aaron.

First Choir:

Who is this House of Israel that the Lord hath blessed?

Second Choir:

The sheep of His pasture, the lambs of his flock;
Old men and maidens, wives and mothers, children and youths;
The daughters of the nation brought up within His sanctuary
Taught by the Brides of His Church who dwell here, serving day
and night.

First Choir:

And the House of Aaron, who are they?

Second Choir:

The priests of His Church, the leaders of His people;
They who open the gates of heaven to sinners
And distribute the Bread of Angels to men;
They are the Shepherds whom our Bishop must feed—yea, and lead.

Voice:

Surely we must celebrate with joy and deepest thankfulness
This day which marks the consecration with rank of Bishop
One who is thus a lineal descendant of the Apostles
After the order of a spiritual birth.

First Choir:

Surely he is heir to a glorious inheritance.

Second Choir:

Behind his life's short span lies the long, long history
Of his forbears in the episcopate;
The conflicts, trials, sufferings and victories
The hopes and fears of many centuries.

First Choir:

Athanasius, Gregory, Basil, Chrysostom,

Second Choir:

Cyril, Ambrose, Augustine and Martin—

First Choir:

Our Bishop's presence with us at this day is the fruit of them all

Second Choir:

He is the promise of a bold fight and a good confession
And a cheerful martyrdom now, if needful,
As was instanced in these of old time.

Voice:

Glorious it is to celebrate the thirtieth year of consecration!
Through the long, unbroken chain of years our Bishop is joined
With the glorious leaders of all lands and ages;
As they in their day, so is he in ours.

First Choir:

Patrick, Paulinus, Boniface, Augustine of Canterbury

Second Choir:

These were men of peace, leading nations out of barbarism.

First Choir:

So is our Bishop still in this day—joined with his brothers of every
nation.

Second Choir:

These lay the foundation of peace; there is but one Foundation—that
is Christ

First Choir:

Though speaking divers tongues they consent to no division

Second Choir:

How should there be division in the living, true Body of Christ?

Voice:

As out of barbarism a thousand years ago
The successors of the Apostles, obeying still Christ's Vicar,
Brought union and harmony and peace to warring peoples
So today does our Bishop among the chosen band uphold the founda-
tions of world order.

First Choir:

The Apostles lived nineteen centuries ago;
As far as we look back so far can we look forward as children of
the Church.

Second Choir:

When nineteen centuries again have rolled away
The Church, if the world stands, will still stand,
For Christ's promise is for all time.

Voice:

