1928

Purple and White: 1928 - 1929

Assumption College

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In late August the announcement was made that the Rev. V. L. Kennedy would succeed Rev. D. L. Dillon as president of Assumption College. We hail the change with a curious mixture of pleasure and regret: pleasure because we extend to a new-old friend the most cordial of welcomes, and regret that we must bid Father Dillon adieu.

During the past year Father Kennedy held the office of Vice-president of St. Michael's College, Toronto. For the two years prior to this he occupied the position of registrar here at Assumption, and under his egis the university department progressed remarkably. Father Kennedy is very well known throughout the Border Cities and has a reputation as an able disciplinarian and an excellent scholar. It was not only in the realm of books, however, that Father Kennedy achieved prominence. He was a letterman in football at St. Michael's where he received his university course, and he can relate a great many stories of grilling sessions on the gridiron from his fund of reminiscences.

Father Kennedy can claim the honor of being the first Landis of the Arts-Hi League at Assumption for it was due to his efforts that the League was started and fostered. Father Kennedy will find no lack of supporters at Assumption because he endeared himself to the boys in the classroom and on the campus by his participation in all their endeavors. Assumption College is to be congratulated upon having secured so able a man for the difficult task of filling Father Dillon's post.

Words are but a poor medium for the expression of feelings so suffice it to say that the happiness we feel in the honor conferred upon Father Dillon is shadowed by a tinge of sadness. For six years Father Dillon was president of the College and during that time he gained the respect, admiration and liking of every student lucky enough to come into his regime. He was recognized as a man of high integrity and everyone got from him just what he gave—perhaps sometimes a little more than he gave. Perhaps six or eight years hence, when Assumption is a university on a quantitative as well as a qualitative par with other universities, perhaps then the full force of Father Dillon's work here will be appreciated. Of course even now we can see the new Arts Building, the greater attendance and the greater facilities of Assumption College—all due to his foresight and labor, but upon how many does the full significance of Assumption's recent progress fall? How many realize that this progress will enable "bonitatem, disciplinam et scientiam" to exert their force over a vastly greater territory? So to Father Dillon, a man of intellect, a man among men and a man of God; we extend our sincerest wishes for success and happiness, thankful in the knowledge that we are the better for having known him.
An Old Boy's Diary

Sept. 5, '88.

Arrived yesterday at noon. Left home with a lump in my throat as large as an apple but must have swallowed it as it is not there now.

Walked around Sandwich yesterday with Faegan and Dixon. The place has quaint appearance. Only the louts singing or whatever it is they do broke the stillness.

Quite a number were in for supper. The new boys ate in silence, but the old boys chattered like magpies. There are quite a few here just as green as I am, half scared of their surroundings and wondering what will happen next.

Supper over we adjourned to the yard. I could not quite understand what the old boys meant by walking to the end of the little yard in groups of two and three and then walking back again till you lost count. Everywhere I looked there were priests in cassocks walking and talking with the boys. I wondered where they got them all till I found out that some of them were only masters studying to be priests. Saw Father Cote and had a little talk with him. I had met him before at home at Bulgaroum Corners.

Had night prayers in the study-hall. Father O'Connor presided. We knelt on the chairs and an older boy read prayers out of a little book. I thought he would never quit. At last prayers came to an end and we climbed up some iron-cleaned stairs to bed. I was puzzled for a while to figure out how they were going to get all those boys to bed without a riot. But we went to bed in silence. Not a whisper in that whole dormitory. When everyone was in bed the gas was turned down to a point where you could not see your hand in front of your face.

The new boys ate in silence. But the old boys chattered like magpies. There were glorious days spent walking and talking with the boys. I wondered where they got them all till I found out that some of them were only masters studying to be priests. Saw Father Cote and had a little talk with him. I had met him before at home at Bulgaroum Corners.

From Alumni President

With the first number of the Purple and White we send greetings to the old boys of Assumption. It is with the deepest sense of gratitude that we recall our old professors and classmates of years ago. There was the stern but human Father Cushing who took our testimonials and gave us our leave of absence; Father Vashalde who taught us Philosophy and played marbles with the little ones. There was Father Collins with his ever cheery salutation who provided the stalest and roast beef, and the ever sedate Father Dumouchelle who prepared our dramatic performances and presided over the Literary Society. It was Father Hayden, lover of boys and horses who taught us Catechism, and Father Ferguson, patriarch of glorious memory who gave us our knowledge of history and preached the May devotions. We have the kindest recollections of Major McNulty who put us to bed and Mike Earidy who was boss of the yard. We recall our debates and literary efforts, our walks through town and country and our reunions at Troumble's. We remember with pleasure the "Pink Teas" presided over by John Smith, our class games of baseball pitched by John Borden, John Powers and Chic Quarry and caught by Joe Mooney and Mushy Ryan. We recall the powerful backfield in football: Tom Ferguson, Mike O'Neil and Tom Ford, and those three great athletes, Jack Dunn, Nig Clark and Frank Sills. There were glorious days spent in study, dreams and pleasant and intimate walks in the grove. The old professors and the old boys of the 90's are dear to us all and recall happy memories. The professors and students who went before as well as those who followed are equally dear to us because they belong to that school so cherished by all who have passed through its portals. To one and all we send our greetings and form the fondest wish for success. May we gather next August to live again our happy Assumption days.

Sincerely yours in XU,
F. X. Laurendeau

(Continued from Column Two)
Faculty Changes

Rev. L. J. Bondy, M.A., Ph.D., left for Toronto where he will act in the capacity of master of the Scholasticate.


Rev. J. Spratt, C.S.B., is to coach the Hockey Team at St. Michael's College this year.

Rev. E. Lajeunesse, C.S.B., M.A., is teaching French at the College this year.

Rev. J. B. Sullivan, C.S.B., B.A., is on the staff this year.

Rev. J. Plourde, C.S.B., is assistant at the Church.

Rev. E. J. Welty, C.S.B., M.A., Ph.D., is teaching Philosophy, Latin and Religious Knowledge in the College Department.

The Reverend J. H. O'Loane, C.S.B., and Reverend W. P. McGee, have exchanged positions and the former is Pastor of Discipline while Fr. McGee is head of the Athletic Department.

The scholastics who have come down from the Novitiate in Toronto are the Messrs. Alnock, C.S.B.; Magee, C.S.B.; Prince, C.S.B.; McCann, C.S.B.; Brown, C.S.B.; Lyons, C.S.B.

Former President Visits Assumption

Father Dillon Returns Amid Cheers of Students

At supper hour on Sunday, October 7th, Father Dillon made his appearance to the students assembled in the refectory. With a medley of greetings that might have heralded Lindbergh's return to New York, the students of Assumption College expressed their delight at seeing their former president. Now Father Nicholson is a remarkable disciplinarian but he would have found it a Sisyphean task had he tried to restore any semblance of order in his dining room, so the disorder died a slow death.

Directly after the meal Father Dillon was seized upon by the Reception Committee and the Striking Committee. A handsome leather grip with suitable appointments was handed him as a token of the esteem in which he was held by his old students. On behalf of the Purple and White, Father Dillon was presented with a pen and pencil set. Michael Doyle acted in the capacity of master of ceremonies.

At chapel later in the evening the students were privileged to hear their eminent visitor deliver the most beautiful and impressive sermon ever given in the chapel. Father Dillon left with the heartiest wishes of all for success in his work at Rosary.

With the Graduates

Mr. Eugene Cullinane, president of last year's graduating class, is again engaged on the College staff.

Mr. Irving Murphy entered the Novitiate of St. Basil during the summer. Mr. Carl Dettman is employed in the advertising department of the Border Cities Star.

Messrs. John Steel, Mervin Murphy and Clifford Blonde are studying for the priesthood at St. Peter's Seminary, London.

Messrs. Stanley Murphy, Frank Burns and James Embser are teaching at Rosary High School, Detroit. Mr. Thomas McGowney is now located at St. Basil's Scholasticate in Toronto where he is studying theology and attending the Ontario Faculty of Education.

Mr. Anthony Kramer is employed by the Board of Water Works in Detroit.

Mr. Arnold Schneider has sailed for Europe to pursue his theological studies at Innsbruck, Austria.

Messrs. Desmond Deneau, Gourley Howell and Roger Durocher are attending Osgoode Hall, Toronto.

Rev. Leo Tracy is stationed at Annunciation parish, Detroit.

As The Editor Sees It

As we go to press we are in receipt of the semi-annual report of our official statistician, weatherman and towncrier. The aforementioned report indicates that the scholastic year has lived but a fortnight. Now it is obvious that fourteen days, however balmy, can produce but little in the way of material with which to make this column reach the bottom. Consequently we are forced to go and down like this until we hit BOTTOM!

THE DOGGY JAXONS

My old friend Adams, now deceased, acquainted me with the Jaxons by a letter of introduction. I have always trusted Adams' judgement and when he insisted on my visiting the Jaxons, I made a point of following his pressing request. When I arrived in Easterville, Jaxon himself, was waiting for me on the station platform.

He was the back-slapping, laughing, shouting kind of a man, a type of person with whom I can never make myself at ease. People of that kind are too virulent, too enthusiastic, too bumptious and they grate on my oversensitive susceptibilities.

"This," roared Jaxon, crushing my fingers and thumping by back, "is a pleasure. Any friend of Adams' is a friend of mine. Move your stumps now. My car is in the street. Here, give me those bags. Why should a runt like you carry those bags when there's a chap like me around. Don't let a boy do a man's job. That's my motto."

I was irritated. Regardless of Jaxon's mottos, I am neither a runt nor a boy. I am perfectly capable of carrying my own luggage. Nevertheless, Jaxon whisked me out of the station and into his car. He shifted gears like a maniac and bulleted down the highway towards his home like a meteor. All the while Jaxon talked. He babbled, yelled and gibbered incessantly. He gaffawed like a hyena at his own jokes and puns and I knew that it would be dangerous for me not to laugh politely at his pseudo-witticisms. Before I had been with Jaxon for five minutes, I felt that a smile had petrified on my face. However, I am a timid soul.

"Listen old man," Jaxon ranted, "I want to give you a tip about my old lady and me. We like dogs. We're crazy about dogs, see? Do you get my drift?"

"To be candid," I admitted, "I don't." "Well, about me it don't matter so much; though you needn't think that I'm going to let you say much about (Continued on Page Eleven)"

HEY! HEY!

WHEN Mark Twain once visited a bookshop he chose a book and said to the clerk, "Now, as publisher I am entitled to a discount of 50 per cent. As an author I am entitled to 50 per cent, and as a friend of the proprietor I should get 25 per cent. Now, what's the price of the book and how much do I have to pay for it?"

The assistant did some rapid figuring, handed him the book and said: "I guess we owe you 75 cents. I hope we see you again."
It would also be a laudable idea to have three cheer-leaders. Three fellows who realize that the only way to get the crowd standing on its head is to stand on their own would be of inestimable value in this remedy for lack of school spirit. Some good track men ought to be of some use in a case like this. The man who holds the record for the running broad jump should be the yell-master. His two assistants should be the men who can produce medals and cups for the high-jump and the shot-put. Incidentally, the ability to throw the shot ought to help a cheer-leader in getting rid of his megaphone in record time. And the fellow who can pull his feet off the ground at least five feet should be able to get nine times as much as Rahs from a man who talks with his hands and can’t listen with his ears. Of course we might go to some theatrical booking agency and put in a plea for tumblers and contortionists, but wouldn’t it be better for Assumption men to make Assumption yell?

A ND another thing. When the College or High School has a home game, don’t go over to Detroit and sit in a stuffy theatre all afternoon, or go to the Zoo to feed the animals or take time out to “go places and see people.” You can see Greta Garbo or Bull Montana at almost any theatre any time. Of course we might go to some theatrical booking agency and put in a plea for tumblers and contortionists, but wouldn’t it be better for Assumption men to make Assumption yell?

Concerning Faith

In this age of science and incredulity (for apparently the two go hand in hand), the little gift of God called faith can truly be reckoned the greatest thing in the world. Now perhaps the definition of the greatest thing in the world is too all-encompassing a statement to make dogmatically. However, that statement may appear less positive if we stop to consider how completely faith is intertwined in every act of our lives. Let us follow the “average man” (call him John Smith) through his everyday day.

At 6 a.m. on the average morning the alarm clock wakes John Smith to the realization that he has a hard day ahead of him. As he pounds his bare feet on the boards on his way to the shower John expresses his faith in the fact that it is time for him to get ready for work since it is hardly probable that his job will ever gain two or three hours in the night, or that time had ceased to exist. When he eats his breakfast John professes his faith in the improbability of his wife’s desire to get hold of his insurance by the administration of a small dose of arsenic. “Wow, 8 o’clock already,” groans John, “I’ll be late for work.” With that he tosses aside the morning paper and dashes down to the corner to board the trolley. All this time he believes that the trolley will take him to the same corner at which he got off the day before. It does. Arriving at his office, John instructs his purchasing agents to buy up all the noodles they can get hold of as “I have a ready market for them.” “Yes, John is confident that the power systems have not ceased to function and that he will get rapid transportation on his order. Expecting that his subordinates will do the work he has outlined for them, John takes the afternoon off for golf. Quite sure that the BIG BUTTON MAN FROM THE VEST had done the same, John eats a couple of strokes off his score and repairs to the locker-room where, confident in the integrity of his bootlegger and the “police protection” which the club boasts, he gulps a few shots of Scotch. Then he goes home to dinner. While waiting for dinner John picks up the evening newspaper and mentally scores the “big shots” for their treatment of the barbers of Zanzibar. Later in the evening John Smith goes to bed trusting that the Lord God Almighty will not pitch him into Hell before the next morning.

College Football Schedule

Friday, Oct. 12th—(Away)
Highland Park Junior College.

Saturday, Oct. 20th—(Home)
Detroit Institute of Technology.

Saturday, Oct. 27th—(Away)
Olivet College.

Saturday, Nov. 3rd—(Open)
Adrian College.

Saturday, Nov. 17th—(Home)
Flint Junior College.

Saturday, Nov. 24th—(Away)
Mich. State Freshmen.
WITH THE CLASSES

JUNIOR JIBS

Charley Bradley has forsaken the standard of Caesar and Livy for the $ of the great god Mazuma. Yes, in plain English Chuck is working.

Dan Drew objects very much to the use of chemistry tactics in Ontology. We cite "K9" as an example.

Jack Nelson is trainer of the Varsity squad this year.

RHETORICAL RUMORS

The following officers of Rhetoric were elected at the first meeting of that class: President, John Murphy; Vice-President, Wm. Gauchat; Secretary, Jerome Costello; Treasurer, Tom McElane.

"Joe" Collins went to sleep in Ancient History the other day. He dozed off in a tree and woke up near the top of a cliff.

FRESHMAN FLASHES

"Stan" Bondy is again in our midst after a year's absence during which time he increased the register by one.

First Arts has acquired a valuable man in Eon Allison who starred in basketball for W.C.I. and who gives every evidence of possessing equal ability in the sport of the gridiron.

THIS YEAR'S FRESHMAN CROP


COMMERCIAL COMMENT

This year the Commercial Dept. can lay claim to one fourth of the entire student enrollment.

It also has something in common with the League of Nations since eight different nationalities are registered on its roster.

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On October 12th Coach Fr. McGee led the Varsity footballers across the river where they opened their season against Highland Park Junior College in an impressive manner by whitewashing the husky “Green Shirts” 18-0. It was a fitting day for the Coach to cross with his team into another country on Columbus day, and discover that he had a great fighting band of warriors: a team that was full of pep and spirit; a team that was mighty powerful on defence when it was only supposed to be an offensive aggregation.

It isn’t always numbers and strength that makes great teams. It is spirit. On the eve of the training season three weeks ago some thirty men reported to the Coach. Of this number only ten were veterans. However, every man out there was there for one thing—to make the team. All were for one, and each one was for all. This fine team spirit showed throughout the training days and was displayed admirably in the opening game. The Assumption team is light. The backfield is very light, but the speed, elusiveness and all around football knowledge of each player in this division stamps it as one of the fastest and greatest Assumption has had in years. The line which was extremely light for a forward wall and which was supposed to be weak in spots and on the whole shakey withstood every onslaught of the enemy and solidly and bravely held its ground. It was that old fighting spirit that is in every player on this team that makes it great, and its spirit that counts.

Noe Jubenville, a former star on our High School team here four years ago, returned to the fold just two days before the opener. Assumption was glad to see Jubey back and he certainly made himself felt on the gridiron against the Highlanders. Noe is one of the greatest football players in the Border Cities and his presence here gives the Purple the triple-threat backfield man it needed.

VARSITY DOWNS POWERFUL HIGHLAND PARK GRIDDERS 18-0

Van de Motter, Jubenville, McErlane Score

High School Loses 12-0 to St. Joe’s Prep Eleven Snatches Win From St. Leo’s

Playing faultless football St. Joseph’s High caught the Purplemen on their off day as the 12-0 score indicates. St. Joe’s kicked off to Stan Long who returned the ball twenty yards to Assumption’s 40 yard line. Long skirted left end for 14 yards, then Dickeson tore off seven around right end and Conroy added four through center for another first down. After another fifteen yard gain a purple back tumbled and St. Joe’s recovered the ball on their own 30 yard line. Pierce got off a beautiful kick that was downed on Assumption’s 10 yard mark. Long kicked out of danger but Mues returned the ball 30 yards. After a series of line plunges Ryan plunged through the purple line for a touchdown.

St. Joe’s kicked off and Walsh returned the ball to midfield. Assumption then began another drive which netted them three first downs. However, the drive was stopped when a blue man intercepted a pass and Pierce kicked out of danger. The half ended with the score still 6-0 in favor of St. Joe’s.

To begin the second half Walsh returned the kickoff to his 40 yard line. Assumption made a couple of more first downs, but a costly fumble gave the ball to St. Joe’s who again kicked out of danger. Long hoisted a pretty kick which Daly grounded on St. Joe’s one yard line. The visitors kicked and the quarter ended with Assumption in possession of the ball on their opponents’ 37 yard line.

The purple gridders carried the ball to St. Joe’s 10 yard line but failed to push it over. The ball remained in St. Joe’s territory until about one minute to play when Schell ran 80 yards on a trick play to register the Saints’ second touchdown. The final whistle blew with the ball in midfield and Assumption on the short end of a 12-0 score.
WARRIORS WIN FROM W.C.I.  
(Continued from Page Six, Col. 2)
and Fonis Waddell ever on the alert
picked up the pigskin and raced 40
yards for a touchdown. Assumption
failed to convert and the score now
read 8-0 in the Warriors favor. A rouge
October 15, 1928
yards for a touchdown. Assumption
picked up the pigskin and raced 40
and Fonis Waddell ever on the alert
failed to convert and the score now
ended.

Neither team scored in the last stanza
but it was one jammed with action and
plenty of it. With Windsor striving
to gain even one point to tie and if
possible to win the old game, while
the Warriors fought desperately to
hold their one point lead and to gain
another touch. The play was in Wind-
sor territory most of the time and the
game ended with the Warriors within
10 yards of the Windsor goal. There
is no need of mentioning certain players
on the Warriors as stars as each one
that took part in this fine struggle de-
serves high praise, as do the Windsor
boys who also shone even in defeat.

WARRIORS line up—Waddel and Mc-
Leod, ends; Brasgalla and Paspeshill,
middles; Doyle and Reiser, insides; De
Vaney, snap; Bellemore and Seaman,
halves; Moeller, quarter; Buckle, full-
back; Nicholas, flying wing; Subs:
O'Rourke, Rattenbury, Allor, Carr,
Gordon, Duffy, Walker, Cullinane,
Ostrowski, King.

Win From St. Leo's  
(Continued from Page Six, Col. 3)
Displaying a marked improvement
over their previous showing, the High
eleven cut loose with a powerful aerial
and running attack to defeat St. Leo's
strong aggregation by a 19-6 score.

The Assumption men had twice crossed
their opponents' goal before the first
eight minutes of play.

Stan Long received the kickoff and
returned the ball to the forty-yard line.
Losing no time, Assumption began a
drive of passes and plunges that re-
sulted in a quarterback sneak by Mc-
Nicholas for six points. Long con-
verted by a clean place-kick.

St. Leo's received the kickoff but
were penalized for holding on the first
play. Munley punted to midfield
where Assumption began another
drive. Dickeson skirted right end for
forty yards. A pass, Conroy to Dickes-
son resulted in another six points, but
Assumption failed to convert. Coach
Higgins substituted in the line and
was rewarded by brilliant blocking and
tackling.

In the second half Munley ripped off
a thirty-yard run to place the ball on
Assumption's 10 yard line. On the
fourth down the same player carried
the leather over the chalkline. The
kick was not converted. The last score
of the game came when Stan Long
snatched a long pass from McNicholas
for a forty-yard gain. Then by a series
of line smashes McNicholas again
snatched across the line. The try for
point failed and the game ended 19-6.

VARSITY DOWNS HIGHLAND PARK

Highland Park opened the battle
with Johnston kicking to Captain Hig-
gins. A series of spirited line smashes
were made by the Purple crew and the
play see-sawed back and forth through-
out the first quarter. In the second
period long gains were made by Hig-
gins, Lyons and Jubenville on succes-
sive line drives until the Green Shirts
got the ball and started a drive that
was short-lived. Then Van de Motter,
the plucky little half-back from Cleve-
land speared a pass and raced 35 yards
(Continued on Page Nine, Col. 3)

Minim Aggregation Forms One Great Club

In order to take care of the younger
athletes of the House the Minims
have been divided into three groups;
the Minims, Sub Minims and Junior
Sub Minims.

The Minims led by Captain Vahey
opened their season by blanking the
Windsor Senecas 16-0, and followed
with another shutout against The Hall
Avenue Tigers 26-0. Ford Aces were
next in line being crushed 20-6.
In these battles the work of Vahey,
Fraser, Dore, O'Brien, W. Des Jarlais
and C. Fournier stood out prominently.

The Sub Minims officially opened
their season against Ray MacCormack
of Aberdeen, ex-coach, stubbed his toe in
making the opening kick-off which sent
the Subers on their way with Holy
Rosary of Detroit. The game was a
closely contested battle and ended in a
tie at 12 points. Detroit Greyhounds
were next and came out second best
18-6. Holy Rosary came back to settle
their argument but lost out 15-6. Capt.
McCarthy, Lindberger, Schwemler,
Boutette, Michaels and Don Des Jarlais
have all been starring since the season
started.

The Junior Sub Minims were de-
feated in their opener by the Windsor
Mohawks 14-0, but came back and won
their second game from the St. Francis
eleven of Sandwich 20-0. Waldecker,
Moore and Capt. "Hank" Rouen starred
for the Juniors while "Red" McGlaugh-
lin, leader of the Saints stood out even
in defeat.

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FOURTH DOWN

BY FRANK A. WALSH

Well here we are back once more, and so is our old friend King Football. Baseball has passed from out of our view, although it’s memories linger, especially how the Yankees gave the Cardinals a trimming.

I tried very hard to make the above rhyme.

To the tune of a Walt Mason line.

But I had better not try my hand at verse,

Lest Editor O’Hare should slip me the worst.

The referee blows his whistle—One minute to play! Fourth down and 10 to go—The sun has dropped behind the stands—Cheer leaders go mad—The great crowd is on it’s feet, roaring, moaning, pleading for a touchdown—The teams line up—

That’s football and just a minutes worth of the sixty that is crowded with life and action and plenty of it. And so is our campus here crowded with action. Seven teams are out there every day tearing up the old turf, players, going up and down the field with all the speed, daring and gridiron skill of a Jim Thorpe, Red Grange, Ernie Nevers or an Osterbaan. And so is our campus here crowded with life and action and plenty of it.

The Minims and Sub Minims, for years rivals on Assumption campus and the leading teams among the younger students are again going after new laurels and conquests. However this year both teams are sharing something in common. Fr. Guinan is now head coach. Holding domain over the one of Assumption’s all around athletes and letter men is back in our midst in a new role. John is Coach of the High School eleven. His assistant is another B.A. gentleman, Gene Cullinan of the class of ’28.

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The Warriors the only tea mat the College that plays football in the Canadian style, which is referred to as rugby, are starting their third campaign under the careful guidance and masterful coaching of Fr. Burke. Fr. Burke inaugurated the Canadian game to the Warrior Club two years ago. He has made a success of it from the start in turning out each season a leader not only in the Border Cities but throughout Western Ontario, and one that has always been a contender for the Junior Dominion Championship. Mr. Wm. Costello is assisting Fr. Burke in his coaching duties.

A new coach is seen at the helm of both the College and High School crews. Fr. Wm. McGee, successful mentor of several Assumption High School basketball and baseball campaigns has now taken his turn at leading the Varsity colors on the gridiron.

Fr. McGee has had somewhat of a time moulding a Varsity team. This 1928 edition is practically a whole new model. Only three letter men, L Higgins, McErlane and Armstrong are back from last year’s squad, along with F. O’Hare, Harris, J Collins and Gauchat of the 1927 squad.

However, a ray of sunshine cast itself upon the Varsity Coach in sending Stan Bondy and Francis Lyons, back to the fold. These two men are players of exceptional worth and won their letter here in 1926. Last year they were attending St. Michael’s College and St. Basil’s Novitiate respectively.

Among the new men on the Varsity Club are several who are sure to make a great name for themselves in Assumption’s gridiron history this year. To date—the two Texans, Allnock and McGee, along with J. Dark, Lewis, Dunning, Welsh, and the Windsor duo—Howell and Allison, as well as Van de Motter, Logue and Fisher are making a great showing.

The high eleven boasts a wonderful backfield in McNicholas, Dickeson, Long and Conroy. They are everything a great backfield should be and can feel proud of the cognomen “The Four Horsemen.”

Old man “Fate” handed the Warriors a hard blow, or rather three hard blows. Prior to their opening game Paul Ray received a broken arm. Then just a week before one of their most crucial games of the season Bill Kunkle and Jimmy Long received a broken arm and thumb respectively.

Fonis Waddell was the star for the Warriors in their game with Windsor Collegiate. With the odds against them, and with the score 6-3 in Windsor’s favor, Waddell picked up a Windsor fumble and raced 40 yards for a touchdown which meant victory for his team.

The Honorable Mr. Edward Leo Pokriefka, alias “Poke,” alias “Tex” (for his promoting ability) and “Taxi” (for his riding ability), alias ’Elias’ and several other worthy cognomens is once more in our midst.

“Poke” won his letter with the Varsity squad last year, but says he is too busy this year to play. He is preparing for a busy and strenuous year in the sport world, as well as along Wall Street.

Hold that line! Assumption’s first game at home, Saturday, October 20th, with Detroit Institute of Technology. Everything is in readiness for the first home game of the season. Every man is at his best—everything is set. But the burning question is, “Are you?” Come to the game. Come and cheer for your College. The fans are just as important as the players. Come! Cheer on the boys to victory.

The most important game of the year will take place on Nov. 6th, when the Smith team will clash with the Hoover squad, in the U.S.A. Stadium.

Come on Al! Let’s go for a touchdown.


Who? AL SMITH.

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THE LIGHTER VEIN

Campus Chirps and Gags

As we recline in the editorial chair to broadcast the opening number of the “Purple and White” gags, our vacillating glance falls upon the haberdashers model, “Bucky” Harris who hands us this tip to fire the opening gun in our story telling escapade.

It seems one of Mr. Harris’ friends was near death but finally revived sufficiently to recognize those about him.

“How does it seem to be so near death,” a friend asked.

“Oh, I knew I wasn’t dead,” replied the patient.

“Is your friend hungry and my feet were cold.”

“Death. A friend asked.

“I knew I wasn’t dead.” replied the patient.

“Wouldn’t be hungry and if I was in heaven I wouldn’t be hungry and if I was in Hell my feet wouldn’t be cold.”

Armstrong—My plate is awfully damp.

Waiter—Hush, that’s your soup.

That ever ready wit, Joe “College” Collins let be known the other day that it was men with convictions that the country needed and where will we find ‘em? “In jail,” replied the hardy Gayle.

H—Are you Hungarian
A—Yes Siam
H—Den Russia to table and I’ll Fiji
A—All right Sweden my coffee and Denmark my bill.

Your Sport Ed. while haranguing the other day, seemed to think it was a shame that America had nothing like the eruption of Vesuvius. Not at all guaranteed, Harris spoke up and said “why we’ve got Niagara Falls that would put the darned thing out in five minutes.”

It was in the Penitentiary grounds, a ball game was going on and O-U-T, bawled the ump to the con on a close one.

“Ver lucky to get away with that,” replied the convict coach.

“Cause I’m pulling time in this joint for a lot less.”

REFLECTIONS

If you haven’t a good voice remember that laughter is the sweetest music in the world.

Kind Gent—Ah, my little man, and so you play football. Where do you play, in the backfield?

Smart Kid—Naw, over in the Municipal Park.

On more tale little let us tell you and then turn the page to something more thoughtful.

Napoleon and Joshua were playing poker with other notables in Heaven when Nap caught a royal flush. He bet a dollar and Joshua raised him, while the rest dropped out.

“Here’s easy picking,” thought Napoleon and he raised again.

But Joshua again went one better.

“This guy must be crazy” thought Napoleon. “You can’t beat a royal straight flush.” And he bumped the pot once more.

“What was his surprise when Joshua again ran it up another notch. Even knowing that his hand was unbeatable. Napoleon was suspicious. “All right, Josh” he said tossing another buck in the pot, I’ll call you. But remember now, NO MIRACLES.”

“The Lord” said the lonesome little girl as she knelt by the bed, “I don’t ask for anything for myself, only please send mother a son-in-law.”

“Arab McNutters says the dumbest guy in the world is the fellow who went into the music store the other day to buy pajama strings.”

Statistics show that only a few people with St. Vitus Dance can eat peas with a knife.

One good kick deserves another.

Every hard boiled egg is yellow inside.

However we have a story that Bill McKenna relates when he and McFarlane were enroute to the stiff collar men’s convention at Great Neck. It was McFarlane’s first time in a lining car.

“Galloping Ghost” smashed through the line for a touchdown, but was called back as his mates were off side. After being penalized 5 yards, Jubey surprised everyone when he raced 25 yards for a touchdown on the same play. The quarter ended 12-0 in favor of Assumption.

A flock of subs was inserted for the final round of play and again the Purple colors held the day. McFarlane and Jubey took their turns in leaving the line and carrying the ball for great gains. This smashing drive continued until Assumption had the ball on the 9 yard mark. Allison who relieved Jubenville showed his speed when he spurted 8 yards around right end. On the next play “BIG TRAIN” McFarlane carried the leather over on a smash through the left side registering Assumption’s third touchdown.

Line-Up

Assumption—Welsh, L.E.; McFarlane, L.T.; Onorato, L.G.; Bondy, C.; Magee, R.G.; Dark, R.T.; Lewis, R.E.; Higgins (Capt), Q.B.; Harris, L.H.; Jubenville, R.H.; Lyons, F.B.

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grooming. Cleaning and pressing is half the clothes
battle—Davy Dorothy.

If Clothes Could Talk They Would Call
LEO’S
Dry Cleaning and Dyeing
SENeca 3745
prayer and meditation. Then we had ten minutes of fresh air in the yard. The meditation part was hard for me as I used to say my prayers at home in a couple of minutes. If I were hard pressed I could say them in less time. Here an older boy read something out of a book and then was quiet. Then after a while he read a little more and there was more quiet. At last Mr. Ridden gave a signal and said some short prayers and we went up to chapel for Mass.

(To be continued)

Do you see any change in me said Arab K. McKurakomb as he swallowed a dime.

DUMB DORA

John Steel writes us from London and says he met a guy up there that thinks the epistles are the wives of the apostles.

C-L-O-S-E

One of our Scotch friends up here is said to be so tight that every time he takes a penny out of his pocket the Indian blinks.

THE DOGGY JAXONS

(Continued from Page Three)

dogs that is right, but my old lady, I mean the wife, is a great dog lover like myself. If you happened to say anything about dogs that wasn't O.K. why, she'd be down on you.”

“Oh, I never say anything about dogs that isn’t proper,” I said discreetly. “Inwardly I was groaning. I abominate dogs. I have always had a cowardly fear of them. In my early childhood I must have been a choice canine tid-bit. I must have been a delicious morsel for although dogs have masticated me thoroughly on more than twelve different occasions it would appear that I have never failed to tickle their palates.

“So you like dogs, do you?” Jaxon demanded.

“Ye-es,” I whimpered cravenly. I was cowed. Jaxon had bulldozed and brow-beaten me into puppy-like submission.

“Good,” thundered Jaxon, “I suspect any man that does not like dogs.”


“They are capable of anything,” Jaxon glowered, “cowardice, thievery, treason, blackmail and murder.”

I knew now that I would have to cover my fear of Jaxon’s dog, or he would think me a thief, traitor, blackmailer or a murderer. It was up to me to display some show of affection for their beast or to brook their disdain, disgust, not to mention their hatred and suspicions. Mr. and Mrs. Jaxon were going to be trying hosts. I kept hoping that the dog would prove to be a poodle.

“Dog,” Jaxon blubbered with maudlin tear in his eye, “is man’s best friend.”

“Oh, yes indeed,” I lied shallowly, fingering the many dog-fang scars on my face, “so I have been told—”

“Dogs and children,” Jaxon interrupted, “never make a mistake in reading a man’s character. They can tell whether you’re straight or crooked instinctively. If my dog takes a dislike to a man, so do I, so does the wife. I’d take a dog’s opinion of a man before I would yours.”

Although I have always thought that I am a better judge of character than a dumb brute, I did not contradict Jaxon. When Jaxon talked about dogs an insane glitter shone in his eye and I knew that he’d be a bad man to cross. I dreaded the coming visit. I had a premonition of approaching catastrophe.

(To be continued)
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College Minstrels To Play Here Nov. 12th and 13th
UNDER DIRECTION OF FR. VAHEY

THE Dramatic Club of Assumption College announces the presentation of its annual minstrel show on the evenings of November 12th and 13th in the college auditorium. Last year the Club's minstrels met with enviable success, not only staging their production at the College but also at the K. of C. auditorium in Windsor and in Detroit.

Under the direction of the Rev. T. J. Vahey, C.S.B., this year's presentation has been rounded into smooth shape. Popular ballads by Pelter, Vaughan, Belanger, Guina, Ferris, O'Connell and Allison show the musical prod received; among these are some of the newest and latest song hits. The Club is very fortunate this year in having the services of a group of end-men with excellent fun-making and fine vocal ability. The comic ditties and snappy negro banter of end-men Weisenberger, Farrell, Dunnigan, Howell, Long and Allor will prove more than entertaining. A comic skit by two mammoth thespians, Pospeshell and Cooney is a slight departure from the usual minstrel arrangement. This skit is one of the high lights of the production. The soft-shoe, buck and wing, and tap dancing of J. Wood, the Petrucci brothers, Dunnigan and O'Connell is of high calibre, falling little short of professional standard. The ensemble is showing a marked improvement daily in vocal tone and shading. Mr. M. L. Doyle who officiated so well as interlocutor last year, is again holding the central seat.

With the new talent of this year and the experienced stars of last, the 1928 edition of Assumption's minstrels is most promising. With Dale Musseau at the piano, Johnny Marx, Ersell and Earl Sharron with cornets and saxophones, Baumann with his clarinet, Marentette and King at the drums and traps, Bondy, Brown, Diesbourg and Hall as violinists, and Professor Napoleon with his cello, the musical program promises to surpass last year's offering.

St. Francis Xavier Mission Society Under Way

Students Are Asked to Contribute Liberally

In helping the Foreign Missions to carry the standard of Christ into the idol-bound lands of the Far East, Father Pickett is again Director of the St. Francis Xavier Mission Society. The students are to be asked to contribute only ten cents a month, or roughly one dollar a year. Father Pickett, however, stresses the fact that every student is at liberty to contribute as much in excess of this amount as he chooses. If the student body could only read some of the letters which he receives from thankful missionaries in China, Father Pickett is confident that they would dig down in their jeans and "give till it hurts."

To insure a successful year, the organization held an election of officers soon after the commencement of the school year. Michael Doyle was chosen to navigate the missionary bark, and he is to be aided in keeping the ship clear of financial rocks by the following: Nelson Doyle, Vice-President; John Nelson, Treasurer; John Murphy, Secretary.

As we go to press, the committee of the Windsor Alumni Association inform us that they are holding a "scene" raffle on the evening of Friday, November 9th. Come one! Come all! Big crowd expected.

Alumni Association Dance Huge Success

K. of C. Auditorium, Detroit, Scene of Delightful Entertainment.

WEEKS of hard work on the part of the Alumni Association culminated last Friday night in a dance sponsored by the Detroit Alumni. The K. of C. auditorium on Woodward Avenue was obtained for the purpose of entertaining Assumption's Old Boys and their friends. The affair was the initial venture of the Alumni for the year, and the "good-time-had-by-all" of the 200 couples in attendance, is, in itself, sufficient commendation.

Betty Schmutz's ten-piece orchestra furnished the music for the occasion with such "hot" rhythm that every number received several encores. To the wail of saxophones and the cacophonous bursts of muted trumpets, the votaries of Terpsichore tripped the "light fantastic" until 12:00 a.m.

Purple and white formed the predominant note in the decorative scheme, long white ribbons with touches of purple streaming along the walls and ceiling. Odd color effects were obtained with the lights, the whole producing a soft mellow glow.

After every two or three numbers, the entertainers, Kelly, Corbett and Wigle, would inject a little more fun into the party with their delightful songs and interesting dance steps. The mission of entertainers in life is to "take people out of themselves," and this company is certainly to be congratulated upon the fulfillment of their mission.

Following the Grand March, led by Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Rob, came a circle two step which got things going around. Walter Dunne was the perfect chairman. The success of the "hop" can be attributed in no small way to his kindly solicitude for the comfort and well-being of everyone.

Everyone we have interviewed so far claims that the dance was as enjoyable an affair as has been "put on" in quite some time.
An Old Boy's Diary (Continued from Last Issue)

September 5, 188.

During Mass Father Cote announced the number of a hymn for the boys to sing. It was nice to hear Father leading. He certainly knew how to sing and you could hear his beautiful voice guiding the chorus through the stanzas of the hymn while L. Brady played the organ.

Father O'Connor said Mass at the center altar, while Father McBride and Father Collins said Mass at the two side altars.

Mass over, we went to breakfast. It was a simple meal: bread and butter and coffee. D. Forster waited on table. When any table ran short of bread a plate was raised and a supply was served at once. Breakfast was over in 15 minutes and then we were guided to the yard for 15 minutes of recreation.

There is still a little bashfulness among the boys, but it will soon wear off with the novelty of the life. Then there will be more fun and action.

At 8 o'clock we were summoned to the Study-hall and ordered to the book-pond to get our books. Father McBride sorted out the books from a big stack on the shelves and my arms were soon piled up with learning. It was all on the outside and it is my duty to put it away on the inside for future use.

At 9 o'clock classes were started. As each group was called, the students made their way to the second story and found their proper rooms either by following other students or by inquiring of some professor at the door of each room.

I made my way to the elementary Latin classroom and found Father Simande in charge. I was acquainted with him as he frequently took charge of our parish on Sunday. At least I did not feel like a total stranger. From what I could learn of the names of the boys, the following were present on the opening day: Pat Callinan, Jack Maloney, Charlie Collins, Joe Moross, Henry Corrigan, John Fitzharris, Claude Giles, Jack Mahoney, William King, Dan Quinnan, Ed Kilray and F. McDonald.

I'll probably see the rest of them as the rules require the boys to be present promptly.

Penna, Peninae is going to stick in my mind for some time to come, it is all the Latin I know. Then there is the Epitome. I don't know what it is all about, but if others have learned it, I ought to be able to. We had class

To The Old Boys

THE Old Boys' Page is, as its name implies, a section set aside for news and items that are of interest to those who knew the halls and corridors of Assumption as students. During the past few years, the Old Boys' Number of the Purple and White, and also the maintenance of this page, have just about sapped every conveniently available source of material. Of course, many of the Old Boys have contributed greatly to the news of this section; and to them we extend our sincerest thanks with the hope that they will, if possible, keep up the good work in the future. Those who have sent us little in the way of material, or, none at all, we ask to favor us with some of their recollections of college life. Anything—old snapshots, photos of some of the earlier teams, old newspaper clippings, anything you can lay your hands on which might be of interest to the old students, is solicited. Particularly, though, do we want your recollections and personal reminiscences of Assumption College of old. Tell us about your classmates and of the different teams on which you played. You can, if you wish, relate how great a part you played in breaking down the iron discipline of the dormitories, or the "fast ones" you "pulled" on the ever alert masters. At any rate send us something. This is the Old Boys' Page, and only the Old Boys can make it interesting.

—Ye Alumni Editor.

Alumni Notes

THE College Alumni are to be congratulated on the fine showing they make at Varsity and High School games here. When the College played Detroit Tech here on Saturday, Oct. 20th, many faces familiar at Assumption in years gone by were to be seen. Many of the Old Boys came from not inconceivable distances to see the athletes of their Alma Mater display their wares. We hope that in the future still greater numbers of the Alumni will turn out at the College games where they may renew old acquaintances and view again their stamping ground of old.

Rev. J. L. Stacey, of Onoway, Alberta, paid us a visit two weeks ago. Father Stacey was spending his holidays in this vicinity, and according to his usual wont, called around to visit his friends at the College. In spite of his extensive mission work in Western Canada, Father Stacey has lost none of the qualities which endeared him to so many friends in his student days here.

The Border Cities Alumni Committee has been doing some rather extensive work of late, and it is expected that before the next issue of the P. & W., they will be ready to announce a surprise to all and sundry.

Dr. Durocher of Windsor was at the Tech game with his wife and family. Dr. Durocher is a loyal alumnus of the College and a consistent patron of every student activity.

AN OLD BOY'S DIARY (Continued from Column 1)

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AN OLD BOY'S DIARY (Continued from Column 1)

11 o'clock—Dinner: meat, potatoes, bread, no butter, water instead of tea or coffee, pie. The noise in the dining room is awful. For about five minutes several of us held our fingers to our ears and then released them, and then did it over and over. The noise sounded like a cannon. The refectory is the liveliest place in the school.

(To be continued)
THE wheel of political power on the other side has nearly completed another four year cycle. Throughout the summer months, oily-tongued politicians have lubricated the bearings with bologna so that the presidential point-on-the-circumference will not stop when it reaches its nadir. As we go to press the dial of events shows the proximity of the "zero hour." Silk hats are in anticipation.

The prediction of a presidential election carries all the savour of placing bets on the Kentucky Derby. It is becoming increasingly difficult of late years to fortell with any degree of accuracy the verdict of Vox Populi. However, we have in our midst one, who without fear or equivocation, dares to enlighten our dilemma. We refer to Mr. E. L. Pokrielski. "Poke" is quoted as saying that if Smith can hang his brown derby in the White House, Hoover won't have a look in!

Our doughty Scotsman, Ray MacCormack, is another election-day seer. In contradistinction to the forecast of Mr. Pokrielski, however, Mr. MacCormack believes that if Hoover can park his Ford in the White House garage, Smith will have to take care of New York State for another four years. Tom Gayle, on the other hand, flipped of this month. Mr. Gayle, realizing the futility of anticipating the results until the morning after the sixth of November, flipped his cravat. "Sure I would," continued Jaxon in his insulting comparison, "And why not? If a dog doesn't take to a man there must be some reason for his dislike. That man is not all he should be if a dog doesn't make up to him. My wife thinks that dogs won't bite at her. We've studied it. She'll have nothing to do with a person if a dog growls at them."

I began to create excuses for evading this visit with the Jacksons but I was in such a bewildered mental condition that I could not invent a plausible pretext. I thought of jumping from the automobile but Jaxon was driving too fast. I thought of fainting a faint but I was too weak for the effort involved.

Mrs. Jaxon proved to be a grizzly person. She had the heavy shadow of a mustache on her upper lip. She was most formidable. Her neck was built like a man's and her shoulders were broad and thick. Mrs. Jaxon, for a fact, was short and thick all over. She seemed solid, unmoving, and geared to the earth. I can't say that I fancied her. She inquired about our dear friend Adams—now deceased—and insisted on my making myself at home.

"Oh Sweetums," she said turning to Jaxon, "you must show Mr. Whipple the dogs."

"Dogs," I babbled, noting the plural of the word for the first time. "Have you two dogs?"

"Two? Not at all, we have four of them. I was stricken with terror. Jaxon had left to fetch the kennel. Mrs. Jaxon offered me a few bits of candy. She seemed reluctant to have me accept them. I had to do something, however, to get my mind off the dogs and allay my fear. I noticed that she left the box open on the table. Then came the catastrophe. Jaxon opened the door and in galloped four massive brutes of what breed I can't say. I felt that a wild, trumpeting herd of elephants was careering down on me. I stood saggingly on one side of the room, bloodless, spineless, worthless, helpless. "Hello doggies," I simpered in a vain attempt to impede the onslaught. It was futile. The dogs were hurled at me, howling me over. I fell backward knocking a fish globe off its stand, which, fortunately broke when it hit my skull. (I mean the fish globe.) I say "fortunately," because the wriggling fish captured the attention of the dogs and gave me some chance to pull myself together. I was only cramped with water and my head bled profusely.

Mrs. Jaxon gave me one blighting withering, glare and left the parlor in a huff. I was too weak for the effort involved. It was becoming increasing—

1. THE DOGGY JAXONS

(Continued from last issue)

THE EXCHANGE

By Tom Gayle

Nearly every college has entered upon the journalistic field in the form of a journal or paper. This work necessitates good writing and is becoming a factor of importance in encouraging literary tastes. Besides encouraging this knowledge of correct writing the publication familiarizes the staff with editing, advertising and circulation. A knowledge of all the duties of a publisher may be obtained by an energetic staff.

How many of us will not readily submit an inferior composition because we are not in an attitude to see our errors?

In seeing our efforts in print we will strive to avoid these errors and in so doing we will increase our ability to write correctly. We will treat our subject fully and will tend to become more clear and efficient.

It is our intention in having an Exchange Column to criticize and comment on the publications we receive, but to be observing and to pass our criticisms in a just manner. We also expect to be criticised, and to receive criticism as a help to raise the standard of the "Purple & White." We will understand these comments to be well-meaning and benefit by them.

In this our initial column for the scholastic year 1928-29, we will not attempt any comments or criticisms, knowing that in the first issue of the year the journal or paper may or may not show its best qualities. Some editors make a special effort to make the first issue the best for the year, while others may not have material enough to have the first issue heighten the standard of publication. Every year new members are added to the staff of the paper. These cannot be expected to be as familiar as they will later be, with their duties. Consequently we think it best not to consider a single issue as the average but to weigh the good and bad qualities and to criticise according to the average of the publication.

(Continued from Col. 1)

SPEAKING of predictions, the only prophecies we feel secure in making are: That we will have a hard winter; that we will have lots of snow; that we will enjoy basketball and hockey just as much as we do football; that we shall all derive a huge "kick" from life if Jimmy Cooney will go in for fancy skating or aesthetic dancing. That is all.

(Continued from Col. 1)

Assumption College, November 1st.

A propos of nothing, did it ever occur to you as you watched some of the more corpulent of Assumption's gridders in the "wind sprints," that a beneficent God must have founded a law of compensation? Well, apparently, there is a law of compensation. The other night as we jogged along with our tongues hanging out, we noticed that although our adipose

(Continued on Col. 2)


**EDITORIAL COMMENT**

"PATRONIZE OUR ADVERTISERS!" That is the cry we urge most insistently and which seems to be taken with the irreducible minimum of gravity. Some students seem never to realize that there should be a reciprocity between the advertisers of their paper and themselves a reciprocal relation. When we say, "Patronize Our Advertisers," they prick up their ears with a slight show of understanding, and, dazedly scratching the hirsute surfaces of their skulls, ask, "Why?" Of course, in cases like these we can only hope that eventually a glimmer of light will enter into their cerebral cavities by dint of repetition. But consider the average student who can count to ten on his fingers and who can say the alphabet without pausing to ascertain whether "n," or "y" before "x." Even this enlightened individual finds it difficult to respond to the plea, "Patronize Our Advertisers." Usually, he will nod in agreement, and then wander off up-town to get his hair cut by a barber whom he doesn't know we exist. Or else he will buy a pair of socks from a non-advertiser simply and solely because a plump pleasing blonde is behind the counter. On such unpromising soil does fall our cry, "Patronize Our Advertisers."

No paper was ever paid for with the receipts of its circulation. This paper is no exception. Unless it is a purely philanthropic enterprise, no paper can exist without advertisers. However great may be our desire to publish this paper gratis, it must be repressed. Our treasury is not sufficiently large and enduring to enable us to cope with philanthropy. As a consequence, from its inception this paper has reserved several of its pages for advertising. So we must ask you again to "Patronize Our Advertisers."

Our advertisers hand over to us stipulated sums in the legal tender of the realm for the space allotted to them in these pages. Their object is to increase the selling power of the product which they advertise. If they find that they are not attaining their objective, they will withdraw their support. So mention the Purple & White when you "Patronize Our Advertisers.

