



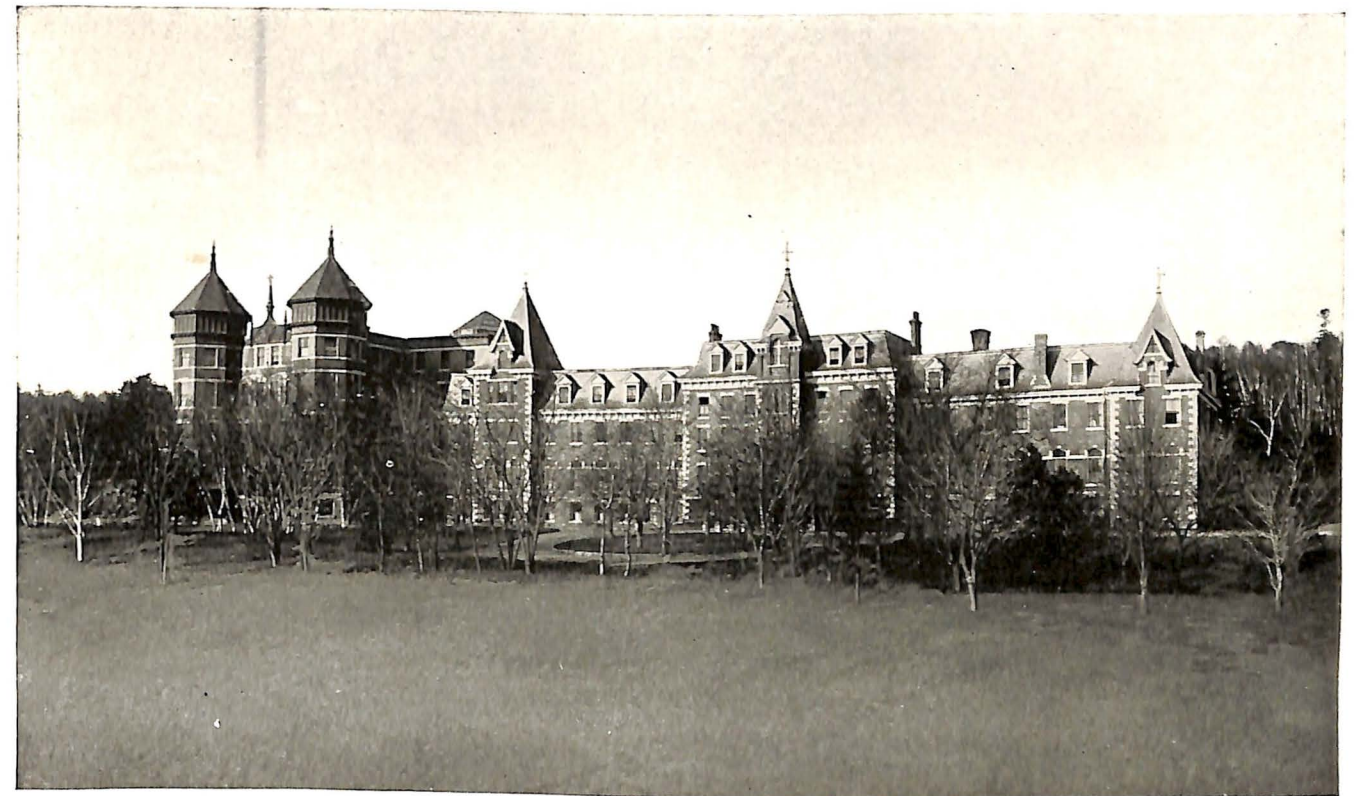


Sister Maura

1940



# KAPPA KRONICLE



• MOUNT SAINT VINCENT COLLEGE •

HALIFAX NOVA SCOTIA



— Dedication —

to

Our Beloved Archbishop

MOST REVEREND JOHN T. McNALLY, D.D.

*A pioneer to barren lands he went,  
The youthful bishop; hearts unstirred he waked  
To faith's bright glow, and his first ardor spent  
That Christ Our Saviour's thirst for souls be slaked.  
All for his Liege Lord then he turned toward  
The task of building—for Christ the King to build,  
A temple which itself remains reward  
Enough. And now the third stage is fulfilled,  
O seventh Shepherd of our sea-swept shore,  
We are thy flock, and thou dost tireless lead  
Us where still waters and green pastures are.  
May God inspire thy labors more and more,  
Strengthen thy soul for many a mighty deed,  
And clothe thee with a glory known afar.*

*pro Posito*

1940





HIS EXCELLENCY JOHN T. McNALLY  
ARCHBISHOP OF HALIFAX  
ASSISTANT AT THE PONTIFICAL THRONE

## *A Message from His Excellency to the Students*

Your student days are witnessing a storm-vexed epoch in human history. On its present issues and future consequences depend many circumstances of far reaching importance to your after life.

The much quoted philosopher Hegel, native of a country the rapacity of whose government has precipitated the present scourge of war, and one who has contributed much to form the mentality which has led up to it, describes war as "a high necessity in the world's order", in view of the impulses of human nature, since it has for effect "purifying, tranquillising, uniting a people as nothing else unites: enforcing self-sacrifice: weaning from the lust of lucre, the cult of comfort." If this be so we may say hopefully "à quelque chose malheur est bon".

But surely there are nobler motives than universal slaughter to bring out the best in human life. The war-makers of today, with their brigand orgies of gross impiety, malignant cruelty and crafty deceit, give the poorest exemplification of the dignity of man. And if they prevail in this struggle the world's future prospect will look very black indeed.

We confidently hope and pray for a different result, but, whatever the outcome, it is for those who, like you, have been trained by right reason illuminated by serenely certain faith, to apply the principles that give aim and hope to human life, and make it worth living.

We must know how to submit to law, not of our own whimsical making, but inexorably imposed upon us as the medium of enduring victory. To quote Lord Bacon "nature conquers only by obedience." Liberty—the much talked of ambition of mankind—is found, in the physical order, only in obedience to natural laws. Any breach of these invites disaster. So also the indispensable condition of moral liberty is obedience to the moral law, no matter what vain, unthinking world may preach and practice. In the controlling of our appetites and actions physical law tells us "you must", and moral law "you ought". The first is conformed to through experience, the second through wisdom directing conscience, without which we would be high class animals and nothing more.

If you young ladies are destined to be—as you should be—persons of light and leading, the coming mothers of men worthy of the name, you must learn how to despise the conventions of a fickle world, for which delectation takes the place of duty, and useful activity is discarded for rapid amusement. You must even school yourselves to have the wisdom and the will to be able "to spurn man's common lure, life's pleasant things".

These give delight at times and for a while, but never satisfy. One goal alone—sadly lost sight of by those who are now striving to conquer the world for their own purposes—should absorb all our thoughts and efforts—the service of and the home-coming to Him Who made us for Himself and beckons us onward. "Fecisti nos ad Te, et inquietum est cor nostrum donec requiescat in Te".

*+ J. T. McNally.*



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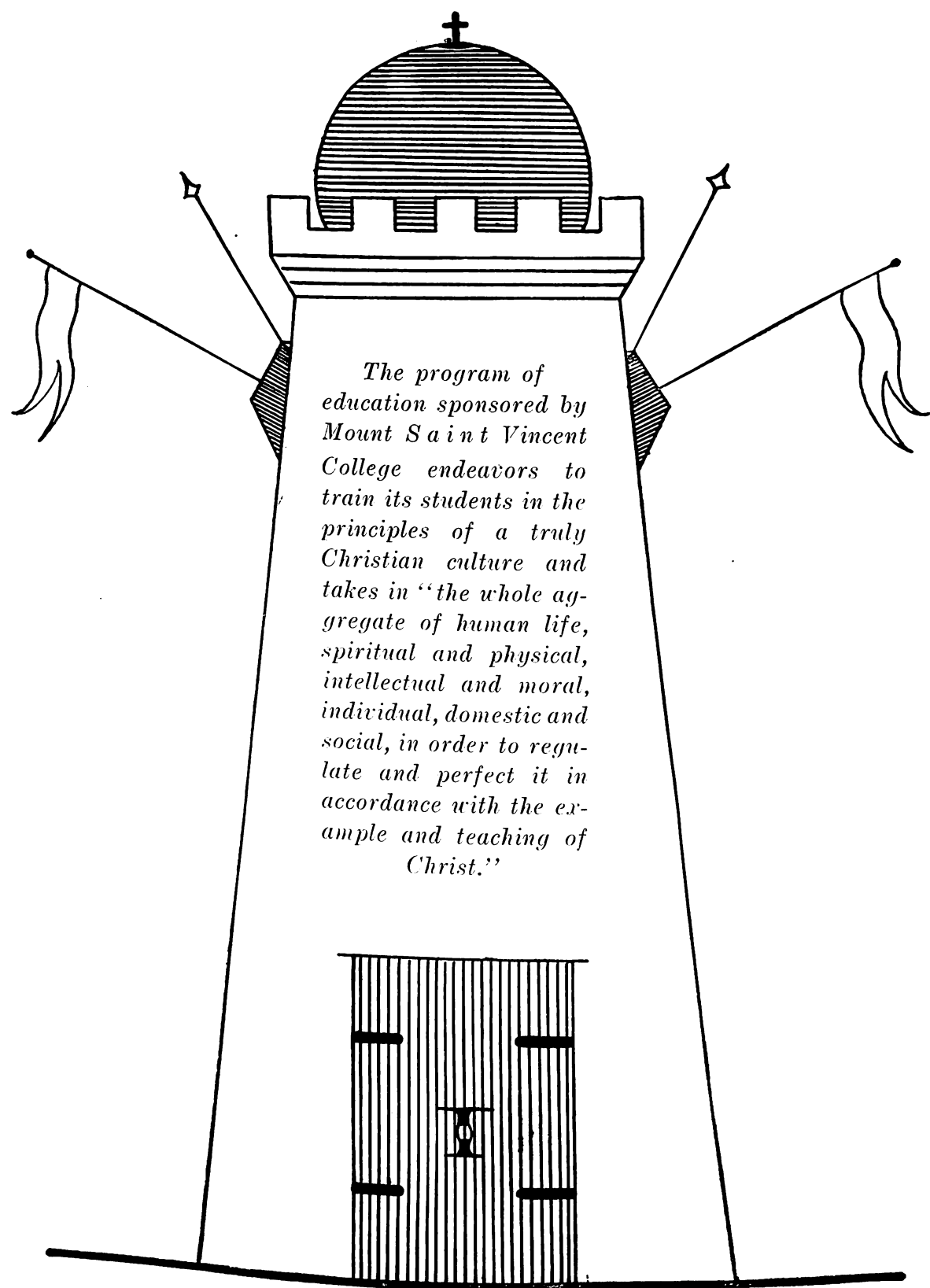
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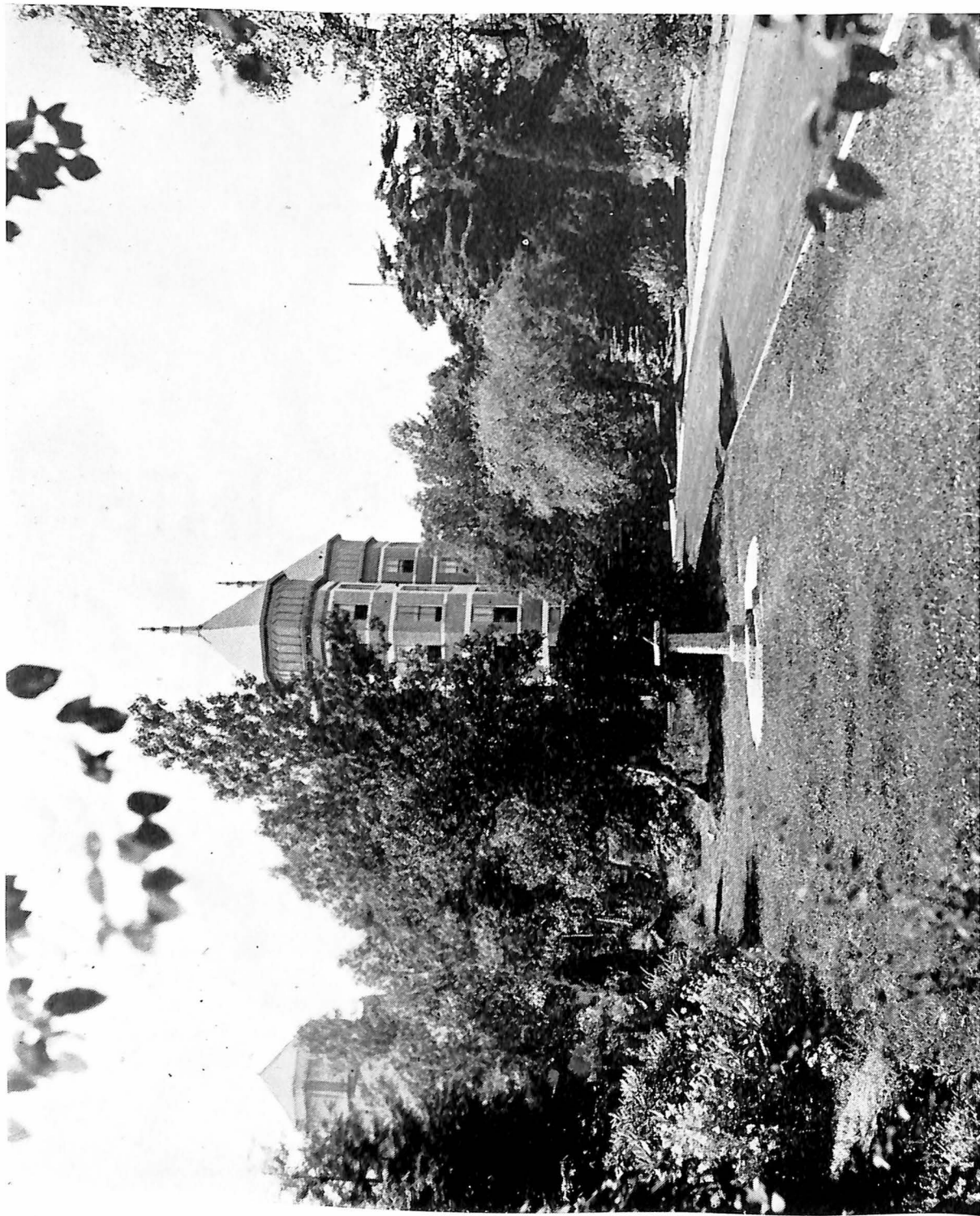