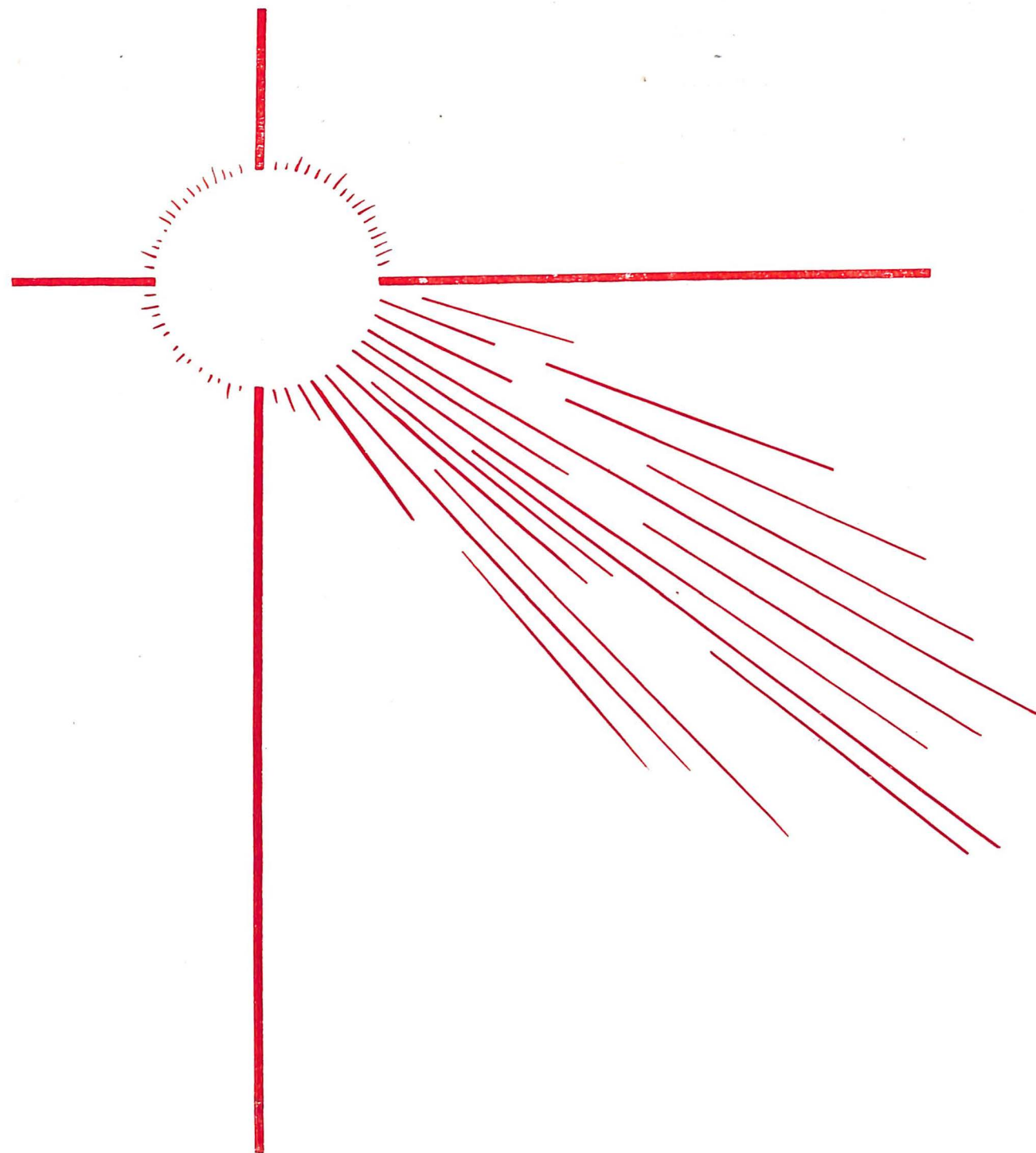
Through our Archbishop then, does Christ fulfill His promise to us:

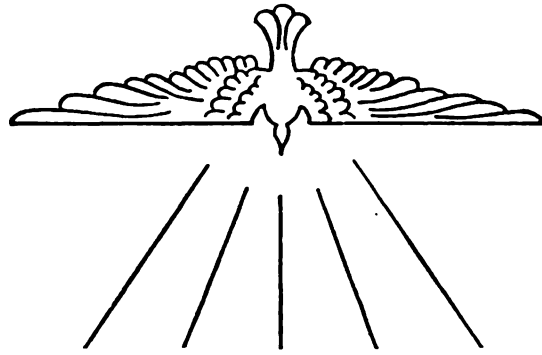
"I will never leave you nor forsake you;

Behold I am with you all days . . ."

Let us therefore raise our hearts in prayer and praise to Him,
Let us join our voices to the choirs of angels chanting, while Prophets,
Martyrs, and Apostles listen,
The Hymn of Thanksgiving, of Hope, and Joy—
Let us pray, here and now for our Archbishop, beseeching God's dear
mercy for him.

TE RECTORE, DOMINE, TE DUCE!





United action is the essence of Victory and the saving strength and glory of our country. By it our mothers, our business women, our teachers and our wives become as one in the common cause of freedom. Through wisdom and firm determination they are potent in the quest for Victory. To them it means so much. They yearn for love and the sovereign freedom of their own home. May they see the fulfillment of their sweet desires! If ardent endeavour and surety of purpose are relative to Victory, most certainly will Victory come, since the world can boast of women who are confident in their cause and happy in their mission. But this Victory is not just waiting around the corner. The road to Victory is still a hard one. The end of that road can only be successfully reached by the total combined efforts of a supreme courage and fortitude. This precious heritage of ours must be fought for—and paid for. Our freedom, our very lives await the dawn of a new day when we shall find happiness in a job well done.