The men in our Advertising Department are highly efficient. When it is humanly possible to get "ads," they will get them. But when they go out to meet arguments like: "Why should we advertise? We don't get the patronage of the students," they are rendered more or less inefficient. Consequently, the rest of the staff must turn out in order that a greater territory may be covered. So, if you want a readable college paper, "Patronize Our Advertisers" and give the rest of the staff a chance to improve it.

Besides, you know you're not doing anyone a favor by buying from those who advertise with us. Let us emend that by saying that you're doing no one a favor but yourselves. Think it over. You purchase from our advertisers what you'd purchase in any event, from somebody, and at the same time you help the Purple & White. Obviously, you are only furthering your own interests when you "Patronize Our Advertisers."

**Some Sapient Saws**

A nation's poets are its true owners; and by the stroke of a pen they can convey the title deeds of its real possessions to strangers and aliens.

—G. E. Woodbury

Drink is the curse of the working classes; work is the curse of the drinking classes.

—Ethel Mannin

A self-conscious simplicity may well be far more intrinsically ornate than luxury itself.

—G. K. Chesterton

Contrast, whether simultaneous or successive, intensifies the force of sensation.

—Maher

If a man—make a better mouse-trap than his neighbor, the world will wear a path to his doorway, though he live in a wilderness.

—Thoreau

The critic is the only man whose triumph is without another's pain, and whose greatness does not rise upon another's ruin.

—Samuel Johnson

**PURPLE AND WHITE**

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**EDITORIAL**

"Not A Bark in A Bushel"

During the past year a practice has sprung up in our midst which promises to become a national institution. We refer to that form of cigarette advertisement which presents a lithographic movie star, or a prominent bond salesman, playing "blind man's buff" with an assortment of "weeds." In nearly every newspaper, in most of the magazines and upon countless thousands of bill-boards throughout the country, you will find a popular idol expressing his faith in his ability to pick his favorite brand in the dark, or standing on his head.

The popular imagination is stimulated by all this, and as a consequence, the national demand for cigarettes is heightened in an increasingly vast ratio. And there is really no reason why just such a result should not be obtained. If you see that Buster Keaton can distinguish a "hump," from forty-seven other varieties of cigarettes, you naturally come to the conclusion that there must be something distinctive about the taste.

But let the protagonists of Pythagoras and Euclid get at the subject. It was found, after an exhaustive survey in Reed College, Oregon, that the mathematical chance of recognizing one's favorite smoke among the other popular brands is just about 11.6 percent, instead of the 100 percent, so confidently asserted.

For some reason or other it was found exceedingly difficult to determine, on a basis of the olfactory and gustatory senses, whether a cigarette belonged to the "mild" category or the "strong." When the blindfolds were removed, the subject was able, without looking at the label, to distinguish between the cigarettes with a greater degree of nicety.

One man found that he could not conclusively distinguish the great difference a few cents made between Fatima's and One Elevens. Another, who was exceedingly fond of his brand because it was "toasted," found that blindfolded he would just as readily "walk a mile" for any other kind.

At any rate, it amounts to just this; that cigarettes must still be chosen with reference to visual cues; that also, the public might be better satisfied if several other articles on the market were purchased on the basis of the ocular organs rather than on faith.

Will you spare a minute, two or three? And list to me, of tales not sad, No wearies attached, no story of the sea, But just plain old hookum good and true.
BULL FROM IB.

Every Friday afternoon there is evidence of forensic ability in IB, the speeches from the ancient Egyptians to modern inventions.

Jack Vahey (in algebra class): “Teacher, lend me your pencil.”
Teacher (a bear on etiquette): “If what?”
Jack: “If it’s any good.”

FRESHMAN FLASHES

Dunnigan: “The girl I marry must have brains, looks, a sweet disposition and plenty of money.”
Fishier: “I’ll probably be a bachelor myself.”

Bianco and Hartill have something to relate to their grandchildren years hence. It happened like this: shortly after the game with Olivet—when the aforementioned gentlemen noticed a pile of timber in the middle of a park in Olivet. It was all set for a bonfire that evening. Bianco bought the gas—and applied it. Hartill produced and lighted the necessary match.

Here’s one that the Math class simply couldn’t dope out: The bullet went through A and killed B. A was arrested. Why?

RHETORICAL RUMORS

Tom McFrlane claims that the Striking Committee is doing its best regardless of rumours to the contrary.

By the way the “Big Train” has been on a siding since the game with Olivet. He lost more sleep and acquired more bruises in the bus on the return trip than he expects to sustain in the remainder of the practice sessions this year.

Mr. Francis Lyons who received a broken ankle a few weeks ago, is able to be around again with the aid of crutches.

After an absence of two weeks (during which time he was sorely missed) Ossie Beaucleil is with us again. Ossie recently underwent an operation for appendicitis.

The man who knows says that Bill Gauchet’s correspondence has increased by leaps and bounds since he took the trip to Highland Park.

JUNIOR JIBS

HI. Arts has a notable addition to its numbers in the person of James Howell. Jimmie sustained a sprained ankle in football practice last week, but is reporting for practice as we go to press.

Fr. Tighe in metaphysics class said that many a baby face is disfigured by a growth of manly beard. Dan Drew took the trip to Highland Park.

Michael Doyle has been reelected Vice-President of the St. Basil’s Literary Society.

FLICKERS FROM FOURTH HI

All these alleged jokes about pedestrians are the bunk according to Rollands who holds that no pedestrian ever crossed the street.

We understand that Scotty MacCor- mack, ex-pugilist, didn’t learn how to keep his fists closed until Walsh put a nickel in each hand.

Flood says that his idea of a temporary address is Chicago.

St. Basil’s Literary Society Convenes

Father Donovan Speaks to Members at First Regular Meeting

On Tuesday evening, October 9th, St. Basil’s Literary Society held its first meeting of the year, with Rev. T. A. McDonald, C.S.B., B.A., in the director’s chair.

When the meeting had been called to order, Father McDonald introduced the principal speaker of the evening, Rev. C. P. Donovan, C.S.B. Father Donovan who was a member of the College staff two years ago, and who is now on the staff of the Catholic Central High School of Detroit, was given the heartiest of welcomes.

In a very impressive and interesting talk, Father Donovan stressed the importance of public speaking. He brought out very forcibly the great part played by public speaking in all walks of life.

Father McDonald then addressed the Society, showing clearly the necessity of attending the meetings. Father McDonald’s address was incontestable evidence of the fact that he is an excellent example of the proper application of the rules of public speaking.

An election of the Vice-President followed. Michael Doyle who was Vice-President of the Society last year was reelected to the office. Mr. Doyle then expressed his appreciation of the honor conferred upon him and said the meeting was closed with prayer.

The Second Regular Meeting

The second meeting of the Society was held on the evening of October 23. There were four speakers on the evening’s program, appointed from the preceding meeting. Mr. Doyle was the first speaker of the evening. His topic was “The Great Lakes Waterway.” Mr. Doyle dealt with this important topic in a masterful way and proved himself a finished speaker. Mr. Murphy gave the members of the Society an insight into “The Modern Newspaper” in a very fine address. Mr. Moorhouse grappled with the vital question of choosing a vocation in an excellent manner. Mr. Nelson, the last speaker on the program, elected to speak on, “Forestry and the Conservation of Our Natural Wealth.”

Various members of the Society were called on for criticisms of the speeches and their responses showed that they were keenly alert and familiar with the topics of the day. The date set for the next meeting was placed at November 6th.
Crippled Varsity Downed By
Detroit Tech and Olivet

LOSE TO TECH 13-6, OLIVET 20-0

Scoring their winning touchdown on the last play of the game, the heavy Detroit Tech eleven chalked up a 13-6 victory over the Varsity, here, on Oct. 20th.

In the field against the heavier Detroit line, Father McGee was forced to put a crippled team, as many casualties occurred during the preceding week. Perhaps the greatest blow of the season came when Francis Lyons, one of the best blockers and tacklers the team boasted, received a broken ankle in the scrimmage preceding the game. Jerry Dark, 190 pound husky, was sorely missed at the tackle post, due to torn ligaments in his shoulder. Keeping him company on the bench was Walt Welsh. Welsh dislocated his shoulder in the Highland Park fracas, and had not sufficiently recovered Saturday to enable him to play his end position.

Detroit Tech scored the first touchdown on a series of line-smashes. Orlan, the left half, carried the pigskin over. Barnabo, who tried for the extra point, failed to convert and the quarter ended with Tech in the lead 6-0. In the second period Assumption began a long drive. Two line plunges by Higgins and McErlean netted 15 yards. Jubenville skirted right end for 22 yards. Tech gained possession of the ball and was forced to kick. Higgins caught the punt and tossed a lateral to Jubenville who returned it for 54 yards. After a few line plays, Higgins heaved a 30 yard pass to Jubenville who raced across the goal for a touchdown. Try for point failed and the half ended 6-6.

Right at the outset of the second half both teams began to fight viciously for a break. However, it was not until the last few minutes of play that Detroit got the break it needed to win. Bondy, who had been the mainstay of the Purple line, was forced from the fracas much against his will in a badly bruised condition. It was then that the weight of the Detroit line began to tell. Without the aid of their scrappy pivotman, the center of the Assumption line began to crumble under the terrific smashes of the Tech backs. Burkhart put the pigskin over and Goldman converted, making the final score 13-6. Line-up: Assumption — Hartill and Lewis, ends; O'Hare and Dunnigan, tackles; Onorato and Magee, guards.

High Eleven Whips
St. Leo's 27-0

Long, Dickeson Star for Purple, Munley for Detroit.

The Assumption prep gridders journeyed to Northwestern Field, Detroit last Friday afternoon and for the second time this season decisively whipped the St. Leo High eleven. The final score was 27 to 0 and one of the largest crowds of the season was on hand to view the tussle.

The weather was ideal for a football classic and consequently the fans were treated to a brand of the fall pastime that was speedy and clean. The Higgins coached team were found at their best and catching the enemy in such a mood that literally swept up and down the field for such impressive gains that a victory was achieved long before the contest terminated.

Something of an improvement in the general all around showing of the local High team was noted. They pulled out of that lethargic state that had marred their last two games and flashed such a bewildering attack that the St. Leo team could never phantom the decep-tiveness of their onslaught.

Immediately after Stan Long returned the opening kickoff 20 yards, the highly touted Four Horsemen, McNicholas, Dickeson, Burns and Long swung into action and from then on there was little doubt which team would ultimately carry off the spoils. Collaborating with Stan Long, the ends roved about to be on the receive-end of Harry Dickeson's deadly accurate tosses and Assumption made such good use of the aerial game that the Detroiters were baffled. Several large gains resulted from overhead heaves. Red McNicholas showed himself a fine general in the directing of his attack and Burn's hard line plunging materially aided the team in its last touchdown.

Dickeson played a great article of ball. On several occasions he thrilled the spectators with his dashes. Once he intercepted a pass on Assumption's 23 yard line and aided by some fine interference he raced 67 yards. His punting was also of the high water mark.
Football

We, of the twentieth century, are more or less inclined to look upon football as an outgrowth of our own amazing age of science and speed.

Football, for most people, means a vast bowl filled to overflowing with a mad, yelling mass of humanity—exhorting some team to "HOLD THAT LINE!" For others—those who play it—it carries a different significance. It means to these, long, hard, lung-burning, muscle-racking hours, culminating in the joy of combat once a week. At any rate, it means FIGHT!

Since the world began, conflict of some sort or other has been a part of men's daily lives. And most of the time conflict was war. However, it was found that if every man killed a man every day, posterity wouldn't have much chance of recalling its ancestors. Consequently, some substitute not as lethal as war, but quite as satisfying, was necessary.

History tells us that as far back as 500 B.C. the Greeks were wont to stop in the middle of an interesting battle, clear the field of debris, and put on a football game. Later, so that the Greeks could have nothing on them, the old Romans cast off the toga, told Cicero to let Catiline alone for a while, and threw themselves with great gusto into the job of converting a kick. Even in Merrie England, from the 14th to the 18th centuries, football entered into life in a vague sort of a way. It was not, however, taken up with enthusiasm in England until the middle 19th century. Even at that, the only place where the running and tackling game was permitted was at Rugby.

The remarkable generalship of these classy footballers has been a big factor in their teams' work. Captain Higgins' punting for the Varsity and the stellar work of Captain Walsh on the High School line are outstanding in Assumption football.

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WARRIORS SWAMP CHATHAM
21-0, LOSE TO WINDSOR 10-3
(Continued from Page Six, Col. 2)

last Saturday who hammered away at the Warriors under a heavy laden sky until they finally emerged with the decision 10-3. Windsor displayed a heavy team of veterans as compared to the light novice twelve. Windsor received a touchdown in the first quarter when one of their men blocked a punt behind the Warrior's goal. The Warriors got two markers back in the next period when Buckel kicked two rouges. A smashing attack led by Bellemore, Brasgalla and Popeishel was shortlined when Hickey, a Windsor player, intercepted a pass scoring the visitors second touch. A last valiant rally in the final period could only net the home team one point on a rouge by Bellemore.

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Just a few more days and the great- est game of the year will be raging on the gridiron of the U.S.A., when the Smith team clashes with the Hoover squad.

The greatest figures in the Sport world are pulling for the Smith team to win. Among these are three very notable athletes representing Baseball, America's national sport, Golf and Boxing; Babe Ruth, Bobby Jones and Gene Tunney.


Who? Al Smith.

Forty-eight hours from now an in- teresting pigskin sketch will take place at Wigle Park, Windsor, when our Varsity squad meets the Mic Mac eleven. Six years have elapsed since these two teams have met and the Border Cities fans are all het up over the chance, at seeing these rival elevens clash in what they expect to be the football classic of the Border Cities. A record crowd is expected, so buy your tickets early, gents.

Tony Kramer and Carl Dettman, two former Assumption all star gridiron performers are playing with the Mic Macs and will be seen in action against their Alma Mater.

While Noe Jubenville who has played under the banner of the Mic Mac brigade for the last four years will be seen against former mates fighting for his College colors. Jubey graduated from our High School four years ago and since then he has made his presence known to the Border fandom not only in football but also in baseball. This year Jubey decided to return to continue his education, and once more he is back playing under the banner where he first learned his athletics.

One young player on the Varsity squad who is making a great showing in his first year in big company is Pat Lewis of Royal Oak. Pat has made rapid strides in the pigskin sport. Two years ago Pat played the Canadian game, rugby, with the Warriors. Last year he was a shining star on the High eleven, and now we see him holding down right end for the College.

Since the opening game the Varsity squad has been receiving one hard knock after another in the form of injuries. In the Highland Park game Walter Welsh received a dislocated shoulder that kept him on the side lines for two weeks. Jerry Dark received an injured arm in practice that kept him out of the Detroit Tech game. Ian Allison came out of the Tech tussle with a fractured rib which placed him on the disabled list for almost two weeks. But the hardest blow of all came when Francis Lyons, veteran letter man, received a broken ankle in the second week of the season. This means the loss of one of the most brilliant men on the squad.

Some of the Varsity players have taken out insurance. Bucky Harris one of our halfbackes says there are so many wonderful accident insurance policies on the market today that the average man cannot afford not to get hurt.

Charlie "Awgee" Armstrong goes on to say that one company pays as high as five thousand for an arm. I guess he's right. Anyway that is much more than you can get in a second hand store. We suggest that Jerry Dark, varsity's husky tackle, look up this company that pays so much for an arm.

Stan Bondy, hard working center of the college eleven, wrote an insurance company, asking them how much they would pay him for a broken nose. They replied that they wouldn't pay him anything because they couldn't use it.

Football players are always interested in insurances however, they should not expect the insurance companies to reimburse them for broken noses and busted jaws as they have no face value, except to the owners.

"Rhino" Cooney says that lost arms and legs will bring good prices, but if you want any big money, you have to lose your life.

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Sub Minims

Having Busy Time On Gridiron

Win Fourth Victory of Season

THE Sub Minim organization continued their string of victories with four straight wins in defeating the Hydro Juniors 18-6, and the Greyhounds 12-3. The Hydro crew were a stubborn, aggressive eleven who put up a great fight, but were finally dusted off. However, the greatest battle of the season was the victory over the Greyhounds. Both teams fought about even terms throughout the fray, with the Greens leading 3-0 and but four minutes to go the Subers staged a rally that produced two touchdowns in lightning like fashion. Thus winning the old game 12-3. "Pee Wee" Don Des Jarlais and "Squirt" Vahey have been starring in every game. Dore, Bontette and Lepage constitute a triumvirate of fine pluggers, while Jeanette and Hartill have been doing most of the tackling.

MINIMS CHALK UP FOURTH STRAIGHT

In downing the St. James High of Ferndale 18-6, the Minim camp chalked up their fourth straight win of the gridiron season. Jake Long leader of the Ferndale boys brought over a team that was a formidable aggregation and the battle that ensued was a close and hot one. The Minims depended mostly on passes to offset the weight of their opponents. The St. James eleven threatened time and again but the line held on all occasions save the one when the visitors registered 6 points. Carey, Cardoza, C. Fournier and Manton were towers of strength on the line, while Fraser, McCarthy and Desrossiers showed that they are fast elusive back field men. O'Brien and W. Des Jarlais, ends, displayed their ability at grabbing in passes.

To date the Minims goal line has only, been crossed twice, while the Minim pigskin toters have piled up 80 points over their opponents.

WITH THE JUNIOR SUB MINIMS

To date the Junior Sub Minims have won three conquests. Their latest win being over the Windsor Giants whom they downed 20-6. In the camp of the Juniors are some mighty speedy and elusive players who are making their presence felt against opposing grid ders. Notable among the pigskin toters are, Rouen, Waldecker, Moore and Coughlin, all backfield players. While on the line are such stars as Ash, Lynch, Doyle, Rezappa and Brannon.
Our House of Fame

We introduce you to William "Phosphorus" McKenna. They call him "Phosphorus" because he is said to have that burning tinge about his haberdashery. "Phosphorus" is in second arts and he is a staunch believer in the adage clothes—make—the-man. The lad believes he will become a great man. We don't know, we never heard his Dad tell him, but with these pants in which he has to walk a block before they move, he should get some place.

Bill "Phosphorus" tried to grow a mustache. Something of apparition blossomed after a month's nursing. Our hero said that is too much like the installment plan. A little down and a little at a time. He has given that up in favor of his favorite sport—eyebrow pulling.

"Phosphorus" favorite work is window display. He says that perfect 36 of his is a natural appeal to the eye. Magnetism he has we would say. His favorite bit of poetry is "Sweet Adeline." That is the one bit of poetry that doesn't bore him he states.

In closing we would mention that Bill has been bothered with a football knee. Presents, not absence, makes the heart grow fonder.

Statistics show that Chicago has a church-going people. A great deal in the capacity of pall-bearers we would think.

If you must pose, be a moving picture.
Crippled Varsity Downed
By Detroit and Olivet

(Continued from Page Six, Col. 1)

Bondy, center; Higgins, (Capt.) quarterback; Harris and Jubenville, halfback; McElraine, fullback.

Olivet Game

On Oct. 27th, the Varsity gridders journeyed to Olivet and were defeated 20-0 by the brilliant play of the Red and White men. As a result of their six-hour ride on the bus, the Purple men were minus their usual pep in the first quarter; and Olivet scored twice in this period. Their first touchdown was scored by Lyman after a series of line plays, in which this big fullback did most of the bucking. A few minutes later, Olivet started another drive which ended in a pass to Hawley over the goal-line for a touchdown. The try for point was good and the score stood 13-0 in favor of Olivet at the end of the period.

The beginning of the second quarter saw a fighting Assumption team working its way into the Red and White territory. Line backs and off-tackle smashers by McElraine, Higgins and Jubenville, carried the ball far down the field. The whistle ended the Purple drive, and the score remained 13-0 at the half.

In the second half, Assumption played an aggressive game but could not put the ball over. Several penalties for off-side went against the College boys one of which called back a 35 yard dash by Jubenville. The defensive play of the purplemen was faultless in this half. Onorato, Magee and Bondy broke through on every play. Bianco, who relieved O'Hare at tackle, played a stellar game. Hartill, Walsh and Stapleton took turns at end positions acquitted himself nobly. In the last minute, Father Magee inserted nine men, leaving only Onorato and McElraine to play the full time. Here, two 15 yards penalties in a row put the ball on Assumption's One yard line, but Olivet could not put it over. Van de Moller kicked out of danger to the forty-yard line. Olivet completed a long pass and carried the ball to Assumption's 12 yard line. Here, another penalty put the ball on the one-yard line and Lyman took it over. The kick was converted and the game ended with Olivet on top of a 20-0 score.

Lineups:

Assumption: Hartill, L.E.; O'Hare, L.T.; Onorato, L.G.; Bondy, C.; Mag- gee, R.G.; Dark, R.T.; Lewis, R.E.; Higgins (Capt.) Q.B.; Armstrong, L. H.; Jubenville, R.H.; McElraine, P.B.

Olivet: Cardwell, L.E.; Wright, L. T. (Capt.); Rennie, L.G.; Bracey, C.; Holm, R. G.; Cushing, R.T.; Fyfe, R. E.; Hawley, Q.B.; Nelson, L.H.; Cook, R.H.; Lyman, F.B.

High Eleven Whips

St. Leo's 27-0

(Continued from Page Six, Col. 3)

Stan Long was the big man in Assumptions success. He stood above his mates on defense and on the attack he was a threat all afternoon. He romped around the ends for long gains and he ploughed through the lines when required yardage was needed.

St. Leo's showed themselves a gallant and fighting array of pigskin chasers. They tried all afternoon in the face of defeat and at the final quarter they were still stubbornly trying. Munley was their big ace. He played a stellar game but his efforts could not offset the disadvantage of his mates.

Every player on the local team showed up in fine manner. Walsh, Daly and Bresnahan showed themselves to be strong links in the locals front wall, while all the rest of the players showed their fighting ability.

Line up:

Bresnahan, R.E.; Walsh (Capt.) R. T.; Prokopp, R.G.; Daly, C.; Weisen- herger, L.G.; Gillis, L.T.; Dark, L.E.; McNicholas, Q.; S. Long, R.H.; Dick- son, L.H.; Burns, F.B.; Subs: Garvey, W. Bryne, Petrucci, Zade.

Wisdom

For a long time we'd been wondering how this song "Sweet Adeline" come to be written, when we hear that Adeline Marcotte fell in a syrup vat and almost drowned.

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THE DOGGY JAXONS
(Continued from Page Three, Col. 2)

high dudgeon. I realized that she knew me for the craven person that I was. Mr. Jaxon has not yet sensed my aversion or fear of dogs. While the latter sniffed intently at the goldfish, Jaxon bandaged by head, Shortly the dogs became bored with the gold fish, and they gathered about me, silently waiting like so many jackals biding their time. They sniffed at me and growled threateningly. Mrs. Jaxon returned and gathered the fish. As she left the room she made a pointed remark to Jaxon:

"Mr. Jaxon," she said austerely, "my dish pan has disappeared."

At the time I did not think that any venom in the remark was directed to me. I was too busy drawing my person from the dogs to give Mrs. Jaxon much attention. In spite of my efforts to keep away from the animals, one of them licked my face and incidentally, inserted a fang up one of my nostrils.

"By George," said Jaxon, "they do like you."

The dog may have looked friendly but my nose is still tender. Another of the vicious beggars grabbed my ankle. He succeeded in ruining the leg of my trousers. The third, a devilish sort of terrier, pulled the bandage from my head and managed to wrap it about my neck. He began to rewrap the gauze about me. Soon my arms were pinned to my sides and bound to my ribs. It was while I was in this helpless condition that the three other hounds took a violent dislike to me. They began to lunge at me. They snapped viciously. One ripped off my collar and tie. Another took a good sized chunk out of my car. Jaxon suddenly stopped laughing. He perceived now that his dogs did not like me. A sardonic expression crept over his face. He stood before me inactive and permitted his dogs to cause further depredations upon me. I hated the man.

Luckily Mrs. Jaxon entered. Her arms were folded across her breast. Her stance was decidedly Napoleonic.

"What is gone?" Mrs. Jaxon asked formally. This formality denoted polite forbearance on their part, of my presence. A pregnant pause followed Jaxon's question.

"My can opener," said Mrs. Jaxon, "is gone!"

Both of the Jaxons looked at me significantly.

"Why I haven't even been in the kitchen," I cried. "It was impossible for me to take your can opener."

"A guilty conscience," quoted Jaxon, "needs no accuser."

Mrs. Jaxon stared at the table. Following her gaze, I saw that the candy box had been emptied.

"My candy is gone," she said with great feeling.

"Madame," I said, "look at that dog. He is still munching a piece of it." I was certain of the truth of my statement. Vestiges of the candy were still about the dogs chops.

"You listen," said Jaxon, with a positive menace in his tone, "my dogs do not eat candy. My dogs are not eating my candy. They do not eat until I give them leave."

"How dare you shift the blame on our innocent puppies?" Mrs. Jaxon demanded.

"I think," I said stiffly, "that I'd better be going." I intended to show the ignorant boors that I had some dignity left me.

"Yes," said both the Jaxons in chorus, "we think you'd better."

I grabbed my bags and ran across the fields to Easterville. I think that Jaxon deliberately set his hounds after me, but I was glad to get out of his mad house and so anxious to get a train out of Easterville, that his mongrel curs never had a chance of catching me.

Two hours after I arrived home from Easterville, my former friend Adams—now deceased—the man who had given me the letter of introduction to the Jaxons, was found brutally murdered. The police authorities are baffled. They can find no motive for the crime. Adams had been loved and respected by all—even dogs.

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Juniors' Literary Society Meets

Fr. Guinan, Director; Mr. J. Kohout, B.Sc., M.A., Appointed Secretary.

On October 24th, St. Michael's Literary Society held its first meeting. Father Guinan outlined briefly the purpose of the society, and introduced Mr. Ray MacCormack, and Mr. Frank Walsh, who agreed to favor the assembled students with addresses. Mr. MacCormack, in his "Eulogy of The Scottish Race," held his audience spell-bound. Mr. Walsh delighted his listeners with an interesting talk on "Athletes I Have Known."

Following the speeches, ballots were cast for the office of Vice-President. Thomas O'Connell was elected to the position with the outstanding character of a college president.

The meeting was closed with prayer.

Second Meeting

The second regular meeting was held on November 7th. The honor of delivering the first speech fell to Thomas O'Connell who dealt in an excellent manner with the outstanding characteristics and history of the Irish Race. Mr. Farrell's recitation, "The Spell of a Library," was enthusiastically received by capacity crowds each night. From the opening to the closing chorus, the youthful comedians carried the performance along at breakneck speed.

College Library Is Given Valuable Books

Dr. Amyot of Windsor Donates Treatises on Medicine

The Assumption College Library was recently enriched when the late Dr. Amyot of Windsor gave to the College a great part of his professional library. The gift consists of one hundred and fifty rare old treatises on Medicine and Surgery.

Such a donation, reckoned in terms of dollars and cents, is representative of an investment totaling upwards of one thousand dollars.

In view of the fact that books of this nature are a highly desirable adjunct to a library, such as we possess the College through the columns of Purple & White, takes this opportunity of thanking the family of Dr. Amyot.

Alumni Keno Party Is Highly Successful

Large Crowd Woos Fortune In Gym; Howard Pray Calls Numbers

The College Gym, last Friday evening, was the scene of a "keno" raffle which the Windsor Alumni Association sponsored. Guests coming and going all evening kept the gym pretty well filled. There were twenty rounds. Dame Fortune rewarded the lucky ones with turkeys, geese, ducks and chickens.

At 8.30 Messrs. Howard Pray, Andy McQuire, Tom Guitard and Col. Donnelly began to call the numbers for the first prize, requesting the last named to call "31." "16" and "22." As a result of the intense concentration practised by Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Dunne, the goose hangs high in the Dunne domicile.

Several more rounds began and ended before Father Welty acquired a turkey. Father Vahey kenoed twice, but lost each time on a draw. Messrs. O'Connell and Ad Gibbons tapped the boards with educated pedal extremities. Everybody was hilariously interested in the antics of the drolleries. Father Kennedy, the manic humorist, followed the proceedings with ironic humor.

We wish to correct a mistake which occurred in the last issue of the Purple & White regarding the Alumni dance. Among those leading the Grand March were: Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Ladouceur; Mr. and Mrs. Maloney; and Mr. and Mrs. Robert Flattery.

College Fun-Makers Play Record Crowd

End Men Work Well for Fr. Vahey; Wm. Gauchat Runs Business End

The Assumption College Minstrels gave their annual show on the evenings of the 12th and 13th of November in the College gym. This student production eclipsed all former efforts in talent, magnitude and life, and was enthusiastically received by capacity crowds each night. From the opening to the closing chorus, the youthful comedians carried the performance along at breakneck speed.

Hugh Gerard kept the audience in an uproar of mirth during his monologue, "De Melancholy Evolution of Me." His act was followed by Jimmy Dunigan, end man, who favored his hearers with "Old Man Sunshine." Al Jolson's latest hit, "Sonny Boy," was given an appreciative audience by Al Vaughan.

The cracks and jests of the dancers were the outstanding feature as the Petrucci brothers, Dunigan, Wood, O'Connell and Ad Gibbons tapped the boards with educated pedal extremities. Everybody was hilariously interested in the antics of the drolleries. Father Kennedy, the manic humorist, followed the proceedings with ironic humor.

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Turkey Day Dates

For Americans Set

We wish to correct a mistake which occurred in the last issue of the Purple & White regarding the Alumni dance. Among those leading the Grand March were: Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Ladouceur; Mr. and Mrs. Maloney; and Mr. and Mrs. Robert Flattery.

American Students To Be Allowed Home From Noon of 28th to Thurs. Evening at 8.00 o'clock

According to an announcement made by Father Kennedy, the Thanksgiving holidays for the American students will begin at noon of Wednesday, the 28th, and terminate at 8.00 o'clock Thursday night. Those of the students who did not utilize the Canadian vacation for homegoing will be permitted to punish the turkey under the egis of their household gods at this date.
An Old Boy's Diary

(Continued from Last Issue)

Father McBRADY had charge of the dining room while the boys ate and talked. There were about ninety boys in for dinner. Only a few more are expected this year.

Dinner over, we went to chapel for a short prayer. Then came the long recreation. A ball game was played. The older students played in the Stellas' diamond. It was just a scrub game as the teams are not yet organized. The small boys either watched the game or had a game of their own on the Maple Leaf diamond near the grove. The Belvederes, or middle-class boys, also played on another diamond. There is plenty of room for ball diamonds on the campus if the long grass was only cut down.

1.45—Study for an hour with Mr. Ridden in charge. He kept strict watch over us to see that we were busy with our books.

2.45—Arithmetic class for an hour and a half. It was a long session. Father Hayden is the arithmetic teacher.

4.15—Recreation for fifteen minutes. Just time to run around a little, to get rested up.

4.30—Study again. Lots of time to get lessons up.

5.45—one of the older students, a philosopher, came into the study-hall and stood near the Master's desk to read something. It was the life of some saint. I did not get the name. We all closed our books and listened.

6.00—Supper, just as simple as the other meals. We had meat, bread and butter, cake and tea. I thought the cakes were biscuits. That is what we called them at home. I liked biscuits.

7.30—Recreation till 7.30. Beginning to get dark so we went most of the time in the small yard. They have some games that are new to me. Hold Hands and Spanish Fly. I hung back and watched them, they are kind of rough.

7.30—Study and night prayer and then to bed at nine.

Sept. 6th—I am getting on to the time table now and the geography of the house also. I think I am going to like it here, though it is all so new yet.

I hear that the time table changes very little during the year. The holiday afternoons are Tuesdays and Thursdays—till 4.00 p.m. Anyone going to town must get permission from the Superior and be back by five. Only an earthquake or something just as bad could get you a later permission.

Father Ferguson—Teacher of Rhetoric and Theology

Father Hayden—Teacher of Belles Lettres

(Continued on Page 5, Col. 3)

An Active Alumnus

H. A. KESSEL

A Recent Picture of Father Cushing

Father Cushion

One of the former bright lights of Assumption showed up at the dance in the person of one known as Fitzmaurice. This is the first time Fitz has been seen or heard from since the days when he reigned supreme as "King Alababi." One of the unfortunate features of the affair was that so few of the "forty thieves" appeared.

Mr. Leon Fury, one of our Alumni, and a graduate of the Knights of Columbus Boys' Guidance courses at Notre Dame, has spent the summer at the William Carey camp, Jamesport, Long Island. Leon expects to reside in New York this winter.

We have received several requests from old boys as to the present addresses of Barb Mailoux and Christie Mathers. For information as to where these men are now residing we should be very grateful.

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Rev. Father Bill Degan has been moved from Cleveland to Youngstown, Ohio. Father Degan, when last heard from (very recently), is waxing fat and genial.

Harold Benner, also of Flint, is now residing in Detroit.
Interviewing

Father Forner

ONE of Father Forner's student secretaries has an inquisitive turn of mind. On this particular day he was full of questions. He read the heading on the Alumni Association stationery:

"Father, what is this Alumni Association? What is its meaning?"

"Do you know it means?"

"I don't know exactly. I used to think that Alumni was a row of old men with gray beards and glasses—'Yes?"

"When they came over here to play basketball last year, I saw they were not old men but they were fat, young fellows that didn't have much wind and couldn't play very well."

"Joe," Father Forner advised the boy, "if you want to work with the Alumni you'll have to be more diplomatic than that."

"Why? What is this Alumni anyhow?"

"Anyone who was a student here for a year or more."

"Gee, there must be a lot of them."

"Nearly 6000, I think."

"Do you know all of them?"

"No, I don't. I just know those whose names are listed in these two bottom files. About 1300 or 1400. There are about 500 who have died since they were here."

"Why don't you know all of them?"

"We've only been organized a little more than a year. It takes time to get into the association. Some are still here."

"How come?"

"Someone who is not more than a half dozen answer when I write and ask for addresses."

"Haven't they got any peg? Gosh, if I was an Alumnus I'd want to keep in touch with my friends.

"You've got the right idea, Joe."

"The secretary was supposed to be addressing envelopes but evidently, from the way he fingered through the files, it had been a working mood."

"Gee, whiz, here's Bill Manning's card; I know him. He's down in Youngstown."

"Bill Manning?" Father Forner became reminiscent. "Bill was one of the finest pitchers that ever played ball for Assumption. He pitched a no-hit game against the 'Poles."

"Joe waited in vain for more news about Bill, and then continued through the index files."

"Gee, look at all the Murphys you got here!"

"There's a lot, isn't there? Since 1870 there have been 45 of them. Do you see Msgr. Murphy's card?"

(Continued on Page 4, Col. 1)
THE MUCH-FEARED DISAPPEARANCE OF OUR CIVILIZATION

FOR an indefinite length of time we have been reading periodicals which discussed the "Yellow Peril" in terms of Western Civilization; we have heard many lectures on this menace to Western culture; and we have listened to a many lectures on this menace to Western civilization.

It developed that the effect of the aforementioned spirits was so effective that the timely application of a little turpentine, were galvanized into action with the one wherein two balky lead mules were referring. Instead of "all for one, and one for all," the cry seems to be, "me for myself, let the devil take the rest."

The other day we were talking to an ex-sergeant who served with the 1—th Artillery in France. He regaled us with several reminiscences of the war. Among many other anecdotes, one which appeared to us greatly was the one wherein two balky lead mules were galvanized into action with the timely application of a little turpentine. It developed that the effect of the aforementioned spirits was so effective that the entire train of quadrupeds ran out into the line of fire and was killed. Of course, we can see the deplorable result of too much of a good thing, but we feel that the judicious use of little turpentine would benefit both the Striking Committee and the student body.

THE TRIUMPH OF THE EUCHARIST

THE Eucharistic Congress held in Australia during the past summer was a wonderful manifestation of the power of the Catholic Faith. It is remarkable that a little over one hundred years ago the first Catholic missionaries were deported from a country which

July 21st, 1928

November 15th, 1928

Respectfully dedicated to our flat-head, and with due apologies to Edgar Allen Poe.

Once upon a midnight dreary, while I pondered, weak and weary,

And the smoky, sad, uncertain rustling of each dirty curtain

Ah! Distinctly, I remember, it was on the bleak November

And each separate stogie's ember, wroug't itself upon the floor.

Eagerly the door was battered — while the smoke I vainly scattered,

Ah! Distinctly, I remember, it was on the bleak November

And each separate stogie's ember, wroug't itself upon the floor.

Raverin' On Floor Three

Respectfully dedicated to our flat-head, and with due apologies to Edgar Allen Poe.

Once upon a midnight dreary, while I pondered, weak and weary,

Over many a quaint and curious volume of forbidden lore,—

While I nodded, roommate napping,

As of some sorcery, rapping, rapping at my chamber door.

"Tis some visitor," I muttered, "humming at my chamber door: Only this and nothing more."
WITH THE CLASSES

SENIOR SLANTS

"Bucky" Harris says the crying need of America has been overlooked by both political parties. What this country needs is a good five cent cigar.

Teacher—Well let me see, who will we call on today? Aw, Mr. Armstrong looks in shape today. How about it Mr. Armstrong? Do you think you could handle this? I suppose you put three hours on it. This should be easy for you.

(Student immediately begins to cough and blow his nose.)

Teacher—Well, I guess we'll call on Mr. Drew.

Donlon spread himself on a little story that he'd heard the other day in one of the classes. It concerned the origin of the bagpipes which was under discussion. Representatives of the different classes were disclaiming the responsibility for the atrocity. Finally Donlon said: "Well, I'll tell you the truth about it. The Irish invented it and sold it to the Scotch as a joke, and the Scotch ain't seen the joke yet."

Let it be known that Frank Walsh, our great political he-man from across the line, has completely recuperated after his strenuous campaign. Frank says the election went off fine but he doesn't think they got in the right man.

JUNIOR JIBS

Of late, there have been seen many bicycle marks on our $1000 lawn. Fr. Tighe has sworn out a warrant for the arrest of the culprit, and has stationed guards around the building to watch suspicious characters. It has been reported that a plump young gentleman of great weight has been noticed dashing across the lawn on his two-wheeled machine in the early hours of the morning. The name of the person and his address have been given to Fr. Tighe and he has taken up the matter very seriously. Beware!

FLICKERS FROM FOURTH HIGH

McGinnigle—"What? You don't smoke?"

Burns—"No, I haven't had a cough since Easter. I'm perfectly satisfied, and I hate walking."

May it be noted that the officers of Fourth High are all stars on the gridiron, as well as in the classroom. President John Daly is the sturdy center on the High School team; Vice-President Bickel captains the Warriors; and Treasurer Dick Burns is the crushing full-back for the Higgsmen.

CRACKS FROM IC.

Genest—"What kind of cars has a locomotive?"

Mitchell—"I don't know."

Genest—"Engineers."

Dattner—"Do you know the latest amendment to the Constitution?"

Long Jr.—"No."

Dattner—"Suicide is punishable by life-imprisonment."

FAMOUS LAST WORDS

The first ten years are the hardest.

JR. LIT. SOCIETY MEETS

(Continued from Page 1, Col. 1)

the Yukon," was well received. Then the members of the society were favored with a talk on "The Savage as a Scientist," by J. Malloy. Mr. Arbour's dissertation on Ancient Rome was considered the outstanding effort of the evening. To close the evening's program Mr. Murney drew a very graphic picture of "The Cremation of Sam McGee." Father Guinan promised a debate for the 21st of November.

AN OLD BOY'S DIARY

(Continued from Page 5, Col. 3)

Father Cote..............Teacher of Third Latin
Mr. Sinn...............Teacher of Second Latin
Father Simande........Teacher of Elementary Latin
Father Coyle..........Teacher of Commercial
Father J. Collins.....Teacher of Second Commercial
Mr. McAvoy....Teacher of Third Commercial
Mr. Shaugnessy........Has charge of Recreation
Mr. Redden...........Has charge of Senior Study
Mr. Donnelly........Has charge of Junior Study
Father McBrady is Prefect of Studies.

There are some of the students studying Theology. Some of them are on the staff, others are just students getting ready for ordination. There was a holiday this afternoon. A fast walk was organized and about fifty of us lined up two by two, and under care of some of the masters we went out into the country to get some apples and grapes. Got apples, grapes are not ripe enough yet. Everyone put in a nickel and some of the older boys went out and made a bargain with some fruit-grower. I guess the bargain was a success. As we got several bushels of apples. They were just spilled out on the ground along the grassy bank and we just ran and fought for them. It was some mad rush, but everybody got apples. I found out that if I ripped the lining of my coat I could get more apples in my pockets. Back before five, tired, happy and loaded with apples. During study I noticed that several of the younger boys were sitting low in their seats and nibbling apples when the master wasn't looking. They must have lived in the city all their lives, with apples to eat only once in a while.

ALUMNI KENO PARTY

(Continued from Page 1, Col. 2)

and everyone had a good time until the catastrophe occurred—the twenty rounds were over.

Harry Lassaline arranged the prizes. Carl Dettman and Gene Cullinan were on the committee in charge of the affair.

The activities of the Alumni so far portends well for the rest of the year. Some dances, especially during the winter, interspersed with a few smokers would round out a passing fair year's program.
Purple Displays Fight Against Macs; Uncorks Powerful Aerial Attack

THE greatly heralded gridiron feature of the Border Cities took place at Wigle Park, Windsor, on November 3rd, between the Mic Mac Club and Assumption Varsity, with all the splendor and excitement that only a great pigskin sketch could have. However, only one person marred the activities for Assumption. Old lady Fortune turned her back on the Purple clad crew and smiled benevolently upon the Blackshirt brigade who capped the tilt 13-2.

It was a fierce struggle between youth and veteran; speed against weight; and inexperience pitted against experience, which the 3000 grid fans witnessed on that bleak Saturday afternoon. Passing dangerously, plunging fearlessly and running the ends with lightning speed, the cohorts of Coach Father McTee piled up eleven first downs to six collected by the Blackshirts. With all this success the Purple warriors saw the horrors of a fumble yield a touchdown to the enemy, and later saw the same mishap occur when they were in the act of scoring. But although defeated the Purplemen were not dishonored in this game which goes down in sport history as one of the greatest gridiron battles of the Border Cities.

Early in the game, Foote ran back a punt of Jubenville's for sixty yards making the initial score of the game for the Mic Macs. In the second period Assumption fumbled and an alert Blackshirt scooped the ball and put the Mic Macs in scoring position, whence Jeffers brought it over the Purple line. The kick was converted this time, however, and the score at the half was 7-0 favor of the Blackshirts. Assumption's two points came when McErlane tackled Kramer upon the latter's attempt to carry out an incomplete pass. Throughout the second half of the game, the ball was carried from one

Highland Park Snatches Win From High In Hard Tussle

Assumption is Downed, 13-6; Daly, Gillis and Prokopp Star for Purple; Rosary Bows to Stiff Onslaught of Assumption's Preps.

Only a lone score kept Assumption's High grid men from gaining a verdict over the highly-touted Highland Park eleven, Detroit's only unbeaten, untied high school football team, at Highland Park last Saturday when the Purple gridders stubbornly yielded a 13-6 verdict to the potential city champs. Rosary High succumbed to the High brigade a week previous, 8-0, in a tilt that marked the initial gridiron clash between the two sister schools.

Bears at Bay
Trailing, 13-0, as the last quarter opened, Assumption rallied and forced the Bears almost back to the goal line. At this stage of the struggle, Daly, Assumption's hard-tackling center, forced his way through the Bears' line and blocked two separate punts, the last effort resulting in Dark, Purple end, falling on the ball behind the goal line for Assumption's only touchdown. The Blackshirts managed to reach the Assumption one-yard mark before the tussel ended but four more attempts to cross were unsuccessful.

Rosary Bows
Assumption scored all its points in the first five minutes. After carrying the pigskin to Rosary's two yard line, they lost the ball and the Blackshirts were forced to kick. Two successive punts were blocked but Rosary recovered on both occasions. On his third try, Berry fumbled, and by the time he recovered the ball he was smothered behind the goal line by an avalanche of Purpleshirts.

As a result of this safety the score stood 2-0 for Assumption. The ball was then put in play on Rosary's 30 yard line, whence the visitors were forced to kick. McNicholas returned the kick but was tackled out of bounds and the Blackshirts drew a 15 yard penalty. McNicholas heaved a beautiful pass to Long for 25 yards and on the next play they pulled the same stunt for 15 yards and a touchdown. The try for point failed and the
SOME OF THE HIGH FOOTBALLERS

ADRIAN AND MIC MACS WIN FROM VARSITY

(Continued from Page 6, Col. 1)

end of the field to the other in vain, neither side being able to score through their opponents line. The final whistle blew on a score of 13-2 with the Mic Macs on top.

Adrian Beats Purple

O N Saturday afternoon in a drizzling rain, Adrian College administered a 39-7 beating to Assumption Varsity. The crippled Purple eleven were used rather badly in the first quarter, Powell of the Black and Gold running fifty-five yards for a touchdown on the opening play, and adding one point for a convert. Plunging the line brought Adrian again up into Purple territory—the two yard line from which mark Stickley put the pig bladder over for his team's second touchdown. This time, however, the kick was not converted. Assumption failing to keep the ball Adrian continued the onslaught. Patchett scored the third touchdown after garnering a pass and racing fifty yards to score. Stickley converted for the extra point making the score read 20-0. Adrian kicked off to Dark who returned the pigskin to the 42 yard line. Here a pass, Armstrong to Higgins was intercepted and Adrian was downed on

(Continued on Page 9, Col. 2)

Sub Minims Beat St. Joe's; Lose to Byng

S INCE the last publication of this paper the Sub Minims added another victory to their string of consecutive wins, making in all five straight victories. This last conquest was over the strong St. Joseph's Commercial College Juniors of Detroit, who were downed 19-12 in a closely contested fray. But a bolt from the clear sky of success came when the General Byng High School gridders happened along and handed the Subers their first defeat of the season, downing the S. Ms. 19-7.

In the St. Joe's game Marvin Michaels, star center man and "Dutch" Schwmler, end man, stood out noticeably in every play. In the Byng game "Boots" Boutette, crashing fullback and Don Jeannette, an aggressive linemen made their work shine out even in the darkness of defeat.


Rosary Bows

(Continued from Page 6, Col. 3)

score stood 8-0. The whistle, ending the first half, cut short a drive by the Purplemen, who had advanced the ball to Rosary's two yard strip.

Blackshirts Tackle Hard

In the second half Rosary threatened to score on one occasion, carrying the ball to Assumption's ten yard line. They were finally stopped and the ball was kicked well out of danger. Assumption began another drive in the fourth quarter, but it was ended by the final whistle. Although the Rosary boys were behind throughout the entire game they never once showed the white flag. Their tackling, though clean, was hard and accurate and was a big factor in making the game an interesting one.

In the Assumption-Highland Park game the teams lined up as follows:

Assumption Highland Park
Bresnahan .......................................................... Demaree
Walsh (c) .......................................................... Miller
Gillis .............................................................. Wolcott
Daly .............................................................. Guffin
Prokopp .......................................................... Brakeman
J. Long .......................................................... Silverton
Dark .............................................................. Densmore
McNicholas .................................................. Jones
S. Long ........................................................... Palmaroli (c)
Conroy .......................................................... Wechsler
Burns .......................................................... Hastings
Highland Park ............................................... 0 7 6 0-13
Assumption ......................................................... 0 0 6-6

At the left we have Stan Long, flashy backfield man whose line plunging has been of inestimable value to the High School team; in the center, Harry Dickeson shows how his educated boot boosts the leather against opposing elevens; John Daly, on the right, is centerman for the High gridders and is rated one of the most powerful defensive linemen in the College.
FOURTH DOWN

BY FRANK A. WALSH

November 15th, 1928

The big election classic of November 6th, is now a thing of the past. However, the smiling "Happy Warrior" who went down to defeat will never be forgotten. His gallant and brave stand against countless obstacles will always remain in our memory to encourage us to stick to our tasks no matter how hard, and to always be a good loser.

It's the easiest thing to be a smiling winner, but it's mighty hard to be a smiling loser.

So, too, is the gridiron classic of the Border Cities over. The big clash with the Mic Macs came off with a victory for the Mac clan. However, our boys were not discouraged in their defeat. It was a brilliant game that will go down in Border Cities football history in red letters—a game, gallant effort by a smart, fast, well trained, but light squad against a heavier, cooler and more experienced team.

In this terrific struggle with the Mic Macs, Assumption men gave their every ounce and quit the gridiron as a beaten team should always quit the field of battle, with nothing left but their equipment and an unquenchable spirit.

Do you know our "Cafeteria Twins?" The A and N boys. "Army" Armstrong and "Navy" Donlon. Well, they are the proprietors of Assumption's only cafeteria, which is run on the order-cash-and-carry, No-Pay-No-Eat plan. The boys asked me to advertise their eating house in the paper. However, I referred them to Mr. Pokrieka, the ad man, but they claimed "Poke" would want too big a meal in return. I hope my friends realize I am expecting a good sized meal ticket in return for this.