# VANTAGE POINTS

ON THE

## TRAINING GROUNDS

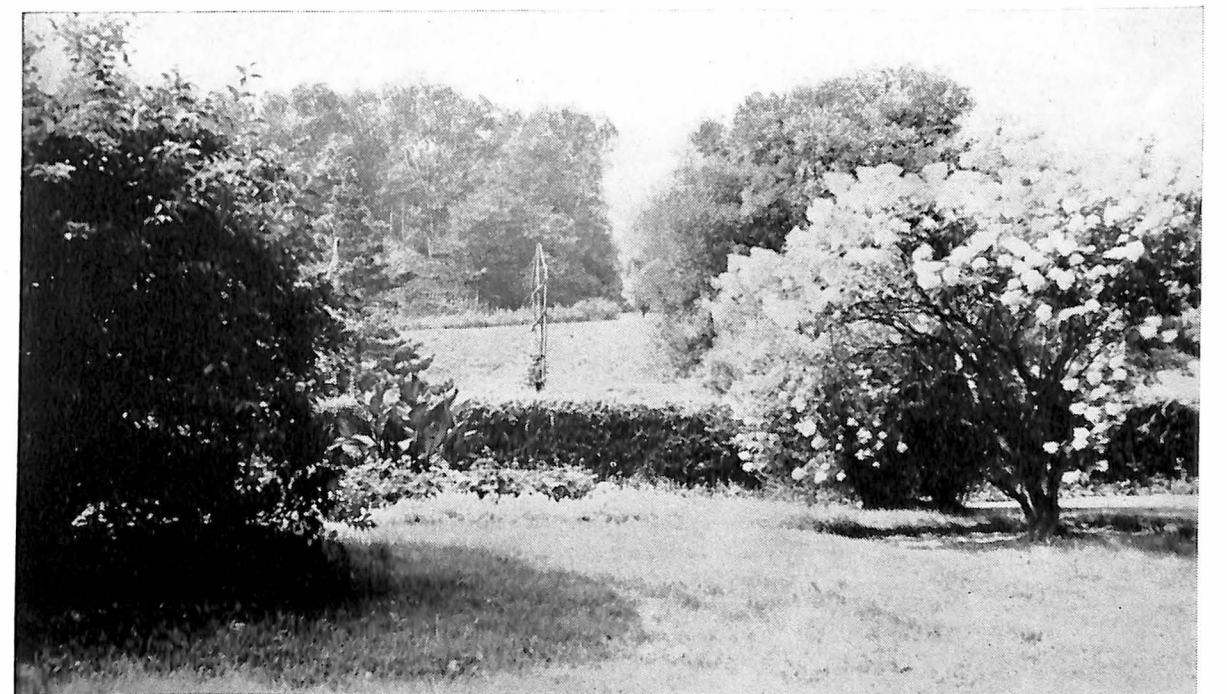




SOUTH ENTRANCE

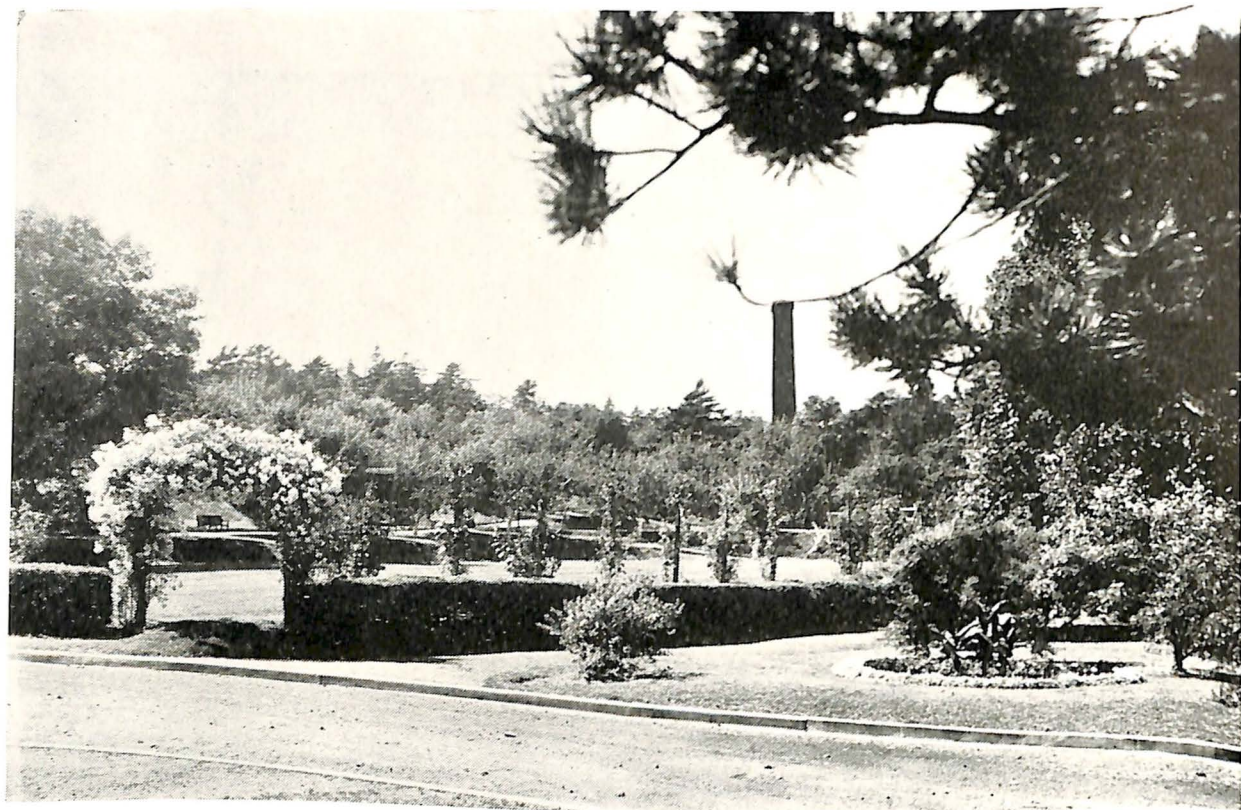


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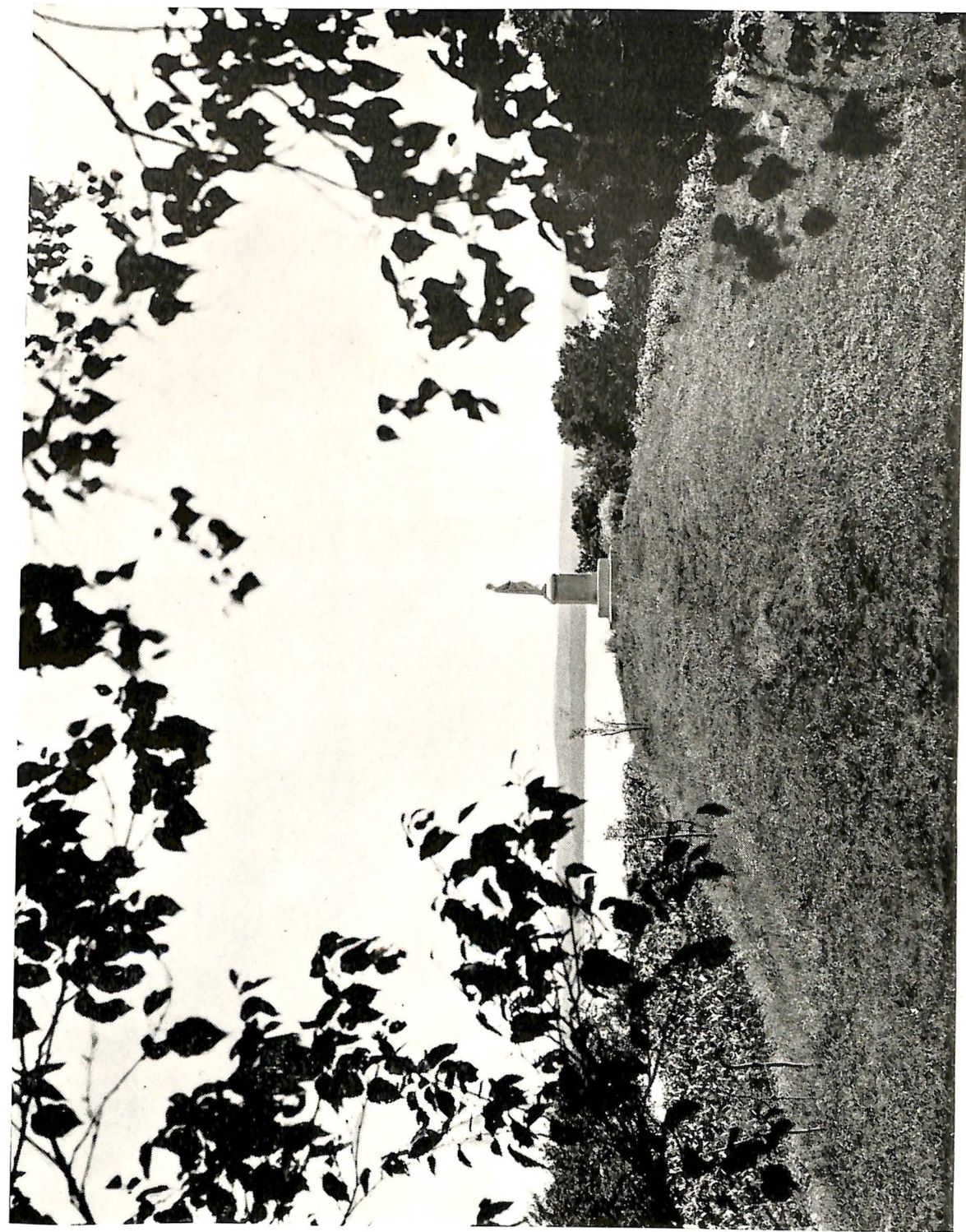
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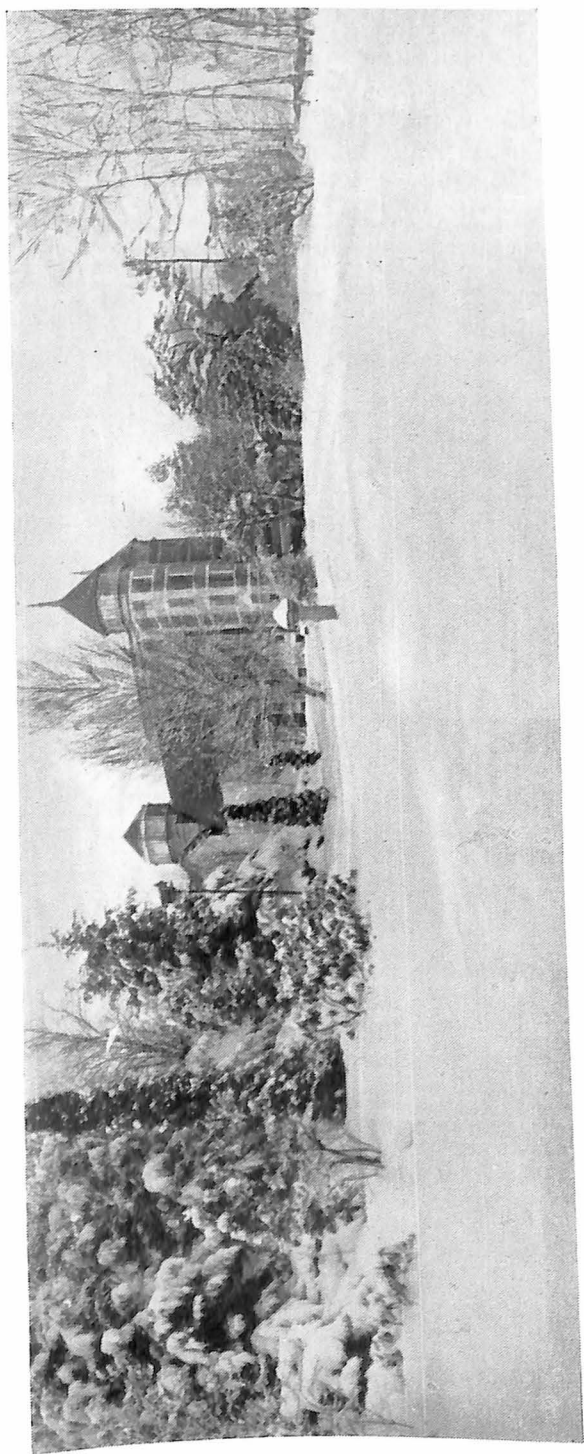
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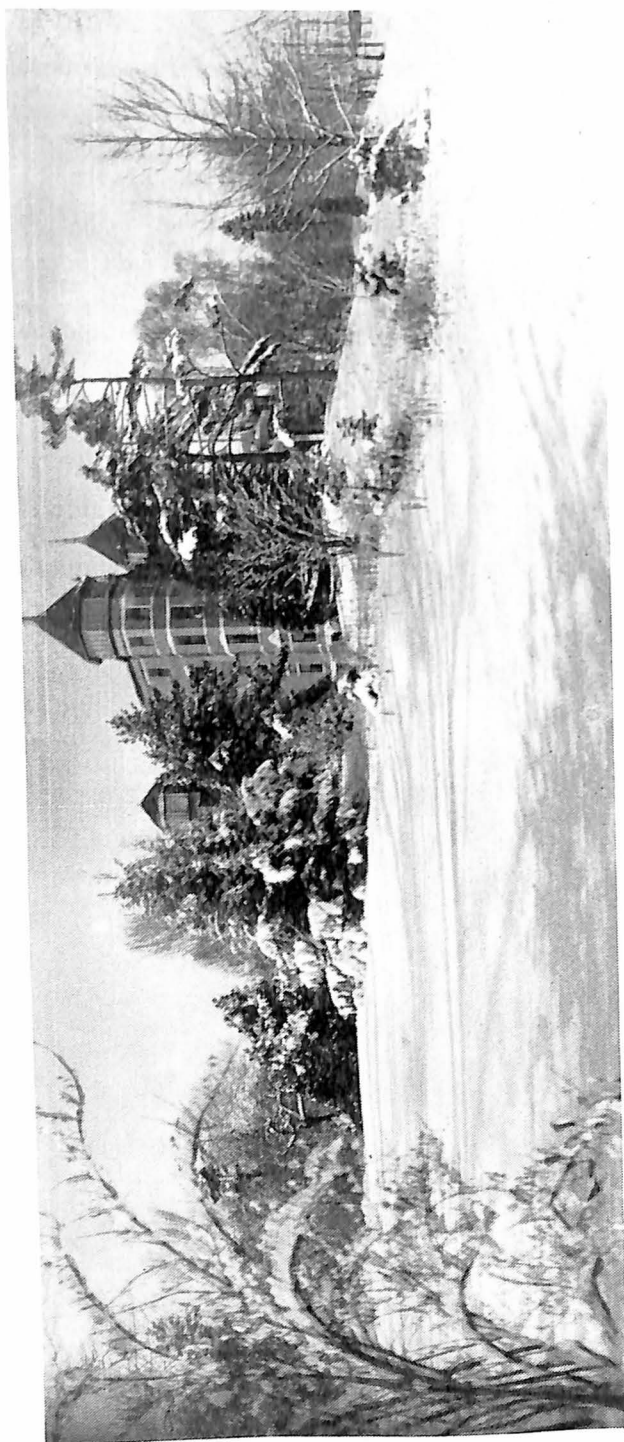


BEDFORD BASIN FROM ST. JOSEPH'S HILL





WINTER AT THE MOUNT



LOOKING EAST

FROM THE GROTO HILL





## KAPPA YEAR BOOK STAFF

« »

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### *Circulation Managers*

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FALL in!





CHAPEL OF THE IMMACULATE CONCEPTION

## FALL IN . . .

*The initial word of command rallying and unifying the youthful battalion beneath the colors never fails to awaken a thrill of expectancy. So, with varying characters and aptitudes, and from diverse circumstances in life, come students, eager for a thorough training in the principles and motives which will teach them to live for God and for country. Conscious of its responsibility "to develop and perfect their natural faculties by coordinating them with the supernatural", the College marshals the young recruits in class formation and issues the command . . . "In four open files, FALL IN!"*





## Senior Class

*President* - - - - - EILEEN FINNEGAN  
*Vice-President* - - - - - CATHERINE PICCOTT  
*Secretary-Treasurer* - - - - - CATHERINE KELLEY

## Senior Class History

I HAD sauntered down the bicycle path, ostensibly to translate a bit of Horace, in reality to disentangle the amazing confusion of thought which somehow is inevitably connected with May-time in the mind of any Senior. As if to tantalize my already sorry thoughts, a little swallow perched on a bough directly in front of me, and chirped most saucily the freedom of his winged life.

His impudence made me laugh for delight, until suddenly I caught his meaning. He would flaunt his carefree existence before my realized dream of responsibility and independence. My days of bough-to-bough freedom have come to an end; it is time to put away the last remnants of my childhood and to pretend not to mind a bit. But we do mind, for though this process of graduating and becoming citizens is a gradual one lasting four full years, yet, it seems to have happened suddenly and with cold finality. A confusing paradox is this—that from the day we first entered college everything converged toward the day we would leave it, and now that we have reached that point, our thoughts turn persistently back. Now that the purpose for which we came to college is accomplished, here we are trying not to remember the things we will never forget—our freshman arrivals, meetings of Sisters and upperclassmen. Here were fifteen of us, and what fun we had! Fun getting used to the sounds of bells, five, six, and ten . . . fun trying to remember that a white card meant a campus . . . fun at the cornboil . . . the first week-end, appreciation of a late permission, etc. Remember that first student body meeting when our College Mistress, Sister Francis de Sales gave us a few quotations from her little black book called "Regulations, Those Foreseen and Unforeseen" . . . in the meantime we accepted Marg's invitation to go to town . . . I believe it was a five passenger, but half the freshmen managed to squeeze in . . . and remember when we didn't arrive back in time for Sociology class because we ran out of gas . . . dear Sister . . . what patience she had when she listened to that small well-used excuse "no gas." And another time, a few months later, around 9.30 p.m., when all were supposed to be quiet on the top flat, until a few of us girls gathered together and presented the laundry bag scene . . . the free rides on the bags up and down the hall, having loads of fun till we heard the sound of "beads" and a voice from afar—"Girls, is that necessary—report to me immediately after breakfast" . . . which we did!

All those tender words . . . bits of advice of what is expected of a Mount girl, given to us by Sister shall never be forgotten. And lastly, that lonesome feeling presiding at your first college graduation . . . With these thoughts in mind we turned to our Sophomore year wondering just how different it would be, our second year. Would we have new additions to the class? . . . would we be able to give orders to the freshmen? . . . how



many week-ends has a Sophomore? . . . I wish I could remember all those things that made us so happy and yet a bit blue, for we had lost a few of our first year supporters—but the vacancies were filled by worthy substitutes. And now, we were a dozen! Strange as it may seem, we thought we were full-fledged college women, but when a few of us were campussed and unable to attend Saint Mary's dance, because duty came before pleasure . . . and when the Seniors put their foot down and told us what to do, how to do it, and when to do it, deep down we were planning a strike, but what's the use, "for everything looms pleasant through the softening haze of time"—even, the sadness that came to us when we didn't pass the mid-year exams, even this gave us courage to go on and show our Sophomore steel. Yes, it is the brightness, not the shadows that we see when we look back. June again! . . . packing trunks . . . the Senior prom . . . starchy collars for graduation . . . and as we wait for that slow but steady train to pull in, we bid farewell with the glad thought that next year we will be the jolly Juniors.

Ah! the Junior year . . . the enthusiasm of the first class meeting . . . the class pins and motto . . . adopting our Freshmen Sisters. The rousing welcome to this year's representation of Newfoundland's annual contribution, Kitty Piccott, Rita Mullowney and Elizabeth Shortall.

The flush of triumph when Mary is elected president of Phi Delta Phi and Eileen president of the Chatelaine Club . . . the dignity of being a proctor with the chance to tell a Senior to refrain from talking . . . the Maritime Convention at Antigonish with Jean and Mary as delegates upholding our reputation . . . the Declamation Contest at the Nova Scotian where Mary, once more, appeared.

It seems that a new life began for us this year and we went forward joyously to meet it. We had our troubles—but we had our joys infinitely greater. Late permissions—preparing the Senior coffee party, writing the class prophecy—the barn dance on Class Day—the boat ride down the harbour. Graduation Day—the lumps in our throats . . . the thoughts that ran through our minds when we saw before us the Seniors turning their tassels, leaving the Mount—the "top flat" forever . . . leaving us to carry on . . . to carry on the noble tradition . . . to carry on each and every duty faithfully. So, we had our last Junior meeting, full of plans for our Senior year and then we helped the Seniors to pack and bade them farewell and wished them carloads of luck and happiness . . . And turning around, we faced each other saying . . . "Next year, *our* last year—Here's hoping we make the most of it . . ."

Which we certainly did! With the fear that Sylvia would not be back . . . and Hope and Rita craving excitement, betaking themselves to the Infirmary, we began the year beautifully. Beautifully, in more ways than one . . . first we didn't have to ask permission to go to town—we went . . . Ah! the life of a Senior. Seniors, first at all times . . . the Alumnae banquet at which we were guests . . . the Mission Convention at St. Francis Xavier . . . President's Day, appearance of the Sunday dresses and the address read by Hope. Three rousing cheers to Jean and Mul who starred in the

play . . . the radio broadcast . . . the skating party without the ice but with campfire refreshments.

And now, it is almost over! No more big nickels for those telephone calls, no more white cards to campus us from the frat dance, no more "Any mail?" . . . no more Class Day. After four memorable years! No more proctor, as we hear for the last time "Light out, girls, good night!"

We are alone . . . each with our separate thoughts, unable to say "it's over" . . . unable to say anything . . . thinking of all the little things that made the days past so complete and happy . . . and wondering about the big things that we are now to face . . .

I don't suppose there is any reason to be alarmed at the thought that another new beginning is ahead of us. After all, it was a feeling very much like this that made us tremble within when we first came here, and really when you get right down to it, it's only a matter of living with different people. Even that swallow had to learn to live with his fellow swallows. The hundreds of little things that go to make up living will go on. There will be a series of small successes and failures as we try our wings, and all these will culminate in the final, glorious achievement of a completed life. And while our time will not always belong to us, we will nevertheless be much freer than the bird whose only other possession than his bird life is time. For we are free in the willing offering of our service, our love, and our life to whatever noble purpose we wish them to be dedicated. And best of all, we can know and appreciate this freedom.

□

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□





## Junior Class

<i>President</i>	-	-	-	-	-	MARY DALEY
<i>Vice-President</i>	-	-	-	-	-	ANN MEECH
<i>Secretary-Treasurer</i>	-	-	-	-	-	MARION O'BRIEN

## Junior Class History

(Audience clapping)

AS the curtain of another year is slowly drawn, it behooves us, as the up and doing Juniors, to make known to posterity a few of our doings and incidentals of the year.

In September of '39 on the nineteenth day, there trouped back to the Mount, ten happy, carefree Sophs to assume the noble title of Juniors, only to find that Newfoundland had again augmented the Junior number by the addition of two more of her fair daughters "tried and true" and worthy to join our ranks. Then we were twelve.

Inspired by our new authority and supplemented by the Newfoundland contribution, the busy life of the Juniors began at once. At the first formal gathering of this new class, a warm welcome was extended to Helen and Genevieve.

According to custom and tradition, each member of the said class adopted a Freshman sister, but since the former family exceeded ours in number, many of us had to bear the burden of two sisters. The burden, however, proved a source of joy, when with smiles and laughs we directed our charges from the Sisters' steps and other private places. After a few weeks under our guidance, we are pleased to add, our sisters began to inherit our tendencies and soon began to pull for themselves.

By this time moreover, four of our number were pounding typewriters, four more were thriving on their ability as cooks, three others were aspiring to the cultural learning of Latin and French and last but not least, Marie was back on the stage with her songs.

After the first month had passed and all were acquainted, we displayed our ability as hostesses by entertaining the entire College at a masquerade on Hallowe'en.

Before we knew it, Christmas vacation was again upon us; the still merry Juniors, tired out, some with Dalhousie exams and the rest with three months of work, were flushed with excitement, rushing around in a hustle and bustle, shopping and packing to go home for the festive season.

When we returned, a necessary evil awaited us—exams! and we all had to match our wits with our books for at least a week until they were over.

Did you know that these same merry Juniors lent to the success of the various Conventions during the year? Yes, indeed, they were duly and worthily represented at the Mission Convention at Antigonish in October, the Convention of Maritime Colleges at Acadia in March and a week later at the Canadian Federation of Catholic College Students at St. Thomas's. It was at the latter convention that Ann Meech was elected President of the Regional Council.

After the Juniors plied themselves for the last time in order to bring the year to a brilliant climax so as to embark on their last and final year with all the advantages possible, smiling through their tears, they bade "adieux" and silently prayed in their hearts that God, may bring them together for another year before they bid their last farewell.





## Sophomore Class

<i>President</i>	-	-	-	-	-	MARY CONLON
<i>Vice-President</i>	-	-	-	-	-	ROMAINE BATES
<i>Secretary</i>	-	-	-	-	-	JESSIE MACISAAC
<i>Treasurer</i>	-	-	-	-	-	PATRICIA KENNEDY

## Sophomore Class History

SEPTEMBER 1939 will be always remembered as an important historic date to the world in general, and to twenty-three young and eager lassies in particular. For it was then, that they stepped out of the ranks of Freshmen and began their second year of battles and sieges, of debates and treaties—their Sophomore Year!

With such a goodly number, every department is well represented. Romaine Bates, Margaret Barton, Catherine Murray, Mary Griffin, all Haligonians; Mary C. MacNeil, Glace Bay; Jessie McIsaac, Inverness; are (they hope) our “professeurs” in the bud. And what “professeurs” they will be! There is Jessie, who will, undoubtedly, wield an effective, (as well as affective) rod; and Mary Griffin, who will wield, full length, an exposition of the mysteries of life and living; Kay, who will wield, if nothing else, a knitting needle. Busy, therefore, mastering the art of minds and men and of minding men, as well; . . .

The Artists peruse odes and fables,  
From La Fontaine, they turn to tables,  
For Math’s in their field, they’re sorry to say,  
And Geology tells why we have night and day . . .

The majority of our number are inclined towards the business world. Our “secretaries” include: Helen Bates, Marion Murray, Mary Stone, Dorothy Thompson, Irene Hanway, all of Halifax; Betty Fraser and Agnes O’Leary, Bedford; Marguerite St. Pierre, Quebec; Patricia Kennedy, Newfoundland.

Such news items would surely be enough to lift any business man out of depression and send him swinging along to the heights of prosperity! With Marion, well on the way to becoming a speed champion with her 70 a minute in typing, and Dorothy and Marguerite, models of efficiency . . . why, business will just have to fall in line . . .

Clickety, clack, while the typists tap  
A speed test: One minute to go—  
The paper goes in but comes out with a clap,  
Whoops an ‘l’ instead of an ‘o’ . . .

Among our future “homemakers” we have: Class President, Mary Conlon, Moncton; Frances MacCormack, Rockingham; Isabel Kane, St. John; and, a newcomer, Beryl Blakeney, Bridgewater. Judging by the pace they are setting, the building business will be flourishing in a few years, when these ladies sally forth to make houses more like homes. Frances, with her flare for cookery and crockery, Isabel, who can turn to the machines, either sewing or whipping with equal ease, and “Con” who will make home happy by her sunnyness—if no way else! Whether she



rips when she sews or burns when she bakes—"it might have been worse!" . . .

Beat, batter, mix and stir,  
Pots and pans, oh what a whirr—  
Pies and cakes and jelly and jam  
Enough to win them any man!

The remaining four Sophomores are pursuing their studious ways along more individual lines. Eileen MacLean, Port Hawkesbury, is our Social Worker, specializing in Sociology. Martha Mishoe and Mary Coombs, Newfoundland, are taking a Pre-Nursing Course. Joan Davison, whose sphere is music, made plans for her violin recital this spring, but was forced to cancel them because of ill health . . .

Oh we're versatile as we can be  
And if you know us, you'd agree—  
We'll help you live a healthy span  
Of love and laughter. 'Course we can!

Besides the activities 'entre nous', we have shone without the walls. Our class was well represented at two conventions during the year 1939-40, by our Vice-President, Romaine Bates, at the Mission Rally in Antigonish, and at Acadia at the Maritime Students' Annual Convention. At a third conference, Irene Hanway, Chairman of our Open Forum Discussions, represented the Mount at Chatham for the inaugural meeting of the C. F. C. C. S.

Although the year has passed swiftly, we feel that our "big happy family" has accomplished much, and our one sincere hope is that the Fall of 1940 will see us united once again in the trials, joys, and tribulations that become such a part of the happiest days of every girl's life — her college days!



Freshman Class

President	-	-	-	-	-	-	JEAN RICHARDS
Vice-President	-	-	-	-	-	-	MARY MEAGHER
Secretary	-	-	-	-	-	-	MARGARET BRADLEY
Treasurer	-	-	-	-	-	-	NAOMI MACDONALD



## The Freshman Fishpond

Come, let us go fishing; 'tis murky today,  
We'll angle and draw up each Freshman so gay;  
Their pranks and their virtues we'll serve on a dish,  
That all may enjoy our fine Freshman Fish.

Oh that will be fun, let us start out together;  
The fish will bite well in this mild, cloudy weather.

Now fishes and freshmen, as all must agree,  
Have so much in common, 'tis easy to see.  
As fishes, from roaming, return to the nest,  
So the Freshman comes back to the spot she loves best.  
The Mount for the Freshman, for fishes the sea,  
For "each to his taste" is the motto for me.  
But whether a school be of freshmen or fish,  
The same traits you'll find there, whenever you wish.

Now look at the first catch that comes to the line!  
I'm sure it's Jean Richards, this flying fish fine;  
She leads all the Freshmen, with firm gentle sway,  
They made her Class President, so the Fish say.

But hark! There is music from out of the sea,  
A fat little Tune-y Fish hastens to me.  
So sleek and so pretty, it shines in the sun,  
Let's call it Naomi, or Mac, just for fun.

Dear me! There's some seaweed that's caught on your line  
And an oyster shell, close-shut, its tendrils entwine.  
Why that's Marie Donnelly, closed up so tight,  
Till speech brings her bright pearls of wit into light.

A Starfish gleams forth from a rock in the sea  
Its Loomer-ous light seems, like Muriel, to me.

A slim lovely Mackerel we pull in with joy,  
'Tis gay lively Jean, like an animate toy.  
A fine type of Mackerel much favor will find  
And our Mac is, indeed, of the very best kind.

But look over yonder at that mighty Whale  
That swiftly, straight onward doth evenly sail,  
The whale it doth answer to man's many needs  
And Greta stands ready,—our troubles she heeds.

A Salmon is sparkling out in the sun,  
The loveliest one in the whole salmon run;  
It is Margaret Bradley, now leaping so high,  
For the uppermost prize in the swift shorthand try.

A strong lordly Sturgeon now gleams into sight.  
From the far western lakes it has taken its flight;  
We love the fine Fish from the lands that are far,  
But especially this one, for it's Mary Meagher.

And, close to the Sturgeon's a nice little Trout,  
That seeks western comp'ny, from instinct, no doubt.  
Though other Fish claim her, and vie, if you please,  
For a general fav'rite is little Louise.

A Sunfish lies there on the glittering strand.  
'Tis Irene Scott, trying to limber her hand.  
She will laugh and rise up and then type off so fast  
That all of the others will stand back aghast.

Oh, catch me that Shiner, if ever you can  
It is so much like Betty Callahan.  
With never a care on its slim graceful back,  
It swims and turns on its sunshiny track.

A dear little Scallop I'm catching, just see!  
Bright streaked from Bermuda it's coming to me.  
Helen, sweet with the kiss of the tropical sun,  
And the soft winds that blow from the coral lagoon.

That beautiful Goldfish we'll keep for a pet;  
Lay aside, then, the hook and use only the net.  
You can watch the gold glint as Joan's tiny fins fly  
O'er the Smith, or the Woodstock, or the Underwood dry.

There's a prize! Get the fishline; be quick, but not rough;  
Oh, it's gone, and you've lost it, Dear me, that was Tuff!

I am visioning something I never decline,  
A Newfoundland Cod, and French Turbot, with wine;  
Let us bait well our hooks and then drop them both in,  
And watch for Odette, and for Nancy O'Flynn.