The Faculty and Students

offer sincere congratulations

to

Lillian Baxter Swim, B.A., M.A.

who

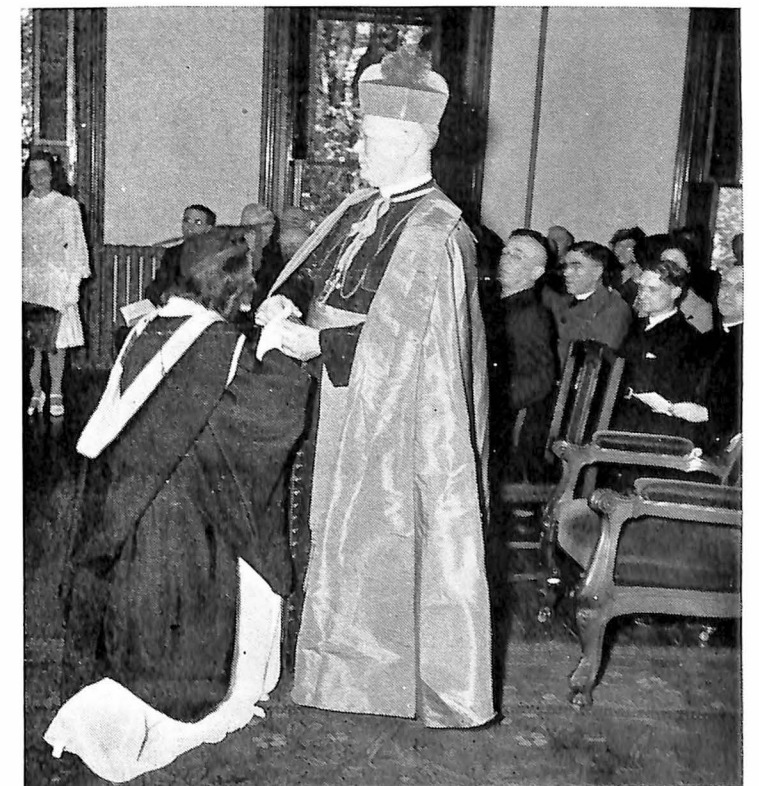
received the degree of Bachelor of Science

in the

School of Library Science

in June, 1943

Class Day
1942





Convocation



ALUMNAE NOTES

Another session with the Alumnae reporter and we leave with a feeling of tremendous pride and elation. No wonder "the old girls" are held up to our admiration by the Sisters so frequently! They certainly do "Do Things." Recalling the contacts and associations of the past year, we see the Alumnae ranks forming itself very naturally in the huge V symbol—it typifies so well, their victories, big and little, the ones they have won and are winning and the one, that shoulder to shoulder they fight to win, VICTORY.

From the vanguard, composed of the older members, whose continued interest and loyalty to the Mount is an inspiration indeed to the ever increasing membership which swells the ranks, all are linked together in that true bond of friendship which unites all pupils of the Mount.

It has been a busy year again for the Alumnae. Perhaps the annual Reunion, which under the experienced hand of the President, Miss Marion Haliburton, was such a delightful success, furnishes a logical starting point for our recollections. It was with deep regret that the members had learned of the departure of Sister Rose Celestine, their directress, to be principal in one of the High Schools in Cape Breton. She, who had given her time and talents and her unstinting devotion to make the Association something of what it is, will long be revered and loved by all who have known her. A typical touch was the telegram of good wishes which Miss Haliburton had received that morning and with which she opened the meeting.

There was besides, a note of parting, as it were, in the retirement of Miss Haliburton and her capable executive who had served a splendid double term. The new officials are:

Agnes O'Donnell, B.Sc. President
 Marion Haliburton, R.N. Past President
 Irene McQuillan, B.A. 1st Vice-President
 Mrs. C. C. Hanrahan 2nd Vice-President
 Mrs. E. I. Glenister 3rd Vice-President
 Viola Pride (Mrs. John Scrim), B.Sc. Recording Secretary
 Patricia Hanrahan Corresponding Secretary
 Mary Stone, B.Sc. Treasurer

Counsellors: Mrs. W. A. Affleck, Mrs. Gerald McKenna, Mrs. John Sage, Misses Mary Parsons, Margaret Halley.