An extra sandwich should come my way for the following information. The "Cafe Twins" are very notable athletes. "Army" is a flashing backfield performer on the Varsity football squad, as well as a star basketeer in the game of the court. "Navy" sits in the stands during the gridiron season but comes out shining in the limelight of basketball and baseball. Gentle reader, I am going to let you in on a secret about the bashful Jake. He is the author of our Humor Page, "The Lighter Vein," by JAD. Everyone has been wondering who Jad is. Now you know—James Alexander Donlon.

Looks as if it runs in the family—Harry Dickeson, versatile backfield star of the High School eleven is a brother of Vern Dickeson, star backfield man for Michigan State, who has made a great name for himself on the gridirons of the leading colleges throughout the States.

Speaking of brothers, we have some great duos of athletic prominence on our squads. The Dark brothers—Jerry of the Varsity and Vincent of the High are both deadly tacklers possessing that aggressiveness found only in real players.

The Hartill brothers of Youngstown come in for prominence in Sports. Bill, the older of the two, and yet a youth only 18, is holding down the left end post of the Varsity eleven, and doing it in a sensational manner. This is Bill's first year at football and already he has carved his initials in the blazing dust of gridiron glory. Matthew, a younger, four years younger than brother Bill, is on the Minim squad and is one of the stars in this division.

We mustn't forget the Long brothers—Stan and Jim, who come in for a prominent place in Assumption sports. This is Stan's third year of starring before the gridiron fans. For two years "Smiling Stan" was the outstanding performer in the Warrior club. This year he is seen dashing, around in spectacular fashion in the backfield of the High team. Jimmy, in this his first year here, has already made a name for himself on the Warrior squad. No Warrior team would be complete without a Long, and Mr. James has taken his brother's place.

Fonis Waddel, another quiet and retiring Warrior star whom you don't hear much about has been playing a steady, aggressive game all year of steady, aggressive game all year at end.

Graves, guard on the Minim club, who has been having the honor of being called Tunney, has lost that distinguished cognomen. His team mates now call him K.O. for he has been going down for the count in almost every quarter of their games.

"Joe College," known to his home folks of Akron, Ohio, as John Collins, claims to be of Hibernian stock but we know different. Joe wants to know if you ever heard the one about his fellow Scotchman who walked stiff-legged to keep his knees from giving. By the way, Joe's is the handy man on the Varsity squad. He fills in at every position from sitting on the bench to whispering the signals at quarterback.

Here's a little player you never hear a word about. He is the quiet unassuming John Devaney. John plays center for the Warriors and plays it in a way that is a credit to the game of the gridiron. Small, but mighty, little John is in every play, scrapping away with an indomitable fighting spirit.

Paul Hess, who hails from Pittsburg, Pa., wishes it to be made known that he tried his best to help the College defeat Adrian. Assumption's Hess was the official cleat cleaner of the Varsity's shoes and had more real estate in the club house at half time than was on the campus.

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Seneca 3745
Warriors Drop Close Tilt to W.C.I.

Last Minute Spurt Gives Windsor Game; Allor Scores for Purple

NOT until the final whistle blew on the most closely-contested game in the WOSSA League this season could the winner of the Warrior-W.C.I. game at Wigle Park last Friday be determined. In the next to the last minute, however, Rotofsky of Windsor raced for the touchdown that brought victory to his team and made the card read 10-9 favor of Windsor.

Father Burke's ball-toters certainly proved again their right to the name under which they play. It surely was a hard game to lose in view of the wonderful line of football goods the Warriors exhibited. Still, they gained their laurels even in defeat.

Both the Warriors and their opponents chalked up a rouge apiece in the first quarter. There was a great display of football ware along the line during this quarter, Popaspechal and Brasjalla showing their ability to hold down the middle positions, and Fonis Waddell playing very good ball on end.

The boys from Windsor fumbled in the second period, giving the alert Allor a chance to put the pigskin over the line for Assumption's only touchdown. Before the gun cracked at the half, Windsor added another point to its score on a rouge, leaving the Warriors on top of a 7-2 reading as the half ended.

In the third period Windsor scored three rouges, and at quarter time the Board read 7-5 favor of Assumption.

Near the end of the game the Purple gridders tried a kick which was recovered by Rotofsky of Windsor who put the ball over, making the score 10-7 favor of Windsor. Assumption made two more rouges before the whistle ended the 10-9 game.

Lineups—Assumption: Brasjalla and Popaspechal, middles; Ray and Doyle, insides; Hallmar and Allor, halves; Devaney, snap; Waddell and Nichols, ends; Buckel, r.h.; Modler, q.h.; Seaman, f.w.

ADRIAN BEATS PURPLE

(Continued from Page 7, Col. 1)

the 45 yard line. A 35 yard pass, Stickley to Sheets brought the ball to the 10 yard mark. Anderson put the ball over on the third down and then converted as the first quarter ended. Adrian now stood 27 points ahead of Assumption.

Many a team would have been discouraged but not Assumption who is known for her fighting spirit. The home boys came back in the second period with a great spurt. A pass Higgins to Allison who ran 47 yards, started the better of this stanza throughout, holding Adrian from getting anywhere near the goal line. After Allison's great run, a series of short passes followed between Higgins, McErine, Hartill and the elusive speed boy Allison. This put Assumption in a position to score where Capt. Higgins crashed through tackle for his team only touchdown.

He also added the extra point.

Assumption continued its drive in the second half, completing several passes and were headed for the promised land only to lose the ball to the Black and Gold. Here, Adrian started a crashing drive through the line and around ends to the one yard line where Patchett went over.

In the final quarter Stickley, captain of the Michiganders intercepted a pass from Allnoch and went over for the final touchdown.

Line Ups:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Assumption</th>
<th>Adrian</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Hartill</td>
<td>L.C.</td>
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<td>McErine</td>
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<td>Onorato</td>
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<td>Bondy</td>
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<td>Dunnigan</td>
<td>R.C.</td>
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<td>Dark</td>
<td>R.T.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Magee</td>
<td>R.H.</td>
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<td>Higgins (Capt.)</td>
<td>Q.H.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Harter</td>
<td>E.H.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Armstrong</td>
<td>R.H.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Welsh</td>
<td>F.B.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Substitutions—Assumption: Allorn for Harris, Allnoch for Higgins, Van de Mott for Armstrong, Cooney for Dunnigan, Reiere—Donnell, (U.M.)</td>
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</tbody>
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Umpire—Schoendorf.

(Continued from Page 2, Col. 2)

THE CHECKER CHAMPION

(Continued from Page 3, Col. 1)

letter playing on the checker team. Gil Gilhooley is champion checker player of the school, the college and the century. The club room was crowded and the crowd was acting bad. They did not seem to realize the seriousness of the event. They tore my clothes often and poured water on me and rubbed my muscles until they were sore. I mean my muscles. Then they painted me all over with iodine. I protested and ast them why didn't they paint Gil too but it seems that Gil is exempt from the iodine on acct of being an experienced checker player and not a freshman like I am. They says I will beat Gil in a walk.

Sept. 19th—The whole student body is on edge waiting for the coming checker game. It will be the battle of the century the college papers says. My name was in the paper. The prefect of discipline was to my room to see me today but I was not at home. I wonder what I have done? Tomorrow the game is scheduled.

Sept. 20th—The game was played today. I did not do anything that was a disgrace to my home, family or college. I will write things down just as they happened. Gil came into the Club room. He was wearing a bath robe and some guys behind him was carrying towels and buckets of water.

I was dressed in my ordinary clothes. Right off the bat Gil protested that I was not dressed becomingly for a college athletic event. The Club room was crowded and the crowd was acting bad. They did not seem to realize the seriousness of the event. They tore my clothes ofen and poured water on me and rubbed my muscles until they were sore. I mean my muscles. Then they painted me all over with iodine. I protested and ast them why didn't they paint Gil too but it seems that Gil is exempt from the iodine on acct of being an experienced checker player and not a freshman like I am. Well we sat down to play and Gil made another protest and it was that he would not play me unless they taped my hands. There is a silly regulation which makes college checker players tape their hands up to the elbow. When
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THE CHECKER CHAMPION

(Continued from Page 9, Col. 3)

you get this tape on you. It is impossible to move one checker without moving four or five others. Gill was all taped up too. We started to play. Gill moved a man right up in front of one of mine. I could see he wasn't going to be hard to beat. But I didn't reckon with the handicap under which I was playing. The way my hands was tied made it impossible for me to pick up my checker and jump him. I also another fellow to do it for me. There is another silly regulation which forbids anyone but the contestants to touch the checkers. Gill was giving me a bad licking for a while. He had some of the sticky part of the tape on the outside and it was easy for him to lift up my men for not jumping him. That was pretty bad sportsmanship, I think. He took ten of my men up to the time I got a bright idea. Then I started to pick up his checkers with my teeth. Here the crowd behaved badly again. They laughed and roared as if it was a joke. But as I could lift my men, Gill was no match for me. I beat him. But just as soon as I won, Gill, who is a redhead, protested the game. He said it was not played on the regulation sized checker board. We measured the checker board and it was just an inch short of another of those silly regulations. Tomorrow Gill and me play again. There will be thousands there to watch us.

Sept 21st—Today the prefect of discipline called on me. He told me not to play checkers with Gill. He said the boys were goofing me. I told him nobody could kid me. But he talked and talked and I almost believed him. I went to see Hud and Gill about it. They explained everything. The prefect of discipline used to be checker champion here. He holds the record and he is afraid I am going to take the record of him. I would never of thought that a high official like the prefect of discipline would be such a bad sport. I guess you know that I ain't going to pay no attention to him. That was this morning. This afternoon, I will never forget it. I won the checker championship and the right to defend my college colors. The crowd carried me on their shoulders to the main building and made me give a speech. I was already for them as I had thought they would ast me to give a speech, so I had one all memorized. They cheered me and had a snake dance. Tonight they are going to have a bon fire. I am going to make another pointed remark about the prefect of discipline. He is a sore head. After I won he called me into the office and told me some things as he did yesterday. But I told him that he was jealous of me and that I was nobody's fool and that he could expect me to beat his record. That is one man on which I am not going to have no mercy.

(Continued from Col. 1)

O'Connell on the next card is Tommy's uncle. Just now he's building one of the finest churches in Cleveland."

"Here's a man with an M.P. back of his name. What's that mean?"

"That's Mr. Oddie of Tibury, isn't it? He's a member of the Canadian Dominion Parliament."

"Joe stopped to spell out, 'P-e-q-u-e-n-o-t, who's that?"

"Dr. Pequegnot. He lives on Lafayet Blvd., in Detroit, right near Ste. Anne's. He's a fine man and has been a very loyal Alumnus."

"Gee whiz, here's a priest out in Korea!"

"Father Petitpren? He was at Assumption for six years and then left to join the American Foreign Mission Society at Marykoll. They sent him to Korea about four or five years ago. We have another Alumnus there too, Father Benny Jacques."

"Do they think that sort of a life is any good? Father?"

"Why certainly, that's just about as high a calling as a man can answer in life. It's a wonderful thing."

"Why aren't you a missionary then?"

"We-I-"

At this moment the first peal of the five o'clock study bell sounded—fortunately for Father Forner.

"You get along to study, Joe."

"Can't I stay out of study and help you? How about it, Father? Come on be a good fellow!"

"A lot of help you are. Let along and don't be late for study."

"How do you expect me to be a good member of the Alumni if you don't give me a chance to learn something about it?"

"Get out of here!"

"No wonder the Alumni don't write to you. If they had to study as much as we do, I don't blame 'em for being off writing for life!"

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TOM McERLANE

BOYS meet Thomas "Big Train" McErlane, the dapper, swashbuckling bronco lad from out in the suburbs. They call him "Big Train" because his father belonged to that Indian tribe, the Black Smokes.

You see Thomas in his best clothes and advocating what the college boys are wearing. Thomas had the distinction of being the best dressed hombre at Mulligan's Ball the other night given by the Old Stove League gang, Walter Dunne and Company.

Thomas had a great time but he said it was a bit hard on the calves and that it was a bit hard on the calves and was standing before St. Peter when he espied his wife just within the portals waiting for him. She saw him at the same time and she called out: "Now Henry, be sure and wipe your feet."

Henry turned around to St. Peter. "Ain't this Hell?" he said.

I stood upon the bridge at midnight.
A beaver was damming the river.
A guy with broken radius rod
Was doing the same to his fliver.

The melancholy days have come.
The saddest of the year.
Its much too warm for hot scotch rum
And much too cold for beer.

There was an old moron in Dennison
Who loved lady-fingers and venison
And on cold winter nights
He would turn down the lights
And recite sad selections from Tennyson.

There was a girl from Madina
Named Emily Jane Angelina
Elizabeth Phyllis
Jeanette Amaryllis
Kate Isabel X Carolina.

Harvey Jarvey Humperdink
Poured his brother full of ink.
His mother said you little rotter,
March right down town and buy a blotted.

HEADS UP
It was in a speakeasy
A sign there read:
If you don't see what you want, Just nod your head.

To his many friends Mr. Charley Armstrong wishes it known that he will not be responsible for debts incurred by any more old Fords. Charley has moved his business address to La Salle, where he is going in the fishing business for the winter.

Quite a few of our boys took in the big fire at Adrian the other day. The boys said the damage was slight while they were there, but that they did not stay long.

THE CHECKER CHAMPION

Sept. 22nd—The bonfire was swell last night. I got wires from President Coolidge, the king of England and the Emperor of Japan. At first I could not believe that those high personages wired me congratulations but the boys showed me the telegrams. Everytime they read a telegram to the crowd the crowd would go wild with joy. The city street cleaning department has offered to appear at all my games. I am going to play Yale, Princeton, Harvard, Navy, Army, Scranton Correspondence School, School of Fishes, University of Hardnox and a lot of others.

Sept. 23rd—Today I found that there was another silly regulation which says that the checker uniform for this college is a clown suit. So I guess I'll have to look like a clown when I start to play those other teams.

COLLEGE FUN-MAKERS PLAY RECORD CROWD

(Continued from Page 1, Col. 3)

Using applause as a criterion, the most salient points in the show were: Ian Allison's rendition of "Old Pals Are The Best Pals After All"; Allor's solo, "That's My Mammy"; Ad. Vaughan's "Sonny Boy" and Bill Guina singing, "Down Where the Sun Goes Down."

M. L. Doyle, the interlocutor performed his duties well, in fact, much of the speed of the show is due to his efforts.

Father T. J. Vahey was the director of the minstrel show, and to his untiring work in the practice sessions goes most of the credit for the success of the 1928 production. John Murphy was the assistant director, taking charge of affairs when duty called Father Vahey elsewhere. W. J. Gauchat, the business manager of the show made it as much a financial as it was an artistic success.
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Wed., Dec. 19th

Varsity Gridmen to Receive Much-Coveted "A's"; Dramatic Club and Orchestra to Entertain.

Students.

WORD from the Athletic Director's office informs us that the traditional "Football Night" will be held on Wednesday evening, December 19th. As is customary it will take place in the College Gymnasium. The main feature of the evening, is the awarding of the "A" to those of the Varsity football men who are deemed worthy, by reason of their services to the team, to wear it. The High School "letter" will be given to all of the High School squad whose playing during the past season merits the honor.

The Dramatic Club will put on a skit immediately following the award of the letters. The College orchestra will provide a number of selections for the occasion.

College Feast Day
On Sat., Dec. 8th

Students Await Festal Day of Fall Term with Eagerness; Two Masses Is Usual Order of Morning.

SINCE the earliest days of the College, the feast of the Immaculate Conception has been the most important day on the calendar. In view of the fact that it is impossible to celebrate the proper feast of the College, the feast of The Assumption, coming as it does in the middle of August, it was deemed best to honor the Queen of Heaven on that day when she was conceived by the Holy Ghost.

It is in accordance with tradition that every student receives Holy Communion at the 7.30 Mass. At 9.30, a Solemn High Mass is sung in honor of the Mother of God, following which is the reception of new members into the Sodality of the Blessed Virgin.

After the religious exercises of the day, Father Nicholson goes into conference with the chef resulting in a banquet that tickles the palate and smothers the pangs of hunger.

Superior Undergoes Operation Recently

Fr. Kennedy Operated on Last Thursday for Appendicitis; Is Resting Easily, Expected Back in Few Days.

REV. V. L. KENNEDY underwent an operation for appendicitis at Hotel Dieu, Nov. 22nd. For some weeks Father Kennedy had been suffering from mild attacks of appendicitis and last week his doctors thought the matter attended to. W. J. Beasley, M.D., pronounced his condition to be otherwise very good. Consequently, upon the advice of Doctor Beasley, Father Kennedy went under the knife last Thursday morning. Aside from the usual depression consequent upon major operations, Father Kennedy, according to Dr. Beasley, is coming along splendidly. As is usually the case after operations of this nature, Father Kennedy will be confined to the hospital for the next four or five days.

High Debating Team Will Oppose Sarnia

One Team to Support Affirmative Here, Another Will Take Negative at Sarnia; Judges As Yet Unknown.

TWO Assumption High School debating teams will meet teams from Sarnia on Wednesday evening, December 5th. The debaters from Assumption, Father Bart, C.S.B., M.A., coach of the teams, will uphold the affirmative in the one debate, while his associate, Father Kennedy, the other. The College auditorium was the scene of their endeavors, while Leon Gordon and John Whitty, the negative team, speaking at Sarnia will attempt to disprove the proposition "Resolved: that Western influence has been more beneficial than harmful to China.'

Rev. P. Bart, C.S.B., M.A., coach of the High School debaters this year, has been grooming the boys for some time. "The boys more than fulfilled expectations the other night in rehearsal," Father Bart said, "and I believe that Sarnia will have its hands full." In response to a query regarding the identity of the judges, Father Bart stated that as yet he had not been informed as to who would award the laurels.
An Old Boy’s Diary

(Continued from Last Issue)

Sept. 7th—Baseball teams organized during recreation. P. Cullinane is captain of the Stellas, Danny Malone is second captain. Art Ryan is captain of Belvederes, and Joe Moross is captain of the Maple Leaves. The charges for the teams are fifty cents for the Stellas and twenty cents for the Maple Leaves.

Sept. 8th—Usual order till noon. After dinner all went up to the dormitory to get ready for Sunday. Some shaved, others not needing a shave shined shoes, etc.

Confessions during evening study.

Sept. 9th—Up at 5.30 as usual. After morning prayer Father O’Connor came into the study hall and preached a sermon for us. Then we went to Mass, most of the students receiving Holy Communion. We had singing during Mass. Fr. Cote found out that Tom Conlon is a good singer. It is a treat to listen to him. Breakfast as usual. Deco Gratas—which one small boy translated as “we dast talk.” During the last two days we have been eating in silence while a philosopher read aloud. He tries hard to be heard above the rattle of the dishes. I think the book is called “Dion and the Sibyll.” I am seated too far back to hear much of it.

At 10.30 we went to High Mass in the parish Church. We sat in the stalls which are cut off from the Sanctuary by a kind of grate or small pillars. There was a large number of boys and young men in the Sanctuary. Some were about the size of grasshoppers, while others were full-grown men. Hidden behind one of the pillars was a little old man bent with age. They called him the “Hermit.” Father Aboulin sang the Mass. He seemed lost in the vestments because he was so small. Father Gery preached the sermon in French so I did not understand any of it. What I liked to hear was the pipe organ as I had never heard one before.

I can understand how Adam and Eve must have been tempted, because on the way home we had to pass the vineyard. Just think of it! Nice big bunches of grapes hanging on the vines waiting to be picked—and only six feet away. It was a great trial for the boys who liked fruit. Most of the boys overcame temptation, but a few didn’t. Only six feet away—a quick grab, then back into line.

The Last Soccer Team

Sept. 10th—On the way up the hill a couple of boys were running. They were not taking it easy. Art Ryan, captain of Belvedere, stopped them and said, “You are engaged to play tomorrow. You must run like hell.” They ran like mad.

Sept. 11th—The Belvederes played the Maple Leaves and won by a score of 9-1. Danny Malone, captain of the Stellas, was the star. He scored five goals. The Stellas won by a score of 6-0. The Belvederes played the Maple Leafs and won by a score of 8-1. The Stellas played the Maple Leafs and won by a score of 7-0.

Sept. 12th—The Belvederes played the Maple Leafs and won by a score of 7-1. The Stellas played the Maple Leafs and won by a score of 6-0.

Alumni Notes

Old Boys of ’96, we are appealing to you for material on Father Mungovan. We are considering the dedication of this year’s Old Boys Number of Purple & White to Father Mungovan, consequently, all those who can give us stories or pictures of him are kindly requested to do so.

Rev. W. T. Moran, an old boy of 1903-1909 paid us a short visit recently. Father Moran, now stationed at Ridge-town, Ont., was afflicted with poor health last year. We are pleased to say that Father Moran has recovered and is now looking well.

Mr. Arnold Schneider, a graduate of 1928, has lived up to his promise of keeping in touch with his friends at Assumption. “Snitz” is now studying Theology at Innsbruck, Austria, and the last news from him states that he is enjoying himself and that he finds the country very much to his taste.

We extend our sincerest sympathy to Rev. E. Pageau and Mr. L. Pageau, both of Windsor, on the recent death of their father.

Tommy Long was present at the High School’s game here with Port Huron on Nov. 24th. Every time we see Tommy we are reminded of a little story we once heard about him. It seems that in the days when Tommy attended Assumption his brother was a boxer of no mean ability. Well, one day Tommy went down to Windsor to watch his father’s pugilistic son perform. He happened to be a little bit late. Just as he came in, his brother hit the canvas. “Get in there and fight—yah big bum!” Tommy yelled. Immediately the elder Long jumped to his feet, shook his fist in the direction of Tommy and took his opponent down the line for the count of ten. What happened to Tommy we did not hear.

There is a tale told about Jimmy Burns that isn’t so bad either. When Jimmy trod these corridors as a student it was a man-sized job to think up an excuse sufficiently plausible to get to town. After twenty or thirty had been refused one Wednesday afternoon, Jimmy strode into Father Moylan’s office and said, Father, I have an appointment with a chirpilist this afternoon.” “Well, Jimmy,” answered Father Moylan, “that’s a new one on me. You may go.”
To whom it may concern:

Having long felt the urgent need of a column devoted exclusively to one of the oldest and most famous of Assumption's traditions, we take pleasure in dedicating "Phlashz" to Philosophers Flat. We promise that the column will contain a minimum of thought, and that we will apply ourselves untriumphantly to the task of taking the denizens of the Flat away from their dusty musty tomes into the light of day.

J. F. Dunnigan

Which brings to mind that gag the Roman Emperors used to pull on the martyrs way back in B.C., or even before B.C.—perhaps it was in "A.55. At any rate it was, "Just a few hurried homies to let you know we think of you."

Bianco sez that:
He rose with great alacrity
And offered her his seat
'Twas a question whether she or he
Would stand upon his feet.

Fr. Guinan: "Poke, what is a patrol wagon?"

Poke: "A mode of conveyance used only in a pinch."

"Yes, I'm continually breaking into song," said cheerful Bill Hartill.

"If you ever get hold of the key, you wouldn't have to break in," replied Gloom Gauchat.

Fr. Sullivan: "If Shakespeare were alive today, wouldn't he be regarded as a wonderful man?"

Fisher: "I'll say so, he'd be three hundred years old."

Visitor (to Pat Lewis' younger brother): "Was Pat home from college this week-end?"

P.L.Y.B.—"I guess so, my bank doesn't rattle any more."

"Joe" Collins says that if anyone cares for his picture, he can get a snap shot for a reasonable amount. Any photographer will develop it.

Neapolitano to Furman—"All great men are dead or dying, and I'm not feeling so well myself."

Ray McCormack told us a smooth one about a Scotch fisherman who married a girl because she had worms.

Welsh says: "I know this is an old one, and you've heard it before, but don't interrupt me. Logue is getting shell-shocked from eating crackers in bed."
ever, his life is not in vain. Another name is added to the Roll of Honor, to that list of heroes who have given their lives to their Maker that others might carry on. Let us hope that when our time comes we too can die with the same unselfish spirit that has characterized the passing of MEN since time began.

—

OUR QUEST FOR TRUTH

FROM time immemorial men have been thirsting for knowledge. The poet, since the earliest age of poets, has been peering into nature's secrets. From that by-gone age when cultured Greeks trembled in fear at a thunder-roaring eus, the philosopher has been fathoming the unfathomable depths of a mystery-clad Deity. The scientist of today wages valiantly the conflict, started in a dim, distant time, of masters-versus-slaves destined to live and move as do the mechanical apparatus for which we label our century high in the scale of civilization, great in achievement and progress.

—

THE AMBASSADOR

Steel meets steel—the girders shatter And the riveter's staccato Measures forth a busy tune. For the bridge goes forward—upward While the men are driven onward. "Get it done!"—Industry's motto, Make the giant ready soon.

Though the sleet and snow are falling, Though the Thunder Gods are calling, Though the river's heaving skyward Still the men are striving on. Set the cables swinging Eastward, Set the catwalks swinging Westward, Make the Heaven's swinging Earthward Clear the bridge's topmost span.

For the result is named symmetry And the means is called industry Still the men are seeking beauty In the mighty bridge's span. Like a poet who's inspired, Soon the men are finished—tired Their accomplishment a monument to men. James F. Dunnigan

—

Some Sapient Saws

"Truth sits upon the lips of dying men." —Arnold

What female heart can gold despise? What cat's averse to fish? —Gray

"How much better it is to weep at joy than to joy at weeping!" — Much Ado About Nothing

Sweet are the thoughts that savour of content: The quiet mind is richer than the crown. —Richard Green

The fruit of friendship is; that it redoubteth joys, and cutteth griefs in halves. —Bacon
WITH THE CLASSES

SENIOR SLANTS

As we go to press, Bucky Harris is anxiously awaiting a letter. Whether this letter is a little token from Pinckney, or a reward of effort from Fr. McGee only time will tell.

Mr. James “Sunshine” Donlon, the Senior advocate of more form and less reform, notes that a blind date is not physical evil, since it is merely lack of known and not owed entity.

“Army” Armstrong sometimes jocularity referred to as Charles Armstrong remarked upon sustaining a dislocated shoulder that another fluctuation in the current prices of beans was noted. Or, in his own picturesque phraseology, “there goes the price of beans.”

JUNIOR JIBS

Jack Nelson recently acquired some mauve B.V.D.’s. The aforementioned “unmentionables” have caused his roommate to buy him a muffler.

Not to be outdone by Nelson, Mike Doyle purchased a beautiful crepe de chine nightshirt which he proudly displayed to the other members of Phil flat in the nightly nightshirt parade. What with the boys buying B.V.D.’s, an everything, is it any wonder that Ray MacCormack deplores with the flat in the nightly nightshirt parade. It really seems too bad to call Dan Drew’s attention to the fact that bicycles tires on the grass aren’t so hot. Still, we must bear with the young gentleman. It is rather difficult to keep one’s mind on anything else after taking the inamorata to school on a bicycle built for one.

Jimmy Howell, however, solves the problem quite easily. No, not with the same type of vehicle—Jimmy has a motah car doncherknow. A little bell arrangement makes it quite a simple matter for a dozen or more members of the female persuasion to call their stops.

Mr. Po Kriefka, our sartorial expert, commenting on the coming winter’s modes, declares very emphatically that untied shoe-laces will be passe after Dec. 32nd. He is also of the opinion that those wearing their pajamas to breakfast (under their other clothes of course) will be ostracized.

RHETORICAL RUMOURS

Football practice proved a failure last week when “Joe” Collins found a dime on the field. The coach had a difficult time trying to get Joe to keep his head up after that.

It is rumoured that a certain member of the Striking Committee has a project under way whereby the students’ Xmas holidays will begin on the 24th and terminate on the 26th. Rigid economy of course. Take your pick: Murphy, McElraine or Gauchat.

McPherson astutely remarks that the night life will have to stop in view of the fact that the lady fare is getting the best of him.

Tom Gayle, our rough and ready exponent of the simpler life, has been parading these classic halls the past few days with a four days’ growth of beard. Gauchat, carefully nursing his embryonic facial foliage wonders how he does it.

FLICKERS FROM FOURTH HIGH

It may be only coincidence, still, the fact remains that Mart Daly has put on seven pounds since he took charge of the candy pond.

The refusal of Marty Cavanaugh to take the blindfold test has caused a lot of comment. The student is the Ann Arbor student that his shins are sore enough now without someone kicking them after the second cup of coffee.

Bonner—“What do you know about nitrates, John?”

Daly—“A telegraph operator told me they were cheaper than day rates.”

Marentette—“Can you tell me when swimming became the national sport of Scotland?”

Chizmer—“We-I, I couldn’t quite tell you.”

Marentette—“When toll bridges were first built there.”

FOURTH HI’S SPORT WRITER SELECTS ALL-AMERICA

(With due apologies to pioneers of this line.)

L.E.—Climate of So. California.
L.T.—Water, Maine.
L.G.—Spirit of St. Louis.
C.—Morma, Duke.
R.C.—Iwont, Stanford.
R.E.—Temperance, Union.
O.B.—Hard, Knox.
R.H.—Father, Howard.
L.H.—Wheredit, Maryland.
F.B.—Banks of Wabash.

Debate Is Feature of Literary Meeting

1B and 1D Argue as to Whether Day Student or Boarder has Better Lot.

On the evening of Nov. 22nd, the members of St. Michael’s Literary Society were treated to a long-promised debate. Two classes, 1B and 1D battled over the proposition “That Day-scholars have Greater Advantages than the Boarder, Academically in reference to athletics and in every other way.” 1D supported the affirmative and 1B the negative. Messrs. McCaffrey, Hanrahan and Adams represented 1D, while 1B thrust against them the Messrs. Fraser, O’Boyle and Gertes, Ray McCormack, James Murphy and John Murphy were the judges.

Mr. Adams cited parental supervision, easy access to theatres and public libraries as advantages of the day-student, and quoted statistics to show that the majority of prizes were carried off by the day-scholars. Mr. Fraser, maintaining that education consists in physical development as well as mental, showed that more boarders take part in athletics than do their colleagues the day-students. Mr. Hanrahan the second speaker for the affirmative proved that the life of the day-student was more like the life he would be compelled to lead in later years than the sequestered existence of the boarder. Mr. O’Boyle, speaking from experience both as a boarder and day-scholar, believed that the boarder had more time to study. Mr. McCaffrey contended that as the day-scholars pursued sports in season during the noon-hour their chance for physical development was the greater. Mr. Gertes took the cause of 1B and showed that the life of the boarder makes for sportsmanship and fairplay. Mr. Fraser then rose in rebuttal and questioned the discipline of the home as more rigid than that of the school. Mr. McCaffrey in his rebuttal stated that the day-scholar does not “monkey around” as charged, and that he has the greater facilities of the public at his disposal.

While the judges were deciding the winner, Mr. Moran favored the assembled students with a delightful recitation. The decision was, after much discussion, awarded to 1D. The meeting then adjourned.

BULL FROM 2B AND 1B

2B boasts one of the best players on the Minim team in the person of Claire Page, flashy halfback who scored two of his team’s touchdowns in the game with St. Joe’s Commercial.

Prof. (in Latin class)—“What does ante mean?”

Bonner—“Now let me see—Oh yes, the wife of the uncle.”
Varsity Footballers
Win Tilt vs. Flint

Dickeson, Burns, Daly, Long, Star; St. Stephen's Acquire Lone Marker.

On Nov. 23rd, the Assumption High School Eleven played and won their last game, defeating St. Stephens of Port Huron 13-6. By virtue of this victory the Purple preps closed their gridiron season in a blaze of glory, having won five out of their nine games played against Michigan's and Ohio's strongest preps.

Many of the Purple reserves saw service in this fracas and every man played smart football.

In the first quarter the Purple eleven forced the Black-shirts back to their 25 yard line. Harry Dickeson then heaved a 20-yard pass to McNicholas and the latter took the ball five yards for points. In snagging this pass "Red" gave the fans a real thrill for he was forced to leap high in the air to get his hands on the old pigskin. Stan Long converted. After fighting their way down the field in the second quarter, the Assumption boys gained possession of the ball on St. Stephen's 30 yard strip. Dickeson again heaved a perfect pass to "Red" who toted it to the five-yard line. Captain Walsh was then given the ball on a tackle play and he crashed through the opponents' line for a touchdown in true "trac-ter-like" form. About the only thing that could have stopped Boy-Scout on this play would be a fleet of Mack trucks. The try for point failed.

Coach Higgins then inserted a large number of substitutes into the Purple line-up. The game began to see-saw, and the substitutes responded. Allor got away for 100 yards in the third quarter and put the ball in scoring position. At this time, however, their opponents put up a strong defence, taking the ball on down. The cold was so intense that there was not a little fumbling due to numbed digits.

Buckel, Allor and Waddell played well for the Warriors, while the opposing quarterback was the victors' shining light.

Preps Win From
St. Pat's, St. Stephens

On Nov. 17th, the Varsity crew closed their home pigskin season by handing Flint Junior College a 6-0 defeat. However, Assumption had the misfortune of breaking his -Hank Rouen was an ankle in practice. many of their battles. The Juniors possessed a reliable and speedy backfield in Rouen, Moore, Waldecker, and Coughlin. Waldecker, who barked out the signals, starred in every game until he had the misfortune of breaking his ankle in practice. Hank Roven was captain of this notable eleven which had among its stars, Ashe, Branon, O'Boyle, McCafferty, Coughlin, Kehoe, Petrucci, Lynch, Mitchell, Plante, Bailey.

LANSING TRAMPS ON VARSITY

The game at Lansing showed a powerful, aggressive football machine versus a crippled, outweighted eleven. The Freshmen proved too much (Continued on Page 7, Col. 2)
Minim Gridders Take Down All Opposition

Minims Experience Most Successful Season in History; Win 6 Games.

Another successful and outstanding gridiron season has closed for the Minims. This year's record is a string of 6 victories and 1 defeat out of their 7 games schedule. For a long time it looked as though the Minims were going to have a spotless record, winning their first 5 games in a row. Then along came the powerful Sacred Heart High School eleven of Dearborn, who administered the Purple youngsters their one and only defeat by the score 18-7. The Minims came back and closed the pigskin sport with a close-shaved win over the Eleventh Field Ambulance 14-13. The work of Capt. Vahey, Fraser, Mamon, Hartill and Foley has been outstanding in every game during the season.

Sub-Minims

The Sub-Minims closed their season with a win over the Senecas, 18-6. They exhibited the best team play of the season so far, the entire squad getting in the game. Two quarterbacks; Capt. McCarthy and Don Desjarlais kept the opposition puzzled during the whole game.

Gibbons, diminutive halfback from Cleveland, played a stellar game at end and was rivalled only by Pat Foley who specialized in tackles and breaking up passes. The line held their much heavier opponents well, Fournier and Jeanette smashing through like pocket-size Mack trucks.

Throughout the entire season, Fraser and McCarthy were the most consistent men on the squad in regard to attending the practice sessions.

Line-up:
Ends, Desjarlais and Foley; Tackles, Fournier and Hartill; Guards, Hussey and Graves; Center, Gordon and Armaty; Halves, Lindbergh and DesRosier; Quarter, Vahey (Capt.); Full, Fraser.

made by Jones who ran back punts for 60 and 70 yards. State's final score resulted when Tase crossed the mark on an off-tackle slant.

Thus did Assumption sustain damage to the extent of seven touchdowns and two converts at the hands of Michigan State's Freshmen.

Line-ups:
L.E., Hartill; L.T., Garlade, L.G., Onorato; C., Bondy, R.G., Magee; R.T., Dark; R.E., Welsh (in Flint game); Lewis (in Fresh game); Q.B., Higgins; L.H., Harris; R.H., Allison (in Fresh game), Armstrong (in Flint game); F.B., McErlane.

Prep Win from St. Pat's, St. Stephens.

(Continued from Page 6, Col. 2)

three broken fingers and an injured side, but "Smiling Stan" will soon be back in true form to earn a berth on the basketball team.

St. Pat's Game

The game with St. Pat's on November 16th was played in a sea of mud and water and ended with the Saints on the short end of a 2-0 score. Never during the entire fracas did the visitors have the ball inside of Assumption's 50 yard line. Despite the fact that the ground was entirely under water, Assumption completed several passes. Dickeson was the chief ground-gainer for Assumption. Although the ground was too heavy for any classy offensive work, the Purple defense was the only feature that saved them from being scored on more often.

Assumption scored their only two points just before the halftime whistle blew. Having lost ground on every down until they were pushed back to their seven yard line, St. Pat's were forced to kick. However, the ball was slippery and the pass from centre was poor, causing the kicker to fumble on his goal line. As soon as he picked up the ball he was thrown for a safety. During the second half, the Purpleites had the ball inside the Saint's ten yard line on two or three occasions but were unable to push it over, and the game ended with the score 2-0 for Assumption.

The Line-ups:
Assumption High—Dark, L.E.; Walsh, (Capt.), L.T.; Weisenberger, L.G.; Daly, C.; Prokop, R.G.; Gibbs, R.T.; Bresalain, R.E.; McNicholas, Q.B.; S. Long, L.H.; Dickeson, R. H.; Burns, F.B.

Lansing Tramps on Varsity

(Continued from Page 6, Col. 1)

for the Purple and Assumption was smothered 44-0.

The Spartan yearlings, who will star for Harry Kipke next year, started off with a bang against the A.C. boys.

In the first quarter, the Freshmen chalked up three touchdowns without converts.

Assumption came back in the next period with all she had. Captain Higgins displayed some wonderful toe work in kicking 50, 60 and 75 yards. An aerial attack started 21Purple spurt, for the Purple and Assumption was smothered 44-0.
FOURTH DOWN

BY FRANK A. WALSH

THE fullback is an artist.
With his plunges and his throws.
The quarterback draws the plaudits
As he punts them with his toes.
The halfback star is brilliant
As he wings 'em around the ends.
But the gent who makes the touchdown
Is the idol of the fans.

“What about the linemen? One always hears about the backs,” says Tommy Prokopf, stalwart guard on the High eleven.

Oh, the end man's work is pretty
When he makes his graceful hop.
And his partner Mr. Tackle is a marvel
When he blocks some awkward hop.
But the guards and centre are called wonders
When they settle to their job.
But kid, just cross the goal line
If you want to hear the moh.

Edward Leo Pokriefka, in short Poke, Assumption's famous sport promoter, not pulmotor, is a rather portly, comfortable looking person and his inclinations do not give the lie to these external characteristics. “What's your favorite car?” asked a friend recently. “The diner,” reported Mr. Poke dismissingly.

The picture of the player in an ideal punting pose, which has appeared all season on the signs advertising football games, is a tribute to Harry Dickeson, star halfback on the High team. Harry's picture appeared in the Border Ball games, is a tribute to Harry Dickeson, star halfback on the High team. Harry's picture appeared in the Border Ball games.

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Well this is not a daily newspaper so we'll drop the Daly news.

On Nov. 21st, the Warriors finally made that long looked for trip to Chatham, Hector O'Rourke's home town.

Bob Seaman, flying wing, of the Warriors claims they played the Canadian rugby game at Chatham and still they didn't see the gridiron. It was covered under six inches of snow.

Fonis Waddell, star lineman of the Warriors, who was born under the “Lone Star” name of the state of Texas, is now convinced that Chatham is near the North Pole or vice versa.

Cy Walker, aggressive tackle on the Warriors has acquired unto himself the cognomen “Smoky Cy.” On a recent trip Cy continually pulled on a big black three-for-a-nickel rope.

VARIOUS BASKETBALL SCHEDULE

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Game</th>
<th>Opponent</th>
<th>Date</th>
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<td>Jan. 14</td>
<td>St. John's Univ. of Toledo</td>
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<td>Jan. 25</td>
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<td>Feb. 2</td>
<td>Pt. Huron Jr. College</td>
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<td>Adrian College</td>
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John Daly of the famous Dalys of Assumption football fame has been by far the outstanding player on the line of the High eleven. His sensational work at center has been outstanding all season. John has played his last year of High School football and we hope to see him starring for the Varsity next year.

By the way, the Dalys have been prominent in Assumption sports since 1916. There was big John, "Coke" as they called him. Then Harry—even bigger than John. Then along came Martin "Red," and now John, a cousin to these famous three, has added his name to Assumption's gridiron history.

"Red" Daly is still with us and will be seen with the Varsity basketball squad this winter.
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RELIGIOUS

We have a little tale here that we heard at a little get together one night. It concerns that topic which is most interesting to our friends down South. It seems there was a discussion one night about religion. Rastus addressed Sambo.

"Say Sambo," he asked, "is everyone most religious? And how can you prove that to me, not seeing you at church?"

"Why," said Sambo, "just the other day I went and stole a dozen chickens and donated them for this here church chicken supper. That shows how religious I'm!"

TRUE ENOUGH

Whatever trouble Adam had
No man in days of yore
Could say when Adam told a joke
"I've heard that one before."

CHEERIO

John Hopkins wants to know what would happen if something incapable of being stopped would collide with something incapable of being moved.

Jubenville was speaking the other day about a school he had attended named Olympus. "Why," he said, "the biggest crooks get through the easiest, up there." Lyons interrupted, and said, "How did you do?"

TODAY'S DIPPY DEFINITION

Palmist—The black hand judge.

Stan Bondy says "you got to hand it to the man in church who takes up the collection."

Teacher—"Have you done your homework?"

Gerteis—"No, sir."

Teacher—"All right—these zeros may be round, but they don't roll off the paper."

It's a tough old game
Chirped Moses McPhayer,
As he unearthed his frame
From under twenty-two players.

WINNER

Our prize for the best definition today goes to Mr. Jimmy Howell.

Phoenix cheese—Strong as the Rock of Gibraltar.

FOUR RADIO HOUR

Ladies and Gentlemen: We will now hear Mr. Armstrong broadcasting over station W.H.Y.

Mr. Armstrong: "It's time we were getting rid of these dangers to society. What we must do is stomp out Bolshevism, Unarchimism, Egotism, Magnetism." And then his right arm man, Mr. Allison in a low voice said, "Don't forget Rheumatism."

You can go to a football game
And get shoved all around,
But the fellow worth while
Is the guy who can smile
When he's fumbled on a sure touchdown.

FAMOUS LAST WORDS

Captain of rum boat—Don't give up the shipment.

First Speaker—Those minstrel guys are finished singers.
Second Speaker—I never knew they had started.
TALKS REVEAL GREAT DIVERSITY OF THEME
(Continued from Page 1, Col. 2)

wood's speech is worthy of commendation. Following the first speaker, Mr. Donlon used for his theme the Ambassador Bridge now under construction. In a free and easy conversational tone, Mr. Donlon outlined the engineering difficulties and the dangers to life and limb encountered in the project thus far. Mr. Mather then made his first appearance before the Society. For his topic Mr. Mather selected aviation, the dubious relief of present-day commercial and traffic distress. To bring an excellent program to a worthy finish, Mr. Chapman gave a talk on football that was just as interesting as a game. With a remarkable choice of diction he renewed the "old days" when brains and buoyancy bowed before beef and brutality.

Father McDonald closed the meeting with a brief address and set the date of the next assembly for Dec. 4th.

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EX-Student Takes Prize in Contest

Jerome Costello Wins Second Award In Nation-Wide Short Story Contest

ENTERING into a field that took in the entire Dominion, Jerome "Red" Costello was awarded the second prize of fifty dollars in a short story contest sponsored by the Canadian Messenger. In view of the fact that teachers, newspapermen and scholars of all description entered into the competition, the honor which Mr. Costello achieved is worthy of note.

"Red" was a student here for the past two years, being a member of this year's Rhetoric class. The students of the College, through the columns of Purple & White, congratulate Jerome Costello on his achievement.

LITERARY SOCIETY

Has 5th Meeting

Four Speakers Entertain Members; 4th Meeting of St. Basil's Society Held.

THE evening of Dec. 4th marked the fifth regular meeting of St. Basil's Literary Society. Immediately following the reading and accepting of the minutes, Mr. Logue, the first speaker of the evening, discussed "The New Freedom In Schools." He showed very clearly how the spirit of liberalism is being felt in educational fields today.

Mr. Armstrong, the next in order, outlined his views on "Prohibition" in an address that was at once interesting and well given. "Education" was the topic selected by Mr. Collins for development. His interesting discourse was well received, the speaker showing that education is the product of knowledge obtained through books and inherent traits of character. As the last speaker on the program of the evening, (Continued on Page 19, Col. 3)

McErlane, Varsity Football Leader, '29

Armstrong Elected to Captaincy of College Basketball Team.

At a recent meeting of the Varsity football team, Tom McErlane was elected to the captaincy of the gridiron men for the year 1928-29. On the same day, the Varsity basketball squad met and elected Charles Armstrong as their captain for the season of 1928-29. McErlane, a second year man, has, with the close of this season's football sessions, marked up for himself two years' experience as a regular on the College team.

Charles Armstrong, captain of the basketball team, is a senior in Arts. "Army" has proven himself one of the most capable cagers in the College, and his election to the post of honor augurs well for the success of his teammates this year.

Five Members Talk At Literary Meet

Interesting Discussions Characterize 3rd Meeting of St. Michael's Society

Speaking on Ancient Times, Mr. Jack Vahey acquitted himself well as the initial speaker in the Society, Dec. 5th. Next, Mr. Helfrich rendered a recitation, "The Cure of Calumette," which was well received. One of the gems of the evening, however, was Mr. Hoolihan's eulogy on Julius Caesar. Although it was essentially a panegyric, Mr. Hoolihan developed his theme excellently, giving his hearers an interesting insight into the life of one of Rome's greatest leaders. A recitation in dialect by Mr. Sauve was acclaimed a delightful break from the usual order of the addresses. Mr. Sauve is to be commended upon the manner in which he performed his task. The last speaker of the evening, Mr. McCarthy,

(Continued on Page 19, Col. 4)
An Old Boy's Diary

(Continued from Last Issue)

Sept. 10—I cannot make much out of the Latin Grammar yet.

We were given our first lesson in Epitome. It looks like a puzzle to me. All the words are scattered all over the page and one is expected to work some sense out of it. I made a strange jumble of my first effort.

Sept. 11—Holiday this afternoon. Another fruit walk was organized for those who wished to go. I remained at home. I preferred to play ball. Apples do not appeal to me as we had two orchards at home and besides I have a chance to make the first team of the Maple Leafs. So I had a good long practice and enjoyed it.


Sept. 13—Maple Leafs get into action. Lots of fun. Captain is trying to arrange a game with Sandwich Boys. We shall play them next week. I am given a chance to play so I practice in the outfield.

Joe Fueth arrived today. He comes from Woodslee. Only 9 miles from my home. He knows some of my friends.

Had competition this morning in English Grammar. Wrote it in the study hall one perfect presided while we worked at it. It was a long paper. Kept me busy getting it all done. We shall get a report on our work next Monday.

Sept. 14—Friday again. Fish, small sized whales, and butter for dinner. Yes, butter. Guess it is to replace the gravy we have every other day.

One day is getting to be like another and they all pass quickly. Some day when I’m getting up I’ll meet myself going to bed.

Sept. 20—Things are running along in systematic order—and I am beginning to feel as if I am part of the scheme.

Our class numbers 26 now.

Baseball games every day at recess after dinner. Just choose sides and play till the bell rings. I catch or play field as the Captain orders.

Talk of big game next week between the Stellas and some Detroit team. They are practicing hard every day and it is a sight to see how they shoot the ball around. I wonder if I’ll ever be good enough to play on the first team. It will take some years to reach that point.

(Continued Next Issue)
A Reminiscence

Dear Fr. Forner:

I cannot say that my experience merits much attention. I was just one of the crowd. You’ll find my name on the list of “Who’s Who” in Assumption. You will likely find it in a prominent place on the Testimonial Register.

Yes, I managed to fall into deep disgrace once upon a time. At least I was told so and was assured that I should be hanged or suffer something equally fitting the crime. You wonder what it was all about. I might say it was not about much of anything, but here’s what there was of it.

Some fellow we used to call Zipper, and I just quietly faded from view one of those long afternoons between winter and spring and went on a tour of exploration we found ourselves in the cellar of the old building. Zipper thought he would improve the shining light in the place and produced a stub of a clay pipe and what he used for filler remains a mystery to this day. He just threw smoke around in confusion with considerable density. I envied him his proficiency. I asked him for a draw. He just threw out a smoke screen. I managed to survive, and even enjoyed the experience.

Sympathy for the fallen? Say I got it later. Then I knew I was thinking about my young life then and there and in place of the consideration due to the unfortunate ill, I was just set aside for future consultation when my courage would be sufficient to hear the worst.

I heard it later. Then I knew I was a lineal descendant of the impenitent sexton. Those who read the Review some thirty years ago, those who read the Review wondering who could possibly be the author of the serial. Few in the U.S. and perhaps, few in Canada knew: we still doubt that anyone in America, excepting the few who had “a priori” knowledge, could detect the writer. The author of “An Old Boy’s Diary” has likewise revealed himself. However, I know who the said author is, and here is how I figured it out. He was one of those poor clowns that sat on the wall of Assumption College, and here is how I figured it out. He was one of those poor clowns that sat on the wall of Assumption College, and here is how I figured it out.