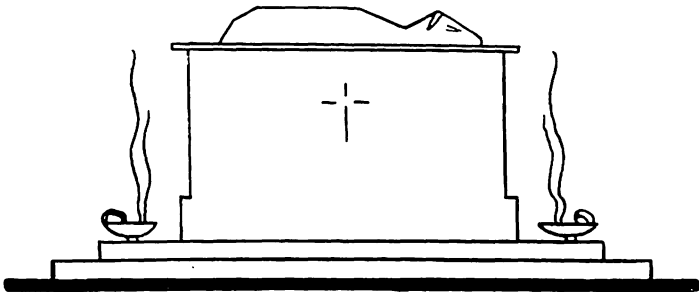
But the last is the best, and, deep down in the pool  
An Angelfish moves to and fro in the school;  
Its light and its music bring joy to the night  
As Emilienne guides drifting Fishes aright.

But now we must stop, ere the Game Laws go on.  
The closed fishing season has almost begun.  
The catch has been splendid, and wide in its scope,  
We are well paid for angling, and so may we hope,  
In the sea, though we've pulled out far more than we thought,  
There are still as fine Fish as before have been caught.



*Class Autographs*

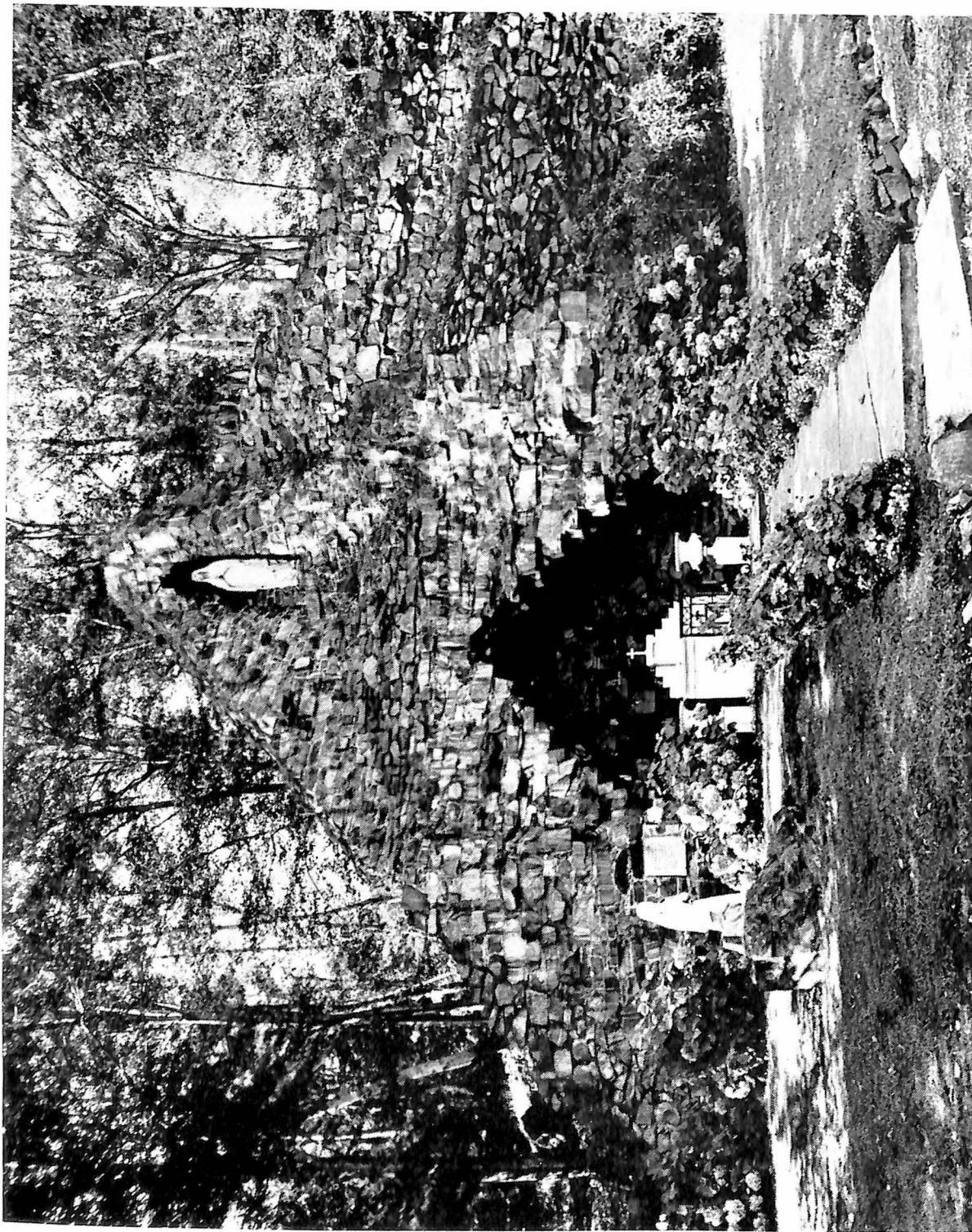
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ATTENTION

!





GROTTO OF OUR LADY OF LOURDES

## ATTENTION . . .

*Since the pursuit of things academic is of prime importance and since studies, in whatever branch, decide the collegienne's order of the day, ATTENTION is the proper word of command for this major part of the daily routine. Re-told in pictures are some of the efforts that students make "to acquire that broad foundation in the liberal arts which is the beginning of all culture". At the outset of working hours, therefore, rings out the quickening . . . "ATTENTION!"*





LIBRARY SCIENCE ROOM

NORTH WING OF LIBRARY



BUSINESS OFFICE PRACTICE

SENIOR COMMERCIALS







SO THIS IS PALESTINE!

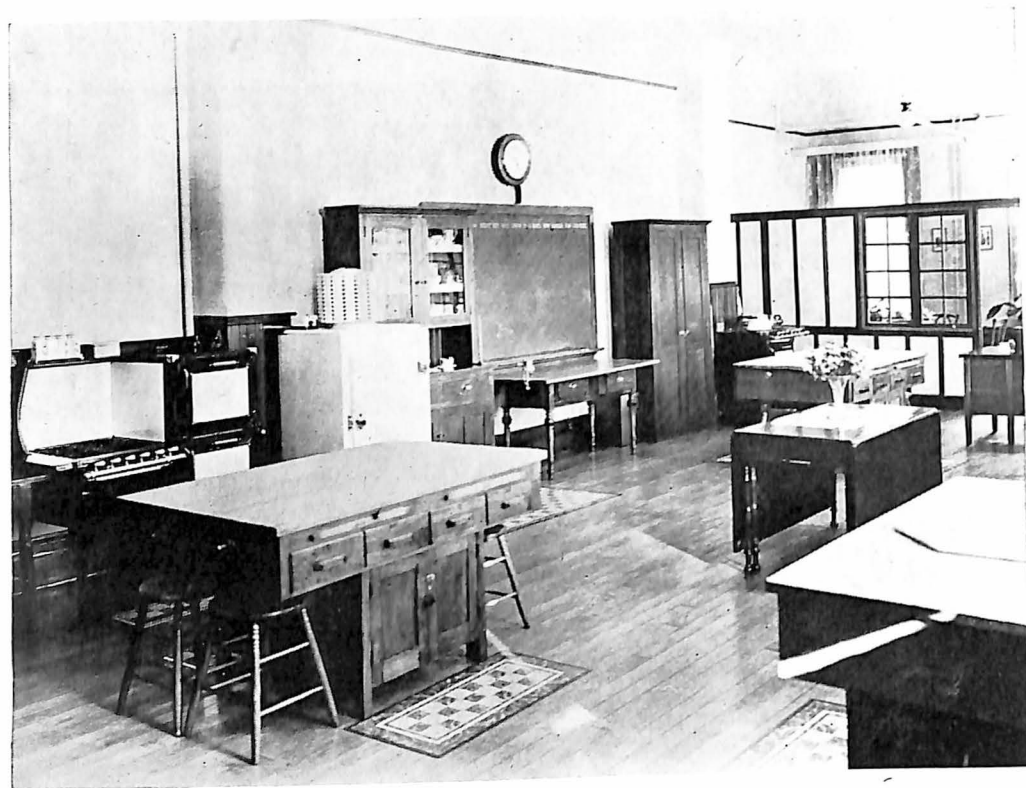
EMPRESS HELENA'S ROMAN COURT



HOME ECONOMISTS AT WORK

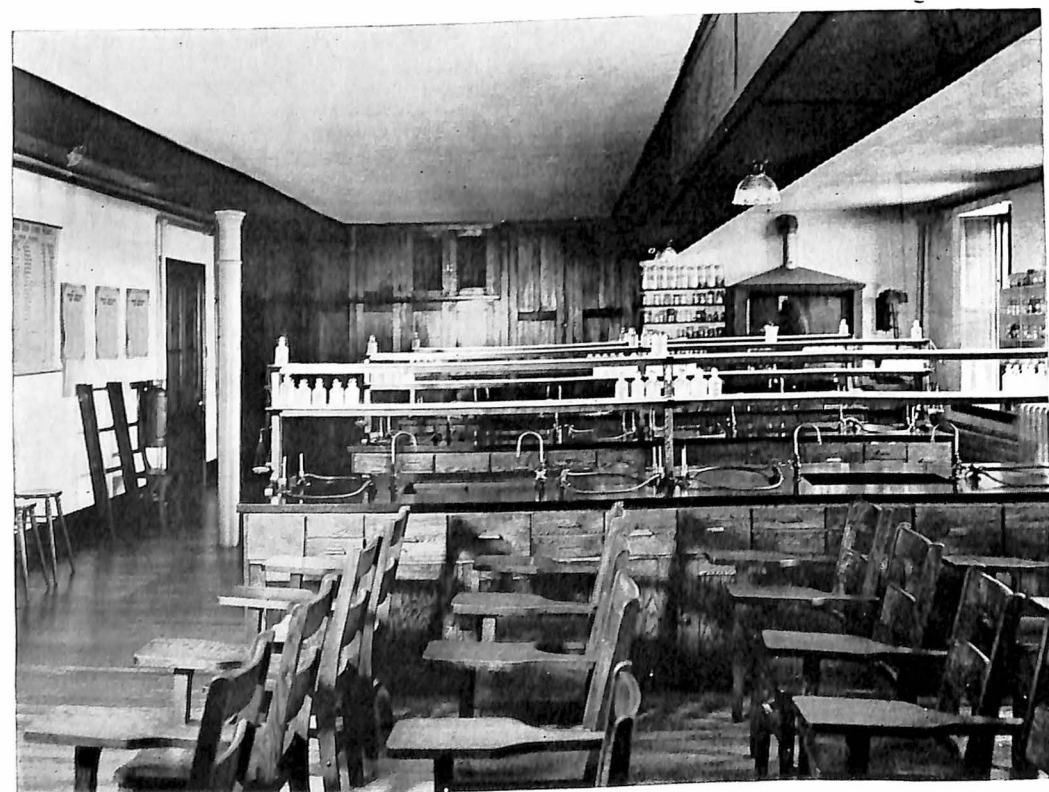


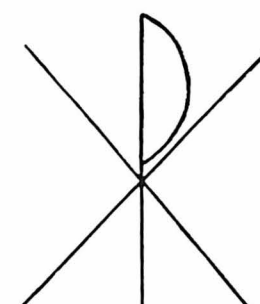




HOUSEHOLD SCIENCE LABORATORY

CHEMISTRY LABORATORY




**FORWARD MARCH!**



## FORWARD MARCH . . .

*Fired by the adventurous spirit of those standing on new frontiers,—theirs for the conquering,—the stalwart body of youth, under the inspiration of one Commander, moves constantly forward, shoulder to shoulder, bound by a common purpose “to become acquainted with the best in Catholic thought and literature”, that so they may give light in future days. Looking ever towards the heights, eager for the quest of life, they answer the call . . . FORWARD MARCH!’*



EILEEN FINNEGAN  
*Prefect*



MARY McGONAGLE  
*Vice Prefect*



RITA MULLOWNEY  
*Secretary*



MARY MULCAHY  
*Treasurer*

## SODALITY

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## Sodality

WITH each succeeding year, there comes a fuller appreciation of the absolute necessity of living deeply spiritual lives, as well as an appreciation of the joys following thereon. But all human life is very closely associated with the tenderest part of it, Mother,—and the spiritual life of a sodalist—not less!

Mother of all mankind, but in a very special sense of her "Children of Mary," the Sodality which fosters greater devotion and love of her, occupies the pivotal position in our student life. Therefore, following the traditional course, the student body assembled in the Sodality Room on September 25, for the installation of those Sodality officers who were to enjoy the privilege, during this academic term, of procuring greater love for Our Lady. Under the guidance of the Sister Moderator, Sister Francis d'Assisi, the officers

Prefect—Eileen Finnegan  
Vice-Prefect—Mary McGonagle  
Secretary—Rita Mullowney  
Treasurer—Mary Mulcahy

can look back with pleasure on a very fruitful harvest.

In order to further this devotion and bring Our Lady before our minds in every phase of the day's work, various committees were appointed and at this initial meeting were duly authorized to act in their fullest capacity by making every possible appeal to the Sodalists. The special motto adopted was "Ad Jesum per Mariam" and the objective to be pursued was "to be Mary-like in every thought, word and deed."

In order to help us realize these ideals the better, a Sodality Mass was offered monthly and whenever possible, on the major feasts of Our Lady.

Throughout the year, the programs presented by the various committees were very instructive and impressive, owing largely to the efforts of the chairmen.

**EUCCHARISTIC COMMITTEE:** Under the direction of Mary Daley, this group focussed its attention on the Sodality's motto and Mary's position as Mediatrix of Grace. Therefore, it arranged for the fifteen minutes' adoration on Fridays and the morning visit to the Chapel. To familiarize the Sodalists with the wealth of the Missal, a project was carried out which took the form of a search through the Ordinary of the Mass for quotations referring to the life after death. Towards the close of the Lenten season, an explanation of the ceremonies of Holy Week was given, with an interpretation of their liturgical signifi-

cance. The presentation of a skit "Mass is a 24-hour Job" could not fail to bring home to us very vividly the universality and constancy of that Sacrifice which continues "from the rising of the sun unto the going down of the same."

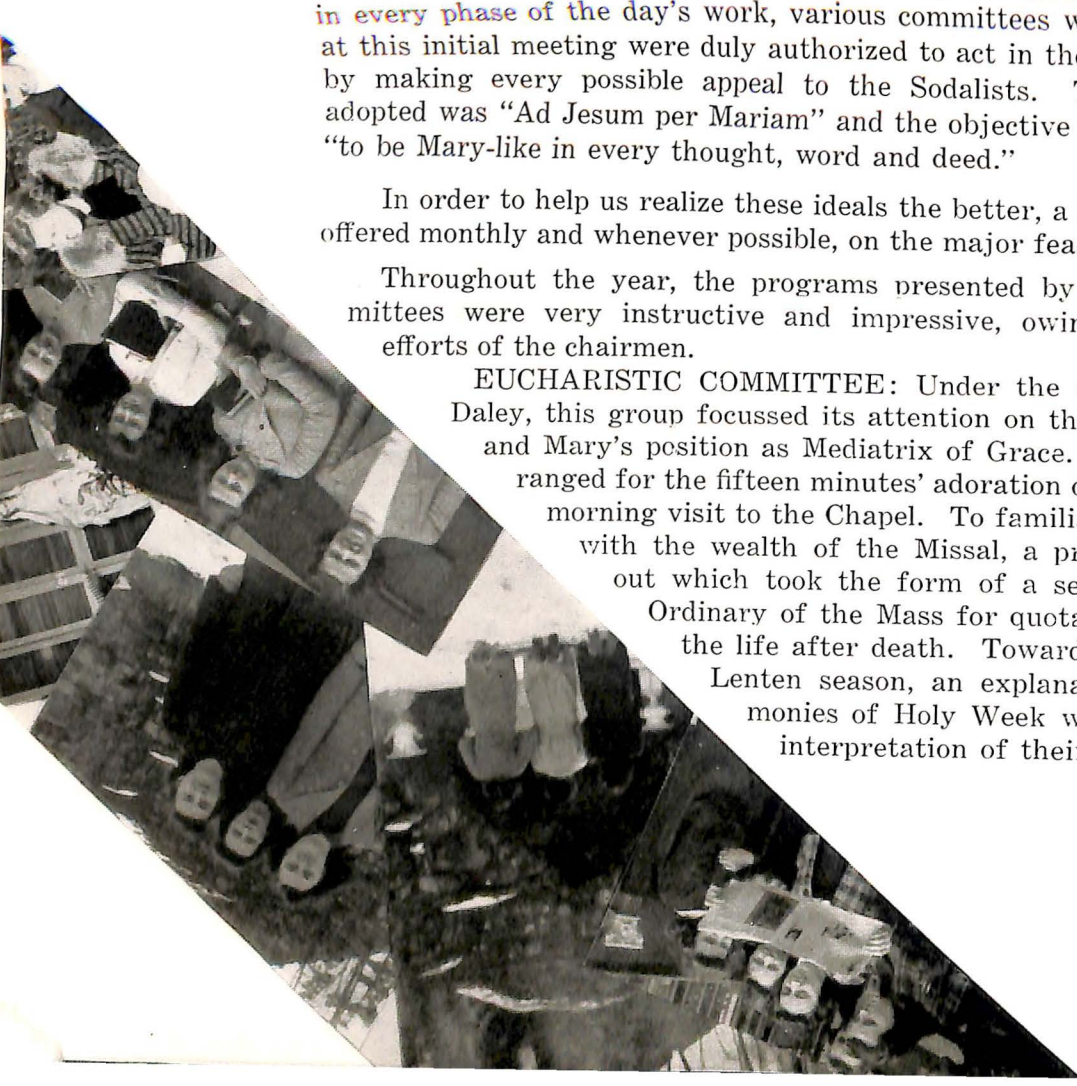
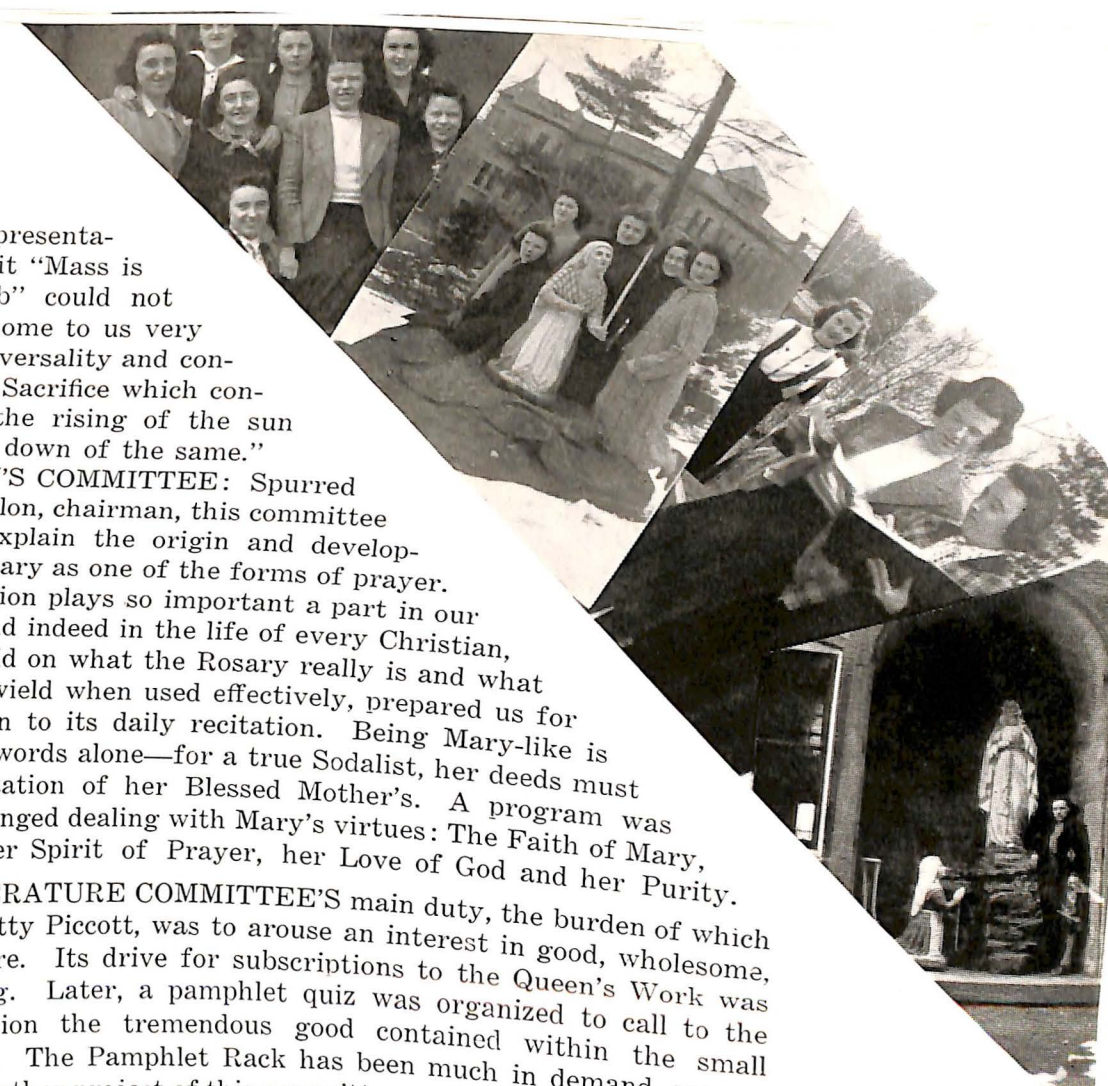
**OUR LADY'S COMMITTEE:** Spurred on by Mary Conlon, chairman, this committee undertook to explain the origin and development of the Rosary as one of the forms of prayer. Since this devotion plays so important a part in our daily routine, and indeed in the life of every Christian, the emphasis laid on what the Rosary really is and what a power it can wield when used effectively, prepared us for greater attention to its daily recitation. Being Mary-like is not a matter of words alone—for a true Sodalist, her deeds must be a closer imitation of her Blessed Mother's. A program was accordingly, arranged dealing with Mary's virtues: The Faith of Mary, her humility, her Spirit of Prayer, her Love of God and her Purity.

**GOOD LITERATURE COMMITTEE'S** main duty, the burden of which was borne by Kitty Piccott, was to arouse an interest in good, wholesome, Catholic literature. Its drive for subscriptions to the Queen's Work was very encouraging. Later, a pamphlet quiz was organized to call to the Sodalists' attention the tremendous good contained within the small pamphlet covers. The Pamphlet Rack has been much in demand, we are glad to note. Another project of this committee was an endeavor to enlarge the circulation of the Queen's Work.

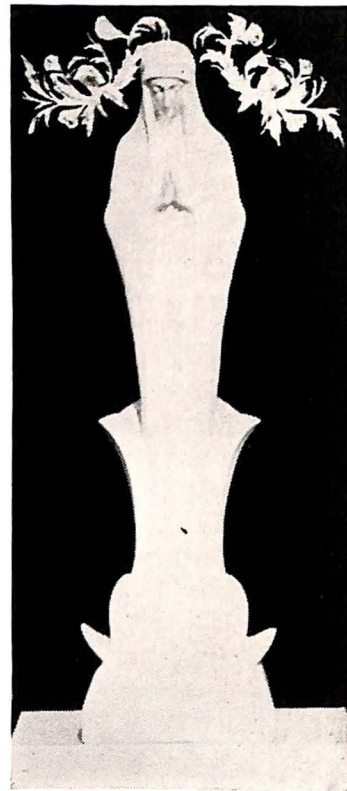
**PUBLICITY COMMITTEE:** with Elizabeth Shortall as chairman, made its contribution towards furthering Marian devotion, in its extremely attractive posters. Inspiring and appealing, they were a constant reminder to the students of their duties as Children of Mary.