Miss Mary Neville continues her devotion as Chairman of Mary's Day committee and besides distributing more than one thousand cards, raised a very gratifying sum which bought well over seven hundred pamphlets for a naval Chaplain, Reverend M. Langlois, O.F.M., R.C.N.

Mrs. O. P. Cormier also continues to serve the interests of the men in the services by her untiring efforts to collect and distribute suitable reading matter to supply to camps and hostels. The knitting groups, guided by Mrs. Frank Duxbury (Muriel Donahoe) and Elizabeth Campbell, also do great work with their needles.

Our Alumnae building fund for the proposed new Residence Hall has been begun. For this purpose the Alumnae presented "Pinnocchio" at St.

Joseph's Orphanage. The play, directed and produced entirely by Irene McQuillan met with spontaneous and overwhelming success and added a new laurel to Irene's already well-filled crown.

Again at the Commencement Carnival, sponsored during the social activities week at the College, the Alumnae arranged and directed the Bingo booth which furnished plenty of enjoyment as well as a pleasingly substantial lump for the fund.

Going from the Generals to the Particulars . . .

Mount Alumnae appear on all sides, doing all kinds of works, and covering themselves and their Alma Mater with varying shades of glory. Some we have seen—from others we have heard, and from those who remain as yet both unseen and silent—we know that they, too, are carrying on their duties in true Mount fashion. Looking at the whole line of them we cannot help but feel something of Caesar's triumph in his famous message, "Veni, vidi, vici." Of us, as well, the same triumphant note is heard.

"THEY HAVE COME" — and we have more than enjoyed their coming!

Mary Romans, '30, who is nursing in Montreal, paid her annual visit to the Mount in October and enjoyed her friends in Halifax for a while. She intended then to join the Navy in her nursing capacity.

Marie Amirault, '30, has been with us a few times visiting her younger sister in the Novitiate. Marie has recently been appointed to the staff of the Bridgewater High School. We express sincere sympathy at the news that her brother Alphé R.C.A.F. is reported missing overseas.

Colina Clancy, '29, has resigned from her social service position in Ottawa and is running the family business with the able assistance of Patricia. In these days of priorities and ration books, that is no small matter. Both girls visited the Mount during the year. On the two visits which Pat paid us, she was accompanied by Josephine Flemming, '32, who is teaching at St. Thomas Aquinas School, Halifax. Florence Houlihan made up the well-known trio on Alumnae Day and it really did seem like old times to see them together!

Mrs. James Campbell (Mary Merchant, '35) paid us a surprise call last Autumn. She was then recuperating after an operation at the Halifax Infirmary.

Miss Kathleen O'Leary from Richibucto, New Brunswick gave us just a passing look at her during her recent stay in Halifax. But even a glance pleased us!

Mrs. Jack Lawlor (Isabel Chisholm, '34) stopped off at the Mount on her wedding trip. She has taken up residence in Glace Bay where undoubtedly she will renew many old friendships.

Mary Mulcahy, '40, Lawrence, and Eileen Finnegan, '40, Lowell. The former was bridesmaid at Gene Stevens Power's wedding in September. Eileen, dietitian at St. Joseph's Hospital is also Moderator of the Sodality there.

Mrs. Samuel Jacobson (Ruby Zwerling '34) who is active in Home Economics circles in Halifax recently brought her two darling children to see us. Bernadette Lanigan was with her and many of their friends enjoyed a brief chat with them.

Mary Wall, '39, distinguishes herself as principal of the Mulgrave Park School, one of the new prefabricated buildings.

Helen Patton '41, is dietitian at the Children's Hospital where she continues her efficient service. Helen is very active likewise in Home Economics work.

Mrs. Beatrice Kyte Dougherty visited us for a brief while from Portland, Maine. Her daughter Ann continues the Mount tradition in her Freshman Year. We are always so glad to welcome our "old girls."