I tried to give a good imitation of my mentor and turn out a smoke screen. Whoop! You should have seen the reaction. It was no wonder that on Sept. 5th., 1888, none of us in that Latin class knew more of the tongue than “Penna Pennae,” since Quintillian, who died in 95 A.D., said: “Nec meritum (puer), curitat quod nudum est acutum, secutis uriciniae habens aciem bipennis. Ne illorum sequatur errorem, qui, quia的一个不慌不忙—hoc esse nomen existimant, penna avium dicti volunt.”

Quintillian was a scholar, a linguist and an orator of his day. He knew the

(Continued on Page 18, Col. 1)
Above—Ambassador Bridge.

Upper Left—The Cat-Walk.

Left—Assumption College from Bridge Tower.

Below at Left—Cables.

Below—How the Bridge looks from roof of Assumption Church.
**Philosophical Phlashz**

BY WOHOPEE

Fr. McDonald — "I believe you missed my class yesterday.

Walt, Welsh — "Oo no, Father, not in the least."

Furman — "Don't you see that sign, 'Private—no hunting allowed'?

Jubenville — "I don't read anything private."

Bucky Harris — "How did you come out with your interview with the principal?"

Bianco — "Fast."

---

**INFAMOUS SAYINGS OF IMPERFECT STRANGERS**

Bill Hartill: "Got a cigarette?"

Jim Cooney: "Loan me a buck."

Tom Gayle: "Hot Darn!"

Poke: "H-r-r-r-mph!"

Jerry Dark: "And don't think she ain't."

Paul Fisher: "Nice going, gang."

Ted Van de Morter: "Le's go over to Ty's."

Bill Gauchat: "So i sez t' de brood."

Walt Welsh: "Gimme a break."

Chuck Logue: "Got some soap?"

Clete Byrne: "Whatta we got for tomorrow?"

Roy McMann: "Gotcher physics done?"

Jerry Graber: "Goodness!"

Fred Nepolitano: "Now if it's any news to you."

Mike Doyle: "Howsa boy!"

John McDonald: "Gotcher mission money?"

Ted Bianco: "I'm going out tonight."

Tom McErlane: "Father Welty here today?"

Joe Collins: "Oh you for the mosh."

Jim Murphy: "Now in my day."

Pat Lewis: "Think we get out Saturday night?"

John Murphy: "Damn it."

Dave Purman: "Wal now in Texas."

Jack Nelson: "Philosophically speaking."

Ray MacCormack: "What's the rate of interest?"

Mr. Onorato: "Shake it up, you fellows—last bell."

Fr. Guinan (in Economic class)—"Where does the population of our country attain the greatest density?"

Moorhouse—"Just above the ears."

The cat went to the seashore.
And on the sand did pause.
And when the cat came back again
It came with sandy claws.

Ireland may be Heaven, but Pittsburgh soots the natives.

(Continued on Page 16, Col. 1)

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**EXCHANGE**

**BY TOM GAYLE**

*THE time is at hand for another column and we look in vain for a few recent exchanges from which to glean material for it. We cannot attribute this dearth of exchanges to inactivity on the part of the mail carrier, for he has made his three daily trips with amazing regularity. In fact he is at this moment coming round the corner. To get back to the purpose for which we started to write, this deficiency of the wherewithal renders our task far more difficult than the legendary Labors of Hercules. Pardonnez moit, mes enfants. (Somebody at the door).

Lucky break! The mail-carrier didn't neglect us after all. He deposited two papers in the receptacle intended for them. Now, we'll start out on the Carolina, the monthly publication of the students of St. Charles College. Although it is not a large journal, it expresses very nicely the manifold interests of the students. The motto of the paper, by the way, is: "Give Your Best to Your School, and She will Give Her Best to You."

In response to a plea of the Western U. Gazette, several novel efforts were received, among them was the one printed below:

**Querulent**

Where can a man buy a cap for his knees?
Or a key for the lock of his hair?
Can you call your eyes an academy?
Because there are pupils there?
In the crown of your head, what jewels are found?
Who travels the bridge of your nose?
Can you use in shilling the roof of your head?
The nails at the ends of your toes?
Can the crook of your elbow be sent to jail?
If so, what did he do?
How can you sharpen your shoulder-blades?
I'll be damned if I know—do you?
Can you sit in the shade of the palm of your hand?
And beat the drum of your ear?
Does the call of your leg eat the corn of your toe?

SCHOOL TO RE-OPEN ON JANUARY 3rd, 1929

All classes in Arts and High School will re-open on January 3rd, 1929, owing to the early closing due to the influenza outbreak.

All students please bear this in mind.
majority? Sometimes, by virtue of the variability of class enrollments, this minority is so small that its voice would scarcely register in a popular student vote. Obviously, the only remedy is representation for all classes.

Instead of placing the Striking Committee solely in the hands of IV Arts, or of selecting one man from each class to represent his colleagues on the Committee, the ideal arrangement would be a student council. A president could be elected by the whole student body. In addition, each class could elect one member. In this way every Arts student would be represented in a council of five.

HOW ABOUT BOXING?

In the past few years boxing has been rapidly coming to the front as a sport in intercollegiate circles. So rapid have been its strides to the fore that it would be almost impossible to find a college without its boxing team. Granting that it has not gained the ascendency on the student mind which either football or basketball have acquired—
give it time.

Boxing as a collegiate sport meets with our unqualified approval, for it makes for character-building as does no other competitive pastime. That proposition does not exclude either football or basketball. Football is often held up as an example of a sport where—in the lamb is turned into a lion: basketball also, in a smaller way. Well, we'll grant that it takes what is commonly
given it time.

Now, however, to use a bromide, times have changed. Rhetoric is no longer the graduating class, and, as such, was permitted to choose the Striking Committee from among its numbers. Other prerogatives accrued to Rhetoric and soon it was the motive force behind all student activities.

We feel that reference should be made to tradition in terms of utility, and that, only in so far as the tradition is consistent with the changing times. Now we haven't conferred with Emily Post on the matter, but to us, the fact of second year men striking for third and fourth year men seems not quite the correct thing. Why should not the graduating class of today possess the same privileges that belonged to the graduating class of yesterday?

Even at that, the right of one class to represent the school may be justifiably questioned. Why should the minority have ascendency over the majority? Sometimes, by virtue of the variability of class enrollments, this minority is so small that its voice would scarcely register in a popular student vote. Obviously, the only remedy is representation for all classes.
WITH THE CLASSES

SENIOR SLANTS

We hear that "Army" Armstrong and "Jake" Donlon have adopted a new slogan for their cafeteria. It goes like this: "Eat here and you will never eat anywhere else."

Frank Walsh, our illustrious sports writer, inquires as to why no one has selected an All-American team from the schools of Dentistry to be known as the All-Yank team.

"Bucky" Harris, on seeing his likeness in the P. & W., stopped to remark that there may not be very much of him evident, but what does appear he will highly recommend.

FRESHMAN FLASHES

Bill Hartill, the English critic, says he is sorry to have Chuck Logue's "absence with us," and fears that it is a case of sleeping sickness brought on by a week in the dorm.

The population of Cleveland, Ohio, will increase considerably when the Freshman class makes its exodus for the Xmas holidays.

The population of Adrian, Mich., will also be slightly augmented by the arrival of Jimmy Cooney.

Stan Bondy justifies his sneaking "forty winks" by recalling that even "Gil Blas" needed a rest occasionally.

Bianco, our Freshman financier from Toronto, remarks that the actual expenses at college for clothes, cigarettes, ikker, candy and football tickets aren't bad. It's the incidentals like tuition and books that knock you off.

It is said that when Fred Napolitano writes a letter, the missive looks like that old query of Euclid: How many perpendiculars can he erect on a few straight lines? The girl friend also objects to Fred's employment of twin-six verbal utterances for four-cylinder ideas.

Van de Motter, Belles Lettres' microscopic forward, acquired his name and his position from the fact that one of the "local babes" referred to him as a "little forward."

Allison went into the book-pond the other day to make some purchases. Fr. Burke offered him a "pony," saying, "This will do half your work for you." Allison immediately cried, "Gimme two of them!"

JUNIOR JIBS

The members of Third Year Arts wish to extend to the staff and student body their sincere wishes for a Happy Christmas and a very successful New Year.

Poke seems to be troubled about Mike Doyle's position in History Class. He asked Mike the other day why he was always at the bottom of the class. Mike told him that they teach the same things at both ends of the room.

RHETORICAL RUMORS

Rhetoric 29 considered itself fortunate in having the captain of the Varsity football team as one of its members. We refer to Mr. Leland Higgins. We note with great pleasure that the leader of the team for next year has also been chosen from among our numbers. Congratulations, Tom McNair.

BULL FROM 1B. AND 2B.

Prof. (after lecture in Algebra)—"Are there any questions?"

LePage—"How do you calculate the horsepower in a donkey engine?"

The other day in class, Bonner was asked what thoughts passed through Isaac Newton's head when the apple struck him thereon. After considerable thinking Bonner replied, "He must have thought it was a good thing it wasn't a brick."

Chauvin—"I have went—that's wrong, isn't it?"

Du Chaine—"Absolutely."

Chauvin—"Why?"

Du Chaine—"Because you ain't went yet."

A professor of English, desiring to stimulate interest in English composition, assigned the members of the class a baseball game as a subject. All the students brought in masterpieces—all but one. Cloutier's paper read: Rain—no game.

Gerten—"Fraser, why are you always at the bottom of your class?"

Fraser—"I get the same amount of knowledge at both ends."

Teacher—"O'Connell, what does the buffalo on a nickel stand for?"

O'Connell—"Because he hasn't room to sit down."

Vahey—"Why don't you pick on a fellow your own size?"

Short—"He's as big as I can lick."

On Other Campuses

By J.A.D.

Of the 1,000 football fans who traveled from Minneapolis to Iowa City to watch the Iowa-Minnesota0 clash, 40 went by airplane.

Creighton University will be in the Missouri Valley Conference next year.

Mr. Thos. Walsh, assistant editor of the Commonwealth, who recently passed away, was an old Georgetown student.

In anticipation of injuries resulting from the annual Soph-Frosh rush, a first aid station was set up on the campus of Western Reserve College. No one was hurt.

Tech recently held their first outing of the year in form of a barbecue. Purpose is to better acquaint the staff with one another.

St. Michael's College will have a Senior O.H.A. team this season for the first time in many years. Father Spratt will be the coach.

John Rockfeller Jr.'s chapel donated to the University of Chicago is now completed. It is a creedless chapel, no one religion being recognized.

Dr. Jack Wile, former coach at Ohio State will likely take up the position of coach at Nebraska next season.

The Detroit Seminary has 133 students enrolled in its college department.

Leonard Grant, a tackle, will captain New York University football team in 1929.

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O'Brien, Long, Byrne and Westfall Conduct Themselves Well in Opener

Playing their first game on their home floor, December 11th, the Assumption High Basketball Team decisively defeated John Campbell High by a 37-21 score. John Higgins, who turned out a very good High School Eleven, is now coaching the basketball team.

"Dixie" O'Brien made his debut in high school circles against John Campbell, and proved that he could easily keep up with the pace of his new company. Stan Long, Bill Byrne and "Westy" Westfall also turned in smart performances. Stan and Bill played on Father McDonald's Tai-Kuns last year, and "Westy" graduated from the Maple Leafs.

Stan Long, although in the game but three minutes, added six points to his team's score. "Red" Menard, Wally Ptak and Harry Dickeson, all veterans, led the attack and steadied their less-experienced teammates. Ptak played a fine game at guard, making the John Campbell forwards hurry their shots, and taking the ball off the backboard with the skill of a veteran.

Art Rivard scored one of the baskets. Meritsky, who played right forward for the Greenhirts, was the high-scorer, chalking up nine points for his team. Although next with seven, and Chapman and Shiffiel shared the other five points.

Although it looked like Assumption's game throughout the contest, the John Campbell contingent never slackened once, and they promise to give their opponents plenty of opposition during the season.

Line-up:
John Campbell—Leonard, f., 7 points; Meritsky, f., 9 points; Shiffiel, g., 2 points; Chapman, g., 3 points; Millinoff, g.; Alexander, f.; Doyle, g.; Abbey, g.
Assumption—O'Brien, f., 11 points; Dickeson, f., 6 points; Menard, c., 10 points; Ptak, g., 2 points; Byrne, g.; Long, f., 6 points; Rivard, f., 2; Westfall, g.

Score—Assumption 37, John Campbell 21.

Tai-Kuns Entered In WOSSA Cage League

Higgins, Coach of High Quintet, Also Teaches Tai-Kuns.

Now that Jack Frost has driven the athletes from the frozen gridiron into the warm shelter of the gym, Basketball once more holds sway in the world of sport. The Tai-Kuns under the critical eye of Coach Higgins are quickly rounding into form. They have been entered into the Intermediate W.O.S.S.A. League and will meet many Border Cities' teams in the near future. Many candidates have applied for the various positions in the team, and a merry battle is being waged for berths on the regular quintette. Bauman, McLeod, Frank Flood, Strong and Carr have all shown class at forward. O'Mara, Gillis and Allor are fighting it out for the pivot position.

John Daly, star center on the High School football team, will likely hold down a guard position in basketball. John Byrne, Waddell, Record, Petrucci and Erskine are also making strong bids for a place on the defense. Many other candidates have turned out for the last few practices, so that within a week or two the Tai-Kuns should have a formidable squad.

Stiff Schedule For Sub Minim Cagers

Fr. Guinan Is Mentor Over All Sub Minim Teams.

After spending two weeks in training, the Sub Minims are all set for the basketball season, which will be a long and hard one on the court floor. This year's squad contains an abundance of worthy playing material, consisting of a number of new boys as well as a number from last season's Sub Minim Championship team of the Border Cities League. Although this year's squad looms up even stronger, they are not entered in the Border league. However, they have a stiff schedule with a number of Junior teams from Detroit and Windsor that will keep them stepping. The Sub Minims will be under the jurisdiction of Father Guinan who is the ruling coach over the Minims, Sub Minims and Junior S.M. clubs. The Reverend Coach will be assisted by Mr. L. McCann and Jim Murphy.

Among the boys that will make up the squad are the following court veterans; Armany, Bontette, Nantais, P. Foley, Agnelly, Schwemler, Tom Hogan and the Des Jarlais brothers. Don and Walter. Among the new-comers are "Hank" Rouen, Trotter, Jeanette, Lindbergh, Hess, McCann and "Ned" Carey.

Belvederes All Set For Cage Struggles

Twenty Men Seek Berths On Arts' Basketball Team.

The famed Belvedere Basketball Club is organized and is prepared for another successful season on the court floor. Under the critical eye of Coach Father McDonald, the Belvederes have passed through a training grind that has prepared them for a lengthy session at the cage game. The Belvedere's Yuletide message to the Press is, that they are raring to start chalking up the points that are made through looping the basket.

Twenty men are on the roster of the Club, among them only four members of last season's squad: Onorato, McPherson, Harris and Gayle. Along with these veterans is a wealth of playing material, hailing from all sections of the continent. In the Texan trio, Magee, Alnoch and Furman, are three promising cagers who will hold down a place on the regular quintet. Then there is the Ohio trio to be heard from. They, too, will make their presence felt on the court floor. Together with these are our Windsor friends: A. Nowocelski, Deziel, Marentette and Inwood. At present the reporter is unable to broadcast the positions of the above mentioned athlete; as nearly all are on a par, and no berth is secured by anyone player. Two late arrivals in camp are Messrs. Lyons and Prince who are aiming at mesh record.
In the hands of the 1928 Football squad was intrusted the task of carrying on the schedule laid down by the veterans of last year. Only five letter-men of former years reported for practice: Lyons, Higgins, McErlane, Stan Bondy and Armstrong. These were joined by thirty new candidates, and the work of building a new football machine began.

All were young and energetic and entered the training-ground with eager enthusiasm. Blocking, tackling, passing and scrimmaging became the order of the day; charley-horses, "strawberries," sprains and bruises were passed from one to the other with reckless abandon as the conditioning process was carried on. Gradually, new stars began to shine on the horizon of football fame. What they lacked in weight and experience, they accounted for in speed and fighting spirit. Every position on the team was open, and the desire to win and hold a place in the line-up brought out spirited competition, which is in itself the soul of college football. The squad of 1928 did not win the majority of its games, but it discovered that football is a man's game, and that it brings to the surface those qualities which men are proud to possess. Under the guidance of Captain Tom McErlane, we have every reason to look forward to another successful season in 1929.
A KING can't hold the throne forever.
Although he may have a strong heart and a good liver.

Old King Football found this out, when he was recently exiled into cold storage by old Judge Basketball who has started holding court sessions in the gym.

We have made our last “Fourth Down” and have wended our way through the wintry blasts from the gridiron to the warmth of the gym. From now until the robins come, it will be “TIP-OFFS.”

We'll try in these columns to tip you off to some inside dope, or as Jimmy Howell would say, “we'll give you the low-down” on the players of this court game—basketball.

Like football, basketball is a money game in itself, for a game's duration is made up in quarters and halves. However, the game of the basketball is more expensive for there are so many tips in it.

There goes the ref's whistle! The season is on and our cheer leaders, “Hank” Petrucci, Jimmy Long, Bob Seaman and Harry Buckel want you to pep it up and cheer on your team to victory.

Faces long familiar to the basket fans will be missing from the Varsity line-up this year. “Tony,” “Dutch” Kramer and Carl Dettman, real veterans of the Purple teams, who grew up here from victory, to pep it up and cheer on your team to “Hank” Letrucci. Jimmy Long, Jimmy Dunigan suggests that the safest head-gear to wear with Jubey around is a derby top piece. The writer agrees with Jim as the iron bonnet has an advantage over the crusher dome in that it might be useful as a weapon when attacked by the hat spoiler Mr. Jubenville.

Francis Conroy, who hails from Youngstown, a city which was formerly in Ohio but is now located at Assumption, is giving us a hand in our sport department.

By the way, Conroy was a star gridder on our Hi eleven and is now with the Sub Minims.

Peter Hussey of the Minim cagers sent word home to the folks up in the Soo to start shoveling. “I'm coming home,” says Pete, and I intend to meet the well known Mr. S. Claus on Dec. 25th.

Ray MacCormack, camp follower of the Minim Clubs and shrewd insurance agent, is at present in the “sick room.” It has been found out that Ray didn't have any insurance. This was discovered some time ago when Ray kicked off in the opener of the Minim gridiron season. However Ray doesn't think he'll tip-off the opening cage battle as his nationality deplores tipping.

Here's advice to the nickle-nursers. Cletus Byrne says its silly to buy your girl a ground floor seat at a basketball game when you can see the same game from a seat up among the rafters on the track.

With battle-scarred nose, puffed cheeks and an indomitable gleam in his eye, “Ned” Carey walked off the gridiron and went straight to the gym where he is continuing his sport activities with the Sub Minims.

Oh the court fan loves the looping Of the leather, freely hooping As it crashes through the nets upon the wall. * * *

It is then the fans start roaring When the home boys start a-scoring For they always keep their eyes upon the ball.

By the way, Conroy was a star gridder on our Hi eleven and is now with the same team in the basket game.

Ed Bresnahan, trainer of our Varsity basketeers, says we shouldn't get alarmed at a little sickness now and then. If everybody was healthy, doctors would be touring the country on street cars.

John “Slim” Hopkins, another one of our Youngstown gents, while leaving the gym the other night after a hard workout at missing the basket, took a chill and shook so hard that he broke three seismographs in Washington.

Tommy Hogan, who pulled the Prince of Wales stunt last year in falling off a horse, is staging a comeback Minims.

One of Walkerville Collegiate's famed basketeers, who starred throughout his Prep days in the cage game for that institution, will be seen in the Varsity line-up this season. He is none other than Ian Allison, who already has made a name for himself under Assumption's colors. Ian starred throughout the gridiron pastime, in this, was his first year at football.

The Detroit Free Press made a slight mistake on their sport page the other day when they said Jimmy Donlon has re-entered school and is essaying a comeback in the cage game. “Jake” has been here right along. By the way, Monsieur Donlon is filling out his eighth year here.

Charlie “Army” Armstrong whose College career stops next May with a degree has been elected captain of this season's Varsity quintet.

Our congenial, good natured and happy warrior, Tom McElraine, was voted to captain next year's College gridders.

By the way, John, Mac's younger brother who played on this year's St. Mary's High eleven of Redford, was placed on Detroit's Parochial All City team. We expect to see the younger McElraine playing alongside his big brother on our College squad next fall. Then we'll have the "Big Train" and "Little Train."

The Belvedere team boasts players on its roster from the states of Texas, Louisiana, Ohio, Michigan and New York, as well as from the province of Ontario.

The Sub Minim Juniors claim the record for the player coming from the farthest distance. Miguel Yumani, who is fast learning the cage game hails from Costa Rica.

The Ohio "Gold Dust Twins," "Squibb" Vahey and "Sham" Gibbons, are doing their court act together on the Minim Club.

Well, we'll sign off now. Here's wishing you a Very Merry Christmas. My sport colleagues, Messrs. Higgins and Conroy, wish you the same and then some.

MERRY CHRISTMAS
Now that the football togs are all packed away in mothballs until next fall, a brief resume of the High School's performances of the past season would not be out of place. Only two regulars from last year's eleven returned, which meant that this year's line would be about fifteen pounds to a man lighter than the 1927 line. However, what was lacking in weight and experience, was more than made up in fight and willingness to learn. This, combined with the untiring efforts of Coaches Higgins and Cullinane, was the main factor in the season's success.

Regardless of the dismal outlook on the horizon, the team's fighting spirit, and finished their season with five victories and four defeats. St. Leo's bowed for the second time, as did St. Patrick's of Wyandotte; Holy Rosary of Detroit, and St. Stephen's of Port Huron were later victims of the High team's victory conquest. Perhaps the greatest feat of any Assumption High School football team was accomplished when this year's eleven held the Highland Park gridders to a 13-6 victory.

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The Minstrels of 1928 stood out as one of the main events of the year. Mike Doyle was non-pariel as interlocutor. The ballads sung by Harry Peltier, Art Vaughan, Bill Guina, Ian Allison, Ronnie Ferris and Phil Gignac were enthusiastically received. Jimmy Dunnigan, Jimmy Howell, Stan Long, Caspar Allor, Warren Weisenberger and Farrell worked hard to keep the crowds that packed the gym for two nights rollicking with glee. Their rhythmic songs and resonant voices met with loud applause. The dancing of Jr. Woods, Ade Gibbons, the Petrucci brothers and Tommy O'Connell was really exceptional, and too much praise cannot be accorded them. For the musical assistance offered us by our Alumnius, Frank Tschirhart, and his orchestra, we are deeply grateful. Professor Napolitano, the Sharron twins, Les Deisburg, Bill Brown, Stan Bondy, Don King, Vin Marentette, Dule Mousseau, Johnny Marx, Jacobini and Frank Short gave all the wonderful musical talent they possess to make the show a success.

William Gauchat as advertising manager, Ed Pokriefka as stage manager, John Murphy as assistant director and Bill Carey as orchestra leader worked with energy and enthusiasm. The monologue of Ulde Girard and the dialogue of Jimmy Cooney and Popeshill will always be remembered for its wistfulness and their wit and weight.
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HERE, fellows, take a look at some of the Senior class members. You see the boys on a scenic tour in search of the shortest possible route to London. Armstrong is the driver. Will the rebuilt "can" make it?"

While riding, Walsh says: "Do you think the Floating University will survive?"

Donlon: "If no one drowns."

We have a story which shows why our roman-candle cafeteria shipping clerk, Charles Armstrong was late in showing up for class the other day.

On the way to school our genial friend Armstrong met a little boy who was taking pleasure in smoking one of these butts picked up on the street. When Army saw this he walked right up to the little chap and said, "do you know what happens to boys who smoke?"

"Aw" moaned the little boy, "Another one of these here ask me another guys."

And now for another little Cafeteria story that we chanced to hear the other day. One of the customers was heard to complain "I haven't come to any beef in this sandwich."

Clerk—"Try another mouthful and see." Customer—"Can't see any meat here." Clerk—"Boy, you must have gone right past it."

HALVING THE WORRY

"By the way, Joe don't worry any more about that ten dollars you owe me."

"How come, don't you want it?"

"Not that, but there's no use both of us worrying about it."

-Wesleyan Wasp.

McKenna—"What did you do all summer?"

Cooney—"Oh, a little aerial work."

McKenna—"What?"

Cooney—"Yea, I blew up balloons for the circus."

ASK ME ANOTHER

What should you do when caught in a traffic jam?

Write out your will.

SOCIAL NEWS IN OUR TOWN

OUR local jail had its staff increased this week by two swell guys. These boys got to peeping behind those up and down bars because of bombing a cigar store in Chicago. A trick cigar maybe. Huh? Haw! Haw!

The fire department made its first run this month on Wed. P.M. It made good time, it being rumored that they were kept awake all night by a gnawing rat. Page Pied piper.

One of the local gals had her face lifted. We are waiting to see whether the barber shop is going out of business or not.

In order to keep them in good spirits, Walsh and Harris invite the boys to their rooms once in a while. Below see a picture suggestive of a little debate. Allison is the elocutionist. Poke is asleep.

Allison—"I sure made a hit with my girl last night."

Bondy—"How come?"

Allison—"I told her that her hair contained the essence of a million sunbeams; that her cheeks were the texture of flawless apple blossoms; and that her eyes were somber pools of unfathomable mystery."

Bondy—"And what did she say to that?"

Allison—"Back to the farm, kid."
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<td>Lyons Tailoring Company</td>
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HAPPENING to be on the Philosophers Flat the other day, I happened to hear a great noise in the room of our famous friend Ray McCormick. On entering I was very much surprised to see Mac in the regalia depicted above. His roommate Hammer was under the bed and the interior of the room was not in its usual tidy condition. Hammer was protesting vigorously against using the room for practicing golf but Mac told him to bung it with Pock if he wasn’t satisfied.

Being very much surprised, I inquired of Ray when he began to go in for golf. Mac then unfolded the story. Due to the great number of musical instruments down below his room and all the noise consequent upon them— all free, too—he felt the public would not appreciate real music until they had a rest from his so called modern jazz stuff. “The orchestra will return,” he said, as soon as the students are ready to pay for good music.”

Ray explained that to keep in trim he had once more taken up the game at which he starred in Aberdeen. When did he play? “Hooch me,” said Mac, as he took a desperate swing at the ball, “I have all the bonne ladiess around here who would make golf players. I would like to begin the penny Doc Beasley took from me to see McEachlane in Kilts. Then—imagine—if you can—the portly form of Pock teeing off. Mon, you get enough adds on the back of his golf pinners to pay for a new golf course. Then we could have that bairn Donald Des Jardie as caddie and in what a caddy he would make. I have a golf suit myself, which I used in Aberdeen, which he could have at a very reasonable figure. And Joe Cos-tigan—there’s a bright lad—if I can get him interested in gold instead of a certain individual in Ford City. Jimmy, lad, give this college a golf course and put me in charge as pro and there won’t be a soul out for the football team.”

“Loch Lomond! Loch Lomond!” Yelled Mac as the golf ball, at his wicked swing, cam bounded through a window. “Loch Lomond!” I hope Fr. Nicholson does not notice that window. It will cost me a fortune.” “Why the ‘Loch Lomond,?’” said I. He looked at me with the greatest contempt. “Don’t you know that Loch Lomond is the biggest dam in Scotland?”

As I looked over Mac’s sticks—converted hockey sticks—I noticed his autograph on each one. R. M. I asked him why he didn’t have a middle name. He smiled rather slyly when he answered, “You see, my father, when I was baptised, decided that a second name would increase the fee and he would none of it.”

“What is this I hear about insurance business,” I said, “John Waldecker said you were a fraud.” Mac suddenly became very angry; he took another vicious swing at the ball, missed and Mr. Hammer, growling, retreated farther under the bed. “Well,” said Mac, “these Sub-Minims make me sick. Here I offered them a good reasonable rate of insurance against accidents incurred during football season. For ten dollars, I offered to pay for any injuries up to nine dollars. Not one took me up, but two of them tried to collect. Their coach even had a twenty-five cent treat in the candy pond and charged it to my account. Don’t talk insurance to me.”

Just then there was a vicious knock at the door. Hammer emerged from under the bed, I slipped into the close closet, Mac carefully putting his sticks beside me, snatched a bath robe and an Ancient History book. Again the knock was heard, Mac walked slowly to the door and when Fr. Guinan inquired what was the occasion of all the noise, he replied, “Logue and Welsh in the next room are always making noise. We can hardly study. I wish you would speak to them.” Now Logue and Welsh sleep in the dormitory, and Mac, nursing his dream of a golf course, pursues the even tenor of his ways.

FREEDOM

“Father,” said the little boy, “did Solomon have seven hundred wives?” “I think that is what history tells me,” said Dad. “Well, Daddy, was he the man who said ‘give me liberty or give me death?’”

Dunigan—“The size of your bill makes my blood boil.”

Doc—“Then that will be twenty-five dollars more for sterilizing your system.”

One of the big boats that goes by here tooted its horn the other morning. We think the boat was sporting a new coat of paint.

SWEET SUMMER BREEZE
By Whoopee

As I sit at dusk near the edge of a little lake, drinking in the beauty of the Adirondacks, I am filled with sadness. The delicious odor of wild flowers wafted me to my nostrils on the wings of the evening zephyr, brings no message of joy to me. All the wild things of nature combine to effect the rarest of perfumes and still I mourn. Where Shelley or Keats would have been inspired to create another gem of beauty, my spirit droops like a dead dog’s tail. Unlike them, I find no delight in the exotic fragrance which wafts most mortals into ecstasy, emanating as it does from the freshening forests where the tall timbers dance ghostlike to the rhythm of the wave-flapped shores. Wild flowers abound everywhere, and though they have closed their petals in the dusky mantle of twilight, their sweetness remains. Even yet my poetic rage is like the barometer before the storm. Indeed, as I drink in these marvels of nature, feel the warm beauty and let the exquisite odours seep into my very soul, I am on the verge of tears—for, alas! I have hay-fever.

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RIGHT FROM CHINA
(Continued from Page 5, Col. 3)

Well, Father, when I get settled down in my new mission, I shall tell you more about China and its people. Before I forget, I wish to extend my sincere thanks to you and the members of the mission society for the kindness and generosity shown during the past scholastic year.

Trusting that this little note finds you well and with kindest regards to all, I am,

Yours sincerely in Christ,
A. Jacques.

WITH REGARD TO AN OLD BOY’S DIARY
(Continued from Page 2, Col. 2)

Greek and Latin tongues and was acquainted with the Sanskrit. He never had in mind the fact that we, 2000 years later, were going to try to pronounce, decline or conjugate, penna, pennae. The dead language is the language of the Church, and many get their start in trying to master it with “penna, pennae.”

P. J. C.

AS THE EDITOR SEES IT
(Continued from Page 5, Col. 1)

one of the representatives of the sunny Southland, simply cannot reconcile himself to a blazing yule-log and bright green grass outside. And he really cannot be blamed—he came up here because he imagined it would be easy sledding in winter. And he finds that poor old Santa will have to use an airplane.

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BULLETIN
(issued hourly from the bedside of Mr. Ray MacCormack)

Dr. W. J. Beasley
Dr. Sandy McKanich

Tuesday, Dec. 4th
9 a.m.—Patient just arrived. Condition not bad.
10 a.m.—Patient sound asleep. We found it necessary to use ether—amputation set in.
10 p.m.—Patient just woke up. Keeps calling for Rob Roy. Brought him the book, but he keeps shaking his head. Don’t know what to make of it.

Wednesday, Dec. 5th
8 a.m.—Patient seems to be slipping.
11 a.m.—Patient is slipping.
3 p.m.—Patient has slipped out on floor.
5 p.m.—Patient back on his back again.

Thursday, Dec. 6th
2 p.m.—Patient seems to be somnambulistic. Spent entire night crawling around on his hands and knees as if he had lost something.
8 p.m.—Found out what patient lost. A few spare parts were not put back in after operation.
11 p.m.—Don’t know where spare parts belong. Trying hard to find out.
11:30 p.m.—Have tried to fit in parts everywhere. Will try skull next.
12:00, Midnight—Commenced trepanning.

Friday, Dec. 7th
12:00, Noon—Removed first layer of bone.
3 p.m.—Last of bone removed. Seems to be lots of room for spare parts.
6:00, Supper time—All spare parts in. Patient wide awake and calls for Rob Roy, pretzels and Limburger. Nothing to be alarmed at, however.
9 p.m.—Patient walked out on us. Was last seen heading for brewery. Sure sign of return to normalcy.

PICTURED above is Mr. Frank A. Walsh, a member of the Purple & White Sports Staff for the past four years. In 1924 Frank started his career on the Purple & White in the capacity of assistant sports-editor, in which position he worked for two years. Upon the graduation of John McIntyre, Frank was elected to the sports-editor’s chair. Frank is the originator of FOURTH-DOWN, TIP-OFFS and BATTER UP. Purple & White has been commended many times upon the excellence of its sports and the delightful “pep” evinced in the above-mentioned columns. To Frank Walsh goes much of the credit for the success of Purple & White.
LITERARY SOCIETY HAS 5th MEETING
(Continued from Page 1, Col. 1)
Mr. Howell attempted to tell “The Truth About the War,” using as a basis statistics compiled from various documents of Major Reilly. Following the usual appointment of speakers for the next meeting, the meeting closed with prayer.

FIVE MEMBERS TALK AT LITERARY MEET
(Continued from Page 1, Col. 2)
Detective McCarthy introduced the speaker for the time, a very instructive discourse, Mr. McCarthy explained the reason for the “Quota Terror” and delved into its origin.

The remaining minutes of the meeting devoted to criticism on the part of the members of the Society, evinced a keen interest in the proceedings by Messrs. O’Connell, Murney and Smith.

While we recline here and wait for the next inspiration, in blows our good friend Tom McErlane who hands us a little story about his experience during the summer. Tom went off to the circus one afternoon with his friend Courley Howell. A famous lion tamer was holding his audience enthralled by his daring deeds.

He came to one part of his performance when he forced the lions mouth open and he placed his head within.

“By Heck,” gasped Gourley. “I wouldn’t like to do that!”

“Same here” said Tom. “If there’s one thing I don’t like, it’s hair tickling my throat.”

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Perfect fitting all over
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grooming. Cleaning and pressing is half the clothes
battle—Dainty Dorothy.

If Clothes Could Talk They Would Call
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DEATH TAKES FR. CUSHING SUDDENLY

Aged Basilian Passes
After Brief Illness

REV. DANIEL CUSHING, C.S.B., L.L.D., president of Assumption College from 1890 to 1901, passed to his eternal reward on Dec. 24th at St. Basil's Scholasticate, Toronto. With his death ended the career of one of Assumption's priestly pioneers. Behind him, left to mourn his passing, are great numbers of Old Boys, whose years at Assumption, spent under the fatherly guidance and brilliant intellectual care of the saintly man, now occasion pleasant thoughts of former days and prompt a few solemn prayers for the repose of the soul of their departed superior.

Father Cushing had been in failing health for a number of years. However, he did not permit his ill-health to keep him inactive; and up to the time of his death maintained a keen interest in the affairs of the community.

He was a priest for almost 52 years, having been ordained in 1877 in the old St. Michael's College Chapel. Immediately following his ordination he was attached to the college teaching staff, in which capacity he remained for thirteen years. In 1890 he was made president of St. Michael's College Superior from 1890 to 1901; 52 Years a Priest.

Flu Takes Heavy Toll:
Class Dismissed Dec. 9

Many Students and Teachers Afflicted; High School Convenes Early.

Assumption was one of the first schools to feel the effect of the recent "flu" outbreak in this sector, when the disease spread throughout the college early in December. Two days after the first attack the infirmary was filled to capacity and ailing students were allowed to go home by the score. The class schedules and customary routine became so disrupted that on Dec. 9th the authorities finally dismissed all classes, both in High School and College, until after the vacation. In order to regain some of the lost time the High School classes were resumed on January 2nd instead of the seventh as had originally been planned.

College Students Form
Plans for Big Dance

Undertaking First of its Kind in College's History.

As we go to press the Arts student body is planning ways and means of staging a dance that will be the talk of the town. Plans are very indefinite at present and a committee to take charge of the undertaking has not yet been appointed. Every college student is heart and soul in the work, however, and we are given to understand that the promised hop will be something out of the ordinary. Assumption students have never before undertaken a social activity of this kind, and since the college authorities have sanctioned the move, frosh, sophs, juniors and seniors alike are uniting forces to make the hop the outstanding social event of the year. We hope to be able to give more definite information concerning it in the following issue.

Mid-Year Exams Are
Upon College Students

First Tests Written Jan. 13th; High School Begins on Jan. 25th

With the resumption of scholastic activities at Assumption an added air of diligence and industry is noticeable in the study halls and throughout the classrooms. The advent of the mid-year examinations is the plausible solution for the studious bent of the student body. All are gathering together every possible weapon of knowledge in order to survive the veritable storm cloud that is about to descend upon them in the form of exams.

The University examinations are already underway, the most of the upper classmen having received their initial tests Jan. 13th. The High School, Commercial and Grade students will begin to unburden themselves of their accumulated knowledge on Jan. 25th.

Vol. 5 ASSUMPTION COLLEGE, SANDWICH, ONTARIO, JANUARY 15, 1929 No. 6

Annual Football Night
To Be Held Jan. 30th

Varsity and High Gridmen Still in Suspense Due to Postponement

Assumption's Annual Football Night, previously slated for Dec. 19th, has yet to divulge its many secrets due to the fact that classes were dismissed ten days before the date set for the traditional evening. Varsity and High School gridmen are still in the dark as to who will merit the respect letter awards and no light will be thrown on the subject until Wednesday evening, Jan. 30th, the new date set aside for the occasion.

Football Night has been an annual event here at Assumption for the past 25 years and is always keenly anticipated by the student body as well as the members of the Varsity and High School grid squads.

It was back in 1912 that Assumption first honored her gridiron warriors with the official "A." Since that time the number of "A" men has been continually growing until today several hundred are listed as members of the "A" Club.

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CALENDAR

Jan. 13—Hi vs. Rosary—Home.
Jan. 18—Hi vs. John Campbell—There.
Jan. 21—Hi vs. Windsor—There.
Jan. 25—High School Examinations begin.
Varsity vs. Detroit Tech.—Home.
Hi vs. Walkerville—There.
Jan. 30—Football Night.
Jan. 31—Lectures resumed.
OLD BOYS PAY TRIBUTE TO FR. CUSHING

Character of Former President Outlined

Many Fine Qualities and Exceptional Intellectual Genius Noted.

OLD GRADS, by this time have heard the sad tidings, 'Father Cushing is dead.' We have been with him so long, seen him, talked to and about him so much, that he seemed like an institution destined to go on indefinitely. Yet, he too, has been to join the numbers of the Old Guard who now lie at rest on the hillside. He, one of the few links left to unite us with the glorious past of Assumption, has gone. With all the simplicity of his character and profound grasp of problems either of philosophy or mathematics he has solved the great mystery of life.

To the old grad Father Cushing was a man of unique character. To those of us who lived with him during the years of his superiorship at Sandwich he seemed to be the personification of authority. Ever conscious, as it seemed to us, of his position, he radiated a feeling of calm dignity that impressed us in a most forcible manner. I was under his influence for four years and during that period there was never a moment that found him unbending from that attitude of dignified restraint. He seemed, as it were, to say, "Thus far and no farther." There was a compelling force about his mild-mannered speech that impressed us by its calm judgment.

Such were my impressions of this wonderful man while at Assumption. But what a metamorphosis! when I was permitted to become acquainted with the other Father Cushing that lay hidden behind the mask of dignity and reserve. How gentle he was, how tolerant of our cock-sure assertiveness, of self-reliant and audacious youth. His little smile (I say little, for I fear he had not the physical energy to give vent to a boisterous laugh) indicated a profound grasp of the psychology of budding genius with a charity of almost-expressed "You'll think differently later on when you become better acquainted with the full bearing of the matter in hand." Yet, on occasion, when principle was at stake he was inflexible. In him we found the "justum ac tenacem pacem" of his well-thumbed volume of Horace's Odes.

(Continued on Next Page, Col. 1)
CHARACTER OF FORMER PRESIDENT OUTLINED

(Continued from Page 2, Col. 1)

Only those who had the pleasure of sitting at his feet iniestnf li'litnf his intelligence. We do not mean many of the students, priests and professors. With journalistic men we search through corridors and classrooms, a snow-captured "little walk" and noisy gym for scattered bits of news.

News! We wonder how that such a little word can mean so much in this age of haste and startling discoveries.

News! There must be magic in the word. Reporters dash through fire and water for it. Printer's can't live without it. Newsboys cry for it. A greedy reading public eagerly devours the contents of thousands of dailies and periodicals as soon as they come from the press.

Yes, the world must have its news—and so must Assumption. If you happen to be lined up with the sceptics who may possibly entertain the thought that there is no news at Assumption, just grab the current issue of the "Purple and White" and read to your heart's content.

You'll find our violet-tinted sheet just teeming with news—news of Assumption, of the boys who are making her history today and of those who so indelibly inscribed in her archives that tell of a glorious past.

And now as the New Year is still in its infancy, Assumption's ambitious scribblers, with zeal unabated and hopes high, embark again upon the journalistic sea, confident that a well-honed wind always will keep unfurled their purple-headed banner, on which is imprinted the slogan:

More news and a better paper in 1929.

A TRIBUTE TO "SCOUT"

Assumption students, whose home fires burn in Youngstown, Ohio, brought back some rather sad tidings with them on their return from the Christmas holidays. These came in the form of an authentic report that Tom "Boy Scout" Walsh, captain of Assumption High's grid team in '28, would not return to his studies at the termination of the vacation.

This startling news came as a surprise to "Scout's" many friends at Assumption. A high school letter man for the past two years, and assured of having it repeated again by his stellar work as tackle and captain of this year's eleven, Tom Walsh is undoubtedly one of the best linemen ever to perform for Assumption High. It is also safe to say that a more popular fellow than the husky Youngstown lad has not been known in Assumption High School student body.

We are sorry that you have to leave us. Tom, and extend best wishes for bountiful success in all your future undertakings.

AN ALUMNUS REPLIES

Lawton, Okla., Dec. 31, 1928

Rev. and Dear Father:

Your card of greeting from dear old Assumption received today. I am living with my oldest daughter at Lawton, Oklahoma, 306 Arlington Ave., so here is a pleasa of communica to this address. I wish you all the faculty and boys at Assumption College a bright, happy and prosperous new year. I would be glad to hear from any old friends who might be there now and there in my time—Nov. 1870 to Aug. 1, 1875: Faithfully yours,

B. F. Shumard, '76

Watch for announcements concerning the alumni basketball game.

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FATE will have its turns and encores. Once more we gaze upon Assumption's aging throng from the editor's chair. Again we cast a more-seeing eye on students, priests and professors. With journalistic men we search through corridors and classrooms, a snow-captured "little walk" and noisy gym for scattered bits of news.

As The Editor Sees It—

they had known him better, and the world at large will hear that it has lost one of its brilliant men.

Requiescat in pace. V. I. Dere, '93.

John Murray and George O'Leary, both members of the 1927 graduating class, football letter men and former Assumption court stars, visited their Alma Mater during the vacation. Both are attending the University of Toronto and are performing with the Varsity basketball team, showing Toronto court fans the brand of ball dished up at Assumption.

Due to a surplus of material the Old Boys' Diary will not be found in this issue. The interesting narrative will appear in the following number.

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Success and Its Secret

USUALLY when a man has accumulated considerable wealth, he is looked upon as successful. In a measure, the accumulation of wealth does indicate success, but it is wise to think that all men who have a comfortable fortune at their command are successful and that all men who die poor are unsuccessful.

Some of the world's successful men have passed away with little or no wealth. Some of the wealthiest men of the nation, when the real test of success confronts them, show themselves to be unmistakable failures. Wealth does not necessarily mean success, nor a lack of wealth failure. Success consists in making a real and honest effort to meet and solve life's problems as they confront us.

If all men would prepare themselves for some state in life and pledge themselves to discharge their duties with integrity, the world would know nothing but successful men. One of the greatest assets in a man's life is character and this is the first great requirement for success, obtained by clean living and high thinking.

The New Year's resolutions of ages past have assumed a national character by their connection with religious rites. With the passing of time, however, this custom has gradually lost much of its force until in our day the term "New Year's Resolutions" serves only as the butt of a passing joke. This is unfortunate, for man's attempt to rise after a fall is one of the most valuable assets of character. New resolutions with the new year, sincerely made and sincerely kept, will serve as so many stepping stones toward the goal for which all men strive, but which few men attain,—the goal of success.

TRUE GREATNESS

There are some men whom we call great,
Masters in thought; or word, or deed,
Who are the favorites of fate.
We envy them their due estate,
And scrape and bow with fawning creed.

We hold their heights in great repute,
And sigh, and wish for like success,
And place our joy above dispute.
Their worth and praise we o'er salute,
And think this only happiness.

But happiness is more than fame;
The eyes of God see near and far;
He looks not for a glorious name.
Nor what we seem, nor what we claim.
But places all on WHAT we ARE.—The Gothic.

Attention All!

WHAT is it you need to buy? What must you have repaired? Are you contemplating buying some new furnishings? Are you thinking about improving your abode? Do you wish to undertake some new endeavor? If so, glance over the ads in the Purple and White. Herein you will find a varied class of selections from the large departmental store to the corner grocer. All friends of the Purple and White speak to you through its interesting pages. The baker, the butcher, the grocer, the cigar maker, the tailor, the cabinetmaker, the shoe repairman, the furniture dealer, the barber, the dressmaker, the tailor, the watchmaker, the jeweler, the druggist, the stationer, the agent for goods and services, the newspaper publisher and printer, etc., etc., have advertisements in these pages, and friends and neighbors will be glad to have you patronize their stores as they have patronized yours.

All Records Broken

ALL previous records for sustained flight have been broken by the "Question Mark" plane operated by American army men at Los Angeles. For 150 hours, 40 minutes and 16 seconds, this machine kept aloft, finally coming down when serious engine trouble developed. The Question Mark stayed aloft longer than any ship has ever done before— heavier than air or lighter than air. This achievement was made possible, of course, through the reducing of the air from another plane, in itself a dangerous and difficult feat. When the five men went up they were determined to stay up until the motors, three of them, gave out. And this is exactly what they did.

The chief value of the test is to determine mechanical weaknesses in the motors. The latter, after their tremendous grind, will now be given official black tests and thoroughly examined to see what, in the long run, caused them to weaken.

OPPORTUNITY

OPPORTUNITY is the advantageous time for the accomplishment of something. It is, for many people, the object of much search and little realization. The reason for this lies in the fact that the majority of people do not recognize opportunity when it presents itself. Everyone rubs elbows with opportunity countless times in the course of one day. Some seize upon it; others pass by unheeding, blind to the vistas that could so easily open wide for them.
WITH THE CLASSES

SENIOR SLANTS
James Aloysius Donlon, debonair and prominent citizen of the Border Cities, is reported as saying that the Seniors are going to make themselves known one of these days and pull a surprise. So watch the papers. Perhaps it will be a dance, a dance or, who knows, maybe a hold-up. Charlie Armstrong says the surprise will lie in the Seniors getting their sheepskins. "Bucky" Harris says the surprise is more apt to be the other way. However, Jake has something up his sleeve so just keep watching the papers.

Charlie Armstrong, the social lion of the Seniors, spent a busy yule-tide attending many festivities. Charlie even appeared at Puce, Belle River, Amherstburg, Ford, Tecumseh, Windsor—all anyway he was all over the Border Cities and surrounding acres all in one evening. Perhaps it was New Year's eve.

Among the Christmas greeting cards that Frank Walsh received was one from Augusta, Georgia, from Tyrus Raymond Cobb. Frank has the card on display in his room.

JUNIOR JIBS
With the mid-year exams now well under way, no alarming effects have been noted as yet in III Arts. However, the untold sufferings of the past two weeks of study have left their tell-tale marks in slender waist lines, red eyes and a tremendous light bill. To date no one has been discovered writing poetry, wearing a straw hat or expecting stars in everything—all sure signs of the over-crammed student.

The most serious case reported is that of a student filling his inkwell with cigarette ashes and dipping his pen in the ash tray.

If remained for Poke to furnish the feature of this issue. He was over-heard saying that if everyone, like himself, had studied conscientiously during the past term, there would be no occasion for all this confusion on the eve of an exam.

Our idea of the meanest man in a college is a registrar who smiles before an exam and sings: "After your laughter come tears."

RHETORICAL RUMOURS
One of our M. A. students remarked the other day that he was studying Theodicy. Collins promptly informed the bystanders that he had studied the Odyssey in First Year High.