**APOSTOLIC COMMITTEE:** Marguerite St. Pierre fostered enthusiasm in her group of younger apostles, for alleviating the suffering of the poor and needy. To this end, a special drive to collect clothes for the poor as well as toys and other items, was its pre-Christmas program. Though the whole Sodality participated, yet the "Purple Bag" campaign during Lent, was under the control of this body. The "pennies" contributed were used to provide a First Communion outfit for a needy child. To inspire charity in thought, as well as in work, the "Apostles" presented a skit "Why Can't We Talk About Them"—which showed us just why we can't!

Besides these features, there have been several programs sponsored by the Prefect and her associates in office. With a record of such varied and inspiring work to their credit, the Sodality officers and committee chairmen may feel well repaid for their untiring effort in making this year one of the most enthusiastic and successful towards the furtherance of devotion to Our Blessed Mother.







JEAN ROSSITER  
*President*



ANN MEECH  
*Vice-President*



MILDRED FLANAGAN  
*Secretary*



ANITA FAULKNER  
*Treasurer*

## MISSION CLUB

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## Mission Club

THE vital activity which the Mount Mission Unit has displayed this year is the keynote of its success, and source of much pride to its officers who are:

President—Jean Rossiter  
Vice-President—Ann Meech  
Secretary—Mildred Flanagan  
Treasurer—Anita Faulkner  
Convenor of Literature—Rita Lampier  
Convenor of Stamps—Marion Murray  
Convenor of Prayers—Romaine Bates

The unit came into prominence shortly after the school year opened in September, when the officers attended the annual Crusade Conference of the Maritime units of Canadian Catholic Student's Mission Crusade, which was held at Saint Francis Xavier University at Antigonish. At this conference, the President and Vice-President of the Mount Unit were elected to the Maritime staff. Brimming over with new ideas, they returned and began a drive which resulted in a brilliant year of high educational value, and also hit a new high in variety of achievements.

On October 8, 1939, there was a general Mass and Communion day for a "just, honorable, and lasting peace"—a project of the Catholic Youth Organization, which was taken up by the C.C.S.M.C. Later in October, our adopted Missionary, Monsignor William C. McGrath paid us a welcome visit, and gave a most inspiring talk on his experiences in China where he is now stationed. Following this, a more informal reception was held in the Social Room where Monsignor met and talked delightfully with the girls and autographed cards which he had brought for them from the East.

Early in December the H.M.S. *Repulse* was adopted by the Unit. It was decided that we should give these men a special intention in our prayers, and give material aid, if the occasion should arise. Rosaries and medals were sent to the men, and a perpetual rosary was said one evening while confessions were being heard on board. Since then, the men on the *Repulse* have been remembered at Beads every afternoon.

The Feast of St. Francis Xavier, December 3, was celebrated in very special fashion. The unit sponsored a fifteen minute radio broadcast, during which a choir composed of some of the members put forth their musical talents in a harmonious rendering of the lovely "Salve Mater" and "Rorate Coeli". Reverend Michael Dwyer, of the China Missions in Scarborough Bluffs,

Ontario, gave a stimulating sermon on the life of the great Xavier on this very special occasion, and more than helped in making the program a complete and undeniable success.

On the evening of the same feast, a mission play called "Popping the Question" was presented. It was unique in the fact that it contained the first mixed-cast ever to act on the Mount stage, and its clever dialogue and the excellent acting made it indelible in the minds of all who attended.

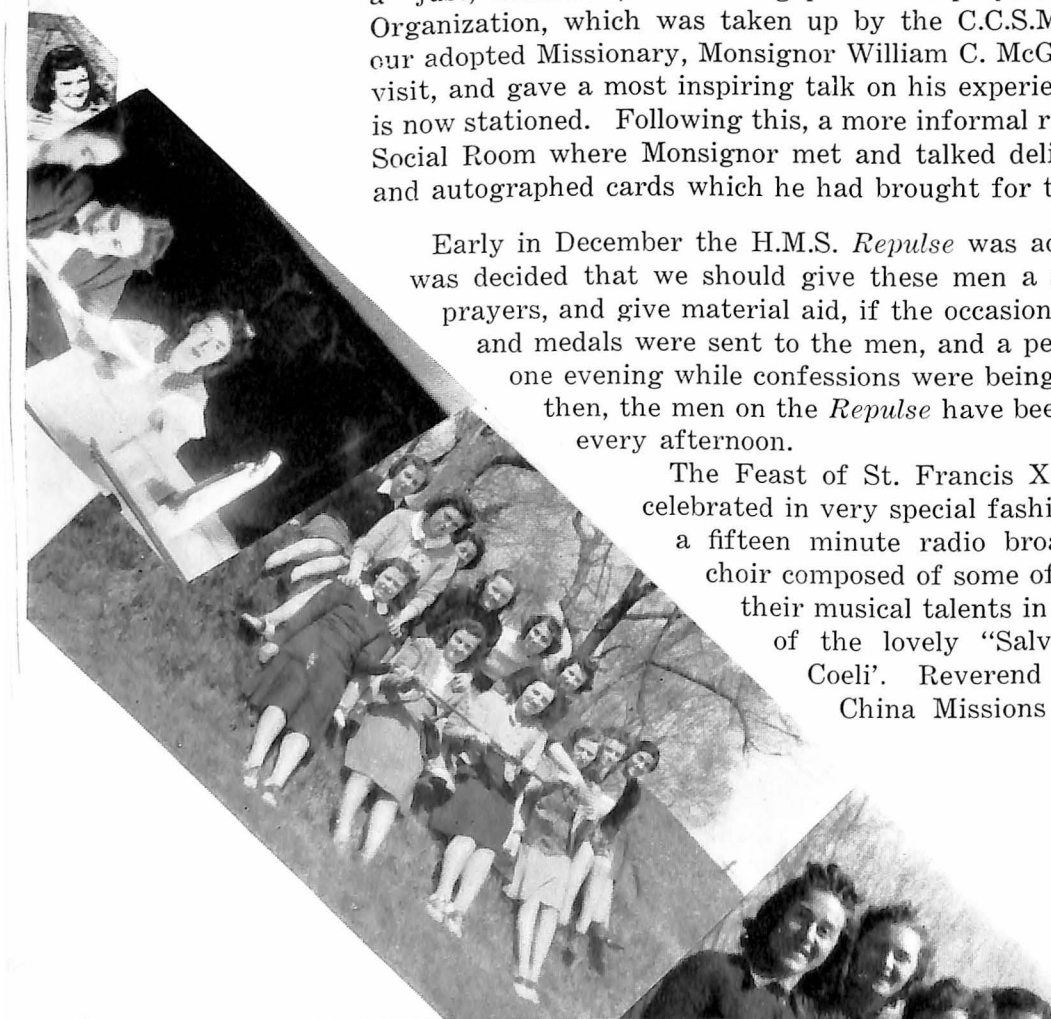
In the place of the regular March meeting of the C.C.S.M.C. a movie entitled "The Josephite Missions in Dixieland" was shown and proved very interesting and enlightening—as did also another movie "Sacred India" which followed it a few weeks later. Both of these pictures gave an unflinching and realistic portrayal of the tremendous hardships endured by those who bear the true light of Faith in heathen lands.

In addition to these major events, the monthly meetings of the unit have been packed with interest and enthusiasm, and the programs have been excellently planned. These have included discussions of religious vacation schools, works of foreign missions, and of the Catholic Medical Missions. The range of Mission work helped embrace the Home Mission Field of Nova Scotia, Northern Cape Breton, and Western Canada, the Philippine Islands, India, the Fiji Islands, China and Bagdad.

Local investigations were made concerning the Catholic Digest, and much literature was circulated dealing with Catholic Action and the Missions.

As a fitting close to a very enjoyable and educational year, the annual reunion of the Halifax Units of the C.C.S.M.C. was held in the form of a half-day convention at Mount Saint Vincent. At this, the various reports were given, and papers were read by the major units of Halifax. During the social intermission which followed the entire group was entertained in the dining hall where the Crusade motif was carried out beautifully, the chandelier bearing a huge Crusade shield and the table centerpieces miniature copies of the same. Following this, was Solemn Benediction of the Most Blessed Sacrament at which His Excellency, Most Reverend John T. McNally officiated. The spirited song of the Missions "God Wills It" brought the convention to a close, and left the inspiration to go forth and "teach all nations".

The President and retiring officers are heartily grateful for the cooperation evidenced in every project and the Club members can feel well satisfied with a full year, spiritually and temporally, for the needs of the Missions, both near and far have been better appreciated. By our spiritual alms, we hope to make up for the material assistance we cannot give, and so, to realize in some measure at least, the Master's prayer, "That they all may be one in Us."







MARY McGONAGLE  
*President*



ANITA FAULKNER  
*Vice-President*



CATHERINE KELLY  
*Secretary-Treasurer*

PHI DELTA PHI

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## Phi Delta Phi

“THOUGHT breeds in Silence!” . . . ah, that probably accounts for the quiet surrounding the Phi Delta Phi. There is a definite secrecy about this group . . . silence as to what they do and why they do it. Every now and again, a notice posted, warns that the philosophy club is to assemble with its accustomed atmosphere of quietude, as if to follow literally the advice:

“Silence is the law of being,  
Sound, the breaking of the rule.”

So, early in November, with thoughts a little more serious than some, the Phi Delta Phi met for a third session, and acknowledged its appreciation of past ability and goodwill by re-electing Mary McGonagle to the president's chair for a second term. Assisting, in the task of governing this year, are Anita Faulkner as vice-president and Catherine Kelley as secretary.

Among any group of people, there are bound to be some few who are attracted by the fascination of the ever-recurring “Why”? Those few, among us, have the first qualification for membership in the club, namely a more than passing interest in “things as they are.” But such an interest makes certain intellectual demands, and so, a secondary, but no less necessary item, is good scholastic standing. Such a lofty purpose as a greater interest in and appreciation of reality in its various modes, could not be developed, unless it were found in an atmosphere of “healthful disagreement”. And there is the spirit essential for membership! The greatness of soul to be able to acknowledge right and wrong, wherever they are found.

No one recognizes better than we, the fact that we are very “amateur” philosophers, but we also derive certain encouragement from knowing that from small beginnings . . . Therefore, we delved into books about Truth, what it is and how to know to know it. Who better to introduce us than St. Thomas Aquinas, the patron of the club, under whose guidance every meeting is carried on?

Panel discussions, on topics of philosophic interest showed plenty of spirit. Material was drawn from Sheed & Ward's Samplers of great Catholic thinkers of the day, because they afforded a comprehensive view of the best in contemporary thought. Disagreement there was at sessions, and that with fair reasons on both sides, making any question difficult of solution without recourse, direct or indirect, to the standard reference, the Summa Theologica.

At the meeting before the Chirstmas

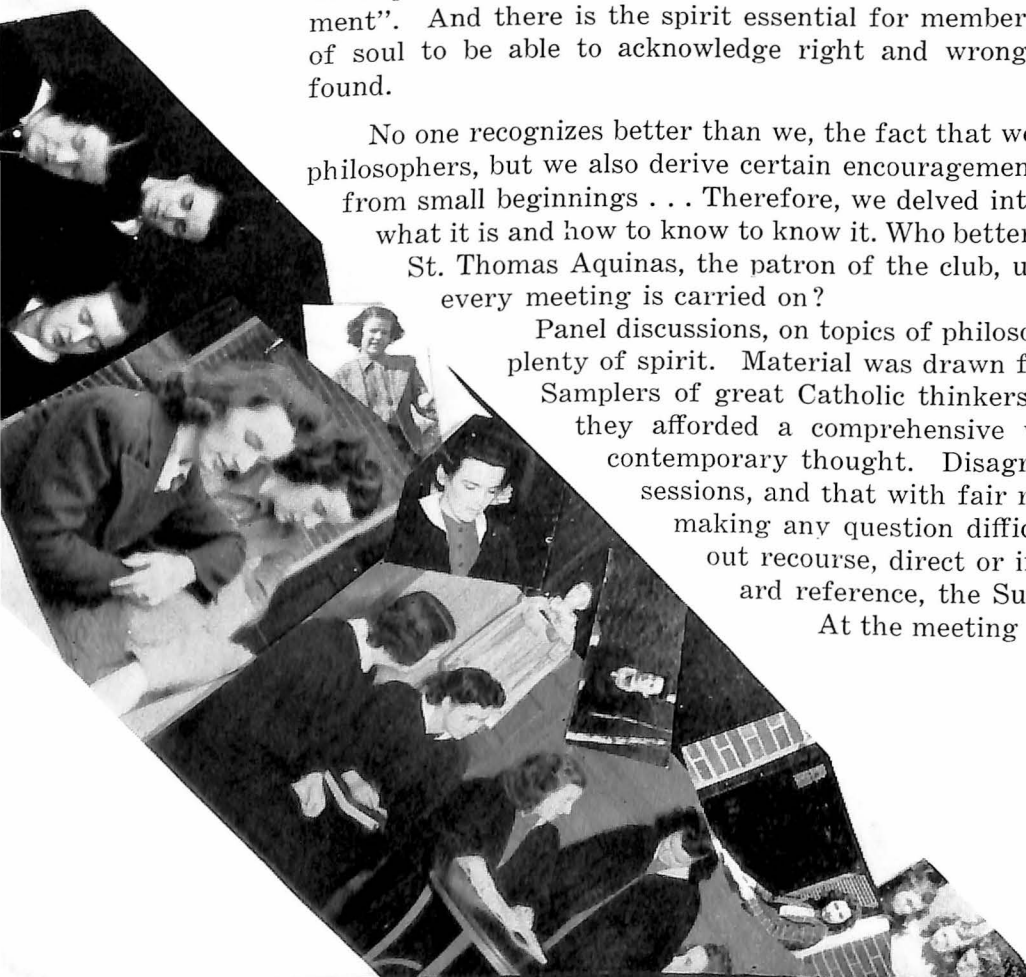
vacation, the election of new members was held. Selected annually from the Student Body, by a two-thirds majority vote, the new members were: Hope Willard from the Senior class and Jessie McIsaac and Marguerite St. Pierre to represent the Sophomore. These have proved decided assets to the club.

It is one of the secondary aims of Phi Delta Phi to bring philosophy, more particularly Thomism, into intimate contact with Student life and thought. To accomplish this, in an easy fashion, March 7, the feast of St. Thomas has taken on a special significance at the hands of our youthful philosophers. This year, the programme presented was well calculated to arouse interest in Thomistic thought by demonstrating its inherent worth and the esteem in which it is held by the Church. The scenes depicted a supposed Council to the Holy Father, in which the principles of the Angelic Doctor's doctrine were clearly expounded. The first scene represented the defence of Thomism by a trio of Dominicans against a group of clerical objectors who were unwilling to regard this philosophy as worthy of the Church's special recognition. St. Thomas was vindicated and the second scene showed Pope Leo XIII proclaiming Thomism the official philosophy. A slight note of legality was lent by the reading of pertinent parts of the encyclical “Aeterni Patris” in the original Latin, followed by its translation into English. The efforts and good intentions of participants . . . but we hope the better part has been left unsaid, in the minds of our audience.

The year comes to a close much in the same way that it opened . . . thoughtfully and quietly. Thoughtfully, realizing a little more the meaning of life and living, and quietly, realizing the beauty of both, that

“To be alone with silence  
Is to be alone with God.”

For it is only in that genuine tranquility of mind which such silence fosters that a philosophy of life becomes productive and leads man to the full enjoyment of his nature. Impelled by an inward force to a ceaseless search for the Cause of things, he must be ready to reflect profoundly on things that are of vital importance for him to know, even though his mind rebels against the restraints brought on by that thought. He must reflect on the mystery of his own being, making his whole life a learning how to live, conscious that man was made for God alone and that man must act accordingly.

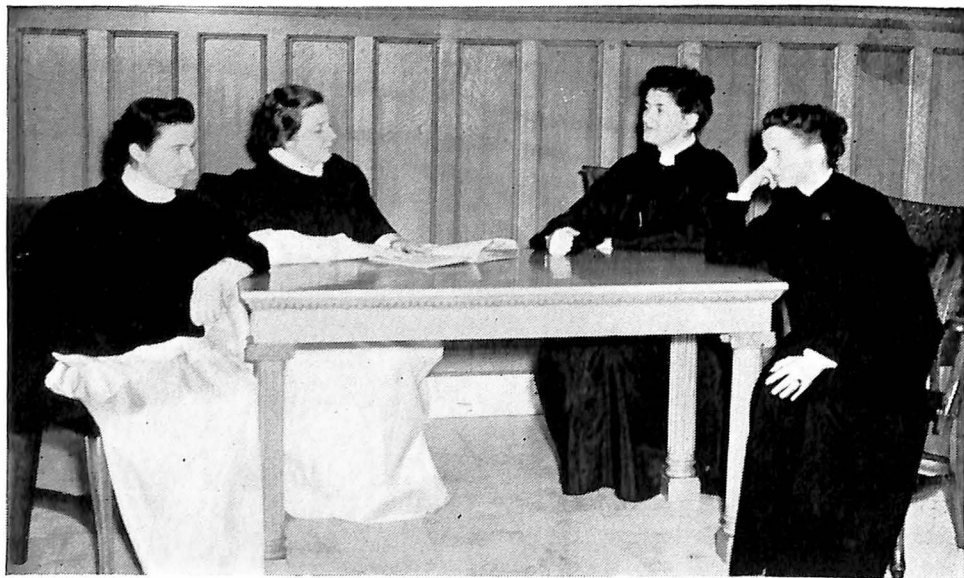




## To Thomas Aquinas

O Thomas! Mighty Spring of wisdom,  
 Much I have learned to love thee.  
 I have sought (in vain, somehow)  
 Advice of those above me.  
 In our indifferent world today,  
 This world of raging madness,  
 The attitude so prevalent  
 Must move Our Lord to sadness.  
 This then, we find is not so new,  
 This modern Sophistry . . .  
 "What then is Truth?" — they asked of Him,  
 And also asked of thee.

"O Thomas, thou hast written well,  
 What wouldst thou have of Me?"  
 Magnificent your answer:—  
 "Naught, Lord, save only Thee"  
 So now I turn to thee and pray  
 That I may know the Truth as thee.  
 Thomas, teach me now, the same  
 As thou didst then, in Sicily.



JEAN ROSSITER  
*President*



IRENE HANWAY  
*Secretary*

## WRITERS' CLUB

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MILDRED FLANAGAN  
*Treasurer*



## The Writers' Club

ON the first Monday of October, Mount Saint Vincent Writers' Club organized for the new school year, 1939-1940, and elected the following officers:

President—Jean Rossiter  
Secretary—Irene Hanway  
Treasurer—Mildred Flanagan

It was decided that meetings would be held each week, on Monday afternoon at 4.15. Dues were set at ten cents a month. The constitution, which had been formulated by the members of the preceding year, was read for the benefit of newcomers. At this meeting, it was agreed that the Writers' Club should contribute generously to *The Kappa*, as the students' paper is called.

On October the fourth, the Dean's feast, the members presented an artistically printed, framed prayer, composed by Sister's patron, the gentle Seraph of Assisi. We shall quote this for you.

"Lord, make me an instrument of Your peace.  
Where there is hatred, let me sow love.  
Where there is injury, let me sow pardon.  
Where there is despair, let me sow hope.  
Where there is doubt, let me sow faith.  
Where there is darkness, let me sow light.  
Where there is sadness, let me sow joy."

The short story was chosen by vote as the special subject for study and experiment during this year. At one of the winter meetings, the club collaborated in a skating story, to which each of the members supplied her own version of a climax on the next Monday. The lyric also received a large share of attention, and on Valentine's Day the members exchanged metrical greetings. The result was that Sister Nolasco carried off a prize for the most original verses.

Throughout the year, club members supplied editorials, articles, stories, book reviews, and lyrics to *The Kappa*. In the usual story contest held after Easter, Sister Teresina bore away the palm. Her entry, entitled **The Afton Ghost**, illustrates well the type of story with a solution as central plot situation; her diction (the story is in the first person) suggests the Scots dialect quite successfully.

An example of our president's fine poetic talent appears in the Dedication sonnet which graces the front pages of the Year Book. The literary ability which Jean possesses has been featured again and again in the

*Kappa*.

Club activities closed with a symposium on the first Monday in May. The scene of this "feast of reason and flow of soul" was the dietetics laboratory, as membership has outgrown the dining room. This year the members selected John Buchan's literary achievement as their subject of discussion **syn posion** (which was coffee, in this case.) The program of speakers follows:

Introductory address ..... Jean Rossiter  
**The King's Grace** ..... Sylvia Usher  
**Prester John** ..... Kitty Piccott  
**Midwinter** ..... Hope Willard  
**Thirty-nine Steps** ..... Mary McGonagle  
**Green Mantle** ..... Romaine Bates  
**Adventure of Mr. Standfast** ..... Ann Meech  
**The Free Fishers** ..... Mildred Flanagan  
**The House of the Four Winds** ..... Irene Hanway  
**Montrose** ..... Louise Poulin  
**United (an elegy)** ..... Mary Mulcahy

The concluding elegy was written by one of our Mount authors, Agnes Foley (Mrs. Angus L. ) Macdonald, on the very day of Lord Tweedsmuir's death. A graceful tribute! Flowers to the graduates in the shape of rhymes were then presented by the other members, and the singing of the college song, finally rang down the curtain on this festive occasion.

The Writers' Club has participated actively in every literary endeavor on the campus. It is interesting to note that every member of the *Kappa's* editorial staff was also a member of the Writers' Club, which no doubt accounted for the unusually high literary standard attained by the *Kappa* this year. This publication was capably edited by Mary McGonagle, who provided timely and discerning editorial comments, while the business of the paper was carried on by Mary Mulcahy.

Perhaps no other club on the campus has enjoyed such a successful year. No matter what the subject the club meetings were always eagerly anticipated and thoroughly enjoyed, as was evidenced by the regular attendance and the lively discussions.

Although the annual symposium which marks the close of the year lacked wine in the physical sense, wine for the spirit was provided in full measure by the contributions of the various speakers which showed deep and detailed study. The subject this year, viz., John Buchan, was particularly appropriate and was the unanimous choice of the club.

Although this year the Writers' Club loses six of its Senior members, it is expected that next year will be, if possible, even more successful.

*Irene Hanway*

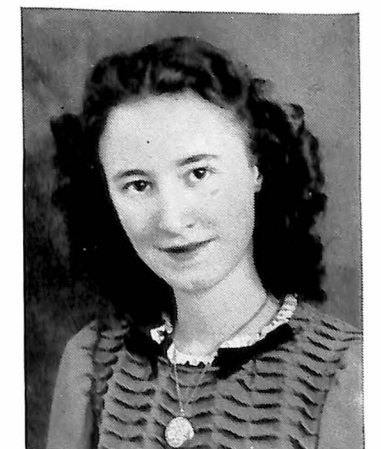




ANN MEECH  
*President*



MARY CONLON  
*Vice-President*



FRANCES MacCORMACK  
*Secretary-Treasurer*

## LOUIS PASTEUR SCIENCE CLUB

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## The Louis Pasteur Science Club

**B**UT three years have passed since the organization of the Louis Pasteur Science Club, yet the work achieved during this time has far exceeded the hopes of those who first became its members.