Mrs. Frank McMullin (Rhoda Parsons '34) attended the College Convocation, still with Bernadette Lanigan at her side. All the way from Shediac, N. B., Rhoda finds living in Halifax again very pleasurable. Her young son is the joy of her heart.

Mrs. John Hetherington (Mary K. MacDougall '35) came to the Mount in the early spring when her husband was about to embark for overseas duty. We were grieved sorely to learn later the sad news of his being reported missing soon after his departure.

Jean Fraser came from Detroit last summer for a very happy visit. In the midst of her many interests as a Medical Secretary and War Bond Secretary, Jean finds time to miss the Mount. She has become successful in her position of trust, but prefers Nova Scotia to any more southerly point.

Helen Balah came from North Sydney, where she is teaching piano, for two brief visits during the year and found her old place at the piano. The Mount and its "music hath charms . . ."

Anne Renyck also visited from Normal College in Truro and still feels the Mount is **the** place!

WE HAVE HEARD OF THEM—high words of praise!

One of our choicest tid-bits is the message of good wishes from one of Kappa's founders, Agnes MacLennan in Ottawa. Though Agnes has not been aware of it perhaps, we at the Mount have followed her with interest and satisfaction. Probably now we may hope for a personal call from Agnes in the near future!

Kitty Kelley '40, has become one of the WRENS and is at present stationed out West. Life in the Navy agrees with Kitty according to rumors we hear.

Delphine Jordan '41, plans to enter the Naval service also, as dietitian. She has recently recovered from a heavy operation at the Infirmary—having finished her internship at the Eastern General Hospital in Maine.

Jessie Casey '41, leaves soon for Ottawa where she will join the Air Force. She is preceded in that branch of the services by Corporal Claire Henley, '34, who has been attached for some time to the R.C.A.F. Hospital at Dafoe, Saskatchewan and Mrs. Ian Findlatter (Alberta Veniot '34) who is stationed at Rockcliffe, Ontario.

Elizabeth Shortall '40, has definite leanings towards the Navy but we learn that the Staff of the Travelling Library in St. John's with which she has been associated finds her quite indispensable and attempts to dissuade her volunteering. With her quiet but capable manner we can easily understand why they wouldn't want her to leave. Her sister Geraldine is working with the Railway Company in St. John's. A frequent patron of the Library is Kitty Piccott, who is looking as happy as ever, we hear.

Mrs. Ronald McIssac (Norma Buckley) in Montreal and Mrs. William T. Hannan (Jane Thorup) in Washington, D.C., both keep in touch with their Alma Mater. Recently Jane sent snaps of her beautiful children and of herself which brought back happy memories of her days at the Mount. We offer our sincere sympathy to Jane on the death of her third child, Aileen, six months old.

Mrs. Alex McDougall (Marguerite MacNeil) retains her popularity in musical circles and is heard often in public concerts. Her young daughter Carol is following in her mother's footsteps.

Mrs. Brian O'Connell (Jean Rossiter '40) has come several times to the Mount. We are happy to learn that her husband is regaining his health after a lengthy illness.

Lillian Swim, M.A. who was graduated from the Academy will take her B.Sc. degree in June in Library Science from the Mount. Lillian plans to organize a lending library of her own, if all goes well. At one of the general meetings during the year, she entertained the Alumnae with a splendid book-talk.

Mary Daley '41, is assistant dietitian at the Carney Hospital in Boston. She continues the fine record she made during her internship at the Bellevue in New York. Mary is a frequent visitor at Mrs. James Remond's (Hope Willard '40) where she became the godmother of James Jr.

Margaret Daley '39, is doing famously as librarian at a Catholic University in Washington. She utilizes her opportunities by taking in lectures in Philosophy and other subjects from Monsignor Fulton Sheen and his colleagues.

Agatha O'Keefe '39, has given up teaching for secretarial work, the nature of which must remain something of a military secret, for fear of the censor! And since it will end with the war, we guess it must be one "vital to defense." We were very sorry indeed to learn of the sudden death of her sister Sheila.