We note with pleasure that one of our esteemed members, Mr. Inwood, is making a name for himself in Junior O.H.A. hockey. He is the star center of the Amherstburg Club. Keep it up, Jack.

McErlane's convictions about Santa Claus were shattered on Christmas eve. Mac informed us on his return that his early order for an electric train had brought no results.

FLICKERS FROM FOURTH H I
Vin Dark almost got in a fight the other day when he advised Mart Daly not to think himself a bargain just because he was half off.

Father Burke (repoving Rogan)—"Why even a wild animal could answer that if he had paid attention. It doesn't even take brains. Answer the question, Carey."

"Lot's wife has nothing on me," moralized George Groome as he turned to a pile of stone.

Sloan relates a tale concerning a molecule which said: "Up and atom."

"Doe" Sheridan avers that the reason all Scotelmen are so humorous is that it is a gift.

III E.
In Latin class the only meaning that Joe Flood can find for "hic" is "farmer." And Joe's translations are the berries, too.

It is said of Sam Nicholas that every evening he floods the rink he leaves his nose run so that it won't freeze.

When Father Dore told Costigan on January 4th that he hadn't had a proof right all year, the latter took much consolation from the fact that it was only the second class.

EIGHTH GRADE PRATTILINGS
The latest from the Eighth Grade has it that there is a noticeable lack of cake-eaters in the class, but that the tuneful notes emitted by Deslippe and O'Shea as they munch their daily apples help keep the rest of the class in a musical mood.

Big Ben Dolan cheers up his friend, little Leo Marenette, by telling him that by being brave he will grow up to be a bigger man. Leo claims that Ben is right, since he already has noticed an increase in his sighs.

Famous sayings by famous men: (Sam Divito during the holidays) "Dear Sally, of all the girls I've asked to come to this dance, I most hope you can come."

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FOLKS care about the man who cares about his clothes. There's vim and vigor in the proper grooming. Cleaning and pressing is half the clothes battle—Dainty Dorothy
If Clothes Could Talk They Would Call
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DRY CLEANING AND DYEING
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UNDERWOOD
United Typewriter Co. Limited
58 West Pitt Street, Windsor
P. S. SHAW, Manager
Walkerville Trounced
By High Quint. 21-10

WALKERVILLE BOWS TO TAI KUN CAGERS. 13-7

Champs Stopped After 47 Wins; Preps
Humble Sandwich to Lead League.

IN what proved to be one of the flash-
est exhibitions of basketball seen on
the College court in many a day, the Assumption High team trounced the fast-stepping Walkerville quintet to
the tune of 21 to 10. The Walkerville
cagers, who were last year's Dominion
Champs, had run up a string of 47 con-
ssecutive victories—an enviable record of
which they can be proud.

Menard started the fire works after a
few minutes of play, when he slipped
by the defense and sank a pretty "dog.",
Dickeson followed suit with a basket
and then added two more tallies from
the penalty strip.

To end the first quarter "Dixie"
O'Brien took a pass from Dickeson and
dropped the leather through the hoop
in what proved to be one of the flash-
est exhibitions of basketball seen on
the College court in many a day. The
Assumption High team trounced the
Walkerville quintet to the tune of 21 to
10. This victory extended Assumption's season
record to three wins and no defeats, West-
ern University of London and Cleary
College of Ypsilanti having bowed to the
Purples before the holidays by respective
counts of 30 to 23 and 24 to 14.

Last Friday's fracas
was Port Huron's first en-
counter with Assumption and little
was known of the oppo-
ponent's strength. Be-
fore the game had pro-
gressed far, however,
it became quite evi-
dent that Coach Father
McGee's boys were
taking no chances on
"dark horses" and
were well prepared to
meet any brand of op-
position.

Although the Junior
College lads were a
much heavier team than they never
threatened although they never
shackened their pace, or gave up hope.
However the Purple boys refused to re-
linquish their comfortable lead and the
game ended with Assumption victori-
bys a 21 to 10 count.

SANDWICH BOWS

Assumption's ambitious Highmen
took another step forward last Friday
evening when they copped their third
league tilt from Sandwich C.S., 27 to
8. The neighboring basketeers were never
in the hunt, the half time interval find-
ing them trailing by a 14 to 4 count.

Windsor C.I., which was sharing the
top position in the league standings
with Assumption, dropped a tilt to
Walkerville on the same night. By
virtue of this result the Purple cagemen
lead the league alone, the only unde-
fated W.O.S.S.A. entry in this sector.

Assumption Cagers Whip
Port Huron, 29-10

ASSUMPTION'S Varsity cagers
swung into action last Friday even-
ting when they met and decisively de-
feated the Port Huron Junior College
five on the home court, 29 to 10. This
victory extended Assumption's season
record to three wins and no defeats, West-
ern University of London and Cleary
College of Ypsilanti having bowed to the
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VARIOUS CAGERS

Capt. Armstrong

WESTERN LOSSES

Assumption's first opponent of the
season was University of Western
Ontario and the Forest City lads bowed,
to their purple-clad hosts, 30 to 23. At
half-time the teams were deadlocked,
11-11, but Assumption gradually pulled
away after the intermission.

Cleary College bowed to a crippled
Varsity team in mid-December on the
home floor, 24-14. Captain Armstrong
was high scorer with 13 markers.

STARTING their season with the
proverbial bang, Coach Higgins' Tai Kuns won their first game in the
Intermediate WOSSA League last
Tuesday evening, when they downed
the Walkerville quintet by a 13 to 7
score. Close guarding coupled with
early season form in shooting kept both
scores low although the Purples
were always far enough in the lead
that they did not have to worry about
a large score.

John Daly was undoubtedly the best
player on the floor. His three baskets
and one foul equalled the Walkerville
team's total points. Just as in football,
Daly was everywhere at once, a real
ball-hawk who promises to be even
better as the season goes on.

In the Assumption attack the pass-
ing was much more outstanding than
the shooting. Chauvin, at center,
worked well with Daly and Byrne
and the several forwards who saw service.
Every player was given a chance in
this tilt. Cavanaugh, McLeod, Rev-
new, Moran, Bauman and Flood were
used on the forward line while Waddell
and Allor substituted at guard. Gillis
relieved Chauvin at center and played
well in the pivot position.

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High School Cagemen Enjoy Successful Vacation Tour


SOMETHING novel was introduced into the history of Assumption High School basketball this year when Coach Higgins and his youthful band of court artists set out on a playing tour through northern Ohio during the Christmas vacation. St. John's High of Toledo, traditional rival, was the first opponent on the schedule and the Saints bowed to the superior teamwork of the Purplemen, 37 to 25. St. Vincent's and St. Mary's of Akron gained close verdicts over the High brigade, the former barely gaining a one-point verdict, 22 to 21. The rangy St. Mary's cagers triumphed, 25 to 18.

ST. JOHN'S OUTCLASSED

The Assumption team showed its best form to date in gaining a decisive verdict over the St. John five. The Blue and Gold hoopers were undefeated previous to their clash with Assumption and the fact that their last year regulars were all available for this season's clash made the victory the more impressive.

It was superior teamwork and a good consistent passing attack that brought Assumption out ahead in its grapple with the Toledans. The Purple crew took the lead in the first minute of play and was never headed, enjoying a 17-11 margin at the half and increasing it to 30-13 at the fourth quarter. The Saints rallied in the closing minutes but to little advantage and the final gong found Assumption out in front, 37 to 25.

Dickeson, the Hi's speedy left forward, captured the scoring honors of the evening with an 18 point share in his squad's showing. Menard was runner-up, hooping five and tossing a pair of free throws to equal 12 points.

ST. VINCENT'S FORTUNATE

After visiting a day in Youngstown, the Assumption Hi ramblers moved on to Akron where they bowed to the Green and White basketeers of St. Vincent's in a nip-and-tuck struggle, 22 to 21. The local press on the following day admitted that the Saints were fortunate in nosing out a one-point victory. The Assumption forwards seemed handicapped by the glass backboards and time after time missed easy shots that would have mounted their score.

Fifteen free throws out of twenty attempts were missed by the Purpleites, while the Saints counted eight times in nine attempts from the foul line.

It was Stan Long, High School gridiron ace, who took the scoring honors in this tilt, with two field goals and three markers from the foul strip for a total of seven. Menard was close behind with six, while the guarding of Ptak and Byrne was outstanding.

(Continued on Page 8, Col. 3)

Minims Trounce Moy Ave. Giants, 30-14

Coe and Vahey Look Good in Opening Tussle

FATHER GUINAN'S Minims won their opening game against the Moy Ave. Giants. Without the services of several regular players the team played in mid-season form, garnering 30 points and at the same time holding their opponents to 14 markers.

On offense the outstanding star was "Prof" Coe, the Minim's bespectacled star. He was closely followed for scoring honors by LePage and Marshall. Robinet and Vahey played stellar defensive games and incessantly hurried the shots of the enemy forwards. They also took the ball off the backboard like veterans. Vahey, as well as starring on defense, helped himself to three field goals. Hess, Boutette and Nantais appeared in relief roles and made good showings.

In recent practices the work of W. Foley, Ashby, Michaels and Fraser has been outstanding and they are giving the regulars a merry battle for their positions.

The line-up—R.F., Coe; L.F., Marshall; C., LePage; R.G., Robinet; L.G., Vahey; Subs, Hess, Boutette, Nantais.

Harry Dickeson Chosen To Captain Hi Quintet

Veteran Forward Leads Preps Through Strenuous Grind.

HARRY DICKESON, stellar forward on last year's High School cage squad and one of the main cogs in the team's powerful offensive this season, was elected to the captaincy of the team just before the Sandwich game last Friday evening.

Dickeson's excellent fighting qualities, as prominent on the court as they were on the gridiron last fall, combined with a certain deliberateness and calmness of judgment in the most trying moments of play, stamp him as worthy choice for leader.

Warrior Squad Divided Into League Teams

Most Promising Performers to Meet Outside Opposition.

NOW that the effects of the Christmas and New Year dinners have worn off, the Warriors are gradually rounding into shape. Father Doré, who is noted for keeping his team busy all the time, is the Warrior coach. He has organized a house league made up of four or five teams. However, games will be played with outsiders and the best five players in the league will represent the Warriors. To date no games have been played but many have been booked for the near future.

Among those seen at the inaugural practice were: J. Flood, J. Devaney, G. Butler, T. Prokop, C. Walker, D. Nicholas, L. Miller, "Benny" Kunkle, H. Buckel, J. Long, B. Cullinan, B. Seaman, C. Hermann, J. Duffy, Ed. Keegan, F. Ostrowski and C. Ostrowski. Many other candidates, who were tardy in reporting for practice, have finally put in their appearance and we will hear more about them in future issues.

Carthaginians Lead In Sub Minim League

Ray MacCormick Tosses Ball for Opening Tip-Off.

WHY Ray MacCormick, of Aberdeen University fame, tossed the ball up between the opposing centers on the Carthaginians and Thebans, the lid of the Junior Sub Minim League was officially pried off.

The Carthaginians, who are coached by Mr. McCann, vanquished Mr. Prince’s Thelans, 7 to 2, and are now leading the league. "Cap," Brannon was the outstanding player for the winners while Bonner’s work also looked good. The guarding of Levasseur and Kehoe was of excellent calibre. For the losers Dunlay, Vale and Kehoe showed good form.


No doubt you have often wondered why our Varsity manager, E. L. "Poke" Poldera, always wears high shoes. Well you see he’s a Cambridge man and wont wear Oxfords.
**WITH THE OHIO THROUGH**

It was a jolly little band of Assumption High basketers that left Alma Mater on the afternoon of December 27th for an abbreviated tour of northern Ohio.

The party travelled in two sections. Stan Long's new Ford, with Stan at the helm, usually led the way while the coach and his Chrysler brought up the rear at more or less varying distances.

The tilt with St. John's was Toledo's only court game of the week and the gym was packed to capacity when the opening whistle put the two old rivals in action.

The Hi boys passed their way into the lead right from the start and continued to toss the pellet around with such consistency that the Blue and Gold was never in the hunt.

Harry Dickeson, the Hi's veteran forward, must have been celebrating something on that evening. He went on a scoring rampage, counting nine markers each half for a total of 18 points.

Captain Ptak and Bill Byrne played bang-up games at the guard posts and the Blue and Gold forwards managed to score just one field goal between them all evening.

The Purple victory over the Toledoans afforded the Highmen a certain amount of revenge for the trimming received at the hands of the Saints on the gridiron last fall.

The long jaunt to Youngstown was made on the following day. The boys had heard so much about Ohio's steel center that they were awaiting impatiently sight of the smoke-belching chimneys that would tell them Youngstown was at hand.

Fog and smoke made the approach to the city rather dangerous and uncertain but when the first seven street cars seen were of varied proportions and hues the Assumption jaunters knew that their destination was reached.

Bob McNicholas' abode on Fleming Street was gained, but it took about ten good years out of the life of the Ford's springs to do the trick. Bob proceeded to show the boys the town. The police station and the fire department received the most comment, the nature of which cannot be put down here.

The squad received an excellent dinner at the Vahey residence that evening and is grateful to Father Vahey for the hospitable treatment received at his hands.

Due respects were paid to the Floods and Joe took great delight in flashing forth the assortment that the white-haired old gent had left a few evenings before.

Akon was the next stop and St. Vincent's managed to gain a one-point decision over the Purple cagers before a record crowd.

Assumption enjoyed the worst kind of luck in this tussle and our forwards experienced much difficulty with the glass backboards. Countless easy shots were missed and the team's inability to count from the foul line practically lost the game.

That St. Vincent's were fortunate in winning was the common opinion of the local press. The following excerpts from Akron dailies tell the story:

"Coach Eddie Wentz and his men were fortunate in winning over the Assumption team Saturday night, as many fans claim that the local team won in points only. However, Wentz must have a pretty good club for the Canadians' record makes them appear a first-rate outfit."

"The Saints were fortunate in nosing out a one-point victory. After trailing throughout the game the Canadian lads cut loose in the final period, sinking basket after basket. The Canadians played a fine brand of ball but seemed unable to locate the basket. They shot in hard luck. Many times their shots hit the rim of the basket only to bounce off."

Father Seullen, pastor of St. Vincent's and an Assumption Old Boy, spared nothing to make the Assumption team's stay in Akron enjoyable and the players wish to extend to him, through the Purple and White, sincere thanks for the excellent treatment received at his hands.

The Assumption voyagers are also indebted to Mr. Goodwin for a good old chicken dinner, which he tendered the boys at his home the night before the St. Mary's game.

(Continued on Next Page, Col. 3)

**HIGH SCHOOL CAGEMEN HAVE SUCCESSFUL TOUR**

(Continued from Page 7, Col. 1)

**ST. MARY'S COME FROM BEHIND**

The Assumption contingent remained in Akron over the week-end and met the St. Mary's High quintet of that city on New Year's Eve. After a hectic neck-and-neck struggle, the Blue and Crimson hoopers rolled up a seven point lead in the last two minutes of play and captured the fracas, 25 to 18.

The Purple cagers took the lead early in the game and were out in front, 8 to 5, as the first period ended. The Rubber City quint guarded closely in the following quarter and tied the count at 11-11 as the half ended. Play was close all during the rest of the tilt, but the Saints added three goals from the field in the last two minutes of play and cinched the contest, 25 to 18.

Stan Long was again the point-getter for the purple-clad cagers, scoring five times from the field for 10 of his team's 18 markers. His timely sharp-shooting kept Assumption in the hunt throughout, and his defensive work played a great part in keeping the Saints' score low. Considine, Akron center, was outstanding in his team's victory.

**TOUR A SUCCESS**

Despite the fact that the Assumption Highmen suffered two reverses during the course of the vacation tour, the games lost were by such close margins and the victory over St. John's so impressive that the trip can justly be called a success. The prep cagers are a much more formidable aggregation than that which bowed to Highland Park early in the season and their vacation activities in Ohio have served as excellent seasoning for the impending clashes with Border rivals for a local and possibly a Dominion championship.

**Assumption—St. John Line-up**

Assumption G F P St. John's G F P
Long, r.f .... 3 0 6 Malone, r.f .... 0 2 2
Dickeson, ll.f .... 2 18 Fakelyn, ll.f .... 1 3
Menard, e .... 5 12 McManus, ll.f .... 0 0
Byrne, r.g .... 0 0 Calkins, ll.f .... 0 0
Ptak, lg .... 1 1 Weber, r.g .... 2 5
Chauvin, ll.f .... 0 0 Unger, lg .... 3 1 7

Total: .... 16 5 37 Total: .... 10 5 25

It gave us great pleasure to see again the familiar countenance of Gourley Howell, '28, who dropped in to renew friendships a short time ago. Gourley is one of last year's baccalaureate graduates and at present is attending Os- goode Hall in Toronto. His reputation as a court artist seems to have followed him to Toronto and we find him playing-coach of Osagooide's quintet.
Hello! Hello! How are you? Happy New Year!

Well, it's all over now, and the hardest puzzle of the year is facing us. As we go to press we are on the verge of the battle with old man Exams, who has no respect for person, whether he be the greatest athlete or the dumbest of the dumb. He treats all the same.

Well, there is no use feeling gloomy about it. Think of all the good times you had during the holidays and you will soon smile.

Just take a look at Cooney. He's all decked out, loaded with gifts. He looks like a British General on parade day exhibiting his decorations. Pat Lewis says he looks just like the family Christmas tree walking around.

Stan Bondy has the distinction of getting the first basket of the season for the Varsity in the opening game with Western U. before the holidays. Jimmy Howell was second.

At half time of the Western game a fan was heard to ask Jackie Donlon when he was going to get going. (Jake sat on the bench during the first half.) Jake replied to the inquiring fan: “after the game.”

However, Jake did get going in this game. He was rushed into the battle in the dying moments and was only on the floor a quarter of a minute when he sank one through the meshes. He also figured in a nice double play of the court in the last second of play. Donlon to Howell to Allison, the latter tossing in the basket in lightning fashion.

Our friend, Ray MacCormack, who is thinking seriously of taking up basketball, hates the tipping part of the game. Ray says all he got in his stocking Xmas morn was his foot.

The Sub Minims were afraid their friends, Bill Foley, Lynch and Hussey, who live away up north, were going to come out of the old sod and get snowed in and never come back to civilization. Bill still speaks up for the crowd and says they came back to show their gifts.

Some of our beau-brummels came back from their vacation all decked out looking like the Christmas trees we saw a few weeks ago.

However, you can’t blame the boys for wanting to show what old merry and charitable Mr. S. Claus gave them for Christmas.

Stan Long was a good chauffeur but his presence was felt on the court even more than it was at the wheel. He was high scorer in both the St. Vincent and the St. Mary games. In the former he hooped two from the field and counted three times from the foul line for a total of seven points, while in the latter fracas he scored five of Assumption’s six goals for a total of 10 of his team’s 18 points.

Johnnie Erskine, our diminutive stude from Toledo, accompanied the team from his home town eastward and claims he had a very profitable trip. On the return journey a collection of suspiciously marked towels, etc. bulged the sides of his travelling bag. “Souvenirs” was John’s answer to all queries.

“The Sidewalks of New York” isn’t Harry Dickerson’s favorite any more. The Sandwich lad is coming out with a new song hit, all his own, entitled “The Pavements of Toledo.” Ask Harry about it.

The Assumptionites set out for home immediately after the St. Mary’s game and arrived at their respective destinations on New Year’s Day after a greatly enjoyed trip.
Belvedere Courtmen Prepare for Schedule
Fr. MacDonald Drills College Basketeers.

UNDER the daily scrutiny of Coach Father MacDonald, the Belvedere quintet is fast rounding into form. At the start of the season Father MacDonald had in the neighborhood of four dozen candidates. In the near future he will select his squad but will not cut the remaining players. They will be carried all year and the exercise derived from their activities will serve as physical training, which is required in the college course.

Among the most promising net-denters are Hartill, Purman, MacPherson and J. Magee.

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DEATH TAKES FATHER CUSHING
(Continued from Page 1)
College, Toronto. Ill-health, however, forced him to resign from this position some time later.

Father Cushing was born in Fergus, Ont. He received his classical training in Annanoy, France and his theological education here at Assumption. The eleven years, during which he guided the destiny of the college and its students from the superior's office, all combine to form one glorious record of courageous sacrifice and duty-bound toil in the interests of Assumption College.

Elsewhere in this edition our readers may glean from the pens of the Old Boys themselves something of the true merits, priestly character and intellectual genius of this great Assumption pioneer. A close association and most intimate acquaintance afford them an excellent opportunity of representing to Purple and White readers the real "Father Cush" whom they know. To them we reserve the task of completing this final tribute.

Ray Williams, "Mike" Thompson, Jack Wallace and Carl Ernst, Assumption students of a few years ago, were present at the St. Vincent game.

Roger "Speed" Des Rosiers, a baccalaureate graduate of '28, dropped in on us a few days ago and reviewed old times. Our friend, "Speed," is attending Osgoode Hall in Toronto and brings us many interesting tales of life in a law school.

On Wednesday, January 1st, 1929, Father Cushing, the former Superior of Assumption College, passed away at his residence.

Sub Minim Seniors Have Stiff Schedule
Youthful Basketeers Show Much Talent in Work-Outs

Since the reopening of school, Father MacDonald has been putting his Sub Minim proteges through stiff practice sessions preparatory to the opening game of a very stiff schedule. The Subers are to resume hostilities with their ancient rivals Windsor Athletic Club, at a very early date.

Nearly the entire football squad has turned out for practice and many new faces are seen besides, so a battle royal is being waged for positions. The squad is made up of McCarthy, Murney and Trottier, centers; Jeanette, D. Desjarlais, Agnelly, W. Desjarlais and Carey, forwards; Hussey, "Pat" Foley, Arnaly and Hartill, guards.

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THAT'S TOUGH

As we once more slump into the humor editor's chair to send off the opening number of Campus Chirps after the long holidays, it behooves us in our defense to tell our kind readers this little tale that came to us one night at a newspaper meeting. It concerned the editor of a humorous magazine who had died. His spirit regained consciousness and found that it was residing in Hades.

Brought before the job assigner in that region he was asked what kind of employment he was used to. He was hence given the same kind of employment in his new abode.

He was told that he would not find it bad there, one joke a day and then all the rest of the time to himself.

"That's easy," said the humorous writer, "I used to write a whole column of them a day."

"There is one rule that you must observe," said Satan. "You must not write jokes about Mother-in-law, Flappers, Scottsmen, Jews, Irishmen or Automobiles."

"Well," groaned the editor, "this certainly is hell."

PAGE MacCORMICK

A man playing golf for the first time, took a healthy swing and hit behind the ball, tearing up a huge divot.

He remarked to his caddy: "What was the matter with that shot?"

His caddie said, "You revoked."

"What do you mean—revoke? This isn't a bridge game, its golf."

"Well, you played a club instead of a spade, didn't you?"

TODAY'S DIPPY DEFINITION

Suspension Bridge—When your opponent takes fifteen minutes to arrange his cards and ten for every play.

OVER THERE

Somebody asked Mr. Frank Payne, a few years ago one of our pedagogues here, what he enjoyed most while in France.

"I think it was the French pheasants singing the Mayonnaise," he replied.

"Translate 'quid.'"

"What?"

"Very good!"

—The Gothic

THE GOATHIC

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GOOD WHITE BREAD

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HI CAGERS BEAT WALKERVILLE AGAIN

Rev. Vincent Reath Is Taken Suddenly

St. Michael's College Teacher
Former A.C. Student.

The news of the sudden death on Jan. 20th of Rev. Vincent Reath, C.S.B., former Assumption student and, of late years, a professor on the staff of St. Michael's College, Toronto, came as a shock to his many friends, associates and former school-day chums. Father Reath was ill only a short time, his death resulting from a severe attack of pneumonia.

The Reverend Vincent B. Reath was born in Galt, July, 1870. His family soon moved to St. Thomas, where Father Reath received his early education. He graduated from Assumption in 1892, and in the same year entered the newly-established Basilian Novitiate at Toronto. After completing his studies for the priesthood he was ordained by the Rt. Rev. Denis O'Connor.

All Assumption Courses Have Resumed Lectures

Second Term Classes Begin as Mid-Years Pass.

Normality can once more be predicted of Assumption. "Once more" we must insert, for Assumption in no way has been normal these past two weeks. Exams, the students' greatest trials and tribulations, have passed like the proverbial storm cloud and the sweet sunshine of the good old routine once more brightens the faces of all concerned.

Classes in the Arts course were resumed on Tuesday, Jan. 29th, and the High School, Commercial and Grade students returned to the old schedule yesterday morning. Despite the fact that the results of the Mid-years are still much desired information, the actual strain of the examinations is over and all are able to start the new term with minds unburdened and hopes high.

Preps Stage Brilliant Rally to Win. 20-19

Coach Higgins' Charges Keep in Race for Title; Menard Stars.

Due, in the main, to the uncanny shooting ability of "Red" Menard, Assumption High School's ambitious cagemen defeated the Walkerville aggregation last Friday for the second time this season right in their own stronghold, 20 to 19. A dogged perseverance and a marvelous exhibition of undaunted courage enabled Coach Higgins' Highmen to rally in the closing minutes of the fray after a Walkerville victory seemed virtually assured and snatch the game from the fire in as thrilling a finish as basketball history could ever record.

Last Friday's tilt was crucial in the extreme. Walkerville and Assumption were deadlocked with Windsor for the league lead as a result of Windsor's 12-12.

Beausoleil Elected Arts Ball Chairman

April 3rd Date Set for Big Event; Committeemen Appointed

Plans for Assumption's first dance, the Arts Ball of '29, are taking more definite shape as this issue goes to press. Word from headquarters comes to the effect that "Ossie" Beausoleil has been elected to the position of general chairman of the ball. The committeemen, recently appointed by Father Kennedy, are Charlie Armstrong, Mike Doyle, Jim Howell, Ian Allison and Jim Donlon. These men are setting about the task of choosing two able assistants for each committee.

April 3rd, the Wednesday after Easter, is the date set for the big dance, and the scene will be the ballroom of the Prince Edward Hotel in Windsor. At present the boys are busy selecting their patrons, amongst whom are found many of Assumption's prominent Old Boys.

CALENDAR

Feb. 1—Varsity vs. John Carroll—Home.
Feb. 2—Feast of the Purification.
Feb. 3—Feast of St. Blasius.
Feb. 5—Varsity vs. Highland Park J.C.—Home.
Feb. 6—Hi vs. Catholic Central, Detroit.
Feb. 12—Hi vs. St. Mary's (Jackson)—Home.
Feb. 13—Ash Wednesday.
Grad of '09 Comments on Purple and White

Wm. Moffat, Last Editor of A. C. Review, Compliments Paper.

To the Editor of “Purple and White,” Assumption College, Sandwich, Ont.

Dear Sir:

Even at the risk of being considered sadly deficient in deportment I'm going to start off this letter with the statement that I have just arisen from the dinner table where I devoured, among other things, the January 15 issue of the bright and breezy little journal, which, apart from memories and erudition of a more or less thorough nature, is the only link between the old school and those who passed out from its portals in the years that are gone. The foregoing close observation of eating—

even though journalists and actors are credited occasionally with being as proficient in doing without as are camels as far as water is concerned—

is important only in that it shows the current copy of P. and W. has to come before etquette and the evening papers, while there is much in the issue that is interesting. two items that prompted me to turn loose another communication. As a newspaperman it was impossible to pass over them lightly. One was the paragraphic chortle on news in the “As The Editor Sees It” column. The other was the editorial requesting the students to patronize advertisers. Than news and advertisements there is nothing more essential to a publication of any kind. Without news—and the right kind of news, at that—a paper is as dead as King Tut. Without news, no more of chance of survival than a watermelon would have in a Senegambian masticating contest. All of which is intended as a sermone of which the text might be “Keep the Editor Informed and the Advertisers Satisfied.” Let every reader of Purple and White live up to this Missm. The following are on record:

Rev. J. J. O'Mara, ’22, who was ordained a year ago and is now assistant pastor at St. Leo’s, Detroit.

Rev. F. Forster, C.S.B., ’96, recently elected for another term to the superior-generalship of the Basilian Community. The Old Boys who spent their days at Assumption during Father Forster’s regime will have many fond recollections of this famous alumnus. Assumption’s fourth president.

When Detroit Catholic Central met our High School basketeers here a week ago some distinguished Old Boys, connected with the teaching staff of the Basilian school in Detroit, were present. Amongst them we noted Rev. W. Sharpe, C.S.B., M.A., ’08, and Rev. L. Rusch, S.S., ’00. Rev. C. Donovan, C.S.B., B.A., a member of Assumption’s staff for many years and former coach here, was also at the game.

Whose but the smiling features of “Yank” Collins should greet us the other day. “Yank” was one of the leaders on the campus back in ‘20 and ‘21 and the boys of those years will have no trouble recalling him. his good-natured smile and his occasional esses. “Yank” is at present pursuing his studies at Detroit College of Law.

Cyril Doyle, a high school graduate of ’23, dropped in for dinner and a short chat some few days ago. Cyril is a theologian at St. Peter’s Seminary, London, Ont.

John Steele, one of last year’s baccalaureate graduates, payed us a visit not long ago. John is in his first year of theology at St. Peter’s Seminary.

Walter Hennes, a grad of ’26, spent a few minutes within the confines of Assumption last week. Walt is completing his third year of theology at St. Mary’s Seminary, Baltimore, Md.

Cliff Blonde, another of last year’s graduates, was present at a Varsity basketball game last week. Cliff will be remembered for many things. It was Cliff who coached Assumption’s High School cage team back in ’21 and almost brought a Detroit championship across the river to Sandwich. Cliff’s ability in actual play was just as outstanding as his coaching qualities and the auburn-haired lad will be remembered as one of the central figures in many an Assumption court triumph.

This year finds him enrolled as a theology student at St. Peter’s Seminary in London.

Visitors

Since our last issue went to press many prominent Old Boys have paid their personal respects to our alma mater. We were certainly glad to see them and welcome them back. The following are on record:

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“The Man of the Diary”

Old Boy Scribe Quotes Facts to Prove Diary Correct

Editor, Purple and White, Assumption.

Jan. 8th, ’29

Dear Editor:

Your last issue of P. & W. was lying on my desk when I returned from a four-day sojourn out in the country where the howling blasts take their holidays. I managed to force my way back through the blizzard and reached home with the conviction that this country is best suited for Polar Bear, but humans would appear to better advantage further south where the comforts of life are not handed out on a cake of ice.

As a proof that memory is failing, he refers to Jack Mahony as being forgotten. Jack and Cuddy Giles were the battery for our First Year team. He came from Toronto and died there during the summer vacation. It might serve to fix P. & W’s memory if I were to tell him that he chummed around with Billy Fauith and the rest of the Backstop gang. Besides, it is difficult to contradict the records of an old diary.

Wishing you success in your renewed venture into journalism, I am,

Yours in the snow,

“The Man of the Diary.”

The Old Boys once again have submerged our Alumni Editor in a sea of correspondence. In order to do justice to their whole-hearted co-operation in making this page a success, we must sacrifice the “Old Boys’ Diary” for their communications.
REV. JOSEPH GERARD PASSES AWAY SUDDENLY

The many friends of Rev. Joseph Gerard will be greatly shocked to hear of his sudden death which took place at Drysdale, Ont., on Sunday, Jan. 13th. The late Fr. Gerard attended Assumption from 1912 to 1914 and was highly esteemed by all his fellow students. He was ordained to the priesthood ten years ago, and after some time spent in the Border Cities, he was appointed pastor at Drysdale, where he remained until his death which followed after an illness of only a few hours. His funeral took place from Our Lady of Prompt Succour Church, Windsor, on the morning of Jan. 16th. Requiescat in pace.

As The Editor Sees It

To student friends and all others who manage to plod through the listless lines of this column every fortnight an apology is due for the present offering. Certain significant coincidences prevented your author's vision from focusing on anything but the near-distant past as these lines took form, and as a result we have forthcoming a little not-too-ancient history. Though not of current interest, we ask you to read and live in expectation of better things to come.

To get to facts we must turn back the pages of Assumption's history just three years and consider the Rhetoric Class of '26. Despite the fact that Mother Earth has thrice encircled the burning orb of day since, nineteen strong, we supped and ate in banquet reveling and formally bid alma mater adieu, it has been your scribe's pleasure to converse, directly or otherwise, within the month just passed with all but three of these boys of '26.

Tony Kramer has played a hand in not a little Assumption history. He spoke the history of the class on that May evening too. "Dutch" is still in Detroit and keeps in frequent touch with the haunts of his student days. He gave us the glad hand at a Varsity game not long ago.

Long, lanky Carl Dietmann, erstwhile gridman, court star, backstop, business manager and what-not, is right on the scene too. Carl's business activities on the Purple and White during '27 and '28 have proved to be just a step toward higher things and we see him making rapid strides on the business staff of the Border Cities Star. Look

(Continued on Page 10, Col. 1)

FATHER VAHEY'S BOYS TO BE HEARD FROM AGAIN

Word comes to the Purple and White office that dramatic activities at Assumption are very much in evidence and that ere long Father Vahey's boys will have another offering for the public. Not content to sit back and enjoy the success merited by them in their minstrel show last fall, the Assumption dramatists are busy again and we are given to understand that what they have under their respective sleeves is a big something that will make everyone sit up and take notice when the time is ripe. They are setting out to prove conclusively once and for all that "It Pays to Advertise." At least, that's what they are naming their presentation which will be ready for public approval in another six weeks or so.

REV. VINCENT REATH IS TAKEN SUDDENLY

(Continued from Page 1, Col. 1)

Bishop of London, at Sandwich on the Feast of the Assumption 1898.

Although he was stationed for some years at Assumption College and a few years also at Chatham, N.B., yet most of his priestly labors were given to St. Michael's College, Toronto.

Father Reath is remembered by his classmates as a bright student and as an exceptional athlete. His students knew him for a strict but sympathetic teacher; always ready to help the weak student yet stern towards anything that savored of indolence. Outside the classroom his influence on the boys was exceptionally good. For this reason Father Reath was supervisor of recreation for many years. His deep understanding of the mind of youth, his sense of fairness, and his quick and comprehensive sympathy with the erring qualified him to a degree for this work. That his omniscient Judge may favor him with a speedy journey to that land of eternal bliss is the fervent prayer today of Assumption students, both old and new.

Prince Edward Hotel

M. R. GILBERT, Manager

COR. OUELLETTE AND PARK
Windsor, Ont.
Canada Advances!

The Hon. James Malcolm is one of Canada's best salesmen. As a successful business man, he looks at national questions in a business-like way. And, good salesman that he is, he has the happy faculty of imparting his enthusiasm to others.

Thus it is that we of the student throng, many of us owing allegiance to the republic to the south, pick up Mr. Malcolm's enthusiastic cry and shout of Canada Advances! It was at a banquet in Windsor some few days ago that the minister of trade and finance vented his enthusiasm. He brought a message of cheer and optimism and pride and happy prediction to his countrymen and made them prouder than ever of the fact that they are Canadians.

Mr. Malcolm was armed with figures—plenty of them and all interesting. For instance, he said at the beginning of the present century, the total productive capacity of all industries in Canada was only slightly in excess of $400,000,000. It was an extremely conservative estimate to say that during the last year, production had exceeded $3,500,000,000 and that today we are exporting to foreign lands manufactured goods worth about $300,000,000 a year, which is $100,000,000 in excess of the total production in 1900. Is this not a remarkable accomplishment for a country whose population is still less than 10 millions? Another illustration: Canada has the highest per capita trade of any trading country in the world. Of all the trading countries there are 27 having a greater population than Canada's, yet only four have a greater volume of trade.

These were typical of the figures quoted, figures to show Canada's enviable position in the family of nations. The whole speech was a striking review of accomplishment, and a confident look into the future. "Taken man for man," Mr. Malcolm said in conclusion, "Canada possesses the highest grade of citizenship in the world. We have men who have not chosen the easiest way, but who have met and overcome their difficulties. Canada stands today in probably the most preferred position, for this century, of any nation."

From observation it is quite evident that the people of Canada, as a whole, are becoming more and more optimistic, having greater faith in themselves and in their country, a greater realization of their problems and a greater willingness to put down their own salvation, than at any time in past history. The evidences of this are on every hand. From the Atlantic to the Pacific the story is the same. British Columbia, the Prairie Provinces, Ontario, Quebec and the Maritimes—all reveal a condition of prosperity stronger and better than anything that has been known before.

---

Tea at Assumption

To Reverend Father Bart, professor of philosophy and head of the French department at Assumption, our college is indebted for something new. Not that afternoon tea is new, for that is as old as tea itself. The after-class pastime of sipping the far-east beverage is as old as tea itself. The after-class pastime is as old as tea itself. The after-class pastime of sipping the far-east beverage is as old as tea itself. The after-class pastime is as old as tea itself. The after-class pastime of sipping the far-east beverage is as old as tea itself.

Not that afternoon tea is new, for that is as old as tea itself. The after-class pastime of sipping the far-east beverage is something of an innovation here, however, and all credit for its invention goes to our esteemed philosopher professor.

"Father Bart is pouring this afternoon tea, are you going to take tea?" is a common salutation amongst the professors as they meet between classes. And rain or shine, sleet or snow, Father Bart does pour in the afternoon, and an expert and dainty "pourer," he is too. Were one casually to wander his way to the furthermost heights of St. Michael's Hall and unexpectedly drop in on the Reverend Father around four in the afternoon, he would find himself most hospitably received. A little table, bordered by daintily-tinted tea cups, would be the center of attraction and he could well surmise the nature of the steaming dark brown fluid flowing from the silver spout of Father Bart's teapot.

Such has been the writer's most enjoyable experience. He can recommend most highly the quality of Father Bart's tea, the excellent hospitality of the host himself and, in general, the new-found fond of afternoon tea at Assumption.
WITH THE CLASSES

SENIOR’S PLATFORM

Mr. Harris—I advocate the branding with irons of all the vaudeville artists who attempt to sing their version of “Broken Hearted.”

Mr. Walsh—I believe in the extermination of jazz orchestra leaders whose sole bid for distinction is ability to bend their knees in time to music.

Donlon—I believe in the abolition of derby hats.

Armstrong—I stand for ostracism of bridge players who roast their less experienced partners over the slow fires of confusion and futility.

JUNIOR JIBS

The passing of the mid-year exams marks the reappearance to the public of III Arts. With calling cards already printed, vests cleaned and bicycles oiled, we are now in a position to resume our social activities.

Professors of the College department report a steady influx of cigars, etc.—the customary post-examination gifts.

On Wednesday, January 30th, an S.O.S. was received at the office informing us that Mr. Edward L. Pokriecik had been missing since the English exam. Knowing the grave dangers open to the over-studious, our alarm for Poke was indeed great. When last seen he had been wending his way towards his room with a basket of sandwiches and an alarm clock. Investigation revealed a sound resembling that of a Hoover sweeper issuing from his room, and our anxiety ceased. After all, human nature can stand just so much.

Mr. Drew says that a trick of Fate may cost him the philosophy prize this year. Dan broke his pen on the third book of his Ontology exam.

RHETORICAL RUMOURS

Our friend, Tom Gayle, lost a bet the other day. It was one of these “heads I win, tails you lose” kind. He hasn’t quite seen the point yet.

Everyone has been wondering why “Joe” Collins has been growing a beard. The real reason is that he had an eight-legged cat.

In Latin class recently Father Vahey asked Mr. Chapman what an “Octopus” was. George promptly informed the class that it was an eight-legged cat.

“Big Train” McErlane, who had been raving about “Phosphorus” McKenna for the “well-dressed-man” title, was asked why he didn’t wear spats. Mac answered: “Well, when a fella’ wears warm, woolen socks, there ain’t no need for the pesky things, by heck.”

FLICKERS FROM FOURTH HIGH

Between physics classes, John Daly was pushing to get out and Mart Daly was pushing to get in. Dick Burns, caught between them, was heard to mutter dejectedly: “The daily press.”

It is rumored that Bill Fair is saving up for his old age because women fall for old guys with money.

King—“Have you heard the ‘massive lumber’ song?”

O’Rourke—“No, how does it go?”

King—“Mighty log arose.”

During a visit to the sickroom the doctor slipped a thermometer in Roche’s mouth. Charlie absent-mindedly asked: “Have you a match?”

During Geometry class Father Dore, trying might and main to explain a complicated theorem, saw “Butts” Butler gently nodding, nearly napping. His peaceful slumber was suddenly disturbed by the lusty query: “Were you sleeping in my class, Mr. Butler?” “Uh—no, Father, not yet,” was the rather sheepish response. “Did all this explanation go over your head?” stormed Fr. Dore. “Well, Father,” Butts confessed, “I think I heard it buzz as it passed by.”

EIGHTH GRADE PRATTILINGS

A S Genest was coming out of the operating room he said to two of his friends: “Well, I’m glad that’s over.” Malotte cautioned him as follows: “Don’t be too sure. They had to take a sponge out of me after my operation.” Mitchell chirped in: “And they had to open me to get their scissors out.” At that moment the doctor came in and asked: “Has anybody seen my hat?”

When Father O’Loane called O’Brien’s attention to the fact that he was always late, the latter retaliated with: “Well I can’t help it. They always ring the bell before I get here.”

COMMERCIAL CRACKS

H. Palmer—“What did Fr. Pickett mean when he said ‘tell me in round numbers’?”

Dick Collins—“He must have been riding in a taxi.”

Fr. Pickett—“Why don’t you answer me?”

Rene Marentette—“I did. I shook my head Father.”

Fr. Pickett—“But you don’t expect me to hear it rattle up here, do you?”

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NEAL’S

GOOD WHITE

BREAD

The Bread That Builds the Athlete
Varsity Downs Detroit Tech in Overtime. 38-35

Higgins, Armstrong Tie Count to Avoid Defeat; Saints Win.

On the evening of Jan. 25th, the Detroit Institute of Technology invaded the Assumption gym and suffered a bitter defeat at the hand of Coach Fr. Magee's protégés, 38 to 35. The game was replete with thrills from start to finish, and two overtime periods were necessary to decide the victors of the nerve-racking fray.

Capt. Armstrong's accuracy in foul-shooting was the deciding factor in the Purple victory. With but a minute to go “Army” was fouled underneath his own basket, and received two free shots both of which he nonchalantly sank making the score 32-32 as the game ended.

In the ensuing overtime, Tech forged ahead with a field basket, and then just when all seemed lost for the College lads, Lee Higgins came through with a pretty shot. Gibbs, however, turned it over and Tech went to the penalty line. Revnue slipped in a pretty shot, tying up the score again.

This necessitated another overtime period which proved to be the downfall of the Detroiters. At this stage of the battle Allison dented the laces on a nice shot from the side, and before the game ended Lee Higgins dropped in another “dog” thus putting the fracas on ice for Assumption.

Along with the outstanding work of the forwards, Higgins, Allison, and Armstrong, the work of two guards, Daly and Bondy, was remarkable. The work of the subs, Howell, Dark and Donlon, also stood out for the Purpleites.

Goldman, Chuddler and McManus were the main cogs in the Tech machine.

ST. JOHN'S WINS

On the evening of Jan. 14th, the Varsity quintet crossed over to the Buckeye state to meet the strong St. John's team of Toledo. After a fast and furious struggle the Assumption lads found themselves on the short end of a 26-17 score. The game was more or less rough throughout, espec—

(Continued on Page 10, Col. 3)

Rosary and St. Joe's Bow to Hi, 30-18. 23-15

Windsor Wins, 12-9, on Slippery Floor; Campbell Downed.

A SIDE from the Hi quintet's remarkable feat of conquering the Walkerville C. L. cagers in their own gym, Coach Higgins' ambitious basketeers have been doling out defeats to other rivals in no uncertain measure. Since our last issue went to press the Purple Highmen have won decisions over Rosary Central and St. Joe's by 30 to 18 and 23 to 15 verdicts. The John Campbell five bowed to the Assumptionites for the second time this season, 25 to 12, but the Windsor C. L. cagers managed to eke out a league victory over the purple-club crew, 12 to 9.

The first half of the clash with Rosary Central developed into a nip-and-tuck struggle and the Hi quintet was enjoying a slim 12 to 10 lead as the second half got under way. From this stage of the contest, the Purpleites exhibited that same speedy passing attack, which has baffled formidable foes all season, and the closing whistle found them in the van, 30 to 18.

Menard counted six times from the field and twice from the foul strip for a total of 14 points. Long was runner-up for scoring honors with five field goals to his credit. The Rosary forwards solved the Purpleites for the second time this season.

Dickeson was the outstanding man on the Sunny Highmen out in front, 23 to 15. Captain Dickeson was the outstanding man on the Assumption offense and was high scorer with nine markers. Bill Byrne's defensive work was brilliant and he held Pierce, St. Joe Captain, scoreless throughout.

DIKESON COMES THROUGH

Against St. Joe's the Higginmen established an early lead and led at the half, 12 to 6. Early in the third period the Saints put forth a dangerous threat when they came within two points of creating a tie, but the Assumption quint forged ahead and was never threatened thereafter. The final gong found the Highmen out in front, 23 to 15. Captain Dickeson was the outstanding man on the Assumption offense and was high scorer with nine markers. Bill Byrne's defensive work was brilliant and he held Pierce, St. Joe Captain, scoreless throughout.

The Purple team's lone defeat of 1929 was suffered at the hands of Windsor C. L. in the latter's gym. The Red and White downed the league-leading Assumption five, 12 to 9, and

(Continued on Page 9, Col. 1)
Purple Puck Chasers Win Three Straight
Father Lajeunesse Forms Sextet; LaSalle, Riverside Fall.

Hockey takes its place among the major sports once more at Assumption, since Father Lajeunesse organized his puck-chasers. Already three games have been played and won by the purple sextet. LaSalle was the first outfit to taste the dregs of defeat, bowing to Assumption, in a flashy contest, by a 2-1 score. Inwood, the purple centre, scored both of his team's goals. The excellent passing and team play of Gosselin, Dark and Inwood was worthy of praise while Stapleton and Brouillet were strong on defense. Jack Nelson, in goal, stopped everything that came his way with the exception of one shot that managed to slip by for LaSalle's lone tally.

The Bruce Avenue Sextet was the next to meet defeat at the hands of the College crew. Gosselin caged three goals, Brouillet, two and Stapleton one, to give Assumption a 6-4 victory.

On January 27th, Riverside proved no match for Father Lajeunesse's prodigies, and bowed to Assumption by a 7 to 1 score. Gosselin, the tiny but flashy right wing, scored five goals for the purple and white. Stapleton and Brouillet each added one more. The College line-up: Goal-tender, Nelson; right defense, Brouillet, left defense, Stapleton; centre, Inwood, right wing, Gosselin; left wing, V. Dark; spares: Mather, Doyle, Gillis, Hussey, Reaume and Lynch.

Thebans Set Pace in S. M. Junior League
Morneau Is Leading Scorer In Boarder Group.

The Sub Minim House League is well under way as this issue goes to press. To date the Spartans have been setting the pace with the Thebans close behind. The Athenians and Carthaginians are fighting desperately to keep out of the cellar.

Morneau of the Thebans is the leading scorer with Petrucci, Fagarelli, Brannan and Bonner giving him a keen race for honors. Amongst the guards, Kehoe, "Sully" Hambright, Perrault and Mitchell look best. There is very keen rivalry in the league as the winners play off with the winners of the Day Scholar League for a handsome trophy.

The Sub Minim Day Scholar League is comprised of day students in First and Second Year High School. About forty players are out for the various teams. The Dorians are led by Capt. St. Pierre, the Ionians by Capt. LeBouef and the Macedonians by Capt. Des Rosiers.

Good Boy, "Red"

If the Walkerville Collegiate students and all persons in sympathy with their Blue and White cage performers were troubled by nightmares last Friday night, the central figure of their grotesque apparitions could be none other than Assumption High's demented, auburn-topped "Red" Menard.

Just how prominent a part "Red" played in Assumption's victory over last year's Dominion champs cannot be too greatly stressed. In view of the fact that the High's flashy forward sustained a severe ankle sprain in practice the day before the game and was considered useless for the all-important clash, his remarkable feat of stepping into his position, scoring 13 of Assumption's 20 points, and playing what was probably the best game of his career, is all the more remarkable and noteworthy.

"Red" started that memorable basket-garnering exhibition when he opened... (Continued on Page 9, Col. 2)

Sub Minim Pucksters Down Argonauts, 7-2
Tie Windsor Arrows and Lose to St. Francis, 3-2.

Just as long as Jack Frost continues to freeze the water, Father Guinan's classy sextet will continue to play on this solidified H2O. To date they have won one game, lost one and tied one. The Windsor Arrows clashed with the Purplees in an evenly matched contest, and the game ended, 2-2. St. Francis were the next rivals and they coped their fracas by a 3 to 2 count. However, the Sandwich Argonauts were no match for the Sub Minims and they tasted a 7 to 2 defeat at the hands of the College boys.