Although well organized from the beginning, amendments have been made to the constitution, making it possible to carry on a variety of works and amusements beneficial to its members.

The main object of the club is to stimulate a general interest in Science. To carry out this purpose, we showed at each meeting this year, a motion picture dealing with some scientific subject. Some of these were: The Green Plant as Food Factory; Monstrosities of Pondland; Bacteriology Technique; Kitchen Art and the Kodachrome Process. These pictures were much appreciated.

Last year, it was suggested that besides the general purpose of the club, some special work should be undertaken which would afford amusement as well as instruction. By unanimous vote, the camera hobby was selected and plans made for its execution. In June, the members displayed their finished pictures and a prize was given for the best. Beatrice Regan of Dartmouth, N. S., was the winner of the 1939 prize.

Since then, the Louis Pasteur Science Club has assumed the name of the Louis Pasteur Photography Club. The pin-hole camera hobby was continued by this year's members and in addition, we have taken up the processing of roll film. Every day, some one or two members may be found buried in the depths of the "dark room" or rolling a roll film in the tank in a lighted room. Great enthusiasm was aroused this week by the successful taking of a photoflood picture showing the various stages in the processing of a film and the printing from a negative. Additional interest has been stimulated by the fact that the club members were working for the Year Book, in which several pages are to be devoted to snapshots on the campus. If "experience is the best teacher", there are several students who will be photography experts very soon.

Before we knew it, we found ourselves planning for our last activity, the social gathering. At a business meeting, the various committees were appointed as follows:

Reception Committee:

A. Meech, M. Conlon, F. McCormack.

Entertainment Committee: J. Richard.

Decoration Committee: R. Bates.

Refreshment Committee: B. Blakeney.

Favors. H. Usher.

Invitations and Programs: S. Usher.

Our guests were invited to an Apple

Blossom Frolic. All were invited to be present on May 1, at 7.30 p.m. in Science Valley at the foot of Mount Saint Vincent. Here the guests were received into a fairyland of apple blossom made possible by the decoration committee. They were entertained with a series of games, for each of which a prize was given. At this gathering also, were shown, by means of radioptician, the pinhole camera pictures. The guests were the judges for the prize.

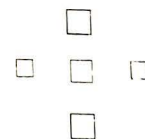
Refreshments were served "a la Laboratoire". The Laboratory tables were decorated in pink, green and white, and laid with filter paper plates and saucers. Beakers served as cups and evaporating dishes gloried in a filling of ice cream.

Boutonniere Blossoms from the sucrose tree were given as favors to each guest and the gathering closed with that old but familiar song, "Neath the shade of the Old Apple Tree".

We hope that those who are permitted to join the Science Club next year, will feel all the enthusiasm and pleasure experienced by us, the members of 1939-40, for whatever we find interesting is not considered as a task. We may spend hours sorting stamps, working in a garden or planning a menu for a reception, but the delight we take in the work does not bore us.

In College, too, we may apply this principle. There are subjects studied because they are necessary or useful to us when we are graduated and have to earn our own living. Very often they are subjects in which we are not at all interested and therefore work at them because we are obliged to do so. How delightful it would be to find a subject which was as attractive as it is useful. Well—there is one—it is Science, in which you will certainly find a great deal of enjoyment and from which you will gain much that is useful to you in after life. Science is a joyous adventure, an adventure rich in spoils.

The students of Mount Saint Vincent College enrolled in the Science classes appreciate to the full the advantage of the subject, for their interest has extended beyond the laboratory hours and has resulted in the Louis Pasteur Science Club.







MARY MULCAHY  
*President*



EILEEN MacLEAN  
*Secretary*



CATHERINE KELLEY  
*Treasurer*

## SOCIOLOGY CLUB

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## Sociology Club

THIS year has been a varied and a busy one for the Sociology Club. The lectures and discussions of class periods have been followed up by observation trips to the various welfare centres of Halifax. Child Welfare and Public Health Services are all so much more interesting when you have seen the equipment and the actual functioning. Our trips have taken us to hospitals, clinics, recreational centres, correctional institutions, children's homes, and offices of administration.

Beside these local expeditions, we went on some long trips that gave us much pleasure and information. During the camping season, the Club members visited Camp Sunshine, the splendid fresh air camp, sponsored by the Star and Chronicle, for the benefit of tired mothers and small children. We found the place a veritable paradise for city dwellers from congested areas. Situated on a high point of land, projecting into the beautiful Saint Margaret's Bay, it looks down upon sparkling water, and fairy islands of pointed spruce, with sunny meadows in the distance. A safe little bathing beach and a protected grassy playground, with comfortable equipment add much to the attractiveness of the place. There are two main buildings, one for the staff, the other for the mothers and children. Each mother guest has a pretty bedroom with cots for her little ones beside her own bed. There is a play shelter, for rainy days, and a laundry house for the use of the guests. It is no wonder that the puny little ones who come here are plump and rosy when they leave. It must be a great help to the mothers, too, to see how things can be arranged in a well ordered home.

In the Fall we went to Terrance Bay, to see the social settlement work carried on among the fisher folk by the Sisters of Charity. We found an interesting program going on. Adjoining the convent, is a pleasant two-story settlement house. The first floor is equipped with a stage and is used for entertainments, lectures, and social gatherings. On the second floor are class rooms where lessons are given in sewing, dressmaking, cooking, canning, and weaving. We were surprised to see what is being accomplished and we envied the Sisters who are bringing so much light and comfort into the handicapped areas. The men have taken up carpentering and many tumble down houses have been reclaimed and repaired. The people are attending classes in adult education and practically all the Terrance Bay inhabitants are members of a credit union. It all shows what can be done, if somebody cares.

From time to time, the Club members have attended meetings connected with the Community welfare planning for Halifax, public discussions of acute problems, and lectures of general interest.

All through the year, the Club has been active in outside work. Many visits have been made to the sick and the shut-in. The students have also accompanied the inspectors on their rounds among the relief recipients.

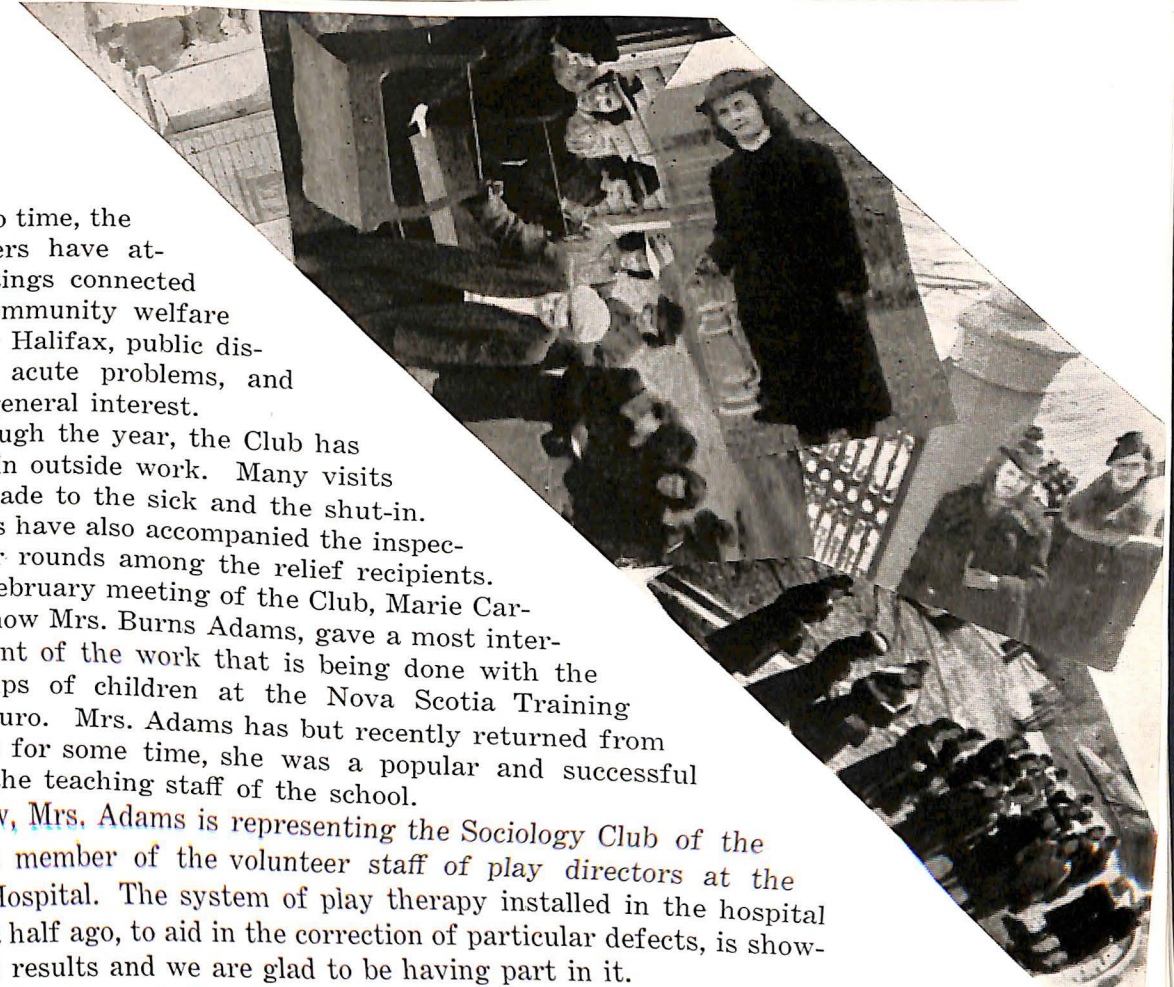
At the February meeting of the Club, Marie Carroll, who is now Mrs. Burns Adams, gave a most interesting account of the work that is being done with the special groups of children at the Nova Scotia Training School in Truro. Mrs. Adams has but recently returned from Truro where for some time, she was a popular and successful member of the teaching staff of the school.

Just now, Mrs. Adams is representing the Sociology Club of the Mount as a member of the volunteer staff of play directors at the Children's Hospital. The system of play therapy installed in the hospital a year and a half ago, to aid in the correction of particular defects, is showing splendid results and we are glad to be having part in it.

Along with its work, the Club has had recreational events. The trip to Terrance Bay was turned into an all day picnic. On a gray November morning, a big truck load of girls, warmly clad in sport clothes, set out for the long ride to the little fishing hamlet. Though the weather was threatening, there was plenty of sunshine in the great truck, as it resounded with songs, cheers and laughter. All too soon the ride was over, but the excitement had just begun. Before us lay an alluring landscape,—a rough coast, where the open sea was dashing up over ragged rocks. A warm fire had been lighted in the settlement house and the girls lost no time in starting the music for games and dancing. In the afternoon, the clouds broke. Then it cleared and we were able to explore the neighborhood. We had the pleasure of seeing a shark at rather close range. We were interested, too, in the peat bogs, recently discovered, which promise to become invaluable as a fuel for the region. By four o'clock, we were quite ready for the hearty lunch provided, and after that, came the jolly ride home.

We must not forget the Christmas party which came early in December. This afforded fun for lots of girls, and awakened the holiday spirit. Carols, entertainment features, refreshments, and a beautiful tree full of presents, all contributed to a good time.

During this last year, the Club joined the Canadian Welfare Council. From the headquarters at Ottawa, we have been constantly receiving interesting notices and reports of national conferences, special public discussions of emergency problems, changes in Canadian social legislation, etc., so that we have been kept aware of all social movements, trends, and attitudes. This has been very helpful and we are much pleased with our membership in the Council.







MARY DALEY  
*President*



ANN MEECH  
*Vice-President*



MARY CONLON  
*Secretary*



ANITA FAULKNER  
*Treasurer*

## HOME ECONOMICS CLUB

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## Home Economics Club

THE dawn of the new school year—and with it comes the traditional event of the Home Economics Club, the initiation supper, a la buffet, enhanced by ghosts and goblins for the new members.

We first stepped into the limelight, when two of our Senior members delivered papers at the Nova Scotia Home Economics Convention held at the Lord Nelson Hotel, Halifax. Much favorable comment was forthcoming. Orchids, girls! A third received special mention for a speech she delivered at the opening meeting of the Maritime Students' Club.

Home Economics girls just can't stay idle, and once again our younger club-mates donned their white uniforms and earned a few pennies with a cocoa sale. The spirit was contagious and everyone lent a helping hand for the annual Christmas bazaar.

Again we came over the top, taking orders for all sorts of tasty dainties to tempt the most fastidious college appetites. The Foods' Laboratory, this time, shared in the profits. Soon, new curtains and drapes were furnishing the dining room.

Refusing to retreat, the industrious Senior partners entertained the Club with a formal Christmas dinner. Seasonal decorations, tempting dishes, charming hostesses, and a happy sing-song made the evening delightful for all.

All the members of the Club united in a plan for the college Mardi Gras. A "Baby Party" was the result. Everyone loves babies and had you peeped in on the nursery at the Mount on the eve of the Lenten season you would have seen toddlers of every sort and description. Why, the little one with the bottle is Eileen Finnegan, and her cute companion in rompers is Hope Willard! Prizes were won for the prettiest, funniest, and most original costumes. A very good time was had by each "itty baby girl" and boxes of lunch packed by the club, supplied enjoyable refreshments for the babes before they were tucked away in their cradles.

Our youngest members advanced to the foreground and nearly took the "Home Eccers" off their feet with a cake and a candy sale!—the first time in history that these uninitiates were so daring—probably the first time that a cake and candy sale was so successful.

"Anything your little heart desires . . . in the line of a cake" was the advertisement. One could never imagine such varied desires—nor yet, the variety of cakes in fulfillment thereof.

"When holidays come, there's no place like home," (so those staying at the Mount for Easter thought)—until the club girls

dispelled their gloomy spirits with a party on Easter Sunday night.

A Dutch Luncheon was the highlight of the Easter season. The Foods' Laboratory was transformed into a spot of Holland with Hansel and Gretchel presiding from their places on the side table, tulips as a centerpiece, windmills as place cards, and wooden clogs as novelty candy dishes. A delightful radio program added much enjoyment.

But, hold on a minute—we can't let the Foods Department have the whole show—where do you suppose those good looking suits came from that Ann and Mary are sporting?? and Delphine and Izzy, too??? Why, they made them of course! A member of the Home Economics Club—and not be able to do all sorts of things? Well—I never . . .

What else do they make? Some have the smartest skirts and blouses, while others are designing and remodeling garments to suit the individual.

One of our Senior girls, who majors in clothing, has even taken up weaving as a side-issue, not to mention a little millinery. So you see, we wouldn't want to omit this interesting phase of our Club work.

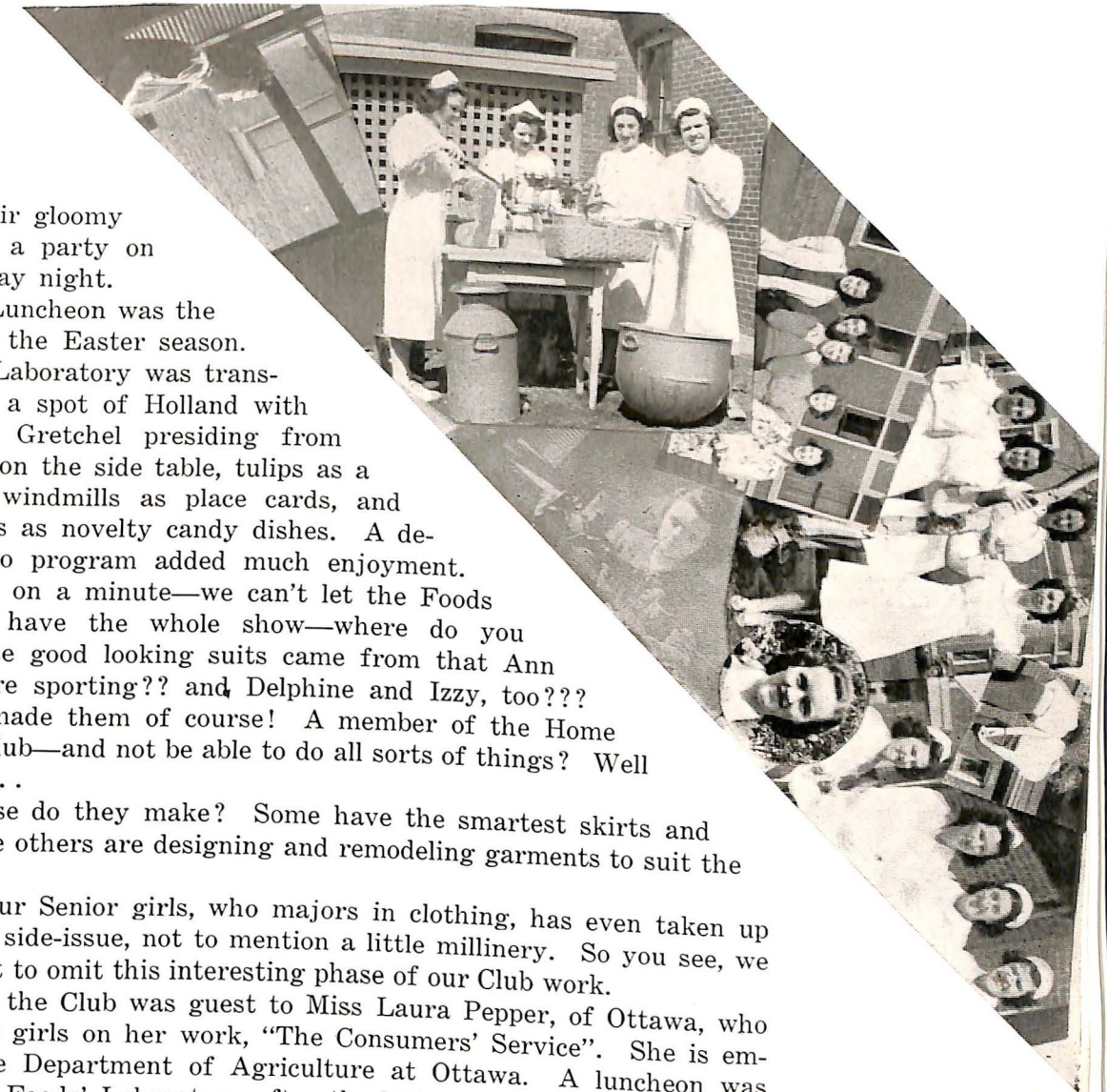
In April, the Club was guest to Miss Laura Pepper, of Ottawa, who addressed the girls on her work, "The Consumers' Service". She is employed by the Department of Agriculture at Ottawa. A luncheon was served in the Foods' Laboratory after the lecture.

Too soon, we have completed another year, and this June is especially sad for us, since we are losing four of our Home Economics girls—Eileen, Hope, Marg, and Anita.

"Here's to our Foods IV Class. Congratulations and every success!" May we, the undergrads continue your good work and "carry on" till we reach our goal of graduation!

Speaking of farewells makes one thoughtful. What follows these sad partings? How will life be lived? For the young Home Economists, the answer is relatively easy of solution. For within the limits of their chosen field, they have an abundant variety of works from which to choose. Is it any wonder, then, that they are quite so versatile?

With the training we have behind us, there are great possibilities awaiting us. We can qualify as dietitians, if food values appeal; as teachers, if the imparting of knowledge seems of greater import; as buyers, a field not yet sufficiently explored, and all these in turn to become practical homemakers of the most scientific type. What more could a young girl look forward to than brilliant success in whatever of these fields she chooses as her own?







MARIE DAVIS  
*President*



MARY MULCAHY  
*Vice-President*



MILDRED FLANAGAN  
*Secretary-Treasurer*



## GLEE CLUB

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## Glee Club

THE past year of song has taught us well, that indeed "Music hath charms", whether it be in the form of sing-songs, choruses, trios or solos. We have felt the joy of all and have been captured by their charms.

This year our Glee Club efforts have been zealously supported by:

Marie Davis, as President.

Mary Mulcahy, as Vice-President.

Mildred Flanagan, as Secretary-Treasurer.

The early Lenten season with examinations closely following, made the time for social gatherings somewhat limited. However, the delight found in the few which we managed, more than supplied for many an omitted one.

Our new members were warmly welcomed, or, shall we say "broken in" at our first sing-song held in October. On that evening, we enjoyed "Peggy's Predicament", a very amusing skit, in which was presented one of our brand new members, Helen Usher; so you see, even the latest members do not remain passive and peaceful for very long. Then the songs—songs everybody knows and in which each one sings just whichever part to which her fancy moves her, tenor, alto, melody! Strange, but somehow these various parts always seem to harmonize. Nor must we pass along without recommending the generosity and daintiness of those on the refreshment committee.

The college Christmas party, sponsored by the Glee Club, brought us back again to childhood days, to which we all whole-heartedly returned. The music hall was decorated most artistically and picturesquely. The evening unfolded many delightful surprises for each of us. Santa himself presented the gifts from the giant Christmas tree, as well as stockings, which were hanging around the fire-place. Oh, yes! He even brought several of his own Brownies to provide the entertainment, which they did quite successfully, including in their programme, a few timely songs and some striking rhythm band numbers. And then we all sang, this time Christmas carols and songs. Too bad we had to be "grown ups" so soon again!

Meanwhile, our more serious and practical work was not neglected. Our weekly choral sessions have suffered little, if any interruption. On October 26, the feast of our College President, Sister Evaristus, the Glee Club, for the first time this year, made its appearance on the Mount stage, singing "Morning" by Grieg and "The Big Brown Bear" by Mana Zucca.

A fifteen-minute radio program, sponsored by Mount Saint Vincent College Unit of the Canadian Catholic Students' Mission Crusade, fittingly marked the feast of Saint Francis Xavier, December third. A selected group of singers from the Glee Club opened the program singing "Rorate Coeli" and closed it with "Salve Mater."

Mother General's feast day was marked by an entertainment in which both College and Academy took part. During the course of the entertainment the Glee Club sang "God of all Nature" by Tchiakowsky.

On Mary's Day, the members of the Glee Club presented a program, "Our Lady in Music", in which all tried to know our Lady more thoroughly through song. In addition to the Glee Club's singing Marchetti's "Ave Maria," five Glee Club members, Kitty Piccott, Marion Murray, Martha Mishoe, Mary Conlon and Marie Davis rendered solos, each singing an "Ave" by some well known composer. This was an unusual programme and proved to be delightfully interesting.

With good reason, were we proud of our president and special solo singer, Marie Davis, whose vocal recital on May 14 was one of the outstanding programs of the year. All who attended appreciated a charming sweetness of tone combined with an unmistakable richness and exceptional flexibility which was especially noted in an aria from "La Traviata" and Meyerbeer's "Shadow Dance". Marie was ably assisted by Helen Balah and Marguerite Young, whose sympathetic accompaniments added much to the artistic effect. Helen delighted the audience with her brilliant execution of "The Trout" by Heller, while Joan Davison displayed remarkable skill in a violin solo, the Allegro Animato movement of Grieg's Sonata in G. Congratulations, Marie!

On May 19, the International Sodality Day, a number of selected members of the Glee Club were again featured in a radio broadcast, sponsored by the College Sodality. These Radio Broadcasts were entered into with a most amazing spirit of zeal and enthusiasm, and we are certain that Our Blessed Lady was moved by the beautiful program of the Mount Sodalists.