Mary McGonagle '39, writes with her usual wit that she has turned to VICTORY gardening, "that is to say, I'm carefully watching one little patch of dirt. As yet the 'garden' exists only in my imagination."

Pauline Brown, after a well-earned vacation at home in Moncton has returned to St. Mary's Hospital in Montreal where she plays the "big sister" role to the several Mount girls in training there.

Mildred Flanagan 41, is engaged with the Internal Revenue department in Bangor. Rather a lucrative position, these days!

Nora Powers finds a good deal of interest and pleasure on the side, in her office work, in St. John.

Of last year's graduates. Isabel Kane finds private school-life as a teacher quite different from that life as a student. The beautiful sur-

roundings of Alma College in St. Thomas, Ontario, remind her of the Mount. Her days are well-filled "moulding the fourth" in Chemistry and Home Economics. Beryle Blakeney, in Central High School, New Waterford, gave a broadcast from Sydney during the Nutrition campaign there. Mary Coombs has again gone abroad from Corner Brook to Harmon Field where she is working for the Air Force. Her interest in Catholic Action still continues and the results are very gratifying. Mary Stone, who was elected Alumnae treasurer "enjoys" her work in an accountant's office in the city. Her experiences have been varied and "clubby" she claims. Occasionally, Mary comes to the Mount for one of the "at homes" of the Secretarial group, with Patricia Hanrahan, Joan McGrath, Elizabeth Walker, Ethel MacPhee and others. Ruth Hurst utilized her Christmas Holidays to come to visit the Mount. She had many humorous anecdotes to relate about her pupils in Parrsboro, but enjoys her teaching duties. Odette Ouellet remains a "lady of leisure." Her younger sister, Estelle is making quite a name for herself as a fancy skater.

Dorothy Thompson is helping the Air Force at the Eastern Air Command, where several other Mount girls are working. Marion O'Brien '41, is in charge of an office supervising five or six employees. Margaret Cummings '36, has leave of absence from teaching and is working at the Meteorological Bureau. Our heartfelt condolences on the recent death of her mother.

Mary Conlon is now Sister Mary Carmella in the Novitiate and Beatrice Regan '41 is Sister Joseph Andre. On December 8th Sister M. Janet (Jean MacDonald) made her First Holy Vows, while at Easter, Sisters Marian (Mary Griffin) and Gerard Marie (Romaine Bates) were professed.

Sister Agnes de Sales (Agnes Garnier '33) directed the Home Economics Department at the Mount this year.

Mrs. Burns Adams (Marie Carroll '35) who is very active in patriotic work in the city had a delightful trip through the mid-western and southern states and even dipped into Mexico during the year.

Louise Colchester is having a temporary stay at Kentville Sanatorium where her health is steadily improving. We shall be looking forward to the day when she will be able to go back to Chester!

Florence Conlon and Helen Skubik both have gone a-nursing. The former is intensely interested in her work at St. Michael's in Toronto and the latter is in New York.

THEY HAVE CONQUERED NEW LAURELS, and their Alma Mater rejoices with them!

The ordination to the Priesthood of John McIsaac of Sydney recently took place in Toronto. He is the brother of Sister John Stephen (Stephanie McIsaac '29) and of Mrs. Fabian Poulin (Mary McIsaac) of Ottawa.

Mrs. Campbell MacLellan (Josey Nolen of Halifax) now of Toronto, who has established almost single-handed and directs St. Michael's hostel for the servicemen of the Queen City, has been honored by the King and has received the Order of the British Empire laurel for her philanthropic and patriotic work. Similar honors were conferred on Mrs. J. A. Hanway, Irene's mother and Doctor P. J. Campbell, Elizabeth's father.

Mrs. T. J. Wallace also was happy to announce that her son Jack, brother of Joan, was the first Canadian to be decorated by the United States Government for his bravery in Alaska.

Miss Irene McQuillan '32, Alumnae Vice-President and assistant supervisor of Music in Halifax schools won nation-wide praise for her radio work. Her young singers won first prize in a radio contest open to groups in Canada and the United States. Muriel Carey '35 shared the honors with Irene, since Muriel is the accompanist for the group.