The classy purple centre, Mr. Royer, has starred in every contest. His stick-handling has often resulted in a spectacular goal for his team while his poke-checking has been nothing short of marvelous. Mr. Ray MacCormick, who tossed in the puck at the inaugural face-off, was heard to remark that Mr. Royer is a coming Morenz. Father Guinan has "oodles" of material. S. Durocher and La Fon-taine shared the goalkeeping duties. On the defense H. Durocher, P. Hussey, Bouette and Prout are playing cracked- up hockey. Lynch, Norman-deau, O'Boyle, Hogan and W. Desjardins are taking care of the offensive work in fine style.

Belvedere Basketmen Have Perfect Record
College Quint Trounces Canucks and Senecas; Collins Stars.

Percentage 1000! This is the modest boast of the Belvederes, who have won two games in as many starts. Father MacDonald had good reasons for smiling last Saturday night when his proteges took the Windsor Senecas into camp by a 21 to 12 count. John Collins, alias "Red," was nothing short of uncanny for the Purplees, scoring 15 points—three more than the visitors' total score.

In their opening game the Belvederes played up to mid-season form and conquered the Lincoln Road Canucks, 24 to 17. The game was close throughout, but in the closing period the Purple crew pulled away from the visitors. Higgins, Brown and Collins presented an aggressive forward wall, together accounting for 18 of their team's points. Cullinan and Lyons took care of the guard positions, the former caging three baskets. Teddy Van de Motter saw service at forward and gave an excellent account of himself.

In the Belvedere league only three games have been played to date due to the mid-year exams. However activities have been resumed again and at least two games will be played a week. At present Harris' quintet is the undisputed league leaders, having won two games and lost none.

Warriors Win From St. Joe and Rosary Cagers
Cop Tiltis, 16-14, 17-12; Windsor A. C. Gains Verdict, 26-22.

Father Doré's Warriors have been very active during the past two weeks, playing three outside games, two of which they won, and six league contests. In an exciting preliminary to the St. Joe's-Assumption tussle, the Warriors trounced the St. Joe's Juniors, 16-14. Moeller was high point man for the evening scoring three baskets and as many fouls. The work of Bellemore and Joe Flood was outstanding.

The night before the St. Joe's game, the Warriors lost a tough tussle to the Windsor A.C.'s by a 26-22 margin. Setilons was the high point man for Windsor, with five baskets and a foul to his credit with Moeller garnering 18 of his team's 22 points.

January 15th was a red letter day for the Warriors, who came from behind in the waning moments of their game with the Rosary five and capped the contest by a 17-12 score. Trailing 13-12 with but two minutes to play, the Warriors snapped into action. Good passing in general, and two one-handed shots by Moeller together with a dog shot by Joe Flood did the trick.
HI CAGERS BEAT WALKERVILLE AGAIN

(Continued from Page 1, Col. 3)

9 victory over the Hi cagers the previous Monday. A loss for either team meant practically elimination from the title race and both aggregations were on edge for the important tussle. The hopes of the home band were damped considerably when it was learned that "Red" Menard had sustained a sprained ankle the day before the tell-tale clash, but the injured number responded to treatment and Assumption's speedy forward was at his accustomed place when the opening whistle sent the rival squads into action.

The game started off at a rapid pace with both teams exhibiting flashy passing attacks and shrewd defensive networks. Walkerville stepped into the lead right at the start when Van Lewis caged one from near the penalty line. Then a foul shot by Menard and a basket by Long gave Assumption a 3-2 advantage.

For the rest of the first half it was the sensational mesh-dentng of "Red" Menard that kept the ball in the hunt. Several times the lead exchanged hands, but "Red's" beautiful goals from mid-floor bested Walkerville's attempts to keep ahead and the Higginians led at the quarter, 8 to 6, and at the half time intermission, 13 to 12. In this half of the tilt Menard was responsible for 9 of his team's 13 points.

A foul goal by Venning and a long field goal by Stewart marked all the third period scoring and the teams went into the final heat with the Blue and White on top, 15 to 13.

TIP-OFFS

By FRANK WALSH

We're coming up for air now. The exams are over. On with the game!

Tom McErlane, "Big Train" of football fame and "Slow Count" of the court warfare, says the exams sure made a wreck out of some star boarders. "For instance, take a look at my roommate," says Tom. Mr. Pokriefka rooms with Mr. McErlane, or vice versa, suit yourself.

By the way, contrary to the Associated Press, it is still rumored that "Poke," alias "Taxi" Edward Leo Pokriefka, will succeed the late Tex Rickard at Madison Square Garden.

"Dead Eye Joe" Collins or "College" almost suffered a nervous breakdown. He tossed all on night. so his roommate John McDonald says. However, the doc claimed it was a bad case of quots. "Joe" is a famous "horse-shoe" pitcher, and holds the Barnyard Golf Championship of Akron. His runner-up in the tournament there was Mr. Ed. Goodwin. Joe beat Ed out by a hoof.

"Ten Toe-Power Feet" Noel Jubenville, the other male wreck, had insomnia and sleeping sickness and was trying to devote his time to both of them along with the exams as an option. Jubey has fully recovered now and is out shooting at the basket with the Varsity.

Ted Van de Motter of the famed Belvederes was heard telling Mons Logue that exams were given for one inquisitive purpose to see if the studies have something in their skulls besides room.

"Red Sox" Mitchell is this year's vendor of the gym, and chief salesman of Poke's sweets.

Jim Long, chief cheer leader and his assistants, "Hunk" Petrucci, Johnny Marx and Warren Weisenberger are putting on some good acts while leading the yell at the basketball frays.

"Hi Cagers Beat Walkerville Again"

... (Continued from Page 1, Col. 3)

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Minims Win Opener In Intermediate League
Triumph Over Aces, 18-17, in Thrilling Finish.

In the opening game of the Border Cities Intermediate Basketball League on Jan. 21st, Father Guinan's Minims managed to down the Windsor Aces by an 18 to 17 count. The game was exceptionally fast and close and the outcome was never certain until the final whistle. Boutette, Desjarlais and Brown played stellar games on the Assumption forward line. The guarding of Armaly played a prominent part in the victory. Stevenson was outstanding for the losers, garnering half of his team's points. The line-ups: Assumption—Brown, r.f.; Boutette, l.f.; Desjarlais, c.; Armaly, r.g.; LaFontaine, l.g.; Subs—Michaels, Robinet.

Rosary Cagers Bow to HI
(Continued from Page 6, Col. 3)
thus created a three-cornered tie for the top berth in the WOSSA group standings. The HI cagers were hampered considerably by the slippery condition of the Windsor floor and their ordinarily consistent passing attack failed to function. The Collegiate quintet led at the half, 6 to 4, and the score was the same at the termination of the third period. Menard and Long accounted for all but two of Assumption's points.

The John Campbell cagers bowed to Assumption for the second time this season when the Purpleites, without the services of Menard, trounced them in their own gym, 25 to 12. Long took the scoring honors in this tilt with five field goals.

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"PurplE aNd WhItE"

Good Boy, "Red"
(Continued from Page 7, Col. 2)
Assumption's scoring by caging the ball from the foul line for his team's first score. His presence was felt again in the first period when Walkerville was leading, 6 to 3, and he dropped in a "dog" shot to make it 6 to 5. Another point was added to Assumption's total to tie the score and "Red" promptly sunk one from mid-court to give the Purpleites an 8 to 6 advantage as the first period closed.

Walkerville promptly tied it up as hostilities were resumed, but it wasn't long until "Assumption's cripple" sunk the sphere from far out and to the side to give his team the lead again. The Hi's lead was increased to three points when a Purple guard scored from the penalty mark, but the Blue and White crew caged two more from the field in rapid succession to lead, 12-11. "Red" again took matters into his own hands and swished the nets from the middle of the floor to put Assumption in front, 13 to 12, as the half ended.

That limping flash of red mixed in with Assumption's purple began to attract attention at this stage of the struggle and as the battle was resumed the Purple star was hounded with dispairing tenacity by the choice of Walkerville's defensive strength. All through the third period and up until the time that only six minutes remained until the timer's gun would tell the fatal story, Assumption failed to score. Walkerville's lead had been steadily increasing and their 18 to 13 advantage in the score column seemed evidence enough of Assumption's doom.

But "Red" was still in the game, fighting like the proverbial "fighting fool" along with the rest of the Purple force. It was his beautiful goal from mid-court that started Assumption's victorious rally. Captain Dickeson followed suit some thirty seconds later and the count read, 18 to 17, with Walkerville still in front. The minutes flew and with but two and a half minutes of playing time remaining, "Red" let the sphere go again from far out and to the side. And it went!—right through the hoops with nothing but a whistling swish to tell the crowd that Assumption was in the lead.

It was that last one of "Red's" that really won the game, although the other five played no small part in keeping Assumption in the running for title honors. Sprained ankles and red-heads are funny things. Walkerville and Assumption must both agree on that.

Assumption Midgets Lead in Border Cities League
Father Guinan's Entry Cops
First Tilt, 25-10.

The MIDGETS, Assumption's entry in the Border Cities Cage League, played their opening game on Jan. 24th with the Rangers. The game started off very fast with the checking close on both sides. At half time the score stood 10-9 in favour of the Rangers. With the opening of the second half Father Guinan's boys came to life and dented the meshes almost at will. The final score was 25 to 10. Don Desjarlais was a treat to watch and scored three goals from the field. The guarding of Vahey was also outstanding. For the losers Henderson looked best. The line-ups: Midgets—Ashe, r.f.; Marshall, l.f.; LePage, c.; Vahey, r.g.; Foley, l.g.;
AS THE EDITOR SEES IT
(Continued from Page 3, Col. 2)
around—or up—at the next basketball
game and you'll see him.

At Detroit's Masonic Temple some
ten days ago we had the honor of com-
prising a trio with Frank Burns and
Stan Murphy which helped Macbeth
in his murderous plot against
Duncan, Banquo and the rest. Frank
and Stan are lecturing at Catholic Cen-
tral in Detroit.

Jimmie Embser is numbered amongst
our ambitious post-graduates and ex-
changes greetings with us every Satur-
day am. in Dr. Welty's classroom. Jim-
mie also is located at Catholic Central.

It happened that we bumped into
Charlie McNabb on a Sandwich street
ear a few days ago. Just had time to
shake on it as Charlie had to dash for
the door to make his stop. He's look-
ing fine though and is none the worse
for his theological scuffles at St. Peter's
"Sem" in London.

"Scotty" Steele is a classmate of
Charlie's in the Forest City and spent
a day with us not long ago. John brings
us word that his old side-kick. Mery
Murphy, is enjoying the Seminary life
and is looking younger every day.

Mike Dalton cheered us up with
some cheery Christmas greetings a
month or so ago. Mike, too, is plodding
the theologian's path at St. Pete's.

Whose but the smiling features of
"Mike" Thompson should greet us on
vacation ramblings in Akron a month
ago. "Mike" is employed on the office
force of the Goodrich Rubber Co. His
old roommate, Ray Williams, was on
deck when Assumption Hi met St. Vin-
cent's. Those curly locks of his are
as prominent as ever and they tell us
that he's burning things up at the Sem
in Cleveland.

Des Deneau was seen in these parts
during the vacation and, according to
the papers, has made a successful step
forward at Osgoode Hall, Toronto.
Awards a lawyer's parchment.

Arnold Schneider, the boy who put
the "p" in punch at Assumption, is a
long ways away. "Snitz" keeps in con-
Uition by scaling the Alps between his
theology lectures at Innsbruck, Aus-
tria. He also finds time to keep in
touch, through the mail, with his As-
sumption friends.

Word reaches us that friend "Tom"
McGourley is cracking wise at St. Basil's
Scholasticate in Toronto, just as fur-
iously as he did here at Assumption.
Let us in on a couple new ones. Tom.

Irv Murphy? I should say so. He
put us on a straight road to a Happy
New Year from St. Basil's Novitiate in
Toronto. We'll hear more of Irv when
he gets back in football togs at St.
Mike's next fall.

Word comes from the athletic asso-
ciation headquarters to the effect that
Football Night has been postponed in-
definitely.

HELLO, FATHER DILLON!
Assumption played host to its one
and only Father Dillon not long ago.
By the volume of handclapping that
greeted his entrance into the refe-
ctory it is safe to say that the boys were
pleased to see him. Assumption's for-
mer president is just as big and his
smile just as broad as formerly, so we
take it that Detroit and Rosary Central
are agreeing with him. We will be
pleased to see you more often, Father.

VARSITY DOWNS DETROIT
TECH
(Continued from Page 6, Col. 1)
ially on the part of the Toledo players
who committed no less than 18 personal
fouls during the course of the game.
Higgins was highscorer forthe Purple-
ites with three field baskets and three
fouls to his credit. To mention any
particular star on the Assumption
squad would be no easy task, as each
player put forth his best efforts and it
was only with the greatest difficulty
that the St. john's team was able to
emerge victorious from the battle.

Of our Texan friends, Dalberg and
McCarthy, nothing can be said. Since
they departed for the south after that
eventful May 20th. Texas seems to
have swallowed them up. Louie Agos-
tini may be in Ionia. but it's only a'
guess. A word from this trio would be
joyously recorded.

That's eighteen of the nineteen of
'26 accounted for. No. 19 forthwith
finishes his apology and signs off for
another two weeks.

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WINDSOR

February 1st, 1929
“Keep on going,” are some of the gems which he has tried to popularize. Great as a poet, Strych stands out even greater as a bombardier of songs. “You must be heard at all times if you are to get any place,” quotes the youth. His toys must have been exploding balloons.

Bondy is the man of the hour, the Joffre-on-the-job, when it comes to holidays. He has a great likening for Barnum. “To fake and to clown, boys,” he says; “that’s me.”

BIG HEARTED

First—“You are interested in education?”
Next—“Somewhat.”
First—“Well, will you give our stadium a college?”

Teacher (to pupil)—“Jack, how many Sacraments are there?”
Jack—“Seven.”
(Johnnie waving his hand.)
Teacher—“Well, what correction have you to make?”
Johnnie—“There ain’t any Sacraments left. My aunt received the last Sacrament two weeks ago.”

Prof.—“Which travels the faster, heat or cold?”
Belmore—“Heat, because you can catch cold.”
Voice—“Down in front.”
Woods (baring his chest)—“Yes, and I’m proud of it.”
Fr. Forner—“Where was Caesar going when he was 39 years old?”
Harry D.—“In his fortieth year.”

Joe F.—“Betcha don’t know the difference between Niagara Falls and Queen Elizabeth.”
Devaney—“That’s easy. One is a wonder, the other was a Tudor.”

Fr. MacDonald (in Physic class)—“Welcome back, Nevare. Now tell us what is resonance.”
Revnev—“Resonance? Some place you live.”

Doyle—“D’ja hear the latest? They have Poke in the Sandwich jail for drinking perfume.”
Nelson—“What was the charge?”
Mike—“Fragrancy.”

Jones—“I think I’ll go up to the room and wash up.”
Daly (his roommate) — “While you’re up there, you might as well change my shirt.”

A bricklayer said to a foreman on a new job: “I’d like to work here, but I can’t find a place to park my car.”
The foreman replied: “I guess you won’t do. This is a high class job and we want only bricklayers who have chauffeurs.”

—The Adelphan

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Dry Cleaning and Dyeing
SENeca 3745

"P R I N T E D  B Y  T H E  B O R D E R  C I T I E S  S T A R"
Old Boy Reporter Tells of Local Chapter’s Work

Essex County Alumni to Stage Play On March 17th.

HERE’S how it all happened—oh, I forget now how it started but I’ll tell you the way things stand now. The Assumption College Old Boys of Essex County have started to organize as an individual chapter, not in opposition nor in segregation from the mother group. It is believed that more can be accomplished by the organizing of chapters of the Alumni in each locality than through the extensive efforts of trying to unite the wide-spread body for activities. Too much labor would be shifted onto any few who would accept it. Anyway, we have elected Andy Mc—

(Continued on Page 3, Col. 2)

High School Orators Stage Spirited Debate

League Race Lost Due to Sickness; Whitty, Ray Shine.

"RESOLVED: that Western Influence is More Beneficial than Harmful to China" was the topic of a debate staged here last week by the pick of Assumption High School orators. Messrs. Paul Ray and Lloyd Marentette upheld the affirmative side of the problem while Messrs. Leon Gordon and John Whitty supported the negative. After an interesting and closely fought contest the negative side won by a narrow margin. The speakers. Rev. H. D. McCarthy, another of Assumption’s many distinguished Old Boys, who paid us a brief visit one day last week. Father McCarthy came to Assumption in 1923 and presided over the studyhall even before McCarthy came to Assumption in 1923 and presided over the studyhall even before the days of Father Howard. He has been ordained nearly thirty years. After spending many years as parish priest in Iowa, he was appointed to the pastorate of St. Leo’s parish in Detroit last year.

Secretary of Mission Society Gives Report

1C Leads Among High School Classes; Many Below Quota.

As we reach the half-way mark in the scholastic year we turn our glances to the Foreign Mission Society. In some cases the class collectors have entered whole-heartedly into this great work and the result of their efforts is praiseworthy. On the other hand, however, others have totally disregarded the trust placed in them and should feel very much ashamed at the results.

In the High School, 1C is leading in the amount collected. The one responsible for the good showing is Neil Veil. S. Nickolas of 3B and R. Collins of Commercial are giving him a close race. 2A under Harold Gordon and 1B under Jack Gerteis are also contributing generously. In most of the remaining classes the amount collected is far less than it should be. 4th and 3rd Year Arts have subscribed their full amounts. At present 1st Year is leading 2nd Year by quite a margin although in neither case is the amount very satisfactory. We recently sent a cheque to Father Jacques in China. Let us all work together now and try to make the next cheque a much larger one.
Alumni Editor Replies to Old Boy Scribe

Express Thanks for Suggestions; Names Toronto Grads.

Mr. W. C. A. Moffat,
Toronto, Ont.,
Dear Alumnus:

It was with a feeling of deepest gratitude that we received and perused your recent letter, and we wish to thank you sincerely for your kindness in writing and making the suggestions you proposed. As yet we have arrived at no decision concerning the suggestions but they are receiving all consideration, and we hope to be able to have it all fixed up in the near future. In the meantime we can give you the names of a few of Assumption Old Boys who reside in your city, and the addresses, as correct as we are able to make them:

Mr. Chas. Hodgkinson, M.D., 49 Gore Vale Ave. Mr. Hodgkinson was a star on the diamond here in the late 30's, when Assumption was renowned for her baseball teams. At present he occupies a good government position, his offices being in the Post Office.

Rev. E. McCabe, pastor of St. Clare's Church, St. Clair Ave. Fr. McCabe attended Assumption around 1900.

Mr. William Stock, who is employed in the Public Health Department at the City Hall, attended Assumption in the late 80's.

Mr. George Roach was a student here from 1901-03, and now resides at 366 Millwood Rd.

Mr. Clifford Fatten, 1906-1911, lives at 18 Maitland St., and is employed by the Canadian National Railway.

Mr. Cletus Fitzpatrick, 1913-15, works in the C.P.R. ticket office at the Union Station.

These, Mr. Moffat are a few of our Toronto Alumni. Hoping that we have given you a little information and that you will favor us with further articles for our paper, I remain,

Cordially yours,

Alumni Editor.

ALUMNI NOTES

We wish to extend to Rev. Leo Trese, of Blessed Sacrament Parish, Detroit, our sincere sympathy on the recent death of his mother.

The suggestion has been made that Assumption Alumni hold a "Moonlight" some night next summer. Fr. Ferguson would like to hear from all those, both on this side of the river and on the other, who think the suggestion could be carried out, and who will give their best cooperation to make it a real enjoyable evening.

It gives us great pleasure to announce that "Bud" Valhey, an Assumptionite from 1919 to 1923, is the proud father of a baby boy. For lack of information, we'll call him "Bud Junior" now. "Bud" is general manager of the Graham Paige Motor Sales at Warren, Ohio.

Rev. L. Forristal Given High Rank of Monsignor

Old Boy Recently Honored by Pope: Here from '03 to '07.

THE high rank of a monsignor was conferred last week upon Rev. L. Forristal, an Assumption Old Boy, who was a student here from 1903 to 1907. Monsignor Forristal has been attached to the staff of St. Peter's Seminary, London, Ont. for some time and also served in the capacity of special attendant to Rt. Rev. M. F. Falloon, Bishop of London during his recent illness.

After Monsignor Forristal left Assumption in 1907, he enrolled as a student at St. Michael's College, Toronto, from which he received his degree a few years later. Since his ordination he has taken an active part in the affairs of the diocese. In behalf of the Old Boys, the staff and students of Assumption, we take this opportunity of extending to him sincere congratulations upon the great honor which has so recently been conferred upon him.

VISITORS

Since our last issue the following Old Boys have paid their respects to Assumption:

Rev. Wm. J. Flanagan, whose time at Assumption was from 1905 to 1910. Father Flanagan is now stationed at Hubbardston, Mich.

Harold Murphy, who left Assumption in 1922. Harold will be remembered as one of the Minims' stellar catchers of that year. Since his departure he has spent a few exciting years in the American Navy and at present is attending college in Detroit.

Harold "Red" Keslerayed Assumption a visit since our last issue. "Red" is one of the most active Old Boys in these parts and is playing a great part in helping to bind Assumption's alumni together into a real organization. He now is one of the "men behind the guns" in the Detroit Chapter and his interest and effort have aided not a little in the recent social activities of that group.

"WHAT'S IN A NAME" Presented by

Essex County Alumni

MARCH 17th"
NOT more than two weeks ago at a meeting of the Walkerville council, Mr. W. J. Brown, executive secretary of the University of Western Ontario, the principal speaker of the evening, was asked by one of the local councilors whether Assumption's Arts course is fully up to the standard of the course given by the University in London.

In putting this question to the Western executive, the enquiring councilman did Assumption a favor of no small proportions and we are indebted to him not a little for bringing up the subject. Mr. Brown's answer must surely have dismissed all doubts or misconceptions that possibly might have existed in the minds of the people of the Border Cities.

He proceeded to make clear the fact that the University fixes the standard of Assumption's courses and that our students must pass the university examinations in order to get their degrees. He pointed out that Assumption has control over several subjects only, as, for instance, philosophy and kindred studies. The London university controls all the other subjects.

Mr. Brown's remarks must certainly have cleared up any misgivings on this point that the people of the Border Cities might have held. The trend of his answer brings home the fact that the people of this community have in their midst a college prepared in every point that the people of the Border Cities.

Since the erection of the new classroom building a year ago Assumption has been able to afford the best facilities for a greatly increased enrollment.

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OLD BOY REPORTER WRITES

(Continued from Page 1, Col. 1)

Guire, who is located in Windsor now with the Thos. E. Walsh Advertising Agency, as our chairman and Harry Lassaline as Treasurer, Harry left Assumption in 1918 and is applying for his acumen along business lines.

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HELLO, FATHER VAN

A FEW NIGHTS ago Assumption had the honor of playing host to Monsignor F. J. Van Antwerp, 77, one of her most distinguished Old Boys, and one of the most loyal friends that the students of later years have had the pleasure of knowing. No matter how pressing are his duties at Holy Rosary Parish in Detroit, he always manages to pay his respects to his alma mater at intervals during the school year. The thirty-one retreats that he has preached to Assumption students in the past thirty-three years com-

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The Cub, published by the University of Detroit High School, merits much praise. The Cub staff has issued a journal that is interesting from cover to cover. The essays, we note, are well written and the poems rank among the best we have seen in high school publications.

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St. Mary's Chimes, published by the students of St. Mary's College, Notre Dame, Ind., is an excellent bi-monthly publication. It comprises a collection of delightful essays, interspersed with pleasing poetry, interesting editorials and social gleanings. The Chimes is one of the best balanced and carefully written journals to reach this department.

We gratefully acknowledge the receipt of the following exchanges: Western Gazette, University of Western Ontario, London, Ontario; The Maroon, Loyola University, New Orleans, La.; The Carroll News, John Carroll University, Cleveland, Ohio; The Watch Tower, Marygrove College, Detroit, Mich.; The Arrow, St. Joseph's Commercial College, Detroit, Mich.; The Crimson and Gray, St. Joseph's College, Philadelphia, Pa.; Mount Saint Francis Chronicle, Mount St. Francis College, Floyd Knobs, Ind.; The Adelphian, Sacred Heart High School, Denver, Colorado; The Tattler, Highland Park Junior College, Highland Park, Mich.; The University Echo, University of Chattanooga, Chattanooga, Tenn.; The Greyhound, Loyola College, Evergreen, Maryland; The Gothic, Sacred Heart Seminary, Detroit, Mich.; The Collegian, St. Joseph's College, Collegeville, Ind.; St. Mary's Chimes, St. Mary's College, Notre Dame, Ind.; The Vincentian, St. Vincent's High School, Akron, Ohio.

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A Gentleman

How are we to define our concept of this term? Can we exclude the dilettante man who lacks finesse of manner? Are we to include the gibber-tongued "Don Juan," in whose face is written insincerity? If we accept Newman's definition of a gentleman: "One who never intentionally wounds the feelings of another," our problem will be somewhat simplified.

This unerring guide marks for the traveler the safe way we are to follow. Disaster will certainly overtake us unless we are aided on our course by some sure guide. For us, on our journey, the true guide is the compass of Faith. Faith must mark our course through the treacherous waters of life and bring us safely to that distant shore for which we all are striving.

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SENIOR SLANTS

Armstrong told us this one the other day in class. He was assisting at a church rummage sale and took off his new hat. It seems someone sold it for fifty cents.

Mr. Harris was trying to convey an idea of devotion to the members of his class the other day. "Now suppose," he said, "a man working on the Bridge suddenly fell into the river. He sure would be in danger of dying. Picture the scene—the man's sudden fall, his cry for help. His wife hears of his peril and rushes to the bank. "What does she rush to the bank for?" Thence one of the classmaters in the rear exclaimed: "Why to draw his insurance money."

JUNIOR JIBS

Fr. Tighe announces that henceforth he will read no philosophy essay which is over two pages in length unless it be of an exceptionally high standard. In such a case a foreword should be made to that effect.

We were informed in class last week that to break oneself of a well-grounded habit borders upon the impossible. It had hitherto been hoped that Dan Drew would some day forego his bicycle for at least a tandem.

Now that the results of the midyear exams are published, we have some idea of who will be the prize-winners this year. Rumour has it that the 3rd year medals are already engraved but the names of the lucky gentlemen have not been divulged. Mr. Pokrieta saw some significance in his being called to the registrar's office last week, but he was asked only for an explanation of his absence from class. Poke claims that the medals are not the kind he likes anyway.

Nelson promises to furnish a surprise for us at the final exams. He avers that until now he has been stalling for bets.

RHETORICAL RUMOURS

Recently Fr. Tighe told us in Psychology class to examine the locomotive and optical organs of several various insects. Mr. Goodwin said that Fr. Bart objected to making a menagerie of the flat. Somebody from the back of the room spoke up and said that that is all it consists of now. Mr. Mennick is under suspicion.

In regard to the above mentioned class, Leon McPherson comes forth with the following rule: "Count that day lost in which Collins is not made the butt of several pithy puns."

Not long ago Jack Inwood and George Chapman went to dinner at the Statler Hotel in Detroit. It seems that it was Inwood's first visit to the big town. Dinner was duly ordered and when the first course arrived he called Chapman's attention to the dampness of his plate. You can imagine his consternation when Chapman told him that was his soup. Cheer up, Jack, we all learn things every day.

FRESHMAN FLASHES

Since Frosh elections are coming off this month Welsh and Logue are reported to have been seen buying cigarettes. Yours for bigger and more candid-dates.

A funny lad
1s Jimmy Cooney
Nice and tall
And plenty roomy.

Hartill claims he invaded the sick room for his own health. The nurse reports he left for the health of the other patients. And then too Father MacDonald has his own ideas on the subject.

Most freshman classes
Have downs and ups
But so far this one
Has seen only "sups."

FLICKERS FROM FOURTH HI

Fourth Hi is represented on every basketball team on the campus, thus: College, Daly; Belvederes, Fair; Hi School, Capt. Dickson; Tai Kun, Flood; Warriors, Buckel, Minims, Foley; Sub Minims, Groome.

"Oscar" Walsh, no relation to Oscar of the Waldorf, avers that if every member of Fourth Hi were laid end to end, one would only see hands and feet.

Dick Burns has a nice new sweater.

Already a member of the class of '29 has departed. Alvin Perry left us with sheepskin in hand for the portals of Wisconsin.

Mart Daly and Mart Cavanaugh report an unusual sale of stamps in their sweet domain. They attribute this sudden rush of business to Ray McCormick and the proximity of St. Valentine's Day.

IA WHIMPERS

Bill Carey, Cy Walker, Jack and Stan Long are numbered amongst IA's most prominent visitors. The boys always aim to show them a good time.

Jack Smith's presence is seldom noticed in French class, but when Smitty begins murdering some of those words —Oh, boy!

EIGHTH GRADE PRATTLINGS

Whenever Parent begins one of his answers with "I think," Father Tighe thoughtfully reminds him that this is his one big weak point and said Parent either stops his mental activities or ceases to let the rest of the boys know anything about them.

Mitchell—"Rivard makes crooked dough."
Buckel—"Counterfeiter?"
Mitchell — "No, pretzel manufacturer."
SPORTS

Varsity Five Downs St. John's, Highland Park and Port Huron

John Carroll Breaks Purple Win Streak by 31-18 Victory; Toledos Bow, 25-13, Parkers, 26-23, Port Huron, 37-34.

In the return game with St. John's "U" of Toledo on Friday, Feb. 8th, the Varsity quintet wallop the much too confident Blue and Gold outfit to the tune of 25-13. The game was more or less spasmodic throughout. Both teams dished up high class basketball by curtains and then the game at times developed into a mediocre exhibition of indoor football. However rough the game may have been it met with the approval of the fans and it greatly elated Coach Mr. McGee's boys to be able to turn the tables on the Toledo team and make them taste the bitter dregs of a defeat wherein revenge was sweet.

The work of Capt. Armstrong at centre and Allison and Donovan at forward, was commendable. "Jackie" Donovan, the ever-popular midget of the team, was out to give the fans their money's worth, which he did chiefly by his dexterity in evading his seemingly giant opponents and caging two nice baskets.

Jerry Dark, who has been playing real basketball of late, was the high scorer of the game. Howell played his usual steady game. Bondy and Daly kept up their good work at the guard positions, as did Lewis and McKean, who broke into the game in the second half. Lee Higgins who has been on the injured list for the last three games was again unable to get into the fray.

HIGHLAND PARK BOWS

On Tuesday, Feb. 5th, the Highland Park J. C. five encountered the Varsity cagers in the local gym. The game was somewhat of a see-saw affair and was not quite as exciting as the close score—Assumption 26, H. P. J. C. 23—seemingly indicates. The usual punch shown by the Varsity boys in former fray was missing. This fact along with the none too polished checking of the opponents tended to make the affair rather slow and unsettled. Captain Armstrong was high scorer of the game.

PORT HURON NOSED OUT

On Saturday, Feb. 2nd, the College cagers "bussed" their way to Port Huron to play a return game with the Junior College of that city. The Assumptionites proved themselves as good abroad as at home and defeated (Continued on Page 9, Col. 1).

Belvederes Chalk Up Three More Victories

Ex-High Quintet Administers First Defeat of Season.

Last Sunday the Belvederes suffered their first defeat of the season, at the hands of the Ex-High quintet, by a 30-22 score. In a game, on the previous Sunday the "P. T.s" took the same outfit into camp by a 28-27 count. The ultimate outcome was decided by Coach McGee and the St. Lukes court team also succumbed to defeat by 21-10 and 33-21 scores. The spectacular shooting of Collins, Higgins, Peltier and Brown has been a continual menace to opposing guards while the guarding of Magee, Collinaue and Lyons has been well almost impregnable.

In the Belvedere league the enthusiasm in continually mounting, and the games are usually exciting and close. At present the team managed by Brown is in possession of the top berth. The upset of the season came the other night, when Teddy Van de Motter scored 20 points to help his team beat Collins' outfit by a 22-20 score.

BOX SCORE:

St. Lukes Belvederes
2 Hines R.F. Collins 10
6 Sabo Peltier 4
4 Mitchell Higgins 12
3 Komanski Magee 1
2 Sabo Cook 1
1 Gall Brown 2
21 Cook Brown 1
33 Final Score

Minims Win and Lose from Panthers, 19-18

Close Contests Mark League Race; Desjarlais Shines.

The Minims advanced a step in the Border Cities League when they defeated the Panthers, on Jan. 31st. The outcome was always in doubt until the final whistle. Desjarlais played well for the winners while Robinet shone at offense as well as at guard. Georges for the losers scored most of his team's points.

On Feb. 7th the Panthers gained sweet revenge on the Minims when they won by the identical score of the first game, 19 to 18. In defeat Bonnette and Desjarlais looked best while Artner scored over half of his team's points.

St. Mary's of Jackson Bows to Hi, 26-21

(Sport Special)

A TALL rangy squad of basketmen wearing the blue and white of St. Mary's High School at Jackson, Michigan and a hundred or more enthusiastic rooting throngs descended upon Assumption last Tuesday evening and afforded a very interesting evening for the local Hi aggregation and its throng of student supporters. The evening proved to be all but too interesting for all loyalists to the Purple cause, for the St. Mary's quintet was subdued only after a hectic, neck and neck struggle. The tune of the Assumption victory was 26 to 21.

In the early stages of the tussle, the Saints had things entirely their own way. An uncanny ability at sinking the sphere from out on the court enabled them to lead at the termination of the first period, 10 to 3. The margin of the Highmen's supremacy was as marked in the second period as St. Mary's was in the first and Assumption outscored the visitors 12 to 4 in the second quarter to lead at the half-time rest, 15 to 14.

Play was very even in the third session with neither team able to gain the upper hand and the final chapter opened with the score knotted at 18 all.

A whirlwind finish enabled the Purple to conquer the Prison City five and the final count read 26 to 21. Menard, Long and O'Brien bore the brunt of the scoring for Assumption while Addison was best for St. Mary's.

BOX SCORE:

St. Mary's
2 McShane 12, Peltier 8
4 Robinet
3 Sabo
4 Idone 12
1 Gall
14 Final Score

Belvederes
2 Hines R.F. Collins 10
6 Sabo Peltier 4
4 Mitchell Higgins 12
3 Komanski Magee 1
2 Sabo Cook 1
1 Gall Brown 2
21 Cook Brown 1
33 Final Score
HIGH QUINTET TAKES LEAD IN WOSSA

Sub Minim Sextet in 1-1 Tie with Argos

Junior Puckmen Battle Through Two Overtime Periods.

ON Sunday, Feb. 10th, the Sub Minim pucksters played the Sandwich Argos. The game ended in a 1 to 1 tie after two overtime periods. Lynch scored the goal for the Subers on a nice bit of combination play. Morneau and LeBoeni also played great games; the back-checking of the latter was especially prominent. Padget in goal for the Argos was highly responsible for his team's good showing. He made numerous stops, many of which were almost impossible.

LINE-UP:

Sub Minims Argos

Dirrocher ................ Goal ................ Padget
McCaerry ........... Left Defence .......... Duffy
McBride ............ Right Defence .......... McLaughlin
Lynch .............. Centre .................. Cooney
Morneau ............ Left Wing .............. Padget
LeBoeni ............ Right Wing .............. White
Davy ................ Sves

Thebans Take Honors in First Half of League

Father Guinan's Bantam Team in Lead; Canucks Fall.

IN the Junior Sub Minim League the Thebans, finishing the mid-season mark with a burst of speed, capped the honours of the first half, thereby assuring themselves of a position in the final play-offs. They were pressed closely by the Athenians and Carthaginians who ended in a tie for second place.

The second half of the league is now under way with the Carthaginians leading.

In the Day Scholar division the Ionians won the championship followed by the Macedonians, Cretans and Dorians in order. The second half has been opened and the Ionians are again on their way to the laurels.

The Sub Minim team in the Border Cities League met the Canucks and administered an overwhelming defeat, 25 to 11. Kehoe, Fogarelli and Waldecke looked best. They also met the strong St. Leo's team and defeated them, 13 to 3. In this game Brannon and Hambright played well.

Rev. Father Pettipiece, pastor of Immaculate Conception Church, Windsor, is one of our most frequent visitors. Father Pettipiece is a loyal Assumption rooter and may be seen at any of the College or High School games that are played here.

Preps Rally to Triumph Over Windsor C.I., 24-20

Thrilling Victory Breaks Tie and Brings Title in Sight.

BEFORE one of the largest crowds ever packed into Assumption's gym Coach Higgins' High School court artist met the Windsor C.I. five in a crucial league contest last Friday evening and came from behind to nose out their first place rivals, 24 to 20, and establish themselves as undisputed league leaders in the local group of the WOSSA league.

By virtue of last Friday's victory the Purple Highmen virtually assured themselves of the border championship, as only an upset in their two remaining league games can prevent them from emerging first and gaining the right to represent the local group of the WOSSA League in the play-offs for the provincial and the Dominion championship.

Hanging in the balance in the tell-tale tilt with Windsor was the top rung in the league. Coach Dowd's quintet had been sharing the first place berth with the Purpleites ever since Assumption bowed to Windsor in its only league reverse of the season some two weeks ago.

The battle for the supremacy was as thrilling an exhibition of the winter pastime as has ever been recorded in the history of Assumption sports. The lead constantly exchanged hands and never at any period in the fracas did either team lead by more than four markers.

WINDSOR STARTS IT

Windsor sped off to a flying start when Hickey chalked up three markers for the Red and White. Pat's held goal and Byrne's point from the foul strip tied things up, but the Dowdmen pushed ahead again on Dawson's basket. Menard sunk one from mid-court to make the count 5-3 as the first period ended.

Assumption's rusty-topped flash put his team in the lead for the first time when he swished the nets again from far out. Patk followed his example to give the Higgimens a 9 to 5 advantage. The Collegiate hoopers came to life at this stage of things and quickly added five points to lead 10 to 9. Hickey's beautiful two-pointer increased his team's margin to 12-9 but Long counted on a difficult "dog" shot as the half ended to leave the Red and White quint on top, 12 to 11.

ASSUMPTION FORGES AHEAD

For the first few minutes of the final half the lead wavered from one camp to the other. A tightening of the As-

(Continued on Page 8, Col. 3)

Wolverines Lead at Mid-Way Mark in League

Butler Captains Warrior Cagemen to Five Victories.

THE first half of the Warrior league was brought to a close when the Panthers defeated the Senators, 20 to 17, thus creating a tie for second place. The Wolverines, lead by "Butts" Butler, were undisputed victors of the first round having won five of their six games for a grand percentage of 833. The Panthers and Senators were second with 500 percent each and the Tigers ended in the cellar with 167 percent.

The second half of the league schedule begins soon and the winners of the first half will play the second half champions at the end of the season. A great deal of interest has been worked up in this league and the losers of the first round are determined to oust Butler's quintet from the top rung of the league ladder.

Assumption Midgets Cop Tilt From Falcons, 24-9

Lincoln Road Cagers Take Close Battle, 19 to 14.

ON Jan. 31st the A. C. Midgets fell into a rut when they encountered the Lincoln Road Midgets. The final score was 19 to 14. The scoring for Assumption was equally divided amongst Hogan, Ashe, Desjarlais and Coe. For the winners Steverson and Bentzon scored all of the points.

On Feb. 7th the Midgets met and vanquished the Falcons by the score of 24 to 9. Hogan, Desjarlais and Ashe led the scorers, while Valley and Coe played well at guard.

N E A L S
GOOD WHITE BREAD

The Bread That Builds the Athlete
PREPS RALLY TO TRIUMPH OVER WINDSOR C.I., 24-20

(Continued from Page 7, Col. 2) Assumption defense and some remarkable long range mesh-denting on the part of Menard and Ptak began to tell in favor of the Purple and White five and Coach Higgins’ fast-travelling courtmen were leading at the close of the third period, 19 to 16.

The Windsorites could not fathom the Assumption defense in the final quarter while Menard and Ptak continued their brilliant shooting exhibition. The Purpleites were in possession of a fairly comfortable lead with half of the period played and managed to keep possession of the fall for the most of the remaining minutes and emerge victorious by a 24 to 20 count.

MENARD AND PTAK

Assumption’s victory was, in the main, responsible to two factors. The brilliant sharp-shooting of Ptak and Menard kept the Purpleites in the thick of the struggle throughout. These two eagle-eyed Purplemen scored five field goals each, with Menard adding another point from the foul line, for a total of 21 of Assumption’s 24 points. The defensive work of Bill Byrne and Ptak played a prominent part in the victory. Particularly in the second half were their efforts responsible for the tide turning in favor of Assumption, when they held the Windsorites to two field goals.

TECH, ROSARY FALL

In another league game on February 1st, the Hi cagers triumphed over the Windsor-Walkerville Technical five, 22 to 13. Long and Menard were Assumption’s heavy scorers in this tilt, the former caging four field goals and the latter three. Ptak and Byrne again held the enemy forwards scoreless.

Rosary Central of Detroit bowed to the Hillmen for the second time this season on Feb. 5th in their own gym, 26 to 20. It was a tale of endgame throughout with Assumption holding a slight advantage chiefly due to a fast snappy passing attack. Ptak was high scorer with three field goals and four fouls. Menard and Long garnered three buckets apiece while O’Brien chalked up two. Kurzawa was the big noise for Central with 10 points.

THE LINE-UPS:

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<th>Assumption</th>
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Referee—Davies.

Rev. H. Carr, C.S.B., LL.D., professor of philosophy at St. Michael’s College, Toronto, honored by a visit not long ago. Father Carr at one time was a member of Assumption’s faculty and will be remembered by many of the Old Boys on this account.

T-S-P-O-F-F-S

By FRANK A. WALSH

It won’t be long now! The baseball teams are heading south in a few days.

Where were the cheer leaders the night Highland Park played here? They were sorely missed to direct the crowd in the yells and songs. The occupants, which, after all, counted the most. Many an old timer went home crying, and many a Highland Parker went home talking to himself.

They say three times the dog wagon backed up to the gym door that night to take the Carusos for a ride. Three times the gallant Mr. Pose, whose penmanship decorates many a police blotter, pleaded with the brass buttons to depart without causing a scene. They departed, later relating this said gentleman of the gate receipts.

You know this sorely-topped athlete of the High cagers, “Red” Menard, whom you have been hearing so much about lately—well here’s something else about him. Besides being a wonderlful passer, dribbler, shooter and all around star performer of the court “Pink” is a great sprinter as can be readily seen from his flashes on the gym floor. Yes, sir, he would make Paddock and Nurni look like a couple of statues.

Speaking of fast performers of the court, Jack-Bellemore of the Warrior quintet is another speed handler of the court. “Half-Tell” is a member of the Tai quintet is another speed handler of the court. “Half-Tell” is a member of the Tai

“Rhino” and “Half Ton” fell down and through the steel structure. Then he lets a shriek out that resounds for miles. “Rhino” and “Half Ton” fall down and through the steel structure. Then he lets a shriek out that resounds for miles.

The society for prevention of cruelty to animals got after Jack one day last summer for kicking lightning bugs in the shins. This alone speaks for Jack’s speed.

Bill Byrne, playing his first year for the High hoosiers, is making a great name for himself in prep circles. Last year Bill was a member of the Tai. This season he is one of the regular guards for the Hi five. Bill’s wonderful defensive work is one of the main reasons for his team’s success.

“Lightning Jake”—that is the new cognomen that James Algonia Donlon, whirlwind forward of the Varsity shooters, is now getting. When Jake enters the game the ref doesn’t know what to do, whether to put the skids to Jake or fine the rest of the players for vagrancy. “He sho am fast,” as our Texas friend Dave Furman says.

We will now present our second series of “True Plays”—The Four Basketrees—Cast of characters and description:

“Half Ton” Beef Popspecchi, 5 ft. 9 in. tall; weight, 385 pounds. Plays right half of the east side of the gym.

“Rhino” Cream Puff Cooney, 5 ft. 10 in. tall; weight, 372 in his evening clothes. Plays left half of the west side of the gym.

“Slim” Slimer Hopkins, 6 ft. tall, 2 in. wide, weight 97 2/5 with shoes on; with shoes off 7 2/5. Plays center in space not occupied by the beef boys.

“Pee Wee” Tiny Plante, 3 ft. tall, weight, 65 pounds. Plays guard on a spot not taken up by either beef.

The score is tied at zero—zero and 20 seconds to go. It has been a game crowded with thrills and fierce anxiety for players and spectators alike. The “Four Basketrees” take on a new lease of life and with a thud, rattle and squeak they zoom down the floor with a marvelous passing attack. But alas! Their signals get mixed. “Half Ton” grabs “Pee Wee” in place of the ball and sails him through the air to “Rhino.” “Rhino” in turn tosses him into the basket for what “Slim Shiner” thinks is the winning two markers and he lets a shriek out that resounds throughout the steel structure. Then “Rhino” and “Half Ton” fall down and go boom on top of Slim. The ref now begins taking inventory and post mortems. He demands an explanation to know where the fifth player has been throughout the whole contest. “Half Ton” bellows out “Oh he don’t count. He’s in the back room of the gym.”

“Half Ton” bellows out “Oh he don’t count. He’s in the back room of the gym.”

“What do you mean, don’t count?” “Well he’s like this here referee that at any time ago,” said Rhino. “He don’t just count and you have to cage that old ball to make em count in this game,” continued “Rhino.” “I’ll say you have to cage the ball” said the ref as he gave the game to the opponents and started cleaning house. When last seen Slim was thanking the stars that he could see them. “Pee Wee” was being taken out on a stretcher, and the Beef twins were being signed up by Armour and Co.

We will now sign off for this issue. In our next bed time story we will feature the “Gay Basketees.”
VARSITY DOWNS ST. JOHN'S, H.P.J.C. AND PORT HURON
(Continued from Page 6, Col. 1)
the Port Huron quintet, 37 to 34.
The game was very close and the Purple lads were obliged to stage a comeback in the second half, which they did much to the disappointment of the Tunnel City fans.
Ian Allison, who always plays an ir-reproachable brand of ball on the home court, has apparently been holding out on us judging by the rampage he went on at Port Huron. He garnered no less than 19 of the team's 37 points. Jerry Dark too, broke into the limelight and turned in a nise exhibition at centre helping himself to three field baskets.
CARROLL IS BEST
John Carroll University cagers, highly-touted aggregation from Cleve-
land, proved themselves worthy of all that has been said in their favor when they met and defeated the Varsity squad by a 31 to 18 count. The Cleve-
landers displayed a somewhat different style of basketball and managed to ob-ove themselves worthy of all that has been said in their favor when they met and defeated the Varsity squad by a 31 to 18 count. The Cleve-
landers displayed a somewhat different style of basketball and managed to ob-
tain a comfortable lead in the early stages of the game. The Assumption cagers turned in a creditable performance but could not seem to locate the basket. Countless "dog" shots went amiss and this factor kept the Purple score low.

DATE OF ARTS BALL CHANGED TO APRIL 12
(Continued from Page 1, Col. 3)
the Entertainment Committee with Leon McPherson acting in the role of assistant. The decorations are being looked after by Mike Doyle, assisted by Bill McKenna. Invitations are being looked after by Ian Allison and Paul Fisher, tickets by Jimmy Howell and Morgan Harris and the publication by Jimmie Donlon and Frank Walsh.

League Standings
(Continued to Thursday, Feb. 14)

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Revamped Tai Kun Five
Noses Out Moon Club
Purpleites Show Class to Down Windsor Cagers, 19-15.

IN a preliminary tilt to the Assump-
tion-St. Mary's fracas last Tuesday evening, the Tai Kuns bested the Moon A.C. five of Windsor by a 19 to 15 count. The game was close all the way with the Tai Kuns enjoying a one point lead at the half and retaining a slight advantage the final two periods.

A little new blood inserted into the Assumption team's line-up seemed to produce the right combination and a much improved passing attack was displayed by Coach Higgins' younger courtmen.

Dick Burns, new pivot man for the Tai Kun cagers, was the outstanding player in the Assumption camp and was high scorer with three field goals and a point from the penalty line chalked up to his credit. McLeod, Sullivan and Moran caged two baskets each and Captain John Byrne turned in a stellar performance at guard. Day was the visitors' scoring ace with four field goals to his credit.

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AS THE EDITOR SEES IT
(Continued from Page 3, Col. 1)
The new addition now makes it possible for 800 students to be accommodated here. The building has not yet been taxed to capacity, but several new courses have been inserted in the curriculum during the past year and these are expected to draw students in greater numbers, both from the border and from more distant localities in the Dominion and the United States.

The pre-law and other courses instituted last year, have already attracted new students, despite the fact that little advertising was done.

This year finds a post-graduate course being afforded by the college to all those ambitious students, who are not satisfied with a Bachelor of Arts degree. A Master of Arts course in honor philosophy is now part of Assumption's curriculum. Rev. E. J. Welty, M.A., Ph.D. and Rev. F. J. Bart, M.A., are lecturers in this department.