And now we come to the last event of the year, in which the Glee Club took a most active part, namely—Graduation. On June 3, after many unsuccessful practices, we were able to execute with the greatest of ease, and—if I may say so,—finesse, the Baccalaureate Mass. Again, we had just cause to be proud of ourselves, when on Graduation Day, at the closing exercises, we sang.

So you see, it has not been a case of all play and no work, but it has been fun, all of it, even the practices, in which, although never beginning quite on time, we accomplished a surprisingly great deal.







CATHERINE KELLY  
*President*



ROMAINE BATES  
*Vice-President*



MARTHA MISHOE  
*Secretary*



IRENE SCOTT  
*Treasurer*

## ATHLETIC CLUB

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## Mount Athletic Association

NOT long after the last greeting had died away, trunks been unpacked for the term, and the new girls, were slowly becoming accustomed to interminable stairs and bells, the first meeting of the Athletic Club "happened." The fate of the club was entrusted to an active foursome:

President—Catherine Kelley.  
Vice-President—Romaine Bates.  
Secretary—Martha Mishoe.  
Treasurer—Irene Scott.

First on the program, was a hike to Mr. Boston's Camp, situated in thick woods about six miles away. Surely a delight for any "outdoor girl" since a boat ride across the lake is one of the attractions at the end of the road. Meals were served in true camp style, cooked and eaten beside an open fire. It was a group of "foresore and weary" travelers who thought the Mount had never looked more inviting than that night!

Winter!! But the sportsman is always at ease. A change of togs and we were ready for a rollicking sledding or some such. Skaters, appeared on all sides; skis and toboggans were, likewise much in evidence—as well as—the results! Sometimes, a daily walk was as hazardous as mountain climbing.

The pond at the top of the hill is the skaters' heaven and not only were many hours spent there during the day, but skating by moonlight was no less attractive—provided you knew the bumps!

A skating party was eagerly arranged, but when twice, the temperamental weatherman interfered with our plans, our spirits also became somewhat dampened. The program went on, however, in the form of a snowball fight, with intermission for coffee and doughnuts.

The dull period, when it isn't winter nor yet quite Spring, is never very dull if you play well. So, the indoor sports came into their own.

They were formally introduced by Beverly Piers, a well-known figure in Halifax badminton circles.

Instructions and excellent pointers on the art of playing good badminton were found delightful by the badminton enthusiasts. Under the supervision of the Badminton representative, Eileen MacLean, a tournament was held, from which Helen Bates and Jean Richard walked off with the doubles championship, while Jean Macdonald wore the singles crown. Congratulations!

Almost any night, could be heard the rhythmic ping-pong, ping-pong, ping—

awh! And you knew they were at it again. The new addition to the gymnasium, the ping-pong table has suffered many a good knock this term and strangely enough doesn't mind.

Basketball, this year, has been of secondary importance. No competitive games were played, but among themselves, groups did vie with each other and apparently enjoyed the fast and earnest games they had.

The warm weather summoned the tennis rackets and the new red shale courts felt the incessant tread of flying feet. For who doesn't enjoy a good set of tennis? And if we do say so, some of us are pretty good—right in line for a Helen Wills—in time!

Thus, with springing step and plenty of vigor, the Athletic Association swings along to its parting shot — more and better sportsmanship for next year!

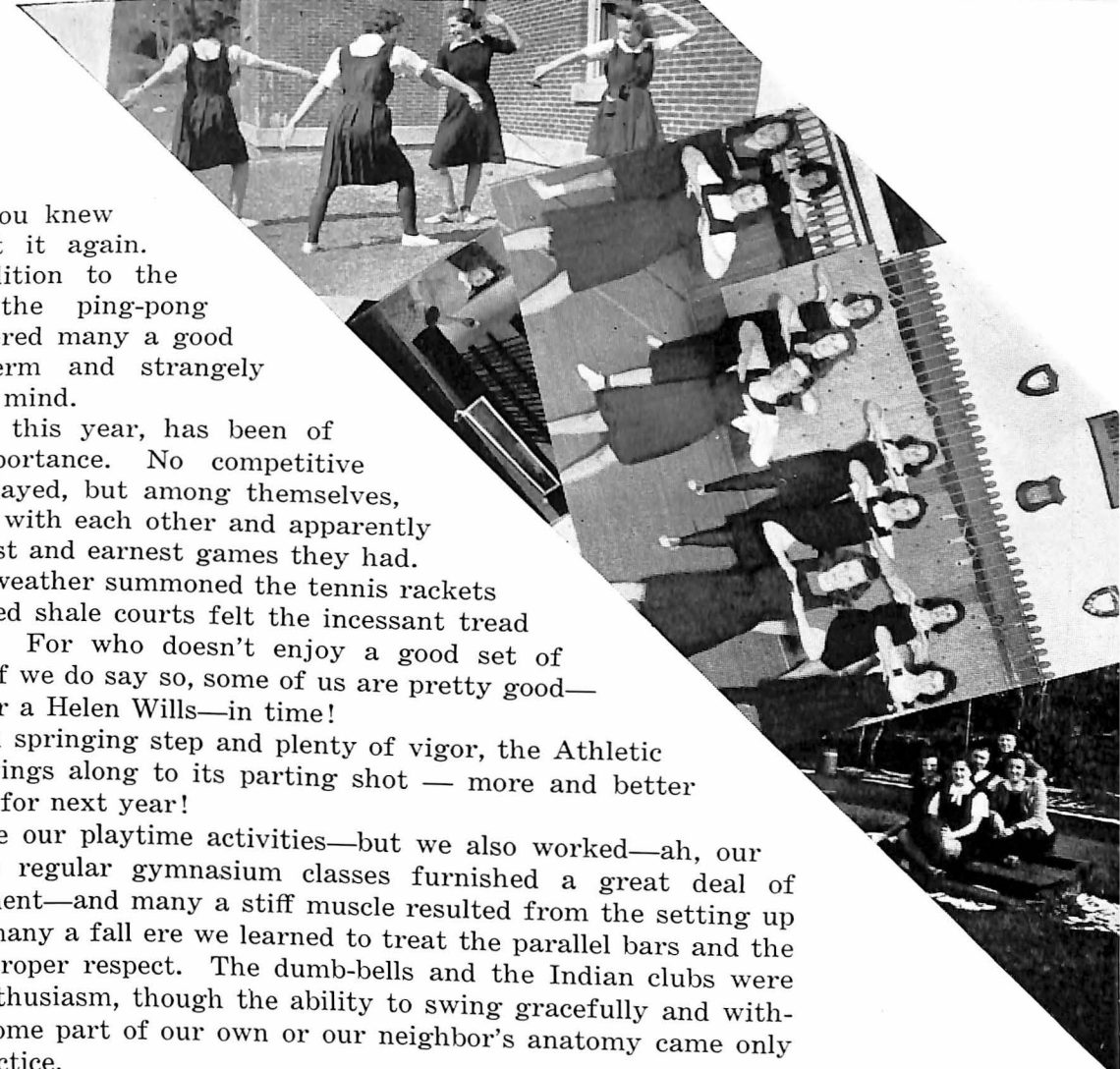
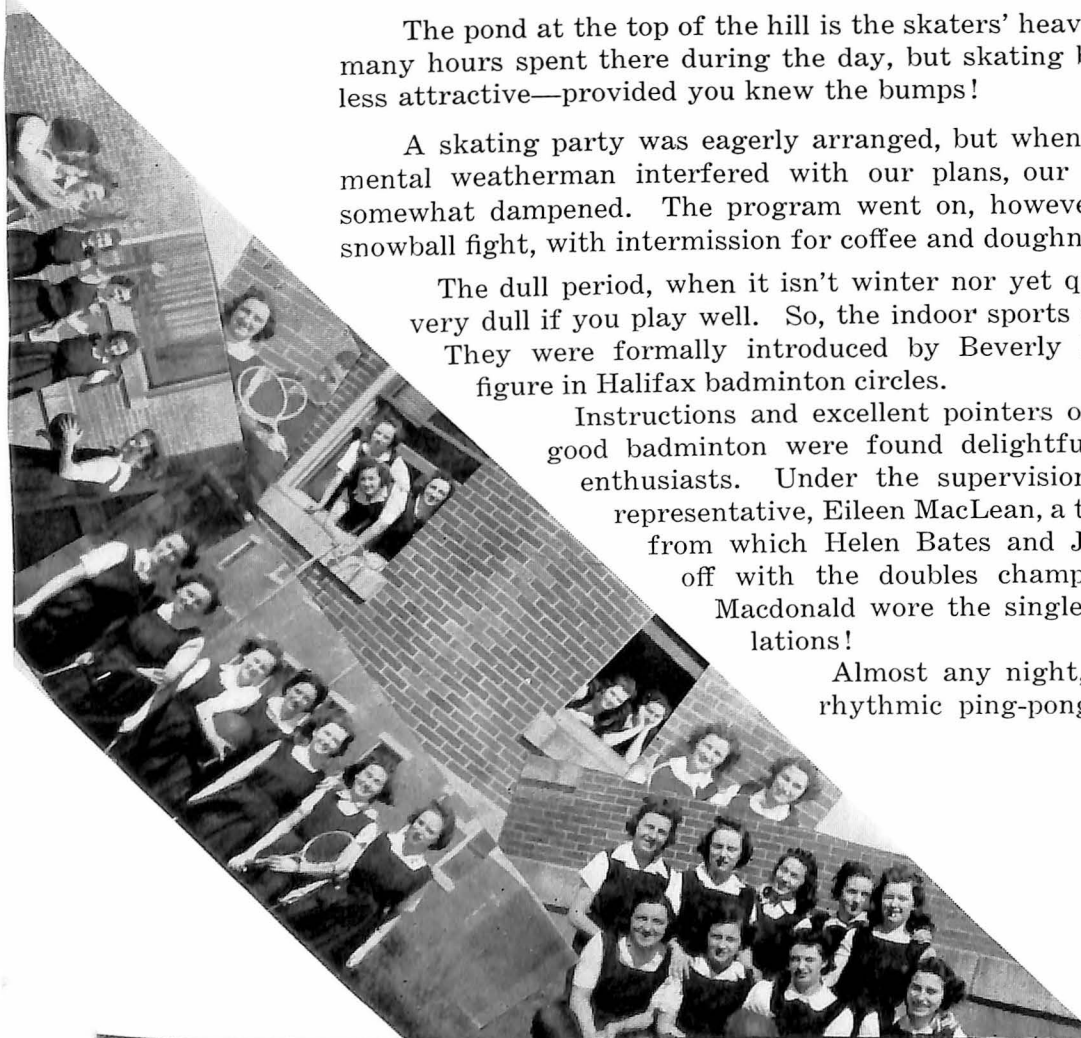
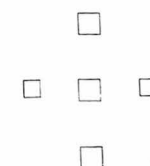
These were our playtime activities—but we also worked—ah, our athletics! The regular gymnasium classes furnished a great deal of healthy enjoyment—and many a stiff muscle resulted from the setting up exercises and many a fall ere we learned to treat the parallel bars and the "horse" with proper respect. The dumb-bells and the Indian clubs were swung with enthusiasm, though the ability to swing gracefully and without bumping some part of our own or our neighbor's anatomy came only with much practice.

Fencing was a novel sport for the new girls, but it was much in vogue during the aforementioned "dull period"—and helped to make it less dull.

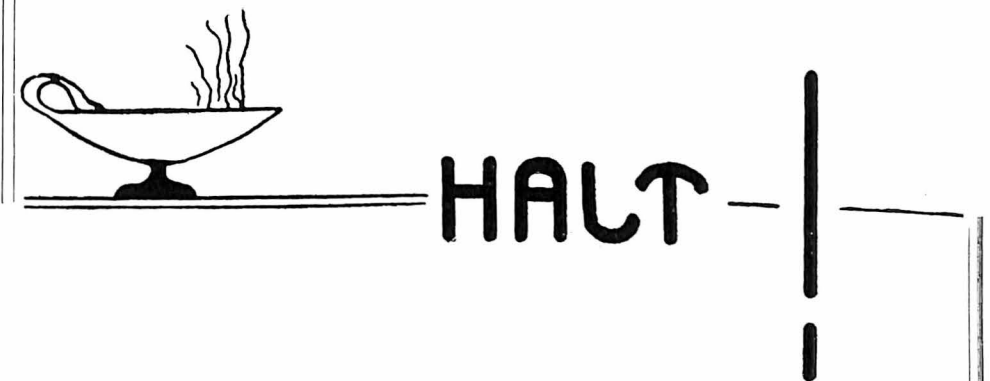
Another gymnasium activity was folk-dancing which was intended to add gracefulness to the collegiennes. And it did afford much fun!

The gymnasium classes in previous years have been under the direction of one of the sergeants of the Army stationed in Halifax. Because of the stress of war-time demands, the sergeant was unable to teach this year and instruction was given by our competent directress. The sergeant did manage to be present for the examination, however, and was pleased with our progress.

So with work and play, our gymnastics have helped towards the attainment of one of the ends of Christian education—a sound body as a fit dwelling for a sound mind.









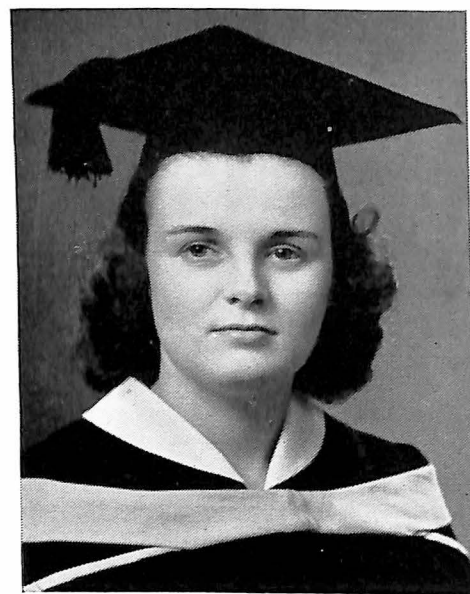


AT EVENING

## HALT . . .

*To the army on the march, it is a welcome moment of respite when they hear the order given for a pause. After a long, hard journey, with obstacles to be faced and overcome, there is a touch of the glory of victory in the attainment of the goal when the commander calls a HALT. Now, after long years of schooling themselves "To prepare for participation in . . . activities by the formation of right attitudes towards individual responsibilities . . . the Honour Corps, our Graduates, are lined up, ready to obey the command that will mark a mile stone on their journey, and pause contented with their hard-won laurels as Commencement crowns their day.*





Anita Laura Faulkner

#### RECORD

*High School—Sacred Heart Academy,  
Halifax, N. S.*

*Sodality—IV*

*Student Council—III, President IV*

*Mission Club—I, II, III, Treas. IV*

*Phi Delta Phi—III, Vice-pres. IV*

*Home Economics—I, II, Treas. III, IV*

*Science Club—II, Vice-pres. III*

*Glee Club—I, II, III, IV*

*Athletic Club—II, III, IV*

*Kappa Year Book Staff—IV*

THE latest fashion magazines are Anita's favorite text-books — really, not that Anita isn't a good student, far from it. On the contrary, that proves how good a student she is; she even forsook Foods to major in Clothing, thereby carrying off the distinction of being the best-dressed graduate of '40.

Anita takes time out from her fashion sketching and modelling to bear the honor of Student Council president with its accompanying burdens. In between times, she balances the budget of the Mission Club and has her say and song in Phi Delta Phi and Glee Club.

Perhaps it is her faith in human nature—anyway, she regales her long-suffering classmates with one line of the current popular song, which she sings over and over in a droning alto! Or she soothes their tired nerves with amazing tales of feline doings.

Her newly-blossomed executive ability has aroused our admiration, just as her good nature won our liking way back in Freshman days.

MUNRO Leaf never met Mary Eileen, but he has drawn her supremely — "This is a watch-bird watching, a never-stop", but then, it must go with the name, else why on earth "In again, out again, gone again Finnegan!"

An import from Lowell, we can very conveniently rate the exchange on Mary Eileen and still collect a premium! Her imperishable smile has lost nothing of its lustre during her stay with us. Probably that same smile, coupled with a desire to make everyone else smile, and the willingness to make the effort needed for the latter, accounts for Eileen's popularity. During her four college years, Eileen has "presided" her class, and wore the dignity so becomingly, that this year, she holds the privilege of Sodality prefect as well.

Just for variety's sake, Eileen sings and dances and at times philosophizes—as any girl does, when arrived at such honorable Seniority. "What does Confucius say?"

From here, Eileen expects to be a cut-up in a dietetic way and we can say that we are certain that her cuttings-up will lead to more successful and jollier caperings. Her ability to fit into any group whatever, and feel at home is probably the result of Eileen's "beloved neighbors". For neighbors she has had all her life—and such jolly neighbors, who wouldn't envy her!

#### RECORD

*High School — Keith Hall, Lowell,  
Mass.*

*Sodality—I, II, III, Prefect IV*

*Student Council—I, III, III, Vice-  
pres. IV*

*Mission Club—I, II, III, IV*

*Phi Delta Phi—II, III, IV*

*Home Economics—Pres. I, II, III, IV*

*Science Club—Sec'y II*

*Glee Club—I, II, III, IV*

*Athletic Club—I, II, III, IV*



Mary Eileen Finnegan





Mary Veronica Mulcahy

#### RECORD

*High School — St. Patrick's, Lawrence, Mass.*

*Sodality—I, II, III, Treas. IV*

*Mission Club—I, II, III, IV*

*Sociology Club—II, III, Pres. IV*

*Glee Club — I, II, Sec'y-Treas. III, Vice-pres. IV*

*Kappa Year Book Staff—IV*

"I wanna wrap you up and take you home with me". That's how she inspires strangers as well as old friends. She was lent to us from Lawrence, Mass., and try as we might we cannot get an extension on the loan for after this year. Ready for difficulties, eager for delights, Mul never fails to appear where she can be of assistance—and anything she has is anybody's who wants! With time for everything and everybody, her generous and sympathetic nature has made her one of the best loved among the students.

A happier combination of sense and nonsense than Mul is, would be hard to find! Books are not particularly attractive to her, but she manages through a nodding acquaintance with them to pass from their covers into a larger field of experimental knowledge. So this mid-Victorian modern possesses all the charms of two centuries within the scope of her youthfulness. With no patience for modern excesses, she yet has the disarming frankness of a child of her age!

Carefree and happy, Mul shows a more serious side of herself when she summons her Sociology satellites or sits in council in the Glee Club, and Sodality—and comes to the foreground when she controls the business management of the Kappa and the Year Book.

Though we shall greatly miss her—it is only fair that we share the happiness of her friendship with all those others who will call her friend in the years to come—so we must let her go!

MYRIAD the parts she plays! New Brunswick's only gift to the Seniors — but a prize packet. From her first appearance, Mary was dubbed a scholastic virtuoso, but even then, no one guessed how truly Scholastic she would become. The clear conscious view of her own opinions and judgments, so characteristic of Mary make her an impressive speaker and an admirable leader for the philosophically-minded Phi Delters. Her masterful grasp of logic and her unanswerable arguments make her a dreaded foe in any debate.

Perhaps you think Mary is a prosaic bit now—but no! She enjoys a prank now and then wholeheartedly, as any imp of darkness. And when she laughs, we all laugh because laughing becomes contagious.

Along with her class schedule, Mary works overtime, as Sodality vice-prefect, as one of the Writers, editing the Kappa and assisting the editor of the Year Book and even making costumes! Yet, though her duties have been many at the Mount, Mary was always one to take it in her stride. Caesar said it when he marched from Rome: Mary can repeat it as she sails back to Saint John, "I came, I saw, I conquered."

#### RECORD

*High School—St. Vincent's, St. John, N. B.*

*Sodality—I, II, III, Vice-prefect IV*

*Student Council—III, IV*

*Mission Club—I, III, III, IV*

*Phi Delta Phi—II, Pres. III, IV*

*Writers' Club—IV*

*Science—Vice-pres. II*

*Glee Club—I, II, III, IV*

*Athletic Club—II, III*

*Kappa Year Book Staff—III, IV*



Mary Ellen McGonagle





Rita Mary Mullooney

#### RECORD

*High School—Memorial College, St. John's, Nfld.*

*Sodality—III, Sec'y IV*

*Mission Club—III, IV*

*Sociology Club—III, IV*

*Science Club—III, IV*

*Glee Club—III, IV*

*Athletic Club—III, IV*

*Kappa Year Book Staff—IV*

GOING up! First floor — second floor and — the elevator halts! What's this? Ah, its fair (she really is) operator, enchanted by chapter XXXIX of "How to Climb in Life" has lapsed into reverie—unmindful of the passage of time and the onrush of classes.

Rita is quiet—"Still waters run deep", so goes the old saying. Of Rita certainly 'tis true. The world's finger cannot be put on the good deeds of Rita and certainly she is so quiet about it that her right hand scarcely knows of the good done by her left.

Unassuming, mild, gentle—all true, but what of that forceful current that lies beneath? Rita delves into books and books, thence forming strong convictions, so that we poor mortals, at times are floored by her quiet bombs. A student indeed, but dry,—never! An ever-recurring hint of wit sparkles here and there. The best to tell we've kept till last—as Mrs. O'Grady would have us say, "Her heart's o' gold".

KITTY KELLEY has all the charm of Ireland that her name implies plus a little French intrigue.

Violets and violins, so up the scale of College days, Kitty has managed to make each day a melody. If there is a member of the Senior class who is a living example of what serenity can do for a collegienne, Kitty is it! She just never gets around to having things done on time and somehow just never gets around to worrying about them.

Kitty presides placidly, yet competently over the Athletic Association, does duty as secretary of Phi Delta Phi and participates more than less in other campus societies.

Her departure from our midst deprives us of a representative of a most heartening creed—nothing is worth worrying about—and deprives us, too, of a pleasant and friendly companion.. Our loss is Liverpool's gain!

#### RECORD

*High School—Queen's County Academy, N. S.*

*Sodality—I, II, III, IV*

*Student Council—III*

*Mission Club—I, II, III, IV*

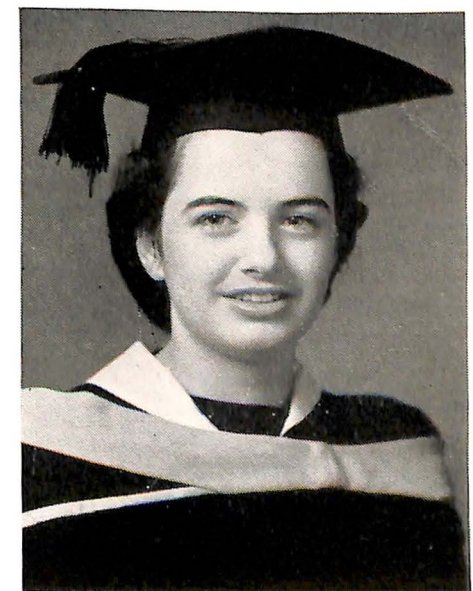
*Phi Delta Phi—II, III, Sec'y IV*

*Sociology Club—Treas. IV*

*Glee Club—I*

*Athletic Club—I, II, III, Pres. IV*

*Kappa Year Staff—IV*



Marie Catherine Kelley





Catherine Theresa Piccott

#### RECORD

*High School—Memorial College, St. John's, Nfld.*

*Sodality—III, IV*

*Student Council—III*

*Mission Club—III, IV*

*Sociology Club—III, IV*

*Glee Club—III, IV*

*Athletic Club—III, IV*

NEWFOUNDLAND sent Kitty to capture a B.A. but from observation one would never suspect it. Throughout the year she has been met scurrying about in a cooking uniform (future events—??) she has been heard singing and has been seen tackling a typewriter, not only single-handed but single-fingered! And that, not to mention her prowess in the Athletic side of things in spite of or perhaps because of, her small stature.