Mrs. Vincent MacDonald's husband has been named Deputy Minister of Labor. They are now residing at Ottawa, but Hilda hopes to come to Halifax for the summer.

Among the newest recruits to join us during the past year, and whom we congratulate heartily, are:

- a daughter of Mrs. Jack Fritz (Betty Kelly '34)
- a daughter, Maureen, of Mrs. Paul Lyons (Genevieve O'Reilly)
- a daughter, Anne Louise, of Mrs. John Welland (Kathleen Deasy)
- a son, Alan Hugh, of Mrs. Vincent Macdonald (Hilda Durney)
- a son, John Cameron, of Mrs. James Lovett (Jean MacCormack)
- a son, Terence Michael, of Mrs. Cyril O'Brien (Madeleine Jones)
- a son,—of Mrs. H. F. Monan (Margaret Morrissey)

"FOR WHOM THE BELLS TOLL"—but this time the happy story of their wedding:

Joan Totterdell and Kenneth Corkum
 Viola Pride and Sergeant John E. Scrim
 Doris Dyer and Doctor Robert Ogilvie
 Margaret MacLean and Victor Sullivan
 Katherine de Stephen and Edward Craw
 Gene Stevens and Bert Power
 Margaret Barron and John Barolet

Engagements have been announced of:

Muriel Carey '35 and Gordon Horner
 Eileen Finnegan '40 and Austin Hayes

And far afield, from the California Chapter of the Alumnae comes the heartening news that they are mindful of their old friends and their Alma Mater. They continue their regular bi-monthly meetings which proves that wherever they are, to true Mount hearts, distance means very little "in the bond that unites in the spirit."

REQUIESCANT IN PACE

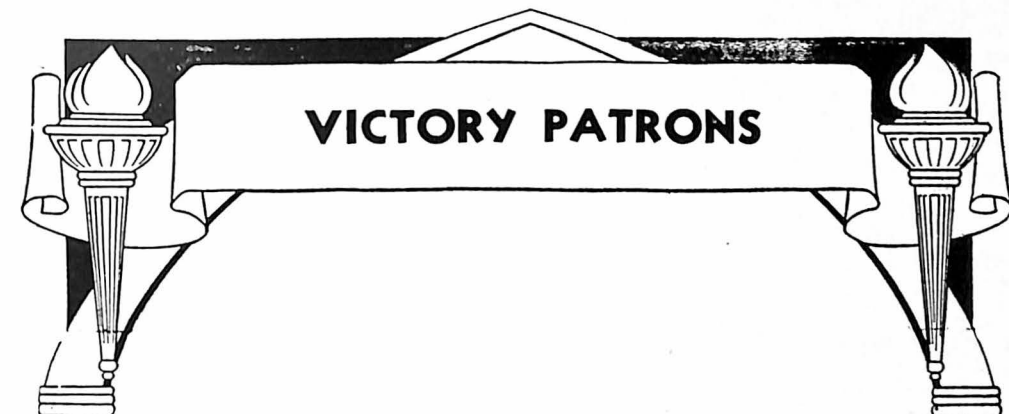
We extend our heartfelt sympathy to several Alumnae who mourn the deaths of their relatives and friends.

Sister Frederick Marie's sister Sister Thomas Edward (Margaret Forhan).
 Margaret Cummings '35 on the death of her mother.

Agatha O'Keefe '39 on the death of her sister.

Constance McGrath Baird and Joan McGrath on the death of their mother.

Marion Haliburton on the death of her nephew on active service overseas.



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MISS ELIZABETH SHORTALL
 125 Patrick Street, St. John's, Newfoundland

MR. AND MRS. HERBERT SWIM
 Lockeport, Nova Scotia

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Margaret Halley

Jean White

Theresa McLean

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Lunnie Power

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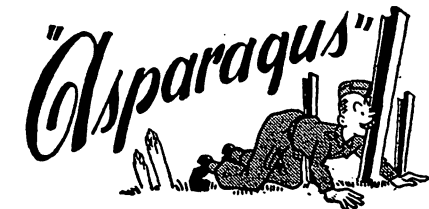
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