(Continued in Column Three)

The staff and students of Assumption extend sincere sympathy to Charles Roche upon the recent death of his mother.

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Our House of Fame

THERE have been so many requests for information regarding the attractive bit of femininity which Jack Locust Nelson escorted to the big game the other night that the House of Fame takes pleasure, kind readers, in reproducing for you a flashlight picture of the graceful couple taken at night.

Here you can cast your optics on the bland, smiling, benevolent Jack, with his beautiful lady all decked out for a big time on one of these here research trips as Jack calls it. Locust was on hand to make a more scientific venture into the interpretation of better handling of the crowds by "Barnum" Poke. He said the "skirt" was his stenog.

Nelson's escorting for technique has won for him popular appeal. He is essentially fearless and the girls in his company seem as contented as an olive in a cocktail.

Being wise psychologists we are rather timid on touching on the brighter side of Mr. "Locust" Nelson's personality.

Yessah, brudder, up yondah we alls gwine to have harps, and ef you alls prefahs a saxofone, ya knows what yous can do!

Teacher—"Johnnie, how do you like school as a whole?"
Johnnie—"Its the worst hole I ever got into."

—The Adelphian

"Locust" has almost become a common noun. Around the school his name connotes the campus from heel to hair. His soul should go marching on long after Jubenville finds his books.

Nelson is certainly the manifestation of romantic lawlessness. The way he wears his hand-me-down clothes has made him the most dyed-in-the-wool, eagle screaming, fire-cracker, roman candle pioneer that we have known for a long time.

His brown derby has aroused the feelings of the school. Should we or should we not—is the attitude of the mob and there the decision hangs in the balance. Nelson says to wear clothes correctly is an inheritance and that it only betrays a man of such profile as his.

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"Why is a dentist like a bum?"
"Because a dentist always lives from hand to mouth."

Bootblack (looking at tan shoes)—"Light or dark, sir?"

Absent-minded Prof.—"A nice piece of the breast would be fine."

"Are you really content to spend your life walking around the country begging?"

"No, lady," answered the tramp, "many's the time I've wished I had a car."

He—"I wish you could make the kind of bread my mother used to make."
She—"Well, dear, I wish you could make the kind of dough father used to make."

For—"Is that all the work you can do in one day?"

Ever—"Well, boss. Ah s'pose ah could do mo', but ah never was much of a hand fo' showin' off."

A colored woman consulted the village lawyer.

"Ah wants to divo'ce mah husband."

"What's the trouble?"

"That nigger's gone and got religions, and we aint seen a chicken on de table fo' two weeks."

—The Adelphian

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Your clothes need pressing at regular intervals. Why not arrange to have us call for them and deliver them?

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SENeca 3745
HIGH CAGEMEN ARE BORDER CHAMPS

Assumption Hum with
Talk of Coming Ball
Interest Waxes Keener as Days Pass; Plans Completed.

DAY BY DAY interest in the coming Arts Ball, the first event of its kind in Assumption's history, waxes keener. Much of the campus chatter seems to hinge around something pertinent to the ambitious undertaking and college students are looking forward with great anticipation to the night of April 12th when the Prince Edward Hotel's spacious ballroom will be the scene of Assumption's first Arts Ball.

The event is expected to attract a large number of guests from out of town. Students, whose homes are in other cities, are planning on having a number of friends here for the occasion and the interest shown in various local circles gives assurance that a great number of the Border's younger set will turn out and help make the evening a success.

Varsity Cagers Accept Alumni Court Challenge
Grads Boast Strong Array of Stars for Clash on March 10.

SUNDAY afternoon, March 10th, is the date set for the annual Varsity-Alumni basketball tangle. At least the grads have sent in a challenge to play on that date, which the Varsity courtmen cannot, in justice to their own honour, disregard.

To all intents and purposes the Alumni basketmen mean business, and real business, this year. In former seasons the Varsity crew has experienced little trouble in chalking up wins over the former Assumptionites, but this year's tussle is bound to be more of a scrap. Three stars of last season's Varsity team will be on hand to do battle against the present wearers of the purple. Tony Kramer, Carl Dettman and Don King formed the defensive barrier that helped carry last year's

(Continued on Page 7, Col. 2)

Vol. 5
ASSUMPTION COLLEGE, SANDWICH, ONTARIO, MARCH 1, 1929
No. 9

Essex County Alumni to Stage Play April 4.5
Ambitious Grads Predict Large Crowd to Witness Offering.

ASSUMPTION Old Boys in this locality are pushing themselves to the fore again, this time by a play, entitled "What's in a Name?" which will be staged in Sandwich on the evenings of April 4th and 5th. The Essex County Chapter of the alumni association has proved an active body since its inception last year, but the coming presentation is the most ambitious task that the local grads have set for themselves.

Andy McGuire, '22, a London boy, but at present employed in the Border Cities, is president of the organization and is taking one of the leading parts in the play, Howard Frys and Harry Lasseline, vice-president and secretary-treasurer of the chapter respectively, are looking after the business and publicity sides of the undertaking and predict a packed house on the evenings of the presentation. Carl Dettman, '28, is filling the role of some lengthy personage, the identity of which has not yet been disclosed.

(Continued on Page 10, Col. 3)

Take 19-Point Lead to London Tomorrow
Trounce London Central Cagers Here in Semi-Final Tilt, 35-16.

By romping over Sandwich C.S. and Windsor-Walkerville Tech by respective counts of 31-11 and 31-6 in their two remaining league games, the Assumption High School basketmen copped the prep championship of the Border Cities and won for themselves the right of representing this locality in the play-offs for the WOSSA title.

Two nights after Coach Higgins' ambitious Purpleites had downed Tech and definitely clinched the top berth in the local group, the London Central cagers appeared on the Assumption court to do battle with the Highmen in the first of a home-and-home semi-final series for the WOSSA League crown. Assumption's Hi cagers displayed their best form of the season to romp over the highly-touted Forest City five, 35 to 16, and establish a 19-point lead which they will take to London tomorrow.

(Continued on Page 9, Col. 1)

College Orators Prepare for Annual Contest Here
Speakers Make Ready for Preliminary Event on April 4th and 5th.

THE preliminaries for the annual Oratorical Contest will be held on Thursday and Friday evenings, April 4th and 5th. These preliminary speeches will be given before the members of St. Basil's Literary Society and will be judged by three members of the college faculty. The three most talented orators will qualify for the annual contest which will be held before the public on April 9th.

The Oratorical Contest has long been a traditional event at Assumption and each year keen interest has been exhibited by the College students. Rev. T. A. MacDonald, president of St. Basil's Literary Society, announces that many students have signified their intentions of competing in the preliminaries and an interesting race for final berths is anticipated.

(Continued on Page 10, Col. 1)

CALENDAR

Mar. 2—Hi vs. London Central—There (WOSSA semi-final).
Mar. 5—Varsity vs. Highland Park J.C.—There.
Mar. 7—Hi vs. St. Mary's—Jackson.
Mar. 9—Feast of St. Thomas Aquinas—Philosophy students' holiday.
Mar. 11—Varsity vs. Toronto Varsity.
Mar. 14—Varsity vs. Adrian College.
Mar. 15—Varsity vs. Alumni.
Mar. 17—Ninth Regular Meeting of St. Basil's Literary Society, 7:30 p.m.
Mar. 19—Hi vs. Detroit Tech—There.
Mar. 21—Hi vs. St. Mary's (Mt. Clemens)—Home.

(Continued on Page 10, Col. 2)
Old Grad Tells of
Mission Life in North

Touches on Scenic Beauty of North Country; Relates Experiences

Dear Editor:

Replying to your request for a few items of interest for the Purple and White, I feel at a loss how to begin. Life on the missions is so entirely unlike College routine that I fear it may not have much interest for the student body, though some of the rank and file of earlier days may discover. I one of their fellows is still alive and thriving.

It is a new world up here where some of the pines still murmur and a few hemlocks are left to wear their mossy beards. I little dreamed when cavorting as a student around the yard that the shriveling of the cold of a winter morning when Maurice was unable to get up steam that all that was but a preparation for the "slings and arrows of outrageous fortune" of later days.

We do have a variety of life up here. In summer it is lovely—more like a dream—and in winter it is frequently like a nightmare. It is all very peaceful and pastoral when rolling along the highway or down the side roads with the verdure of summer adorning the landscape with varied hues and tints and even in the autumn when nature flings her colors in wild abandon over the countryside. But in winter when the beautiful—oh, very beautiful—snow is piled in ridges and heaps and mountains, it is different. One's progress is more or less uncertain, and for you never know when you are going to come to a sudden and determined halt, with old Dobbin just completely helpless in a snowdrift that may reach from fence to fence and be anything from three to ten feet deep. Yes, I have had the experience of driving over the top of a farmhouse gate and cannot say I enjoyed the unique occurrence. I have even had the janitor tell me after driving for miles to reach my mission that he could not get the furnace to work—services were very short that day and as an aftermath I ran into a blizzard that kept me penned up in a farmhouse for three days. In spite of all these unusual circumstances, there was a certain consolation about it all as the congregation never complained—just took it as part of the program and smiled.

These few jottings may help you fill up a brief space for the benefit of future missionaries. If they serve that good purpose then all is well.

—C. C.

Con Sheehan Receives
Sub-Deaconate Orders

Event Recalls Pleasant Memories of Assumption's Famous Athlete.

IT has been more than four years since the name of "Connie" Sheehan was a byword on Assumption's campus. To all those who were students here in the late teens or the early twenties the mention of "Connie's" name brings back a host of pleasant memories, and vivifies an everliving picture that all retain of Assumption's fighting grid captain basketball ace and diamond star as he appeared in those days when "Sheehan" and "Assumption" were names that went band in hand together.

Since that time that "Connie" bid his alma mater adieu, he has been completing theology studies at St. Basil's Scholasticate in Toronto and, as a sideline, leading St. Michael's grid teams to many victories as he was wont to do with purple-clad teams in the old days at Assumption. On February 23rd, sub-deaconate orders were conferred upon him at St. Basil's Church in Toronto. Mr. J. McGahey, C.S.B. and Mr. E. Lee, C.S.B. were also elevated to the rank of sub-deacon.

As we knew him.

student activities and is one of the most loyal supporters of our semi-monthly sheet. At present he is completing his second year of theology at St. Basil's Scholasticate in Toronto.

THE MYSTERY MESSAGE

Not long ago a mysterious letter reached the Humour Editor's desk, in which were enclosed cartoon suggestions for his House of Fame column. The fact that the missive was signed "An Alumnus" arouses our curiosity all the more. We are grateful for the cartoon but as yet have been unable to locate any Assumption personage to which they bear likeness. The promised letter disclosing the identity of our Old Boy cartoonist is being awaited curiously each day.

VARSITY vs. ALUMNI
Sunday, March 10th, 3 p.m.
As The Editor Sees It

Taking for granted the fact that our readers will excuse a breach of journalistic etiquette, in our current bi-weekly discussion, we will take them into the realm of sports, even though many columns a page or so ahead have been reserved for this particular kind of dissertation.

This decision comes from the fact that all Assumption is at present taken up with the particular sport topic in question. With tilted chair and comprehensive gaze we will take in the situation at a glance and let the words come as they may.

If sports—what else but basketball, and if basketball, what other than our fast-stepping array of high school cage-men, border champions, and strong contenders for the WOSSA title, can hold the spotlight? Your answer to the query can’t help but be the right one.

If your effusive scribe were to write a history of High School basketball at Assumption in ‘28 and ‘29, the title that would adorn its cover might sound rather odd to the casual Assumption reader, but, nevertheless, no one phrase could suit the tale better than “Weathering A Crisis” and here’s why.

To send out the summons for high school cage candidates and have only two of last year’s regulars answer the call, and only two others from the whole ‘28 squad put in an appearance, is nothing to rejoice over. Yet, Coach Higgins had to make the best of this situation last December. If he entertained any championship hopes at the time, they certainly didn’t arise from the fact that he had an experienced team to cope with the skill of last year’s Dominion champs and several other strong entries.

Several of last year’s Tai Kuns, a few old Warriors and a Mimim or two helped make up the personnel of the team. The season opened and opponents began to fall with encouraging consistency.

League victories came, one upon the other, and the clash with Walkerville Collegiate, last year’s Dominion title holders, ended with Coach Higgins’ youngsters far in front. It was in this game that the Assumption team’s followers began to realize what real passing could do.

Then Windsor, supposedly a weaker opponent, topped a desperately fought tilt on their slippery floor, 12 to 9, and a three-cornered tie for the league lead.

In accordance with traditional custom, the annual Forty Hours Devotion was held late in February. The exposition began on Wednesday, February 20th, with Solomon High Mass, which all the students attended. Immediately after Mass the procession of the Blessed Sacrament took place, after which the Litany of the Saints was chanted. The Forty Hours closed with a procession and Solomon Benediction last Friday evening.

The manner in which the students attended the regular exercises, the frequent visits they made to the Blessed Sacrament and the anxious earnestness of all to profit by this time of especial grace were matters of general edification.

NASH CO. DONATES TROPHIES

Two handsome silver cups have been donated recently by the John A. Nash Jewellers for annual competition in the Belvedere and Sub Mimim Leagues. Interest in the league race has always been keen, but since the trophies have been donated to the winners the respective cage teams have redoubled their efforts to gain a place in the playoffs for the championship and the cup.

As the old saying goes, “where there is smoke there is fire.” And we are still going, possibly gasping for breath in our effort to keep going, but, as the old saying goes, “where there is life there is hope.” Rehearsals for “What’s in A Name?” are being held at regular intervals now and it begins to look as though the possible is changing to the actual. We hope you are all reserving the night of either April 4th or 5th for this presentation. If you don’t you will be the loser. If you have anything else planned you can do it afterwards as we will let you out both early and happy.

Our leading female light, known offstage as Miss Eleanor Bart and onstage as Jane, the Georgia Peach, (page “Ty Cobb” Walsh) is fitting into her part admirably. The same may be said for a certain little Miss Elise Gosselin, late of “The New Co-ed,” and it might be well to tip Flo Ziegfield off to this talented little Thespian. And speaking of laughs, wait until you glimpse Andy McGuire, the David Belasco of the troupe, and Murray Teahan, a local furniture mover about town, in the roles of Uncle Hickory and Rastus, two colored gentlemen of the South.

Who is the leading man? “Give the boy three cents and buy the paper.” I mean, come and see for yourself. Re-member—April 4th or 5th. We would appreciate more co-operation from the Assumption Old Boys of Essex County in this undertaking. Please get in touch with Andy McGuire (Seneca 1599) immediately and offer your assistance. He needs plenty. So will Harry Lassaline and Howard Pray on the business end.

Forty Hours Devotion Is Solemnly Observed

Impressive Ceremonies Mark Annual Event at Assumption

READERS NOTICE!

Henceforth, for the benefit of the day students, the Purple and White will be distributed in the new building on the day of publication. On the evening of the 1st and 15th copies may be obtained in the Purple and White room (69).

A-L-U-M-N-U-S

Broadcasting

Essex County Chapter of the Assumption Old Boys speaking. Yes, we are still going, possibly gasping for breath in our effort to keep going, but, as the old saying goes, “where there is life there is hope.” Rehearsals for “What’s in A Name?” are being held at regular intervals now and it begins to look as though the possible is changing to the actual. We hope you are all reserving the night of either April 4th or 5th for this presentation. If you don’t you will be the loser. If you have anything else planned you can do it afterwards as we will let you out both early and happy.

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When Ptak was unable to play in the first Walkerville game, fans said that Assumption had had her share of the "tough breaks." Ill luck couldn't be shaken, however, and Menard received a serious ankle injury the day before the tussle with last year's champs.

Thanks to the kindly assistance of a friendly doctor in Detroit, "Red's" injured member was strengthened for the test and he took the floor in the tell-tale encounter, turned in one of the greatest games of his career, and played a stellar role in Assumption's brilliant 20-19 victory. Another crisis had been passed.

But Windsor was still in the thick of it tied with the High boys for first

(Continued on Page 10, Col. 1)
**Indiuality**

**Colleges** have been criticized in the last few years for their tendency toward mass production, the attempt to turn out a uniform product, each unit exactly as well schooled as the next one, no idiocy, no whims or fancies of the individual being tolerated. The schools have been criticized but the individual is to blame.

The average college student has a curriculum that keeps his time well taken up during certain periods, but there are times of rest (Wednesdays and Saturdays) when he has little or nothing to do other than going to the theatre or holding a "verb singling" contest in his room. Not wishing to belittle the value of the theatre or of the "artistic wrestling" as an educational medium when properly treated, still we should discourage too great an indulgence in these forms of learning. There are many other worthwhile things to occupy the spare time that will assist materially in developing the individual along lines entirely foreign to the curriculum and the fields of the motion picture and the "flat gatherings." It is the duty of the student to make himself an individual in addition to making himself as good or better than any of his classmates. Individuality must be developed by the individual. The characteristic is beyond and above the power of the institution.

**JOYS OF BEING AN EDITOR**

Getting out this paper is no picnic:
IF we print jokes people say we are silly;
IF we don't they say we are too serious;
IF we clip things from other papers we are too lazy to write them ourselves.
IF we don't we are stuck on our own stuff.
IF we don't print contributions we don't appreciate true genius;
And if we do print them the paper is filled with junk.
IF we make a change in the other fellow's write-up we are too critical.
IF we don't we are asleep.
Now like as not some gypsy will say we swiped this from some other paper.
We wouldn't deny that 'cause we DID!
—You know who.

The old saying: "Opportunity knocks but once." is not altogether the truth. For most of us opportunity appears in the guise of a woodpecker at our portals, the only trouble being that we tend to mistake it for the cat or a hill-collector. It is perfectly splendid to be cognizant of auspicious circumstances, but the ability to evaluate an opportunity is of much greater value, since there are worthwhile opportunities and worthless opportunities.

(Continued from Column Three)

A new Vatican railroad station probably will be built within the papal state for the Pope’s own use at the extremity of the present garden walls. It will be a station considered worthy of the Holy See and will be elaborate enough for the reception of visiting sovereigns.

On the Sunday following the day on which the agreement was reached, Cardinal Gasparri met Mussolini and signed the famous treaty. It is composed of twenty-seven articles. After stating that the two high contracting parties recognize the advisability of eliminating every reason for enmity between them, it begins by reaffirming the principle contained in the first article of the constitution of the Italian Kingdom by which the Catholic Apostolic Roman religion is the only state religion in Italy.

The treaty then proceeds recognizing the full personal and exclusive dominion and sovereignty jurisdiction of the Holy See over the Vatican as at present constituted.

For this purpose the “City of the Vatican” is created, declaring that in its territory no interference by the Italian government will be possible, and that there will be no authority but that of the Holy See.

After each article has been set down in unmistakable terms the whole content of the treaty is summed up in the following words: “The Holy See considers that with the agreements today signed it possesses guarantees necessary to provide the due liberty and independence of the spiritual government of the Diocese of Rome and of the Catholic Church in Italy and the whole world, declares the Roman question definitely and irrevocably settled, and therefore eliminated, and recognizes the Kingdom of Italy under the dynasty of the House of Savoy, with Rome as the capital of the Italian state. Italy on the other side recognizes the state of the Vatican city under the sovereignty of the supreme pontiff.”

It is in this manner that the Bishop of Rome, ruler of a world of souls, became sovereign of what is undoubtedly the smallest of earthly kingdoms.

**DEATH**

Do we dread the sunshine after rain, or yet the pleasures after pain?
Is life so sweet that we should fight to hide in darkness from the light?

For life is short yet never ends—
A pause—a change—a shock to friends.
The body gone, still the soul is there
To live its days in—God knows where.

When days are dull and nights are long We yearn for music and for song.
The tortured soul seeks Heaven’s breath.
Yet some fools fear God’s angel, Death.
—Jim Dunnigan, '32
WITH THE CLASSES

SENIOR SLANTS

The boys were all doing their bit toward making the party a success. Someone pointed out the piano to Frank Walsh. He pulled his little self to graceful a height as possible, gently patted his hair into place, and adjusted his cuffs. He sat before the piano. Something was amiss! He searched, felt all around and turned despairingly: "Tell me boys," he groaned, "where is the slot."

James Donlon claims that he has the latest thing in a "Runabout" suit. The suit run about so many dollars, and is equipped with custom built, steam-line body, nicely upholstered, with extra button for throttle and choke control, standard three button gear shift, low pressure, non-skid balloon type knickers and spare trousers. He says that they are built for speed and endurance. We are anxious to see it!

JUNIOR JIBS

At last we have discovered why Percy Williams, the Canadian Cyclone, failed to put in his expected appearance at the local gym a few days ago. Mike Doyle, the "Snifin Snoop" of III Arts, informs us that it was due to the iron hand of Mr. Pokriefka, Assumption's peerless promoter. Poke, on learning that Percy had failed to bring along his gym shoes, banished him from the gym for a week.

Jack Nelson gained a headline for himself recently on account of his derby. He has since broken ground in the field of singing and has proven himself worthy of that pleasing moniker "Locust." The Juniors, hearing this renowned gentleman, procured for him an audience with Fr. Vahey who promptly offered him a job as stage-hand in his next production.

Dan Drew has handed in his entry for the Oratorical Contest and has discovered an outlet for his eloquence in the topic: "Why, when, and how I ride a bicycle." In the course of his speech Dan will endeavour to prove conclusively that no one has ever ridden on his handle-bars. He believes that one should discard his bicycle when discovered riding across the new lawn. In that case he advocates a motorcycle and a few prayers.

"What a rotten bunch they turned out to be," exclaimed McErlane as he put the bananas back on the table. (Yes, that's another one, but it's McErlane's fault).

RHETORICAL RUMOURS


Inwood voices his convictions when he says that the lives of movie stars remind us that our own are sublime by comparison.

Collins, who has just started to dabble in philosophical law, admits that the whole thing is very baffling. Joe is unable to fathom the fact that you were what you are when you weren't.

Beneteau—"What are you doing in Psychology Class?"
Gayle—"Aging."

FRESHMAN FLASHES

1st Arts claims three of the regulars on the College basketball team, and what seems to be more important, comprises about three-quarters of the Belvedere squad.

The Oratorical contest nears And 1st Arts promise that The prize, amid ensuing cheers Shall rest on Philosopher's Flat.

Gerald Gruber, Belles Lettres representative on the cheer-leading trio, wishes to use this space to proclaim the fact that he uses nothing but "Old Golds" and Palmolive soap.

Since Jerry Dark has left 3rd flat, I prithee folks to hark, The news comes softly to my ears, That flat's but half as Dark.

FLICKERS FROM FOURTH III

"Doc" Sheridan, our hilarious hillbilly, advises us to reach for a Lucky instead of a sweet, and avoid matrimony.

The Timid Soul—Dick Burns at the board trying to solve a physics problem.

Marentette—"Ah, professor, you can't think me—I'm insane!"

"Smile when you say those words, stranger," Sloan was told, as he posed for the tooth-paste ad.

In response to many queries, McGunigle says that the "W" on his sweater does not mean Wisconsin.

They say Bondy went crazy trying to spell OTTO backwards.

THROWING IT IN 3B

It is gratifying to note that Sam Nicklas is making rapid strides in the direction of a perfect Chemistry student. Sam knows the exact amount of force required to push the bottom out of a test tube. He knows that when an object is handed to him he must not take it—it might be hot. He has his pockets sewed up to prevent them being filled with H2O; and, what is considered the surest sign of efficiency, he usually has a hole in his trousers and a bad headache. Congratulations, Sam!

During Ancient History class Joe Flood wanted to know why a Roman commander rode headlong against the enemy to certain death. He was duly informed by a husky voice from the back seat (Bresnanah's): "Perhaps he had a couple of wives."

Fr. MacDonald (to a group of zealous chemistry students)—"Now, if anything goes wrong with this experiment, we, and the lab, with us, may be blown to atoms. Come a little closer, so that you may follow me better."

EIGHTH GRADE PRATTLINGS

Amongst the many "good ones" turned in by Eighth Graders on the mid-year exams was the following answer to a prof's inquiry about the number of days in each month:

"Thirty days hath September All the rest I can't remember The calendar hangs on the wall Why bother me with this at all?"

As we go to press Eighth Grade voices its farewell to "Bob" Mitchell who has left us for Oklahoma City. All extend "Bob" and his brother "Al" success in their new surroundings.
Poles Barely Nose Out
Varsity Cagemen, 25-21

Cleary Bows in Stiff Tilt, 25-24;
Western "U" Wins.

Assumption's Varsity cage team
snapped out of a ten-day slump and
showed its best form of the season in
the clash with the St. Mary's College
varsity quintet of Orchard Lake here on Feb-
uary 19th, but the Poles maintained
their supremacy of many years' stand-
ing and rallied to nose out the Purple-
ties, 25 to 21.

Inability to score on close-in shots has
been the Varsity's weakness all season
and had the purple-clad cagemen en-
joyed better luck at this phase, the palm
of victory would have easily been
theirs.

The Polish five stepped out to an
clear lead and Assumption trailed at
the end of the first half, 17 to 8. The
home team showed good form in the
last half of the tussle and Hart Daly's
counter from the penalty strip tied
things up at 21 all with only two min-
utes of playing time remaining. The
Red and White hoops came back
with a field goal and two points from
the foul strip to cop the fracas, 21 to 21.

Most outstanding in the Assumption
team's play was the work of Mart Daly
at guard. The fiery-thatched defense
man was a continual thorn in the side
of the Poles. His stellar defensive tac-
tics played a prominent part in keeping
his team in the hunt. Bondy and Alli-
son also shared the limelight in the
Assumption camp.

Cleary Throws A Scare

Cleary College threw a scare into the
Varsity basketmen in Ypsilanti on Febru-
ary 15th when they stepped into an
clear lead and maintained the advan-
tage right up until the dying moments
of play. Only a desperate rally saved
the Purpleites from a defeat in this
clash which saw them many stages
from top form.

Western University of London com-
pletely turned the tables on the Varsity
crew in the Forest City last Saturday
night when they took revenge on the
Assumption quintet for a defeat ad-
ministered earlier in the season and
copped the fracas by a 46 to 23 count.

Belvedere Quint Chalks
Up Two More Victories

Stranger A.C. and St. Luke's Bow;
Browns Lead League.

During the past ten days the Bel-
vedere cagers have chalked up two
more victories to their lengthy string.
The formidable Stranger A.C. quintet
fell on Feb. 11th by a 28 to 22 score.
Higgins and Collins were the scoring
lights for the college cagemen while
the guarding of Cullinane and Brown
was outstanding.

On Feb. 18th the St. Luke aggrega-
tion bowed to Father MacDonald's pro-
teges for the second time this season
by a 43 to 19 count. Collins and Hig-
gins again led the scoring, tossing in
12 and 13 points respectively. Brown
and Magee turned in stellar games at
the defense posts and had the Saints
worried throughout.

In the Belvedere League the race is
tightening with the second round near-
ing completion. The Browns are still
out in front by a narrow margin but
their supremacy is waver.ing. The Tex-
ans were downed after a great struggle
last week and Teddy Van de Motter's
lowly Indians staged the sensational
and all but beat the league leaders last
Friday. The battle ended in a tie, with
the result that each camp was allotted
a point in the tabulations.

Purple Mittmen Stage
Exhibition in Detroit

Father Forner Has Charge of Fistic
Activities Here.

The Assumption leather-pushers
journeyed to Detroit a few weeks ago
and staged three exhibition bouts in
the St. Catherine's auditorium. Father
Forner is carrying on the good work of
training the fighters, which was so suc-
cessfully taken care of by Arnold
Schneider last year. The main bout of
the evening was between "Gunboat"
Gillis and Eddie Bresnahan. In a pre-
liminary bout, "Harry" Buckel and
"Butts" Butler went at it with "ham-
mer and tongs." The first scrap of
the evening was by no means a slow one.
Bill Kehoe and "Chappy" Chapman
furnished the fans plenty of excitement
in their three rounds of mitt-slinging.

Returns With Alumni

At this time last year Tony Kramer, pic-
tured above, was leading the Varsity quintet
to one of the most successful court campaigns
in its history. He returns with the Alumni
cagers on March 10th to battle against his
former mates.

Tai Kun Five Chalks
Up Pair of Victories

Coach Higgins' Proteges Show Class to
Trounce Sandwich, Sch.

Playing a classy brand of basket-
ball the Tai Kuns swamped the
Sandwich C.S. Reserves, 20 to 8, and
nosed out a Windsor-Walkerville Tech
team, 16 to 11, last week. In the Sand-
wich game, the Tai Kuns had every-
thing their own way. Cavanaugh was
high-point man for the evening with
four field goals, while Moran and Burns
each chipped two. Sullivan and Captain
Byrne also contributed a field goal
each to the cause. Challen scored five
of Sandwich's eight points.

A week later the Tai Kuns defeated
the Windsor-Walkerville Tech outfit
by a 16-11 score. Moran and McLeod
scored 14 of their teams 16 points.
Captain Byrne and Moran played
strong defensive games. Cavanaugh,
McLeod and Burns formed a smart
combination and their passing was fast
and accurate.

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pletely turned the tables on the Varsity
quintet of Orchard Lake here on Feb-
uary 19th, but the Poles maintained
their supremacy of many year's stand-
ing.
Assumption Sextet Wins and Loses in Fast Tilts

Amherstburg Blanks Purple Team, 3-0; Royals Bow, 4-3.

ON Friday, Feb. 15th, the Assumption College puck-chasers journeyed to Amherstburg where they suffered a 3-0 setback. The game was fast throughout and brilliant flashes of combination made the play interesting to watch. McCormick in goal played like a veteran and should develop into a first-rate goalie. He was given plenty of protection by the hard-hitting defence of Doyle and Dark. Inwood at centre and Goselin and Gignac on the wings played hard throughout. Gillis, Bronillet, Hussey and Stapleton were seen in reserve roles.

Last Sunday saw the Assumption Hockeyists in a reversal of form when they stopped the Windsor Royals, 4 to 3. Bronillet, Doyle and Gillis scored for Assumption, the former helping himself to two. Nelson in goal played a steady game. The checking of Doyle and Hussey was prominent.

Warrior Cagemen Lose to Canuck Quintet. 22-15


SOME ten days ago Father Dore's Warriors played a hard-fought game with the Canuck A.C. aggregation, but dropped the contest to a 22-15 score. The visitors were a clever, fast outfit and a trifle too good for the local boys. Peck and Bacon scored 18 of their team's tallies. Joe Flood and Devaney played excellent passing games for the Warriors, while Butler and Moeller shared the scoring honors.

In the Warrior League to date Butler's team is leading by a small margin. Larry Buckel's quintet is close on the heels of the leaders, and so far the league race is very close.

**NEAL'S GOOD WHITE BREAD**

The Bread That Builds the Athlete

**League Standings**

(Correct to Thursday, Feb. 28)

**WOSSA (Final)**

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**WOSSA PLAY-OFFS**

Assumption 35; London Central 19

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**WARRIORS**

(Second Series)

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**INTERMEDIATE-MIDGETS**

(First Half Complete)

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**SUB MINIM**

(Boarders)

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**VARITY CAGERS ACCEPT ALUMNI COURT CHALLENGE**

(Continued from Page 1, Col. 1)

Assumption quintet to one of the greatest court seasons in the history of the College. These three stalwarts will be on hand a week from Sunday and they are bound to worry the Varsity forward men to no little extent.

George O'Leary and Johnny Murray, who are starring on the Toronto Varsity cage team this year, and who, only two years ago were Assumption's colors on the court, will be seen in the Alumni camp to add to the guards' strength. Clarence Kenny, former Assumption star, and several other notable alumni who have played parts in Assumption basketball history will be seen in action on the 10th. From all indications, the Varsity cagemen are going to have a busy time of it and a merry battle is anticipated.

Minims Take Honors in First Half of League

Turn Tables on Windsor Aces by 28-21 Victory; Nantais Stars.

ON Feb. 14th the Assumption entry in the Intermediate-Midget division of the Border Cities League gained sweet revenge from the Windsor Aces who had previously defeated them. Their victory was more impressive considering that it assured them of the championship of the first half of the league race.

The final score was Minims—28, Aces—21. Nantais was high scorer for the Minims with fourteen points. W. Desjarlais followed him with ten. Brown and Lafontaine covered themselves with glory at the guard posts. The former as well found time to contribute two spectacular field goals to the Minim score. Stevenson, as usual, was virtually the whole Ace team. He scored fourteen points single-handed—receiving little help from his forwards.

**Assumption Midgets Take Lead in Border League**


**SHORT STORY**

**REALTORS**

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461 Ouellette Ave. Sen. 291
Hi Cagers Down Poles

Assumption Hi triumphed over the strong St. Mary's High cagers of Orchard Lake in a thrilling court struggle on the local floor ten days ago, 18 to 16. It was the first time the Polish High quint has bowed to Assumption since 1927. Coach Higgins' basketmen exhibited top form to defeat the traditional rivals. Menard scored 11 of the Hi's 18 points.

Sub Minim Sextet Wins

On Feb. 14th, the Sub Minim Hockey team beat the Celtics, 6 to 2. Davy, McCaffery and Leboeuf were the stars of the game. McBride and Sauve also featured. Durocher in goal was almost invincible, stopping numerous hard drives.

Willie—"What did I learn in school today?"
Teacher—"Why do you ask?"
Willie—"They'll want to know at home."

-Mont Saint Francis Chronicle

Special New Prices On All Assumption Rings, Pins, Lighters, and Other Articles

Gold (10K) Rings ....... $6.50
Silver Rings ............. 3.50
Pins ................... .60
Buttons .................. 40
Cigarette Lighters .... 1.60
Assumption Stickers ........... 2 for 5 cents

Buy Now and Save Money!

UKULELES, $2.50
Well-made, splendid toned little Ukuleles, $2.50. Easy to learn to play—and will enable you to pass many hours more pleasantly.

BANJO-UKULELES, $8
Popular little instrument—combining the tone of both the ukulele and banjo. See this fine instrument we offer at $8.

VIOLINS, $8 and Up
MANDOLINS, $12 Up
GUITARS, $17 Up
HARMONICAS, 50c Up

A small musical instrument will be a source of joy for after study hours. See our matched display.

Grinnell Bros.
"The Musical Centre of the Border Cities"
126 Ouellette Avenue
Spartans, Macedonians Lead in S.M. League
Bantams Down Canucks Again, 14-9, and Retain Lead.

The race in the second half of the Sub Minor House League is very close. The Spartans are leading due to the great work of “Sully” Harmbright, Petrucci and Buckle. The Carthaginians are close behind, followed by the Athenians and Thebans. Great interest is shown in these games as the winners of this half play off with the Thebans, the champs of the first half. The winner then plays the Day Scholar Champs for the Nash Trophy.

In the Day Scholar division the Macedonians are far in the lead although the Ionians and Cretans are fighting hard for the laurels. The work of Meloche and LeBoeuf of late has been good while St. Pierre recently scored his first basket.

On Feb. 18th the Bantams defeated the Canucks, 14 to 10, in a B.C. League game and retained their position at the top of the standings. In this game “Cornflakes” Plante and Branez were the leading scorers. Kehoe and Buckle worked well defensively. Wilson was high point man for the losers.

HI DOUBLES LEAD
The Central cagers put up a stubborn fight in the second session and at one time were trailing by only an 11 to 8 count. Coach Higgins charged more than doubled their lead before the mid-intermission, however, when Long took a pass from Byrne and hoisted the oval for two more pointers for Assumption and the first half of the clash terminated with the border champs out in front, 15 to 8.

The second half of the tilt with the Londoners will long be remembered by all who saw that memorable exhibition. Coach Higgins’ championship aspirants travelled the floor in inspired fashion and the clock-like consistency of their passing attack was even more pronounced. An avalanche of short passes resulted in several Purple tallys after play was resumed and the Highmen were enjoying a 22 to 11 lead as the final period began.

BEST AT END
The Assumption Hi courtmen probably reached the peak of their form in the final session when they ran wild to pile up 13 more points while the Centralites were adding a lone field goal and three foul-strip pointers to their total. This gave the Hi cagers the victory by a 35 to 16 score and left them in possession of a 19-point lead for the return engagement in London tomorrow evening.

Credit for the victory cannot be allotted to a high point man or any individual player. Teamplay was responsible for the Assumptions’ beautiful passing attack and it was this very passing that carried Coach Higgins’ proteges to their decisive victory. O’Brien was the main scoring cog in the Assumption machine, totalling in seven field goals for 14 markers. Menard came next in line with five from the field and one from the foul stripe for a total of 11 points, while Long and Ptak each were responsible for five tallys.

BYRNE AND PTAK GOOD
Byrne and Ptak turned in stellar defensive games for the Purpleites. So formidable was the home team’s defense that the Central cagers were able to score only one close-in shot all evening. In the London camp Munro was the outstanding player.

CANPRO HOCKEY LEAGUE GAMES
Tonight—Windsor vs. Kitchener Mar. 11—Windsor vs. Niagara Falls
Skating Evenings When Hockey Games Are Not Scheduled Also Saturday Afternoons.

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Suits & Overcoats Ready-To-Wear
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ICE CREAM
It’s Pure—That’s Sure

Fancy Specials Suitable for Every Occasion

WESGATE’S Ice Cream Co.
Burn. 486 BORDER CITIES Burn. 486
AS THE EDITOR SEE IT
(Continued from Page 1, Col. 2)

place. Everyone thought that Assumption had an excellent chance of turning the tables on Coach Dowd’s warriors here, but they didn’t consider the possibility of another of the “breaks” going against the Purple basketeers.

Just such a thing happened when Harry Dickeson, Purple captain and center, was confined to his home for an indefinite period due to sickness. O’Brien stepped into the breach and the Hi machine continued to function just as effectively and opponents to fall just as regularly as when Dickeson was in fighting trim.

When Assumption came from behind to down Windsor for the league lead, another desperate crisis had been weathered and the championship was practically assured. A bullet-like passing attack and an impregnable defense sent Sandwich and Tecumseh down to overwhelming defeat and Assumption High School for the first time in its history had won the cage championship of the Border.

Any aggregation that can cope with the “breaks” as Coach Higgins and his fighting Highmen have and still come out on top deserves credit and lots of it.

Here’s to them in their quest for higher honors! Assumption is proud of her fighting Hi courtmen, proud of their record, proud of their play, and most of all, proud of their whole-hearted fighting spirit, itself the greatest factor in their many hard-won victories.

While glancing over papers
That come by mail to school
We noticed that Northwestern’s “Curt”
Had grown into a “Maul.”

Now I do not pose as a wizened sage,
Yet hark ye while I discourse,
A competent staff nor “lady of life—
savers’ wrath
Can’t train an obstinate horse.
—J.D.

It is with delight that we receive the Rosary Chimes of Detroit Catholic Central High School. It is an attractive little journal both on account of the well selected articles and the frankness of style. However we would like to see a larger paper in the future.

We are always assured of a Chronicle of merit in the Crimson and Gray of St. Joseph’s College of Philadelphia. It is one of the best edited and well-arranged college papers that we have received. The literary department, especially that of “The Critic,” is well handled. He has not only a critical mind but a knowledge of poetry and prose.

You, of Assumption, stick with them to a man, and, if fortune smiles, the Dominion championship may be our boast in days now close at hand.

EXCHANGE

ESSEX COUNTY ALUMNI TO STAGE PLAY APRIL 4, 5
(Continued from Page 1, Col. 2)

All members of the local body are urged to combine their efforts to make the event a crowning success. The neighboring chapter of the Detroit alumni is also requested to aid in the work and a large representation from Detroit is expected on the evenings of the 4th and 5th.

FRESHMEN ELECT OFFICERS
At a recent meeting of the Freshman Class, the following officers were elected to look after the affairs of the class: President, Cletus Byrne; Vice-president, Jim Dunnigan; Secretary-treasurer, Walt Welsh. Mr. Dunnigan presided at the meeting in the office of chairman.

RAH! RAH! RAH!

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SeneCa 123
ALL SEVEN PASSENGER LIMOUSINES

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Windsor, Ont.

COMPLIMENTS OF
ALBERT J. LOTHIAN
ARCHITECT

LaBelle Building
Seneca 3126

From Coast to Coast, our
ORNAMENTAL WIRE AND IRON
is used by the Discriminating.
Write or telephone for quotation.
Border Cities Wire & Iron Works
Walkerville, Ont. Burnside 110
FOLKS, we are glad to introduce to you one of our “brethren” in the person of Noey “Egbert” Jubenville. The boy friend, yes gals, can usually be seen as he is painted above in the classroom or draped about a soft, restful chair in some room around the school. Yes, he is the somnambulist or what have you amongst the men of ease about town.

Concerning his appellation “Egbert,” there are many tales told as to how he received this coveted term of endearment. It seems he was such a dainty little lad in his ‘teens, that Mama could not resist conferring on him one of these delicate, tuneful names and so it was Egbert that finally was heard at the baptismal fount. It has been Egbert ever since, although he is sometimes referred to as “Nuisance” by the more fastidious.

“Egbert” is the nonpariel of the school, the playful, aggressive, evanescent youth. It seems he has a fancy for trifling with popular headpieces. He is known to have wreaked vengeance on more than one of these Truly Varner products with lining and all. The latest victims of his pranks have been Messrs. Walsh and Allison, two of the better dressed type, who know how to wear ‘em. It seems Jubenville did a little interior decorating with the young men’s hats and that when he had concluded, the “chapeaus” were mutilated beyond repair.

Jubenville is the Century Limited, the speed demon of the school. Often referred to as the “Rumbling Spectre,” “The Galloping Ghost,” he surely can exert those bunions of his and jump fences when the psychological moment is at hand. It seems the youth had a failing for apples and Bowers in his early years and that speed literally came to him with the smell of buck-shot. Egbert says he generally competes in the 9.20 in an effort to get to school on time. He has raced against time but once or twice and invariably has lost.

In a special interview Egbert admitted he had a failing for the fairer sex—these “perennial beauties” as he calls ‘em. He says he once had one of these girl friends—“toot sweet” she was too, and that she had plenty of sex repeal Jubenville readily admits.

Synchronizing athletics with the odd moments allotted to books, Jubenville has become an interesting character around the school. He will pick up a book and immediately fall into a deep reverie. He is somewhat the “jongleur” of his class. Sizing him up from his pose above, one would infer that it had gotten the best of him.

Answering a final question Jubenville attributes his startling success to his morning cold bath.

God works wonders now and then Behold! O student with paper and pen.
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$12.50 Guaranteed

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306 OUELLETTE AVE. WINDSOR

Basket Ball the King of Indoor Sports!
The Newest Basket Ball Boot

Velvet Rubber Soles
Cannot Slip
Grip floor like Bull-dog’s teeth
Grey canvas upper specially treated to stand hard wear
Perfect fitting all over
When properly fitted and laced up, this makes an ideal Basket Ball boot. Made specially for us to our order.

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WINDSOR SAUSAGE CO.
LIMITED
Manufacturers of
ROYAL BRAND SAUSAGE, FRESH AND SMOKED MEATS
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The College Teams Travel in Comfort in Our De Luxe Parlour Car Coaches
Avail yourself of this splendid service when you are travelling.

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PHONE BURN. 83 C. COOPER, Mgr.

If Clothes Could Talk They Would Call Leo’s

DAINTY DOROTHY
loves to talk to big brothers about their clothes. She says we groom men’s clothes in a helpful manner. She assures them that an occasional dry cleaning not only helps the appearance of a suit or top coat but helps it to give better and longer service.
Your clothes need pressing at regular intervals. Why not arrange to have us call for them and deliver them?

LEO’S
Dry Cleaning and Dyeing
SENECA 3745
ASSUMPTION TO HAVE STUDENT COUNCIL

**Official Decree Ends**

**“Rhetoric” Traditions**

Old Graduating Class, Like Belles Lettres, Thing of Past.

For many years old Assumption traditions have been disappearing, one by one, giving way to changes necessitated by a newer age and greatly altered conditions. A recent announcement from the president's office to the effect that, beginning this year, the Rhetoric graduating class would be discontinued, proves again that the old order does change and give place to the new.

Ever since Assumption's early years, the Second Year Arts class, known as Rhetoric, has been considered the graduating class. In the early days and up until some ten years ago there was good reason for considering it so. A great many of the college students left at the end of their second year in Arts. Those who remained did so to study philosophy in preparation for the

(Continued on Page 9, Col. 1)

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**Eight-Day Vacation Announced for Easter**

Students Favored with Longest Spring Holiday Ever Granted.

Speculation as to the length of the coming Easter vacation ends with definite word from college headquarters to the effect that the coming spring holidays will begin on Tuesday afternoon, March 26th, at 3:30 p.m. and end on Wednesday evening, April 3rd, at 7:30 p.m.

This announcement assures the student body of an Easter vacation lasting for eight full days, the longest ever granted in the history of the college. One factor that contributed to the length of this year's vacation was the holiday granted the students by Monsignor F. J. Van Antwerp on a recent visit here. The holiday was added to those at Easter and extends the time allotted for the spring recess.

(Continued on Page 10, Col. 2)

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Invitations Mailed for Approaching Arts Ball

Student Committee Visions Packed Hall for Event.

With little more than three weeks intervening between now and the time when Assumption's first big social event, the Arts Ball of '29, will be in full swing, college students are busily engaged making final plans to assure the success of the event.

A few days ago the invitations were mailed to prospective patrons and friends. Numbered amongst those whose patronage has been solicited are President Fox of Western University, F. L. Howell, Dr. U. J. DuRocher, C.

(Continued on Page 10, Col. 3)

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**Essex Grads Continue Practices for Play**

"What's in a Name?" Keeps Local Old Boys Working Hard.

Several times every week a contingent of Assumption Old Boys may be seen around and about Assumption. To the student of '15, '19, or any of the '20's all of these faces might be familiar, some of them at least. This band of former Assumptionites is composed of the more ambitious grads of Essex County who are still doing their bit for Assumption even though the much talked of "student days" are gone forever.

These loyal, hard-working grads in a few weeks will be seen in the Essex County Chapter's first public offering, a play entitled "What's in a Name?" They are staging the presentation for the benefit of things Assumption and have the right to expect the support of all the students in their undertaking. You can help by talking the play up and advertising it as much as possible. All signs at present point to the fact

(Continued on Page 10, Col. 2)

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Election to be Held Shortly After Easter

College Students to Decide Officers by Popular Vote.

With the recent ruling abolishing the age-old tradition of a Rhetoric "Striking Committee" comes the need of some kind of organized student executive body to look after student interests. A student council has been proposed and favored by the college authorities and definite plans made for the election of representative officers.

Any member of this year's Junior class is eligible for the presidency of the council and this position will be filled by the popular vote of the college students. The Third Year class will elect another representative to sit in the council, and the Sophs and Freshmen likewise will choose a member from their respective classes to represent them on the body. Along with these four men will be a fifth officer, who will be the choice of next year's Freshman class.

(Continued on Page 3, Col. 2)

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**Football Night Slated for Eve of March 25th**

Suspense Concerning Grid Rewards to be Ended Soon.

Definite information as to the exact date of Football Night '28 has at length been received from athletic headquarters. The traditional evening is slated for Monday, March 25th, and it is on that night that the College and Hi gridmen will be rewarded for their services on the gridiron last fall.

This event is a long-established one at Assumption and is always keenly anticipated by the student body as well as the gridmen actually concerned. The necessity of postponing the night until this late date has increased student interest to no slight degree and the evening augurs well to be one of the greatest known in the history of the "A" Club.
An Old Boys' Diary

Tired as an old dog last night. They did not need to rock me to sleep. Up at 5.30 this morning as usual. Getting rather chilly. I wish they would turn on a little heat.

Another ball game next Tuesday with D.A.C. to close the season. The D.A.C. is amateur champion of U.S.A., but our team has played them before and held its own.

Oct. 16—The D.A.C. gave our Stellas a beating yesterday. The score was 5-2, but, oh boy, it was some game. Several State League Players took part in the game—and their skill and experience was a trifle too much for our boys. But they knew they were in a game of ball. The D.A.C. is a smart team and some of them have been offered positions in the National League. Ducharme at first base is a wonder. He plays without a glove—and it is a wonder to see him handle those swiftly thrown balls as if it were nothing. Rothbuhl at third is a jewel. It is a great thing to hold them to such a low score.

This is the last game of the season. There will be a few more scrub games before the snow flies. Then football.—

Varsity Still Supreme as Alumni Cagers Bow

Great Array of Recent Cagers Falls to Break Precedent.

A GALAXY of recent Assumption court stars, banded together for one day as “the Alumni,” possessing in their individual selves basketball power and finish that could not be denied, but lacking as a team the machine-like precision so vital in the court game, canie and saw—and were conquered last Sunday, 41 to 26. In trouncing the Old Boy basketeers the Varsity once more extended its long string of annual victories over good aggregation and maintained its aged-old supremacy.