Like most high-powered machines, Kitty is quiet but efficient—a working member of the Glee Club, the Writers' Club and the Athletic Association and vice-president of the class of '40. Able and willing in any project, a worthy Senior and a good friend to the undergrads, it can with truth be said of Kitty, "She did her duty and then some".

FROM behind a ponderous tome of the "Summa",—"Being, being what it is, isn't what it is not."—as she turns the page we catch a glimpse of this young philosopher. Tall, slim, palely golden, exquisitely neat,—a touch of mystery in her eyes, a haunting thoughtfulness in her expression. A student—yes! Serenely and sedately, Jean takes her place as half the exclusive Philosophy 5 and Greek classes.

But not only a student! Enthusiastically she maintains her arguments on the college debating team; gayly she enters into college dramatics—and then, too, Jean loves to dance.

Somewhat reticent by nature, she none the less can enter merrily into the "ways and by-ways" of campus life—as ready for a lark as a symposium. Her varying interests run all the way from Saint Thomas Aquinas to Eau de Cologne and French pastry. Jean's ability to talk herself into and out of any situation is invaluable in her position as president of the Mission Club and of the Writers' Club.

Returning to our first thoughts, Jean being what she is, she won't be what she isn't. But whatever and wherever she is, the best hopes of the class of '40 are with her.

#### RECORD

*High School—St. Patrick's, Halifax, N. S.*

*Sodality—II, III, IV*

*Student Council—IV*

*Mission Club—II, III, Pres. IV*

*Writers' Club—III, Pres. IV*

*Sociology Club—II, III, IV*

*Science Club—II*

*Glee Club—II, III, IV*

*Athletic Club—II*

*Kappa Year Book Staff—III, IV*



Jean Marie Rossiter





Elizabeth Anne Shortall

# RECORD

*High School—Memorial College, St. John's, Nfld.*

*Sodality—III, IV*

*Mission Club—III, IV*

*Home Economics—III*

*Sociology—IV*

*Science Club—III*

*Glee Club—III, IV*

*Athletic Club—III, IV*

“—MY home! my native land!” Ah, the mists arise, the shores of Newfoundland outlined appear on the horizon. The ship plows on to—Elizabeth wakes up—! Oh, my ship of dreams sunk. Never mind, Elizabeth, it won't be long now—and who will deny such shores are worth the longing?

Yes, our petite Miss Shortall, though a wee bit less than most, has a loyalty to home, that overshadows her anchor hold on M.S.V. Nevertheless, she wastes no time in useless day-dreaming, but “makes hay while the sun shines”. She diligently cons her humanist lessons before bearing her bachelor-ship back with her. But her B.A. was only part of her program—for with varying degrees of intensity and for varying lengths of time, Elizabeth was becoming a Home Ec-er. But the lure of the Arts proved too much and the prodigal returned!

Very quiet and equally dependable, Elizabeth knows not yet what a potent factor is herself. But in the years to come, when she thinks back on her Mount adventures, we are sure she will be glad even as we.

The best of everything, Elizabeth and may Newfoundland reciprocate your great attachment!

WE have yet to meet a girl so nicely natural and naturally nice as Margaret. Her strong sense of concealed practicality chose for her the path of a Home-Ec-er, which she has followed with characteristic constancy and accomplishment.

Marg is a day boarder, hence the city deprives us of the pleasure of exactly half Marg's presence, so that we might say we only know one side of her—but we might also add that that one side is worth both sides of many others.

Science, of any kind, is Marg's forte, domestic or secretarial or general—and her efficiency elected her to the presidency of the Louis Pasteur Science Club last year. Chatelaine club and clubbers find a veritable treasure in this reliable member. And the day hops selected Margaret to plead their cause in the Student Council, nor did she disappoint them! She just couldn't so that!

In this pause, before we see her go from the Mount, we assure Margaret of our sincerest wishes for the joys the years will bring and assure ourselves of a fund of happiest memories.

# RECORD

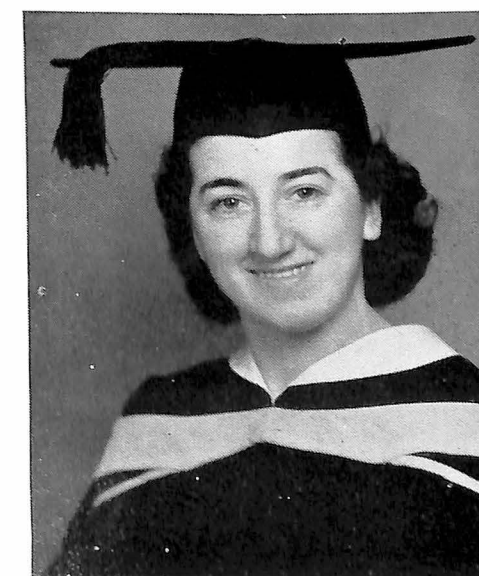
*High School—Mount Saint Vincent Academy, Halifax, N. S.*

*Mission Club—II, III, IV*

*Student Council—IV*

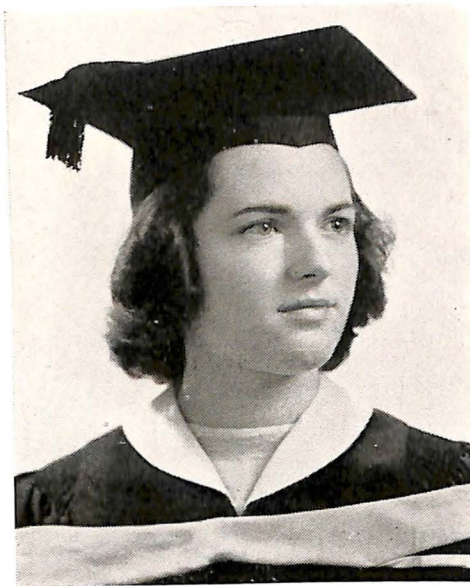
*Home Economics—Sec'y II, III, IV*

*Science Club—II, Pres. III*



Margaret Veronica Tobin





Margaret Sylvia Usher

#### RECORD

*High School—Mount Saint Agnes Academy, Hamilton, Bermuda*

*Student Council—III*

*Writers' Club—IV*

*Sociology Club—II, III, IV*

*Science Club—III, IV*

*Glee Club—I, II, III, IV*

*Athletic Club—I, II, III, IV*

*Kappa Year Book Editor—IV*

USUALLY on location in the "dark room" or else pounding out the typewriter for the Kappa, Sylvia so consistently pursued her famous hobby, that we can with ease trace backward through the various stages of this camera fiend. Her spare minutes have gone to make a fine snapshot collection which, no doubt, will cause no end of merriment in Bermuda, in a few years, when Sylvia looks back on "the days when . . ."

The most important side-line is badminton, where Sylvia gives ace service, as in everything else she does, whether it be writing the fashion column for Kappa or livening up life in general with her drawling wit. Editor of the Year Book, Sylvia takes time out for the Science Club and athletics and then satisfies her more literary tastes at the Writers' sessions. And everywhere, indoors, outdoors, uptown, downtown—she is the same Sylvia.

We hesitate not to forecast a rise in Bermuda stocks when Sylvia returns to show her stenographic skill, "this lady of delight, serene and ever right".

THERE'S no mistaking Hope—she's just Hope! Take her or leave her, whichever you choose, but if you choose to leave her, then you are the loser. She doesn't say many things but she says much, convinced that "much wisdom often goes with fewest words". That is why you can't know Hope until you know her!

"Who never falters or never demands,  
But smilingly takes the world in her hands."

So, in any project, Hope can be relied upon to assume more than her share and turn in the finished product well in advance of the deadline. One hundred per cent original, Hope has to her credit, masterpieces varied as miniature Mounts, Kappa cabinets and volumes of verse—for she is a poetess of no mean merit. Seldom indeed was an issue of the Kappa published without featuring this enthusiastic individualist, either as composer or artist.

Hope has a great sense of humour even when on the receiving end—which makes her a pocket edition of gaiety which when opened up somehow just can't be quickly closed. Her activity in the Chatelaine and Writers' Clubs and her membership in Phi Delta Phi prepares us for the depths of Hope that few have sounded. And depths there are! Abysses even!

And so since Hope herself just keeps us wondering, wondering, we must content ourselves with being grateful for the little we have known of her, and of the great unknown, not yet revealed—"let silence speak!"

#### RECORD

*High School—Academy of the Assumption, Wellesley, Mass.*

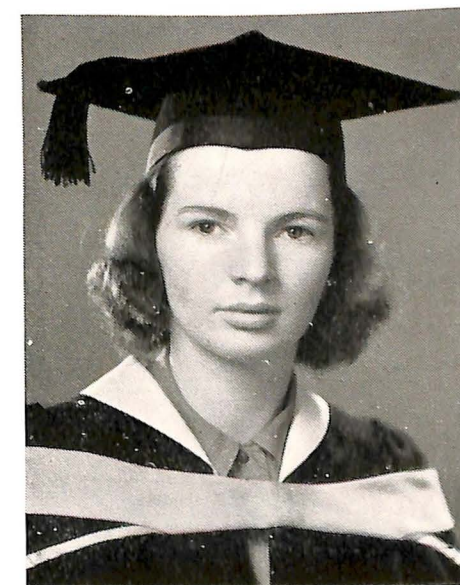
*Sodality—I, II, III, IV*

*Mission Club—I, II, III, IV*

*Home Economics—I, II, Sec'y III, IV*

*Phi Delta Phi—IV*

*Kappa Year Book Staff—IV*



Eleanor Hope Willard

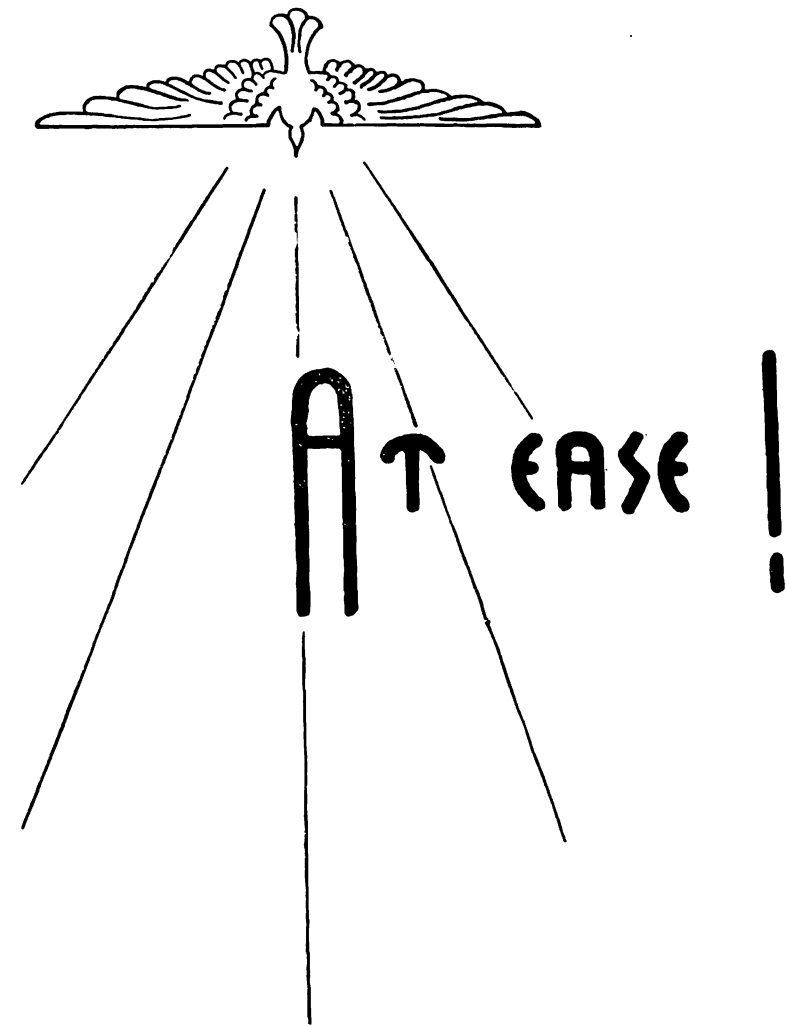


*Graduates' Autographs*

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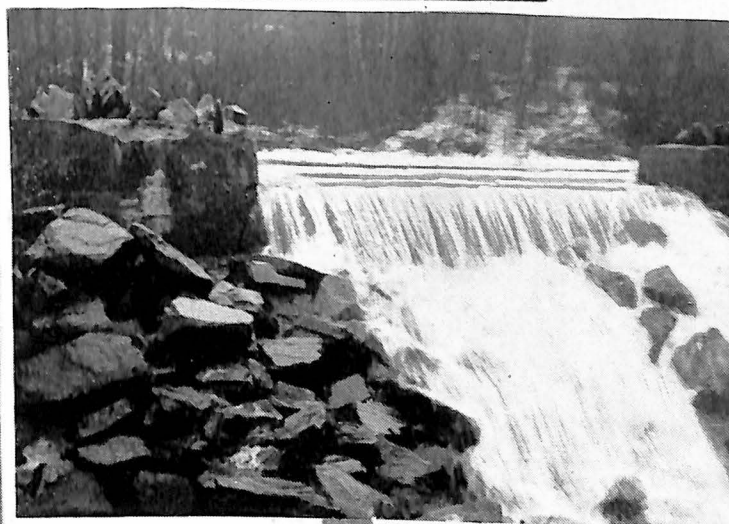


## AT EASE . . .

*AT EASE!—and the ordered band is dissolved into the myriad personalities of civilian life.*

*No less important than the hours of drill are the periods of relaxation during which a necessary refreshment is found. This leisure re-creates the energies, spiritual, intellectual and physical, and helps the recruits "to train themselves in the fine art of gracious living with others in social and cultural group activities."*

*The Kappa Camera has caught the students enjoying their leisure in the extra-curricular affairs, in social gatherings, sports and club organizations, where everyone is found to be AT EASE!*



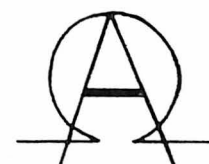
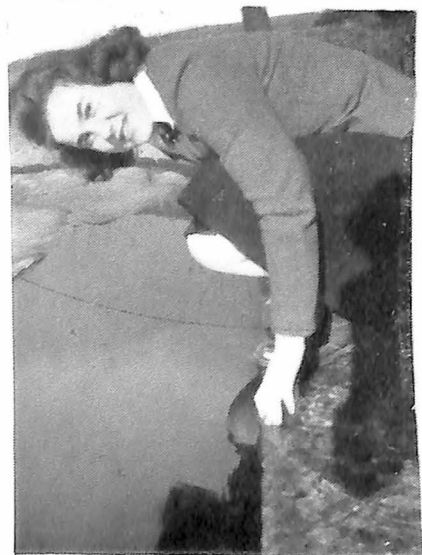












PASS IN REVIEW

!





VIEW FROM THE NORTH BALCONY, MOUNT SAINT VINCENT

## PASS IN REVIEW . . .

*With a growing swell of pride, we watch the parade as it swings in unbroken formation, past the stand and strides with the perfect rhythm of marching feet into the distance. Likewise, with an ever-increasing wistfulness, we watch our college days glide by with the perfect cadence of duty fulfilled, powerless to interrupt their onward march. But in the years to come, the occasions will be many on which we shall return to PASS IN REVIEW the cherished scenes and joys of these our College days, now gone beyond recall.*





## CHRONICLE

### September

- 20—Mount Saint Vincent College opened its doors for another scholastic year and welcomed its students, old and new, from the various Provinces, Newfoundland, New England States, Bermuda, etc.
- 25—Formal opening of college year under the guidance of the Holy Ghost with Mass. Special sermon delivered by Doctor Charles F. Curran of Halifax.

### October

- 4—Feast of St. Francis d'Assisi, doubly dear to us, being the feast of our Dean as well. Felicitations on all sides and the presentation of a tiny token of our gratitude. Annual corn boil, given by the Seniors, with the usual rain. Good fun with plenty of song was the keynote despite. . . . In the evening a social, with full attendance in number and spirit.
- 5—First Glee Club social—another night of song and enjoyment.
- 7-9—Canadian Catholic Students' Mission Crusade Convention at Antigonish with Mission unit officers in attendance.
- 9—Holy day and holiday spirits pervade everything. The usual chicken and fixings, but overshadowed by drought in reservoirs—and battleships in evidence. Daily prayers for peace and rain.
- 14—Another glorious hike to Mr. Boston's Camp, where everyone "roughs it" and famished, eats by the open fire, arriving home tired but happy.
- 16—Opening of First Aid course—a war-time indispensable, conducted by Doctor Keshen. Lectures continued over a period of six weeks and were very interesting as well as instructive.
- 22—Admiral Hornell of the H.M.S. Revenge delighted us with a visit and lecture about the life of a seaman, its adventures and dangers and accompanying need of assistance, spiritual and material. Who better qualified to speak of seafare than this experienced gentleman?
- 24—Capping ceremony. Freshettes and new Sophomores officially accepted into academic activities and introduced to the cherished cap and gown.
- 26—President's Day. Celebration in honour of our beloved Sister Evaristus with fitting tribute of loyalty and love. An excellent play, "Victory of the Cross", starring Mary Mulcahy and Jean Rossiter, ably supported by the underclassmen. An informal party with various games and amusements brought the day to a close.
- 28-30—Forty Hours' Devotion—opened with High Mass, beautifully rendered, on feast of Christ the King. Visits at all odd moments, during day and night, were these days' program—resulting in a general feeling of uplift throughout the house. All too soon came to a close with another solemn High Mass.

30—First publication of class marks—with consternation as the primary reaction.

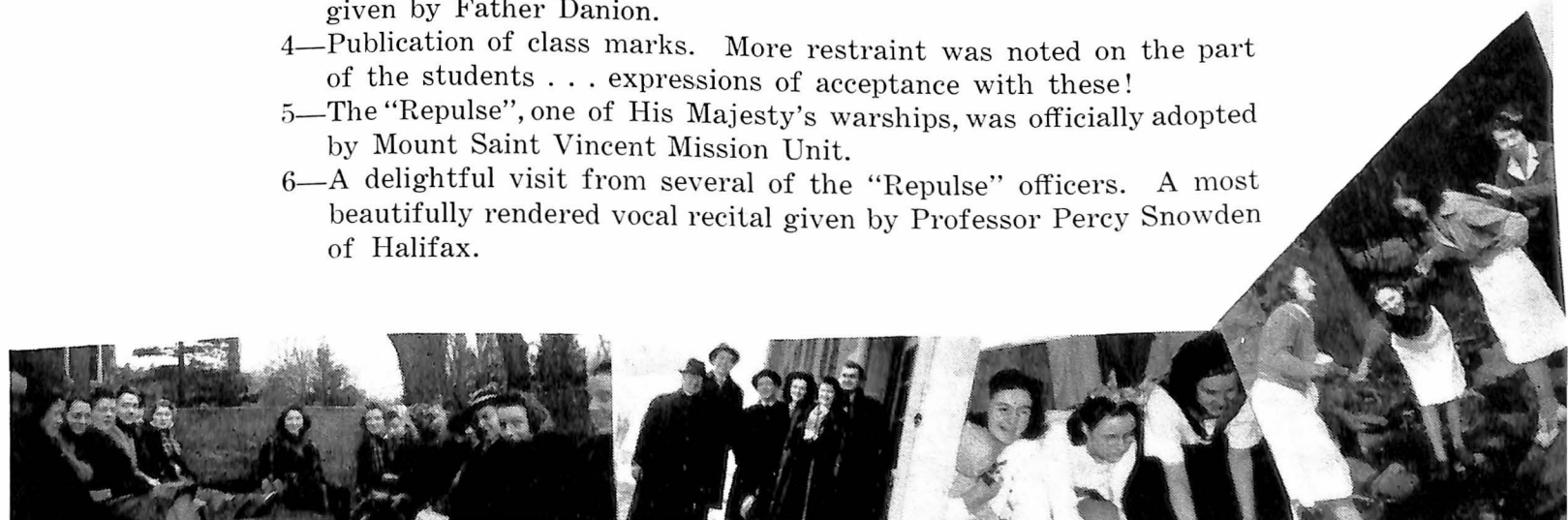
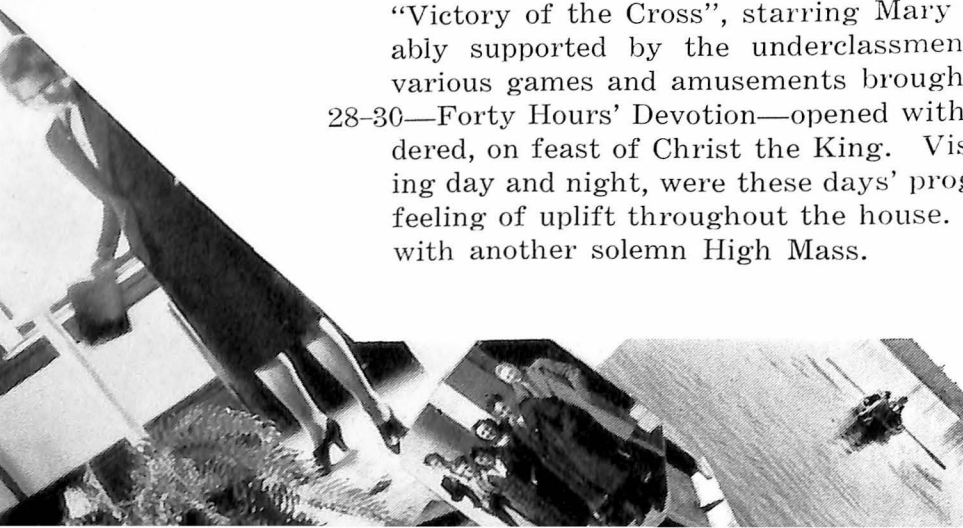
31—Delight 'n more. Gala Hallowe'en party in Music Hall—ghostly, weird, spooky in the extreme! Prizes went to Odette Ouellette and Mary Meagher for the best costumes.

### November

- 4—Strains of Auld Lang Syne? Alumnae Day, of course. Old familiar faces, gladly welcomed back again amid joyful reunions and universal excitement. A delightful and highly enjoyable banquet was held after Benediction. Special edition of the "Kappa Weekly" was distributed to the Alumnae.
- 11—An early morning start to Terrance Bay, sponsored by the Sociology Club, proved a most interesting field trip as well as a rollicking picnic.
- 13—When such a visitor comes who wouldn't be attentive? Monsignor McGrath, our adopted Missionary, gave a true-to-life account of Chinese life and living. The speaker was introduced by Reverend Michael Dwyer of China Mission Seminary.
- 18—Penny Sale, with our own Elizabeth Campbell, '39, as auctioneer—so, most successful!
- 24-28—The Annual Retreat, conducted by Rev. John Hennessey, S. J., of Guelph. A brief period of prayer and meditation welcomed by all, wherein the truths of our Faith were once again recalled to us and the realization of the priceless heritage that is ours was unfolded to us. The dangers that beset Catholic youth today, as well as the infallible means of facing them, viz., prayer and a truly Christian living, were beautifully presented and made practically applicable to our own experiences.
- 30—American Thanksgiving—on which day an old tradition was upheld and the Nova Scotian was honored by Uncle Sam's fair daughters as dinner guests.

### December

- 1-3—Triduum in Honor of St. Francis Xavier, during which the Mission Club sponsored a radio broadcast in which the Glee Club participated. In the evening an extremely well-acted play, "Popping the Question", delighted a full audience.
- 3—An inspiring, illustrated lecture on the canonization of Joan of Arc given by Father Danion.
- 4—Publication of class marks. More restraint was noted on the part of the students . . . expressions of acceptance with these!
- 5—The "Repulse", one of His Majesty's warships, was officially adopted by Mount Saint Vincent Mission Unit.
- 6—A delightful visit from several of the "Repulse" officers. A most beautifully rendered vocal recital given by Professor Percy Snowden of Halifax.





- 8—Feast of Immaculate Conception. New Sodalists received as Children of Mary and entertained in the evening at a social.
- 12—Annual Christmas Bazaar—first stages of Christmas Spirit.
- 18—A big day for Kappa! Louis Pasteur Science Club presented their Christmas concert. And Oh, happy day—a tremendous step forward in the history of Kappa Weekly. From the slow and painful mimeographing process, it jumped to a place in the international college publication class when it took the eventful leap into the printing press.
- 19—Glee Club entertained with Santa Claus in person. Everyone in highest spirits.
- 20—Christmas vacation began. All the packing and bustle that going home for the first time in three months entails.

#### January

- 9—Classes resumed. General atmosphere characterized by drooping eyelids and expressions depicting the re-living of a fortnight that flew by too quickly.
- 10—As if to welcome us back, Colin Ashdown of the Staff of the Maritime Academy of Music gave a surpassing vocal recital. His accompanist was our own Mary Dee, who also brought back fond memories with two lovely piano numbers.
- 16—Some members of the Senior Class were the guests of Elizabeth Campbell, '39, who was hostess at a tea for them.
- 17—Buffet Supper for the College and Academy served by the Home Economic girls.
- 29—Publication of class marks . . . hardly noticed because mid-year examinations began the same day. Students were entirely wrapped up in their books. Friend ignored friend, roommate ignored roommate. All was abandoned for quiet corners and concentration.

#### February

- 6—Results of examinations published, bringing forth tears—of both joy and sadness! Program in honor of Reverend Mother General. Presentation address delivered by Margaret Tobin. Flowers and a spiritual bouquet added a tangible touch. The evening brought the annual Mardi Gras—this time a Baby Party, at which the usual hilarity reigned.
- 14—Debate given by Freshmen and Sophomores: Resolved: "That the Age of Chivalry has passed". Negative side scored a slight margin.
- 15—An illustrated lecture, "The Ecclesiastical Year", by Doctor Charles F. Curran, was much appreciated.
- 28—Many perplexing problems concerning correct procedure were answered in the Model Parliamentary Law meeting conducted by members of Speech III.

#### March

- 1—Father J. J. Tompkins of Antigonish gave a most interesting talk on Co-operation and Regional Libraries.
- 2—Informal symposium by the Senior Ethics class on the place of Ethics in the various phases of life.
- 6—Debate: Resolved: "The 13th Century did more for progress than the 19th". Excellent arguments presented on both sides, but the affirmative won after a hard decision.
- 7—Phi Delta Phi honored St. Thomas Aquinas with a feature program depicting the defence of Thomistic philosophy and its acceptance as the approved philosophy of the Church.
- 9—Margaret Macdonald, R.N.C., LL.D., one of our Alumnae, who was Matron of Nurses during the War, paid us a pleasant visit.
- 10—Unexpected and enjoyable visit of veterans of Spanish Civil War.
- 11—Again, class marks posted. The vowing to turn over a new leaf for the rest of the year and devote one's self entirely to the realm of text-books.
- 13—Intercollegiate debate between St. Mary's and Mount. Resolved: "Chain Stores are a detriment to Society". After a hard session, the affirmative—Mary McGonagle, Basil Nunn and George Hoggan—bowed to the negative—Jean Rossiter, Rose MacNeil and Gerald Moffatt.
- 14—War work! Many of the girls entertained the military recruits in the Knights of Columbus Hall.
- 15—Mission Club sponsored a movie, "Josephites in Dixieland".
- 19—Easter vacation began, involving to a lesser degree the enthusiasm of Christmas.
- 23—Midnight revelry for those remaining for the holidays as guests of the Home Economics club.
- 24—Easter Sunday. Social Room packed with Easter boxes, etc. Day of days! Hope received a gorgeous corsage—orchids! and Mary Mulcahy—a dozen golden eggs!
- 27—Classes resumed—the final roundup. Several of the upperclassmen attended the naval officers' dance held at Dalhousie Gymnasium.
- 27-29—Convention of Maritime Universities at Acadia. Mount was represented by Anita Faulkner, Rose MacNeil, Genevieve Hearn, Mildred Flanagan and Romaine Bates.

#### April

- 2-4—Conference of Maritime Catholic Universities—a division of the Pax Romana. Ann Meech and Irene Hanway were the Mount delegates. Much to our delight Ann was elected President of the Regional Council.



- 5—Miss Laura C. Pepper of the Department of Consumer Research of Ottawa, gave a most interesting talk to the Home Economics students on Survey Work.
- 10—Another fascinating film of the missions, "Sacred India", was sponsored by the Mission unit.
- 21—A very timely and enlightening address on civic responsibility was given by Mr. J. A. Hanway, prominent figure in Halifax, Chairman of the Board of Public Utilities, and father of one of our students.
- 24—Badminton Tournament. Doubles won by Helen Bates and Jean Macdonald. Singles crown went to Jean Richard.
- 28—C.C.S.M.C. Convention. Over 200 delegates from St. Mary's College and High School, Sacred Heart Convent, St. Patrick's Boys' High School, St. Patrick's Girls' High School and Veteran Units in attendance; Reverend Doctor C. F. Curran, diocesan director, presiding. Rally closed with Solemn Benediction of the Most Blessed Sacrament given by His Excellency, Most Reverend J. T. McNally, D.D.
- 29—Writers' Club symposium, followed by a social, during which graduating members were presented with bouquets.

#### May

- 1—Sophomores surprised Senior Sisters with ingenious little souvenirs. Freshmen also presented the Juniors with little tokens of remembrance. In the evening, Louis Pasteur Science Club were hostesses at a very attractive Apple Blossom Frolic.
- 4—This time, upperclassmen co-operated with war-work and entertained at a pleasant evening social at the Local Council of Women building.
- 14—Beautiful vocal recital of our soprano, Miss Marie Davis, who receives her diploma of Licentiate of Music this year.
- 19—World-wide Sodality Day brought the Mount Glee Club again on the air with a broadcast in honor of our Blessed Lady. In the evening the Annual May Procession took place, with Eileen Finnegan, the Prefect, crowning Our Blessed Mother in the Chapel, after which the full procession wound its way to the various shrines on the grounds and back again for the final coronation in the Music Hall.
- 20—Final publication of class marks . . . sighs of relief from student body. Final examinations began. Not a sound anywhere. Not a sight of anyone!
- 28—Commencement Week began.

#### June

- 4—Convocation.





## LEGION OF HONOUR . . .

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## ALUMNAE PRESIDENTS





ANN MEECH



LOUISE POULIN

### Scholarship Winners

It is with great pleasure that in the Summer of 1939, the announcement was made that the Mount Saint Vincent Alumnae Scholarship had been awarded to Miss Louise Poulin of Ottawa for 1939-1940. Miss Poulin is the charming daughter of Mrs. Mary MacIsaac Poulin and has, since her first days at the College, proved that the judges' decision was a happy choice. She has managed to continue her scholastic record, and at the same time to be active in many Club organizations and College social functions. In this way, she is carrying on the work of her predecessor, Ann Meech, of North Sydney, the winner of the Scholarship for the second year.

Miss Meech came to the College from Mount Saint Vincent Academy, where she received her Grade XII certificate very creditably and where she had been noted for her beautiful qualities of character. Since the first year at College, she has maintained her high standing and has, likewise, reflected the prudence of the judges in making the award.

Miss Joan Wallace of Halifax was the winner of the first Scholarship award. After two very full and happy years at the Mount, Miss Wallace decided to give up a college career and continue her education in the field of experience rather than of books. At present, she is engaged with the Royal Bank in Halifax.

What must be the gratification of the judges when they see such able young ladies taking their places among the foremost college students, and the pride of every Alumna as she realizes the tremendous benefit that she is conferring on that particular individual, on Catholic youth circles indirectly and on Canadian citizenship, equally indirectly, but none the less actually.

**O**NCE again the Kappa Intelligence Service swings into action and reports that since the last official bulletin of a year ago, there has been considerable activity on all fronts, Scouts being stationed at strategic points, and lines of communication established. The News Service, therefore, is able to bring you the true story of the Veteran Regiment behind the lines, without the taint of anti-ally propaganda.

A local despatch discloses that several of our commissioned officers at present are acting as instructors of the young recruits who throng the city schools. Mary O'Brien, Margaret Cummings and Gene Stevens are stationed at Oxford School; Rose Sullivan, Delphine Stokes, and Margaret Preston at Alexander McKay; Marie Forhan and Dorothy Webb at College Street; Irene McQuillan at St. Patrick's Boys' School; Rhoda Parsons at St. Mary's; Verta Curry in Woodside, Katherine DeVan in Dartmouth; and Aileen Wilson at the School for the Deaf. Florence Houlihan, Isabel Creaser and Josephine Fleming are similarly engaged. Gladys Camp, Lenore Pelham, and Rita Fawson are doing substitute teaching, while Marietta Wall joins Aileen Wilson at the School for the Deaf. Strong advocates of the fine art of music are Muriel Carey and Mary Dee, both of whom have crowded teaching schedules. Muriel is also organist at St. Patrick's and Mary, in her spare time, is an accompanist in the CBC studios. Muriel is to present a recital in the near future. Eileen Joyce teaches violin and plays in the CBC Symphony Orchestra.

The Alumnae Regiment boasts a well-staffed Ordinance Corps, trained at M.S.V. for just such a vocation. Lucille Theriault is serving in action at Wood Brothers, Margaret Morrissey at John Tobin Ltd., Bernadette Lanigan at Simpson's, Marian MacDonald and Jean MacCormack at Acadia Fire Insurance Co., Margaret MacLean at the Eastern Trust, Betty Harris at Maritime Life Insurance Co., Elizabeth Brady at the Income Tax Department, Frances Myers and Agnes O'Donnell at the Dockyards. After her extended Christmas vacation, having reconnoitered in and about the inhabited city of Halifax in order that she might the more successfully invade it, Joan Wallace laid siege to the Royal Bank and emerged victorious. There was thought to be some interference with this by His Majesty's Navy, but no damage ensued. Margaret Gilmor is learning what makes the wheels of the law go round, while Lauraine Davis continues her slave-driven existence in her father's office—but not for long, for Laurie received her ring at Christmas time.

Lillian Wagstaff is doing clerical work for the Federal Department of Agriculture at the Experimental Farm in Kentville.

Kathleen Thompson is doing post-graduate work in Sociology at the Mount, and working at the Halifax Welfare Bureau.

Three of last year's local graduates have pitched camp at Dalhousie Training quarters—Mary Wall, Florence Wall and Jennie McMahon for Education. Anna MacDonald, whose evident intent is to become a school-marm, is the last of the old guard at the Mount.



The Medical Corps has among its ranks Lieutenant Helen Boylan, who is assisting at the Infirmary, and Elizabeth Campbell, who is taking a course at the Provincial Pathological Institute, where she is learning to develop cultures and isolate germs and the other intricacies of a laboratory technician's life. Melba Callow and Ida Shofer are also among the ranks. Rita Mancini will be graduated in June, and Viola Pride is winning her medals as a dietitian at the Halifax Infirmary. Mrs. Burns Adams (Marie Carroll) is on the volunteer staff of play directors at the Children's Hospital.

#### Major Engagements

Ruth Summers, in Newfoundland, has joined the ranks of brides-to-be, in company with Aileen Wilson, and Margaret Morrissey of Halifax. Mary House has also announced her engagement to Mr. Charles Topsheet of Sydney. The wedding is to take place early in June.

Stationed at various strategic points scattered throughout the Dominion from which they issue their commands, our other commissioners pass in review from West to East.

According to territorial division we find in Drumheller, Alberta, Florence Meagher doing well as secretary with an auditing firm. In middle Canada, Irma Charman teaches at Ontario Ladies' College, Whitby; Agnes McLennan and Mary Pumble are engaged in civil service at Ottawa; Patricia and Coline Clancy are doing social service work in Montreal. Coming East to Cape Breton, we find Mary MacLean teaching music in North Sydney, and acting as accompanist to various professors; Betty Watling working with her father in Whycocomagh. On this side of the strait—Velda Cashin bookkeeps for the co-operative society at Port Felix; Mary Morley teaches at Nova Scotia Training School, Truro; Doris Dyer is also in Truro occupying a position as stenographer; Marguerite MacNeil is occupied at Bethany, Antigonish, in teaching music; Marie Amirault is doing fine work in Catholic Action at East Pubnico.

#### On Home Front

Dorothy Murray leisurely resides at home, as does Nancy O'Hearn. Among other ladies who keep the home fires burning are Alberta and Irene Veniot, Doris Nichol, Mary Merchant, Mary Egan, Mary Parsons, Claire Henley, Muriel Mossman and Eileen Mullins.

#### Contingent in United States

Although not within the danger zone, the officers of this contingent are keeping themselves in a state of preparedness.

Peggy Daley is majoring in English at the University of Maine, contemplating on joining the English masters. Loretta Brady teaches commercial in Worcester. In Boston, Donalda Kelley is working at Federal Loans and Savings Corporation. Rita Nugent is medical librarian at Cloverhill Hospital; Muriel Bartholomay is making aptitude tests in the "Human Engineering School" in Boston, and finds the work interesting. Kathleen Deasy is student teacher at Hyde Park High School. Monica and Gerry O'Reilly are doing secretarial work in Worcester, planning a

trip to Halifax in June. Julia Cahill is doing secretarial work in the office of Lowell Courier Citizen and Evening Leader. Margaret Lauder is doing the family driving. Rita Maxwell is secretary at Confederation of Musicians' Union. Margaret McDonough graduated from Framingham Normal and is substituting in Lowell Vocational School. Class of '33 are talking about a reunion in Halifax this summer. If this engagement should come to pass, then the participants will be awarded honorary membership in the Admiralty.

#### Contingent In Newfoundland

Reports all is peaceful on Northern front.

Margaret Barron is at present occupying the post of social service worker. Magdalene Morrissey and Agatha O'Keefe are pursuing the course of teaching. In her free time, Magdalene continues her great work as a Catholic Action leader and has recently conducted a charity bazaar in Harbour Grace in which she realized two thousand dollars.

#### War Premiums

A few of our officers have been gifted with priceless war premiums. Jane Thorup Hannon is the mother of a baby son; a son to Hilda Durney McDonald; a daughter to Norma Buckley McIsaac.

#### Peaceful Alliances

After many negotiations, life-long treaties have been made between Jane Thorup and Mr. William Turner Hannon; Madeline Jones and Mr. Cyril O'Brien; Cassie Ferguson and Mr. Arthur Slattery.

#### Decisive Victories

##### Week of January 22:

During this week, a very successful bridge party was conducted under the enthusiastic direction of Marietta Wall, '39. Interested groups met at the house of various members where they enjoyed "a good game" and a delightful evening's entertainment.

Once again, the younger members scored an outstanding success when they presented their beautiful dramatic production, "The Empress Helena", at Saint Joseph's Orphanage. The play was one hundred per cent Alumnae! Under the capable and experienced direction of Agnes O'Donnell, '39, the entire cast included: Agnes O'Donnell, Viola Pride, Anna Macdonald, Kathleen Thompson, Jean MacCormack, Elizabeth Campbell, Dorothy Webb, Rita Fawson, Rose Sullivan, Florence Wall and Mary Fawson.

And so the Kappa Intelligence Service, after an official visit at the front, swings behind the lines till such time as diplomacy is again needed. Meanwhile, they shall not be idle, but rather will be engaged in sentry duty at the various focal points. At the call of the leader they shall come and impart their findings. Till then, the Intelligence Service bids you "Au revoir".

#### BEREAVEMENTS

Sincere sympathy is extended to Margaret Cummings, on the death of her father; Ruth Hurst, on the loss of her mother; Marie Amirault, on the loss of her mother; Margaret Lauder, on the death of her brother; Miriam Ryan, on the loss of her mother.





CLASS DAY BANQUET

DAISY CHAIN PROCESSION



1939 -- COMMENCEMENT



CLASS DAY ORATION

CONFERRING OF DEGREES



WEEK -- 1939





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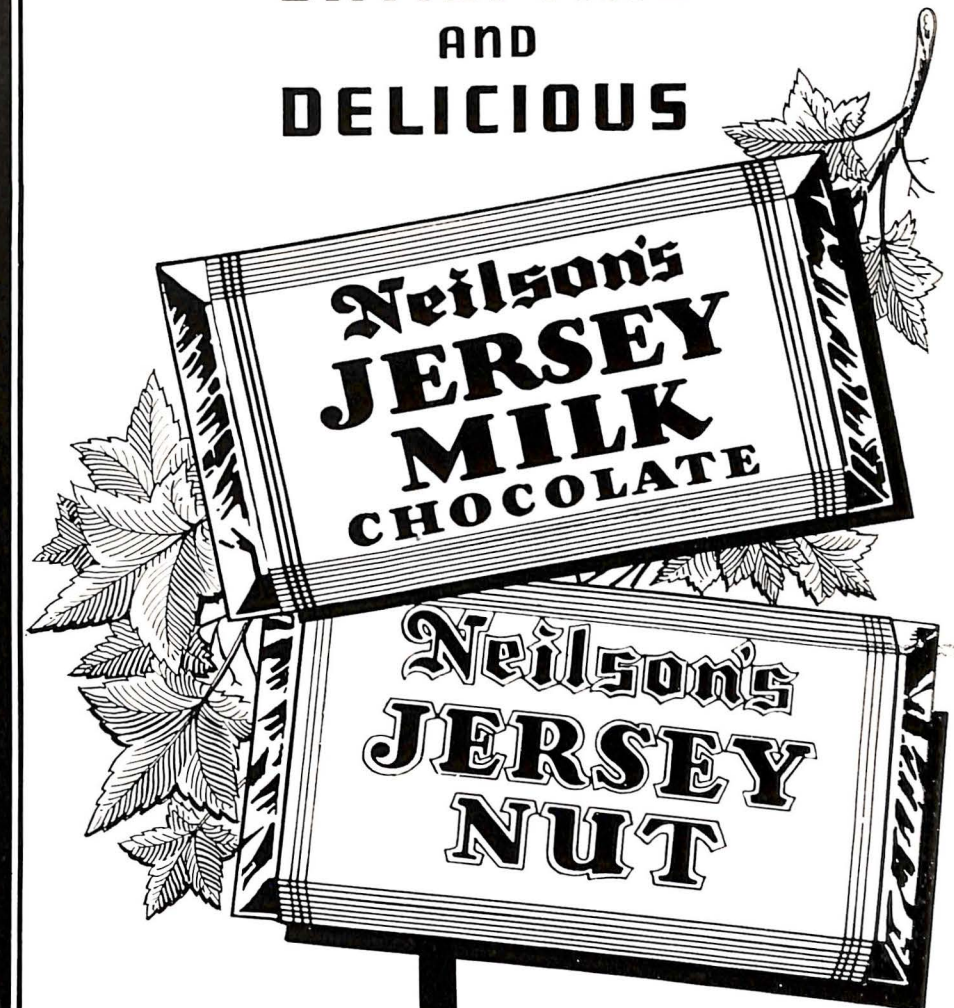
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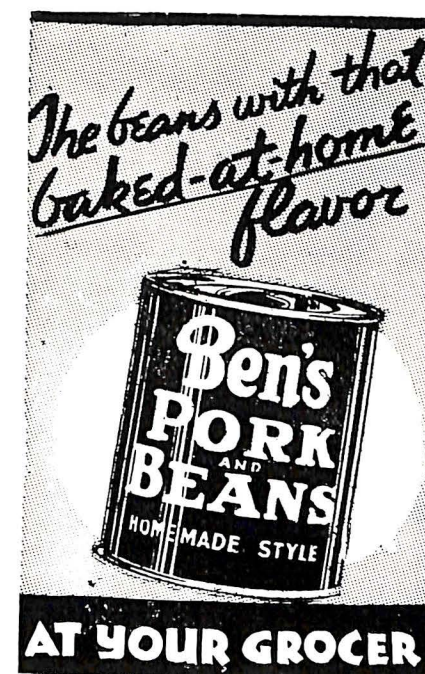
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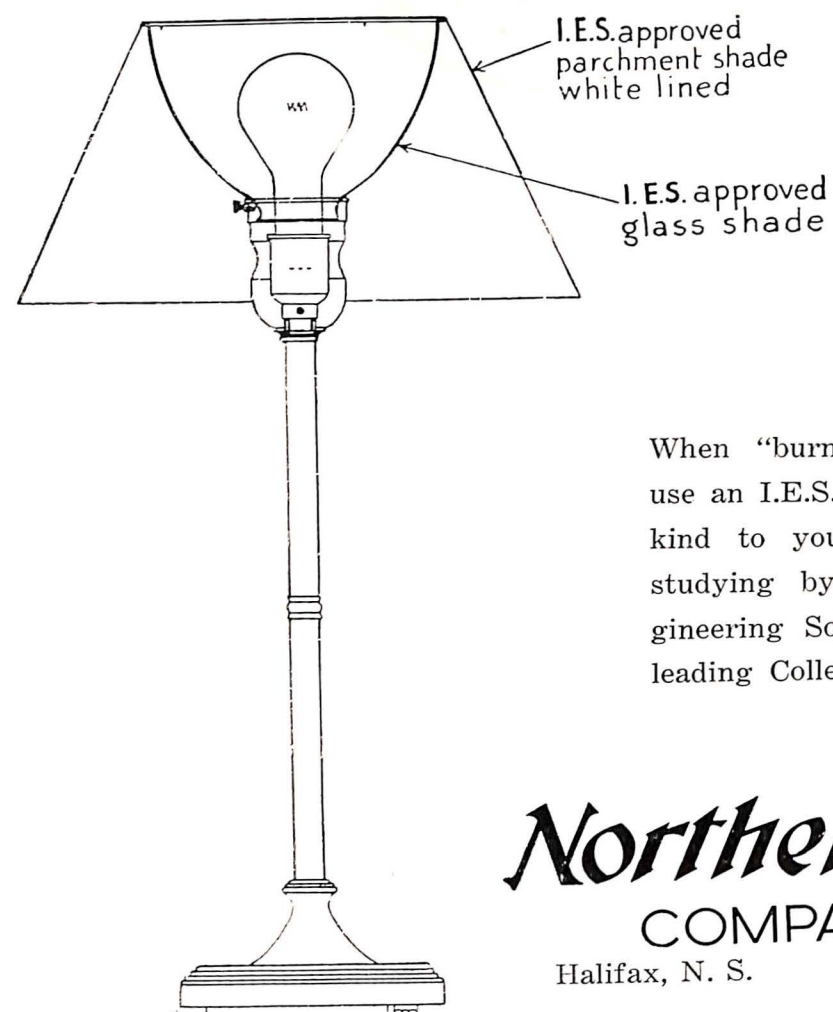
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