Such notables as John Murray and George O’Leary, wearing the Blue and White of Toronto Varsity, Tony Kramer and Carl Dettman, decked in the green and black stripes of the Club of Detroit and Clarence Kenny and Don King in the Red and White of the Windsor Alumni, present Dominion champs, were seen in the grad array. “Bud” Cronk, “Pork” Pomroy and Joe Meneel, last year’s High School captain, saw action in the historic fracas.

ALUMNI STRONG

In view of the fact that the alumni were represented by a much stronger outfit than ever before in the history of the annual Varsity-Old Boy mix-up, opinion varied as to which camp would come out the victor in last Sunday’s fracas. The first quarter of the battle was decidedly in favor of the former Alumniites, who were in the lead, 9 to 3. Five of these pointers were the result of tries from the foul strip. Two beautiful close-in shots by Murray accounted for the grad’s other markers.

The Alumni reserves were inserted into the line-up in the second period and could not cope with the smart work of the Varsity with the result that Father McGee’s crew came out on top at the half, 18 to 13.

VARSITY GOOD

Despite the fact that the Alumni regulars returned to the game, the Varsity quintet displayed probably its best form of the season against the grads and outscored them in the second half, 23 to 13. King and Murray bore the brunt of the admiring while Clarence Kenny bagged two nice goals. Kramer seemed his old self on defense, and O’Leary flashed the same form that used to make him a serious threat against Assumption opponents some two years ago.

A-L-U-M-N-U-S

Broadcasting

SICKROOM Bulletin—Pulse: steady; temperature: normal. Yes, that is the condition of affairs regarding the Essex County Chapter of the Assumption Alumni Association. However, the patient is showing very little sign of interest in life except in the regions above the shoulders. The arms, legs and other members seem lifeless. Why?

Get the question, and on that question hinges another—“To Be or Not to Be?”

Translated, this off-shoot of balloon juice means merely that a few of the E.C.C. of A.C.A. are working hard in the interests of the rest. The latter, however, seem quite satisfied to “Let George do it.” Andy McGuire and his troupe of Thespians are “doing their stuff” three times a week and showing good will at it. If every Essex County alumus would spend just one half hour a week in the interests of this chapter, it would make more noise and do more good for Assumption than twenty high-powered tractors do for any farmer. If you have a good suggestion to make, phone either Andy McGuire at Seneca 1599 or Father For- ner at Seneca 3966. We haven’t heard from one member since the last request for co-operation. What is this going to bring? How about it, Louise Laferte and Louise Reimann from Amherstburg? What of Larry Hanley and his crowd of “White Mules”? Yes, you too, Jim Costigan. Get in touch with Andy; tell him you’ll do whatever you can to help and leave your phone number.

Oh, about the play! I had almost forgotten, but “What’s in a Name?” is going to go over with a bang. The place is St. Alphonsus Hall and the dates are April 4th and 5th. Two more feminine acquisitions make the cast more enticing. Louise Cameron’s sister (the same Louise we used to know) and a Varsity back in 20 and 21. Father Tighe will tell you how he used to star on the Minims with Hugo Krave and the gang) will make the critics sit up and take notice, while words cannot express how Eileen Braddock will cause you to relax. Well, see for yourself—John Finn, as the heroine’s father, and Jack Hoes also depict themselves as if they were born to it. No leading lady has lost none of her charm. The hero? You must come over and see for yourself. More in our next.
**Mission Society Offers Students Many Prizes**

All Collectors Afforded Opportunity of Meriting Rewards.

In order to encourage the various collectors, St. Francis Xavier Mission Society is offering many attractive prizes. To the collector who first hands in his full quota a prize of five dollars will be given. To all others who collect their full quota the prize will be two dollars.

A prize of two dollars will be given to the collector who hands in the highest amount in proportion to the number in his class. To the one who turns in the most money from this date until the closing of the books, will be given a Chinese souvenir sent directly from China, by Father Jacques. All Arts classes are excluded from this competition.

At present IC continues to lead in the amount collected with 1D running close second. 8th Grade, 3B and Commercial are also doing well. Students are urged to unite in making the little sacrifices required to help Assumption's missionaries in the Far East. The contributions from the Society are looked forward to by these Old Boy Priests. Their every minute is devoted to the saving of pagan souls. Is any student here so small as to disregard this great appeal and neglect his monthly donation for such a worthy cause?

**College Orators Make Ready for Semi-Finals**

Contest Candidates Groom Selves as Preliminaries Near.

In Assumption oratorical and literary circles all eyes at present are centered on the coming Oratorical Contest, the preliminaries of which will take place on the evenings of April 4th and 5th. The last regular meeting of St. Basil's Literary Society, under whose auspices the contest is conducted, will be held on Monday afternoon, March 25th, and the members of the society will meet as an organization on only two more occasions—the evenings of the preliminary speeches.

No official announcement as to the number of candidates for the contest has been made but rumour has it that each college class is well represented and the battle for final berths is bound to be a closely-fought one. To be acclaimed the best orator in the college is probably the greatest honor conferred upon any Assumption student during the course of the year. To be named one of the three most talented college speakers is no slight distinction and the various contestants are busily engaged in grooming themselves for the coming verbal clash to decide the three finalists.

Just who the three preliminary judges will be is not known as we go to press. It is customary for three members of the college teaching staff to serve in this capacity and it is likely that three professors in the university department will be allotted the task.

**Dramatic Club Play Progresses Favorably**

Fr. Vahey's Actors Go Through Hard Drills for Presentation.

The cast of the Dramatic Club's play "It Pays to Advertise" is busily engaged with the strenuous work of rehearsing as this issue goes to press. Father Vahey is putting the boys through some stiff drills and grooming the actors for their respective roles. The Assumption dramatic mentor is planning on making the coming presentation the club's best offering and is leaving nothing undone that might contribute to its success.

The Reverend Father gives out for publication the dates for the showings here—Wednesday and Thursday evenings, April 17th and 18th. They will follow on successive nights after the Oratorical Contest and advertising plans are being formed to assure a packed house for both showings. Every student is requested to co-operate fully when tickets go on sale and obtain as many patrons as possible for the coming offering.

**ASSUMPTION TO HAVE STUDENT COUNCIL**

(Continued from Page 1, Col. 3)

The exact date of the election has not yet been determined but it will be shortly after the Easter vacation. The candidates will take office immediately upon their election and the four-man body will look after student interests for the rest of the year. These same four students will hold office in 1929-30 along with a fifth member to be chosen by the Freshman class of next year.

Viewed from any angle, this step appears only as a forward one. The student council has been proven a success many times over in universities and colleges throughout the continent. That the proposed Assumption student council will enjoy a similar success is a prediction that will certainly be proved correct in the near future.

**Two-Year Lapse in Activities Ended**

College Students Take to Diamond Again; Fr. McGee to Coach.

After an interval of two years Varsity Baseball is about to return to Assumption. Official word from the athletic association puts all doubt aside in this regard and, before many days, an Assumption Varsity nine will be an established reality. A schedule has been drawn up that will bring some of the best college teams in Michigan here and the call for candidates will be sent out by Coach Fr. McGee immediately after the Easter holidays.

During the past two seasons, the spring playing time was deemed too short and the available material too meager to warrant a Varsity team. The passing of college baseball here was looked upon with a certain feeling of regret by many Old Boys as they visualized Assumption's crack college nines of the past and the long enviable record they had established.

Now that a Varsity team is assured, the '29 stickmen will have the difficult task before them of retaining Assumption's prowess on the diamond established many years ago by old grads, who, today, recount numerous tales of thrilling diamond battles with the strongest opposition available under the major leagues.

**Many Talented Orators Heard at Lit. Meeting**

St. Michael's Society Members Show Talent; McCormick Talks.

The meetings of St. Michael's Literary Society for the present term were resumed on February 28th last. The first speaker of the evening was Mr. Royer who dealt in a masterly manner with the history, development and attractiveness of Quebec. Incidentally he assisted in French and was not fully appreciated except by the bilingual members. Mr. Coe, the next speaker, gave a keen insight into the action and destruction wrought by volcanic eruptions. Mr. Farrell in his own inimitable way gave a recitation, "Dad Tries Uprising," which was well received. Mr. Foley then gave a pleasing dissertation on aeronautics. Mr. Manion followed with a brief review of commercial aviation. He concluded with an optimistic outlook for this growing industry.

Mr. Smith rendered two pleasing recitations. He portrayed very realistically "Dr. Faustus' Last Hour."

(Continued on Page 10, Col. 2)
The Catholic Press

THE CATHOLIC PRESS is the greatest single weapon existing in the world today for the propagation and preservation of Christ's Kingdom on earth. The Catholic, surrounded as he is with a deluge of secular periodicals, nearly all of them either openly or at least secretly inimical to Catholicism, must look to some source for refuge and enlightenment.

The recent popes have especially realized the importance of the Catholic press in this regard. Pius XI, not long ago said: "If St. Paul were alive today, he most certainly would be a newspaper-man." Pius X., on a certain occasion, said: "My predecessors chose to bless the swords and shields of the Crusaders, but I would rather bless the pen of the Catholic journalist." That same pope made it plain to the world that the building of schools and churches would fail to stem the tide of paganism and extend the boundaries of truth without the aid of a live Catholic press.

Innumerable errors and false philosophies, often veneered in an excellent literary style, are as so many poisoned wells, tempting the unlettered and the unwary. Remove the Catholic press, and these foul heresies, like a deadly plague, would spread unchecked, leaving ruin and destruction in their path.

Every loyal Catholic ought to take advantage of the safeguard to faith and morals which the Catholic periodicals provide, for the flood of subtle, dangerous and immoral ideas, rampant in the daily press, is bound to influence the intellects and hearts of men, unless it is offset by the antidote of Catholic publications. No man ever thinks himself out of the Catholic Church, unless he thinks "crookedly." But the opportunities for "crooked thinking" are especially enhanced today, and the Catholic apologist has much to combat. However, as long as there exists a loyal support of the Catholic press, the chief medium of the apostle, our fair land will be rescued from the impending menace of paganism; Catholic truth will be vindicated before all and will continue to shine resplendent in the souls of her children.

--J.S.M., '28

SPRING

Water trickling down the street,
Water slopping round my feet,
A tree now shows pre-season's bud,
The ground is covered with oozy mud,
Spring is here.

The swelling river rising high
Grows noisy as it tumbles by,
The land around shows verdure green;
Each blade is striving to be seen,
Spring is here.

--Whoopie, '32.
With the Classes

SENIOR SLANTS

At a little house gathering the other night, Jake Donlon gave himself away. A number of the old time songs such as "Sweet Adeline" and time-honored recitations were being rendered through the stillness of the midnight air. Some one asked Jake if he knew "The Face on the Barroom Floor." "Which barroom?" Jake asked.

Mr. Onorato is the authority for this one. He had the honour of having supper at a restaurant the other evening with two Seniors, Messrs. Harris and Walsh. "Bucky," it said, "was it his treat and ordered eggs for the crowd. Frank cracked the top off his and looked longingly at it and gasped, "Must I eat this egg?" "Yer darn right!" replied "Bucky." There was silence for a second and then Mr. Walsh asked "The beak too?"

JUNIOR JIBS

Dan Drew, the hope and pride of the juniors in the coming Oratorical Contest, reports himself to be quickly rounding into shape. After delivering his speech before a group of day scholars in the cafeteria, he was asked how he came out. He replied, "Limping slightly but wasting no time." Dan assures us that the secret of his success is the public speaking course which he took at Detroit Barber College. All bets will be handled by our business manager, "Tex" Pokriefka.

The self-same Poke is also a speaker of no mean ability and attributes his prowess to experience gained while selling Bippingham health girdles in Puce. It is due in the main to his nutriment efforts that the new bridge has become a reality. His next appearance will be an attempt to show the advantages of bigger meals.

RHEOTICAL RUMOURS

Mr. Leon McPherson, while in a heated philosophical discussion, made the claim that his dog was endowed with reason. After being laughed to scorn, he explained the reason of this belief by the following incident: Always in the habit of feeding his dog immediately after dinner, a few nights ago he forgot. In a short time the dog grew impatient, ran in front of him, plucked a flower and laid it at his feet. It was a forget-me-not.

Bill Gauchat offered Joe Collins a cigar the other day. Joe isn't smoking now so he asked Bill for the dime instead.

FRESHMAN FLASHES

A fearless chemist Allison, (This lad is nobody's fool.)
Picked a fight in chemistry lab.
Up and atom—molecule.

The College Dance is drawing near.
1st Arts will be there "en masse":
Would not the ball be a greater affair.
Were we to attend it "en maske?"

Jim Murphy, bellying his name, bet four dollars on the Stribling-Sharkey fight—two on Stribling and two on Sharkey.

Much to our surprise, Jerry Dark informs us that he despises public speaking. He says that oratory today cannot compare with the fiery speeches so frequently heard prior to the Eighteenth Amendment.

FLICKERS FROM FOURTH HI

In response to Rogan's question, Don King says that a "drag" is what you think you have until you try to use it.

Close on the heels of Hank Sherrler's endorsement of Old Mould coffin nails comes Paul Jones' recommendation of Never-Ready razors.

George Groome has been asked by Floating University to take up the position of freshman coach of the waterbabies team. "Gloomy Gus" refused as he is hoping for a better offer from Tuscaloosa.

1B WHIMPS

1st year is fortunate this year in having as one of its number John "Hans" Waldecker. "Hans" is a valuable player on the Sub Minims, always most effective when chewing on a pretzel. When not playing basketball, he is taken up with his correspondence course in "How to become a wit in twenty lessons." He has already taken ten.

EIGHTH GRADE PRATTLLINGS

Mr. Cullinan—Yes it was Patrick Henry who said "Give me Liberty"—but what was the rest of the sentence? (No answer).—You boys ought to know what he said—"Give me Liberty or—"

"Langlois—Or give me back my nickel.

NEAL'S GOOD WHITE BREAD

The Bread That Builds the Athlete

IN ALL WEATHERS DEPEND ON

UKULELES, $2.50

Well-made, splendid toned little Ukuleles, $2.50. Easy to learn to play—and will enable you to pass many hours more pleasantly.

BANJO-UKULELES, $8

Popular little instrument—combining the tone of both the ukulele and banjo. See this fine instrument we offer at $8.

VIOLINS, $8 and Up

MANDOLINS, $12 Up

GUITARS, $17 Up

HARMONICAS, 50c Up

A small musical instrument will be a source of joy for after study hours. See our mattress display.

Grinnell Bros.

"The Musical Centre of the Border Cities"

126 Ouellette Avenue
**Hi Five Takes Round from Londoners, 60-42**

 Despite the fact that Coach Higgins' Assumption Hi cagers dropped a one-point verdict in the London Central cagers in the last semi-final W.O.S.S.A. game in the Forest City two weeks ago, 26 to 25, the local cage champions, by virtue of their 19-point victory here, capped the round by a 60 to 42 score. By eliminating the Central cagers the Highmen qualified to meet the Kitchener Collegiate aggregation for the championship of the W.O.S.S.A. league.

The return tussle with the London Central five was a hard-fought battle from the opening tip-off, with the Assumption team getting the worst of the scrap in the early stages. The Forest City crew was in possession of a 7 to 0 lead as the first period ended and it looked as if Assumption's 19 point lead might easily be wiped out before the tilt was over.

**HIGHMEN PASS**

The Purpleites' passing attack began to function in the latter stages, however, and they were trailing, 12 to 8, at the half. The Londoners were rushed off their feet in the third quarter and Assumption was out in front, 18 to 12, as the last period opened. The uncanny ability of the Centralites to puncture the hoops from far out on the court won the game for them in the closing session. Assumption was victorious in defeat since the 26-25 loss gave the Highmen the round, 60 to 42. Long and Byrne were outstanding in the Assumption team's play, the former taking scoring honors with nine markers.

**POLES TURN TABLES**

A few days previous to the play-off in London the Hi quintet bowed to the St. Mary's Hi Cagers in Orchard Lake, 29 to 21. The sensational long-range shooting of the Poles at the close snatched a victory from the hands of the Purpleites who were leading with but a few minutes of playing time to be.

(Continued on Page 9, Col. 2)

**The Long and Short of the Hi**

Pictured above are Bill Byrne and Walter Ptak, stellar defense men of this year's champion Assumption Hi Quintet. The work of these two stalwarts has played a great part in the team's brilliant success.

**Tai Kuns Cop Battle with Night Hawks**

Purple Cagers Take Out Revenge on Detroit Club Here.

Coach Higgins' Tai Kuns returned the compliment to the Detroit Night Hawks last week by winning out in their second encounter, 21 to 16. The Night Hawks had formerly beaten them at Rosary gym by an 18 to 13 score. In the home game Burns, McLeod and Sullivan advanced a steady passing attack that was hard to fathom throughout the fray. The excellent guarding of Captain Byrne and "Eddie" Moran, along with their accurate shooting saved the night for the Purple crew. They each scored three baskets. Sakey, Avery and Connors shared the basket-denting honors for the visitors with four points each.

**Fr. McGee's Cagers Play Inspired Ball to Down Old Rivals**

(A Sport Special)

A FIGHTING Varsity cage team pulled the curtain down on its home exhibitions with a brilliant Bournemouth last Monday evening when the strong Adrian College quintet was sent down to defeat by a 35 to 24 count.

Never before have Fr. McGee's 29 cagers displayed form quite equal to that of last Monday. Stellar passing and finished play under the basket put Assumption in front right at the start and the Purple margin grew as the game progressed. The highly-touted Adrian aggregation could not solve the locals' defense to any satisfaction and trailed at the half, 17 to 8.

In the second half the Orange and Black hoopsters rallied and advanced to within three points of Assumption's mark at one stage of the fray. The Purple basketeers could not be stopped however and their classy exhibition followed throughout the remaining part of the battle. A strong finish left Father McGee's rejuvenated Purplemen out in front by a 35 to 24 margin.

Though the team as a whole was seen in a most remarkable exhibition of basket play, credit must go to lan Albon, star Varsity forward man, whose aggressive play and brilliant mesh-denting featured the Assumption victory. The curly-headed freshman grabbed off 15 of his team's points. Bondy accounted for ten Assumption markers. Dark, Higgins and Armstrong looked better than in any other tilt this year. Patchett was the Adrian star, running in nine points.

**BANTAMS STILL SUPREME**

On Feb. 25th the Bantams defeated the Canucks again 19 to 9. Dunlay and Brainen played well for Assumption while Keheoe and Hambright worked nicely at guard. Morenau saw action for only two minutes but scored three spectacular field goals. Wilson for the losers turned in a very commendable performance.
HI BATTLES FOR WOSSA TITLE TONIGHT

Toronto Varsity Sends Assumption Down, 35-18
Poles Pressed Hard to Win in Orchard Lake; Parkers Bow Again.

BOASTING two of Assumption's former court stalwarts, John Murray and George O'Leary, Toronto Varsity swept down on Assumption last Friday night and walked away with a 35-18 victory. One of the greatest basketball crowds of the season saw Murray and O'Leary play prominent roles in sending the Purple down to defeat. It was plainly evident that the Queen City aggregation had caught the Varsity quintet on an "off night" and the locals' play flashed up to standard only at intervals during the battle. Allison and Higgins turned in good games for the Purpleites, the former taking the scoring honors of the evening.

POLES ALMOST BEATEN

In the return tilt with the St. Mary's five at Orchard Lake Father McGee's cagers turned in one of their best games of the season and almost came out on top in a stiff struggle with the Polish rivals. The final count of the battle read, 38 to 31 but the Red and White hoopsters gained their margin of the fracas when the regular Purple of victory only in the dying moments. Defense men were banished from the game in accordance with the four-foul rule.

At the half-time mark, the Poles (Continued on Page 8, Col. 3)

Spartans in Thrilling Wins for Group Title

Buckel, Durlay Shine as Thebans Bow, 6-5, 7-6.

AFTER winning the championship of the second half, in which they lost but three games, the Spartans continued their quest for the Nash Trophy by defeating the Thebans, the winners of the first half, in two consecutive games. These battles were very hard fought, the respective scores being 6 to 5 and 7 to 6. Much of the credit for the thrilling victories is due to Captain "Bob" Buckel who seemed to play best when the odds were greatest. "Huly" Hambright and Petruci also played stellar games. For the Thebans Captain Durlay played a very hard game through the first half of the second game.

In the Day Scholar League the championship of the second half is not yet decided although the Cretans stand a good chance of finishing first and thereby qualifying to meet the Ionians in the semi-finals.

Kitchener C.I. Here in Sudden-Death Struggle

Assumption Gym Scene of Final Play-Off for League Crown.

HISTORY will be made here tonight when Coach Higgins' High School quintet clashes in a sudden-death game with the Kitchener Collegiate cagers for the championship of the W.O.S.S.A. League. The outcome of tonight's fracas will decide the High School cagers championship of Western Ontario.

Little is known of the respective strength of the two teams. After coming out victorious in their group, the Kitchener basketeers trounced St. Thomas in a semi-final series by a total-point score of 100 to 43. Assumption crowned London Central by an almost identical count, 60 to 42.

A packed gym is predicted for the sudden-death contest tonight. The interest of border fans is running high and a large turnout is expected to witness the championship battle. The teams will swing into action at 8:30.

WARD'S 19th WIN IS BY 30 to 1 SCORE

Coach Higgins Hi cagers chalked up their 19th win of the season last Tuesday when they ran wild against the St. Mary's quintet of Mr. Clemens and clipped the verdict by a 30 to 1 margin. An impregnable Purple defense featured the one-sided contest. The fact that the Saints claim victories over Detroit's leading parochial five makes the victory the more impressive. The Hi team led at the quarter, 7 to 0, at the half, 19 to 1, and at the third period, 24 to 1.

Midgets Continue Fast Pace to Keep in Front

Strength Hold on League Lead; Lincoln's, Canuck's Bow.

THP Midgets strengthened their hold on the first place in the B. C. League by two timely victories. On Feb. 25th they downed the strong Lincoln Road team, 23 to 13. "Prof" Coe led the attack for the Midgets garnering eleven points. Desjarlais and Vahey scored seven and four respectively.

On Feb. 28th the Midgets vanquished the Rangers, 31 to 21. Hogan was high point man in this game with five field goals. Desjarlais played his customary good game at guard and scored six points as well. Ashe, Coe, Fraser and Marshall shone on the forward line. For the losers Lowry looked best.

Belvedere's Winning Streak Finally Ends

Father MacDonald's Collegians Hit Crack Teams; Bow Twice.

SINCE February 26th Father Mac Donald's Belvedere's have played three games. They downed the Bengals, 20 to 19 but suffered defeats at the hands of the Mohawks, 36 to 22, and the Catholic Order of Forsters, 29 to 17. Hartill sank three buckets in the Bengal game, while Brown and Collins also registered twice from the field. Lyons and Onorato turned in smart performances at the defensive posts. Both the Mohawks and the Catholic Order of Forsters were classy outfits, and although the Belvederes fought hard all the way, they were forced to admit defeat.

Each game in the Belvedere League seems to tighten the race. A beautiful trophy has been donated by the Nash Co. to the league champs, and the respective teams are doing their utmost to be the first to have their names engraved on the cup. Brown's team is still leading by a small margin with a few games yet to be played. Last week Harris' outfit was forced to play nearly three quarters with only four men but managed to down the Collinsmen by a 21 to 16 score.

Warriors Show Class in Impressive Wins

Nose Out Moons and Swamp Invaders; Senators Near Wolverines.

On two successive nights Father Dore's fast-stepping Warriors met and defeated the Moon A.C., 20 to 18, and the Invaders by a 28 to 17 score. In the first game Baumann and Butler caged the leather three times from the field while Moeller dented the meshes twice from the same territory and once from the misdemeanor strip. Buckel added two points, and Prokop one to the Warriors' cause. The guarding of Kunke and Prokop was a major factor in the Purple victory.

The following night, the Purple and White boys grabbed an early lead from the Invaders and maintained a safe margin throughout the contest. Moeller led the attack with five field goals.

To date in the Warrior league the Wolverines are leading the Senators by a one-game margin. The deciding contest between these two teams will be played in a few days, in order to determine who will capture the trophy.

Be one of the gang to cheer the Hi on to a victory and the league championship tonight!
TIP-OFFS

BY FRANK A. WALSH

Just two more days and we’ll lead the way
With the wearing of the Green.

The top of the morning to you!
The “tip off” the morning to you!
Sounds something the same.

All together now, as Fr. Guinan would say, “in your best tone of voice”
Rah! Rah! Rah! Ireland forever.

This High School quintet of ours is still climbing and Assumption is surely proud of it. First the led the field in the semi-finals to cop the local title. Next they downed London to add the semi-final claim to the Ontario championship. Tonight they clash with Kitchener for the Ontario finals. By the time the next edition of this paper comes out we may be greeting the mas Provincial champions.

The mystery is out! What makes Bill O’Brien such a good basketball player? Well here’s the answer. Bil was born in the state of Indiana which is known for it’s basketball. Bill first saw the break of day in the hamlet of Bedford. This year we see the star cager of Indiana U., Purdue, U. of M. and Wisconsin as well as this star of ours all hailing from this little burg Bedford.

The Belvederes went walking
On a short trip down the street
They played a team—the Mohawks
And suffered a bad defeat.

They say the dentist crew is hard to beat.
Cuz they all pull together.

Word comes to us from Toronto that the St. Michael’s College Basketball team, coached by Fr. O’Toole, has passed through a most successful season on the court. At present it is in the play-offs for the Sifton Cup championship with the University of Toronto. “Speaker” Burns and Jack Hussey, Assumption High players of two years back, are starring on Fr. O’Toole’s quintet.

Fr. O’Toole will be remembered here as the famous basketball coach of the Belvedere team of 1925. That year Fr. O’Toole resurrected the Belvedere name in sports after it had been missing for six years, and he had such great success that the Belvederes have still remained in the spotlight.

TIP-OFFS: Continued from Page 7, Col. 1

The first robin is a sure sign of spring and so is the first baseballer. On Feb. 25th, a number of lovers of the horsehide were out not at the race tracks, but scattered all over the campus, throwing the little white pellet around. However, Mike “Ash” Minoz and Guy Petrucci claim they were the early birds, being out the first week of February.

After due deliberation and much burning of the mid-night oil the famous scribes Brantland Dice, Duke Saldslinger, and Harry Boloney have their All-All Quintets picked and here they are for broadcastings.

The judges have picked a coach for each team and the five players are arranged in the order of their positions. You know right forward and etc. Here they are! Hold your breath and hold your watch.

All Irish Quintet—Coach Mr. Sheehan and Mr. Corrigan, (ex Aequo).
Players: Jack O’Boyle, Tommy O’Connell, John Murphy, Peter Hussey, Tommy Higgins.

All Scotch Quintet—Coach, Fr. MacDonald, Players: Ray McCormick, Irving McLeod, John MacDonald, Bill Fraser, Dick Burns.

All French—Coach, Fr. Aboulin.
Players: Don Desjarlais, Bert Campeau, Rene Marentette, Chester Fournier, Percy Benetteau.

All Italian—Coach, Mr. Onorato.
Players: Sam Divito, Guy Petrucci, Michael Basso, Hank Petrucci, Tony Fogarelli.

All German—Coach, Fr. Welty.
Players: George Zinger, Henri Mok, Norbert Rens, John Marx, Ted Van de Motter.

All Polish—Coach, Ed. Pokriefka.
Players: Neal Ostrowski, Charles Miernicki, Aloysius Nawosieki, Ben Maleyko, Philip Lenartowicz.

All Beef, No Spare Rib Quintet, also known as the All Armour and All Swift Companies’ Team. As yet this quintet is without a coach as there hasn’t been one found that can come up to the required weights. Players: “Pop” Postescu, James Cooney, “Poke” Pokriefka, Ben Maleyko, George Lynch (Fattest day scholar in existence).
Official Decree Ends Rhetoric Traditions

(Continued from Page 1, Col. 1)

Priesthood and, on the completion of their philosophy course, were termed philosophy graduates. Assumption became affiliated with the University of Western Ontario in 1917; Bachelor of Arts degrees were conferred each year upon those students who had completed the four-year university course here. Despite this fact the Rhetoric Class tradition was maintained and as a result, Assumption has really had two college graduating classes each year—Rhetoric Class and the Baccalaureate Class.

The Rhetoricians continued to hold the old distinction, for the officers of this class composed the time-honoured "Striking Committee," which was the only form of student representation ever known to the college. The college authorities have recognized the futility of maintaining the "Rhetoric" idea now that the curriculum warrants

(Continued in Column Three)

Tigers Meet Browns in Belvedere Play-Offs

Manager Harris' Tiger quintet gained the right to meet Manager Brown's Browns in the play-offs for the Arts Basketball League trophy last Tuesday by winning over the league-leaders, 19 to 13. The sensational twine-bumping of Messrs. Prince and Murphy cinched the battle for the Tiger crew.

Hi Five Takes Round from Londoners, 60-42

(Continued from Page 6, Col. 1)

Ticked away. Captain Dickeson returned to the Assumption line-up after an absence of five weeks and turned in a good game on the forward line. Menard was high scorer in the Purple camp with nine points.

Handicapped by a rough style of play unseen in these parts Assumption lost a closely-fought battle to the St. Mary's High School five of Jackson in the Prison City, 21 to 15. Seldom in the contest were the Purple basketmen able to flash their usually consistent passing attack, although they held the Blue and White quint scoreless in the second period and led at the half, 9 to 7.

Redford Swamped

Last Friday St. Mary's of Redford bowed to the superior passing and teamwork of the Assumption Hi quintet, 36 to 18. Play was close in the first half with Assumption leading, 16 to 11, as hostilities were resumed. The Hi boys ran wild in the closing sessions to run in 20 points while the Saints were being held to seven. Passing was the order of the night and the scoring honors were divided amongst the Higginsmen who saw action. Byrne and Ptak were outstanding in their stellar display at the defensive posts.

(Continued from Column Three)
OLD BOYS' NUMBER IS NEXT—
WATCH FOR IT!

Purple and White's next issue will appear in the form of an "Old Boys' Number" and will be dedicated to Assumption's former students. If you are an Old Boy, do not miss your contribution to this interesting publication of the year.

ESSEX GRADS CONTINUE PRACTICES FOR PLAY

(Continued from Page 1, Col. 2)

that it might be something really worth while and one of the best amateur productions known to the Border for some time.

Local alumni can contribute to the success of the play materially by uniting to advertise it as much as possible. April 4th and 5th are the dates set for the showings. The place is St. Alphonse Hall. Support your chapter and its work. Make it known throughout all the border as a live organization that does things and does them on a large scale.

MANY TALENTED ORATORS HEARD AT LIT. MEETING

(Continued from Page 1, Col. 2)

Mr. Ashe then dilated on "Athletics" and urged all to engage in them. One of the Honorary Members of the Society, Mr. Raymond McCormick, severely criticized the modern tendency towards things phantastical, especially the great craving for athletics.

just such characteristics as are depicted here.

The thought that comes to us today takes on the form of a comparison, hinges around the question "To what degree does the Assumption boy reach the high standard portrayed in this description of the Marygrove girl?" To talk intelligently of his God, to say his bit to His honor and glory, to evince a pleasant conversation, to tackle life with zest and enthusiasm—all these should be the just boast too of the Assumption College boy.

INVITATIONS MAILED FOR APPROACHING ARTS BALL

(Continued from Page 1, Col. 2)

P. McTague, Judge J. J. Coughlin and E. G. Odette of the Border Cities. The committee men are leaving nothing unturned to make the Assumption dance one of the gayest affairs of the spring season. They predict that the ballroom of the Prince Edward Hotel will be packed to capacity on the evening of April 12th when the grand march opens the evening's program.

Interest in the event is running high and the expectation of the students is great. To stage an affair of this kind is not an easy task and requires much careful preparation and foresight on the part of those in charge. In view of carefully laid plans and the expected cooperation of border friends, success for the undertaking is predicted.
Our House of Fame

Cooney is the coming circus celebrity of the school. He should attract the eye of Barnum scouts soon. "Honest Weight" is the walking advertisement of the school's kitchen service. He has had numerous opportunities to do advertising work for restaurants, but the circus humbug thinks of better things than juggling dishes of peas in cramped quarters.

**TODAY'S DEFINITION**

**A Nightmare—The milkman's horse.**

Our idea of wasted efforts is the bald headed man listening to a hair raising story. —Halifax Herald

"There's a man who holds his licker well," observed John Daly as he watched his roommate sealing letters.

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If Clothes Could Talk
They Would Call Leo's

Dainty Dorothy

loves to talk to big brothers about their clothes. She says we groom men's clothes in a helpful manner. She assures them that an occasional dry cleaning not only helps the appearance of a suit or top coat but helps it to give better and longer service.

Your clothes need pressing at regular intervals. Why not arrange to have us call for them and deliver them?

**LEO'S**

Dry Cleaning and Dyeing
SENeca 3745
THE closing years of the last century were truly the halcyon days of Assumption College, but without the stalwart figure of Fr. Mungovan, their picture is incomplete. This was the period preceding the establishment of petit seminaries when Sandwich trained most of the priests for neighboring dioceses. It was the time when the foundation was laid for the school of today—the University.

Fr. Mungovan, who then played a prominent part in the life of the College, was a man in the sixties. Unobserved flickering flakes of winter snow were fast finding lodgment between his heavy hair. A smile constantly played on his lips and he possessed a native wit that readily distinguished him from other men. His features were full, his complexion light, his presence always grave, stern and commanding; his mind was keen and active. A man of reserve he could say "yes" or "no" with a finality that was decisive. But whether this answer was in affirmative or negative no student ever left his presence without admiration for his judgment.

A catalogue of that time describes the faculty: Rev. D. Cushing, the meek, was president, Rev. J. Collins, a man of the type of the Apostle, St. James, was treasurer, Fr. Ferguson, the scholar and a host of learned men constituted the faculty. To the student, however, Fr. Mungovan, or "Fr. Mun" as he was lovingly called, was the one man with whom they associated everything. If the day was bright and clear, and there were a few such days in the autumn and latter part of the scholastic year, his genial face was radiant with gladness; if it stormed, and there were many such days during the long cold winter months, grim determination appeared on his handsome countenance. But whether the sun shone or the clouds overshadowed, he was constantly at his post giving the impression that he always had been and always would be a part of the College.

During his connection with the institution, moments must have come when sickness or other disability incapacitated him from performing his duties, but if anything of this sort entered his life it never became known. So constant was he in the performance of his daily routine that a self-organized body known as the "Back-Stop Gang" put to music his daily march. Of that organization, Mat Casey died on returning to his home at Jackson, Mich., Henry Bourion, later on, heroically gave his young life preparing himself for the priesthood. Jettford has been dead many years. From Frank McIntyre's facetious reference however to Fr. Cushing's venerable beard as "alfalfa" it is apparent that one of its members is still carrying on.

In his daily life, Fr. Mungovan was most punctual. He arose with the bell at 5:30, and often stood in the lower corridor to preserve order as the men hastily filed down the iron stairs on the way to that historic crater that emitted so much smoke and no heat—the "Jakes."

"That old smoke house long dismantled
No longer vents its unsavory fumes
"But its scents arise eternal
Ever mounting to the silvery moon."

Following this duty he said his daily Mass with the devotion of a St. Philip Neri. When not occupied with his college duties he was often seen, brevray in hand, de- (Continued on Page 21, Col. 1)
ASSUMPTION MISSIONARIES SEND GREETINGS

Father Jacques Writes from North Manchuria

Depicts Chinese Life; Experience With Bandits Related; P. & W. Arrives.

Dec. 18, '28.

Dear Editor:

This, I believe, is my first letter to you since the opening of College in the fall. As I write, nothing disturbs the prevailing stillness of the place except the occasional bark of a Chinese dog. Here, there are no whistles, no horns; Etr Pa Tan knows none of these but peace and quiet. Etr Pa Tan or "Twenty Eight Bushels" rests quietly among the hills. Hills? Oh, yes, plenty of them. Hills surround us on all sides. If you were in search for beauty spots, you would look at these hills rather than to the village itself. A Chinese village is anything but pleasing to the eye. Although the villages are lacking in what appeals to the Western eye I must confess that the villages and village life are not without interest.

The average Chinese village is made up of about thirty-five to fifty families. The Chinese family is somewhat different from our idea of a family. Our idea of a family is a man's wife and his children. But the Chinese family is a much larger group. Marriages take place early in the Chinese household and the sons bring their brides to live under the paternal roof. Several generations are sometimes gathered together in the same compound. The houses are so constructed to meet any required extensions. The oldest male is head of the family and all must obey him. Respect for parents, obedience and home life are the outstanding characteristics of Chinese family life. The law of superiority holds sway and all must observe it.

The pagans, as you no doubt know, look down upon the women. Their privileges are few compared to the men. When dinner comes around in the Chinese home the men eat first and the women after. There are many other customs which show a distinction between the men and the women. Their social sentiment is totally different from our own. The Oriental code forbids a show of affection between relations. The etiquette is precise and formal. Even in intimacy, Chinese personal contacts are restrained. The salutations are reserved among the women folk as well as the men.

When the Chinese festival has come around there seems to be more freedom among them. Their personal contacts seem to be less reserved and restrained. There are at least six great festivals which break the routine of their daily lives, but the gayest, happiness continues.

(Continued on Page 10, Col. 1)

Old Boy Reveals More History of "Fr. Mun"

Class Poet of '93 Composed Humorous Lines to Depict Sad Event

Editor, Purple and White.

Assumption.

Dear Editor:

I am enclosing a contribution of our Class Poet of '93. It is a parody on the then popular song, "He Wouldn't Split the Wood." As Father Cushing was suffering from illness, he was empowered to give all permissions to go to town or refuse as the case demanded. Hence this:

A boy went into "Mun" one day that
"Cush" was taken down.
For his plug was nearly gone
And a famine coming on.
He very meekly said to "Mun"
He'd like to go to town.
For his shoes were badly torn
And his clothes were sadly worn;
But "Mun," he took to laughing and
I thought he'd never quit.
Oh, "Mun," he laughed so loud
That I thought he'd have a fit.
But he wouldn't let him go.

—J. J. C., '93.

Perhaps P. J. C. can resurrect some of these old parodies he used to work out of his system when there was a rage for that kind of thing.

—V. L. Dere, '93.

Letter Arrives from Fr. Petipren in Korea


Feast of the Immaculate Conception, 1928.

Dear Editor:

No, I have not been drowned in the great summer's flood, nor have I been frozen to death in one of the upper branches of the Yalu River. I've just been engaged in the ordinary work of a new-comer, a settler breaking ground for a new church and rectory, so I have hardly had any time for my correspondence.

Although we in Korea do not have to settle in a forest as did our colonial people, still we have many of their circumstances to contend with; we buy logs to be sawed and chopped into proper lengths; we have inexperienced men whom, if we did not direct, would be putting a hatch on the wrong side of a door. We who were trained to build have no experience except to paint the white walls and stained floor all for the same price you ask them for painting your woodwork, and so on; there is no end to a builder's cares in the Far East.

The church now is almost finished. Monsignor Byrne, who started to build it, has continued to finance and see to the erection of the building according to his well thought out designs. The result is that although our church is smaller than many other local buildings, even one of the Protestant churches, still it undoubtedly surpasses all in beauty and durability. There still remains a few costly items as interior finish and a tile roof, but despite these wants we were able to move into the church on August 15th last; on this occasion we were fortunate to have the Apostolic Delegate to Japan, Monsignor Giordani as our guest and he offered Holy Mass for the congregation.

My rectory, which I started sixteen months ago, has made slow progress, but still I accomplished more than I thought possible during the year. I still have about one half the interior work to finish next year. That means laying of a floor, erecting of a stairway, plastering and various odd jobs inside and out.

While material cares are trying our spiritual ones are heartening; our Christian converts are a delightfully patient people and we feel more than repaid for whatever it costs to leave home and live in a pagan land, when we see the gratitude of the poor pagans on learning of the true faith. It is only by coming in actual contact with these pagans that we can realize the miserable is their lot, with no knowledge whatever of heaven, and no hope of a happy

(Continued on Page 25, Col. 1)
Nos Et Mutamur?

THE old Grad returning to pay his respects to his Alma Mater frequently experiences a touch of sadness as he looks for the old familiar landmarks, the scenes of his early trials and tribulations with a measure of joy and sorrow for concomitant associations. A close study of the present topography of Assumption reveals the absence of such endeared spots as:

The old Stella diamond where so many tight battles were fought and to participate in which was the ambition of each and every youth in the old days.
The Grove where the Peripatetic School of Philosophy held forth: we did not call it by that name. We generally referred to it as the Sewing Circle or the Wallflowers or something of the kind.
The Old Chapel on the second floor where Father Ferguson used to delight us with those lovely little Homilies during the month of May. Where ordinations were held. Where Father Cote's voice entranced us with its sweetness and beauty.
The Little Yard, with its old plumbing, and the fence about it and the two gas jets that managed to survive the rough and ready usage of the battles on the campus.
The High Board Fence that surrounded the property and gave a rather forbidding aspect to the scene, telling the world at large we were very exclusive, or excluded, as you wish to interpret its existence.
The vineyard, with its strong appeal to the appetite of the college youth. What a source of trial it was until that winter long ago when it was frozen and the annoyance was removed.
The Institute at the end of the Little Yard where we assembled on rainy days and other occasions.
Father Ferguson's garden. What a privilege it was to be allowed within the precincts of the place! And then the advantage of having a greenhouse. Flowers need smoke at times to kill the insects. We killed a lot of insects.
The Old Stable, that was an eyesore to humanity, cluttering up the landscape and defiling the beauty of the scene by its mere presence.
The Old Palace, a gem of architecture in its day and a source of wonder and delight to us as we prowled through its long corridors or hastened just out of sight, keeping him on the run just for the lark of it.
The old Convent with its barred windows that stood just across the road in front of the Church. Its age and ancient style of architecture were always sources of wonder to us who knew anything of its history.
Father is his tent. If anyone can tell what became of it he will unfold a mystery. It was a splendid tribute to Father Hayden's thoughtful

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The old Stella diamond where SO
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Father is his tent. If anyone can tell what became of it he will unfold a mystery. It was a splendid tribute to Father Hayden's thoughtful

Here we see the Little Walk ("Little Yard to the Old Boys") as it appeared in the old days at Assumption. Note the water-soaked planks, which, long are these have been discarded for a concrete surface. The campus railing of the students is also an interesting feature of the above picture. Note the abundance of caps, coats and knee breeches. Today, regardless of temperature, a similar picture would be devoid of any form of head-pieces and sweaters of various shapes and hues would be the vogue in place of the rather formal coats of that day.

ALUMNI NOTES

We take this opportunity of expressing our sincerest sympathy to Rev. Ernest De Puydt of Detroit, on the recent death of his mother.

Mr. Harold "Red" Kessel of Detroit paid us a visit a short time ago. "Red" is as well as ever, and seems to be succeeding excellently in life. And, by the way, while he stopped in he cleaned up his subscription to the Alumni fund.
Old Grad of Nineties Sends In
Recollections of “Father Mun”

Portrays Assumption’s Esteemed Professor as Students Saw Him in Early Days; Stamps Him “Man With a Heart”; Recalls Experiences.

A-HUM! Don’t you recall that old familiar cough of Father Mun’s as he made his way about the house or patrolled the refectory in the early 90’s? It was so persistent in its repetition that it seemed a necessary adjunct to his existence. It might better be called the meter of his emotions for, no matter what measure of provocation we gave him, the “h” degree of his indignation would be expressed by that familiar “a-hum!” and then some fatherly advice was added for our particular benefit.

There was only one Father “Mun” as we called him in our own affectionate irreverent way when we failed to speak of him as “Parady” with the same degree of respect and love, and there will not be another just like him.

Commencement 78

Aged Clippings Tell
Interesting Tales

Field Day of 1900 Portrayed in Detail;
Frank Sills Leads Athletes.

An account of field day at Assumption some number of years ago, apparently about 1900, is found in a newspaper clipping now in our possession. The item tells of how the feast day of the Superior, Rev. Fr. Cushing, had been set aside for athletics, and of how the former students were invited back to witness the student-body compete for honors in the field of sport, particularly as pertains to track work. On this occasion Bishop McEvoy of London and Bishop Foley of Detroit were honorary guests of the College, and at a banquet served after the field meet, both delivered addresses to the staff and students congratulating the former on the success they had attained in their life work, and the latter upon their ability, not only in athletic endeavors, but also in academic pursuits. The following is a copy of the record of winners of the various races, etc., held in the afternoon, as it is found in the clipping.

Throwing baseball, Sills, 105 yards; 100 yard race, Sills, 11 seconds; running hop-step-and-jump, Christian, 38 feet; putting shot (16 pounds), Hussey, 37 feet; running broad jump, Sills, 17 feet; three-legged race, Hussey and Sills; 300-yard race, Sills; running high jump, Careton, five feet; potato race, Sills and Hussey; team race for classes, won by Rhetoric; consolation race, Novice.

Francis Sills, who won many events in the above record, must have been a real athlete in his day. We also have another clipping, a year or so later than the one from which the above was taken, telling of his great success at the track meet of that year. It was the fourth successive year that he had carried off the honors of the annual field day. He was beaten in only one event, the high jump, which was won by William Christian of New York. The record says that Mr. Sills’ most notable victory was in the 100-yard dash, which he won in 10 and 25-seconds. Mr. Sills hailed from Seaforth, Ont., where he still resides.

crimes, the stealing of a smoke, and were chucking on the inside because they knew that Father “Mun” knew they were just boys with a love for forbidden fruit, and all was well provided it were not too forbidden.

Only once did the measure of his indignation break through the composure of his sweet disposition and I’ll leave it to Frank McIntyre to give the details as he was present when Henry Bourillon rapped at Father “Mun’s” door causing Tim, Father Mun’s little watch dog, to bark. Let it be recorded that there was no more rapping at the door to make Tim display his irascible nature. In fact, Henry lost all interest in Tim right then and there for all time.

One would scarcely consider Father “Mun” an athlete, yet there was a time when he could display prowess in certain lines of athletic endeavor. There is a tradition here in Owen Sound and
**FAMOUS TEAMS OF FORMER YEARS**


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**De Novissimis**

(June 21, 1888)

Examinations are over. With a feeling of relief the throng of students clumps down stairs at three o'clock p.m. to gather up their books and other odds and ends that clutter up their desks in the Study Hall. Silence no longer prevails. Pandemonium breaks loose. Chaos and confusion rule as useless copy books and stray bits of newspaper are dumped out on the floor regardless of who is to gather it up.

Up the stairs they climb with an armful of books, laughing and chattering, rushing and bumping one another in their haste to reach their final goal—their trunks.

The trunk-room is a scene of confusion as grips, valises, and trunks large and small are handled about in the mad scramble to obtain one's own. Trunks dragged along the floor to the compartment and the function of screeching castors increases the bedlam until one wonders if a madhouse be out for a holiday.

Out of the compartment and the function of screeching castors increases the bedlam until one wonders if a madhouse be out for a holiday. The morning of Examinations is left in the wardrobe or piled in more or less disorder in the wide open trunks, and any old boys' diary is nearly a riot in Study Hall.

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**Walking Down the Hall**

By Frank McIntyre

As I dream of yesteryear
One thing I can well recall;
Fellows used to shake with fear
When "Pardy Mon" walked down the Hall.

All heads up, away from books,
You could hear a pinlet fall,
Fellows had the strangest looks
When "Pardy Mon" walked down the Hall.

He wore "Skees," not slippers light,
Sermon rare was each footfall,
Each "boob's" face was filled with fright
When "Pardy Mon" walked down the Hall.

Though winter snows rest on my hair,
Mem'ry's my best friend of all,
Oft in day dreams I'm still there
When "Pardy Mon" walked down the Hall.

L'Envoi

When on Stygian's skiff reclined,
Having heeded Charon's call,
Dear Lord, let me keep in mind
When "Pardy Mon" walked down THE HALL.

---

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**An Old Boys' Diary**

We are getting a little heat now and then. It seems there is something wrong with the system and we do not get warmed up until about 9 or 10 a.m. It is rather chilly in the mornings; a little heat would be welcome in the early hours of the morning.

Nov. 2nd—Al! Souls day. We walked to the cemetery during the long recess after dinner and recited the Rosary. The day was fine. After the recitation of our prayers we wandered around among the graves deciphering the legends of the different monuments. It made one feel that all is vain and transient excepting the principal thing—the love and service of God.

The night before last, Hallowe'en, some of the lads tried to work up a scare among the younger boys by playing ghost. They stole down to the cemetery and with the aid of a candle tried to act the part of a will-o'-the-wisp, but it was not much of a success.

Nov. 10th—Things running along the same as usual. Nothing new in view until Thanksgiving day. Dec. 8th. Latin is just as much a puzzle as ever. Lots of trouble with the gas light. Sometimes it goes out—and then there is nearly a riot in Study Hall.

Nov. 11th—Routine as usual on Sunday. Fr. Cote comes into studyhall at 5 p.m. to practice hymns. P. McKeon plays the fiddle and we just try to sing. There is lots of volume, but I do not know how much music accompanies the volume. In any case it is a welcome diversion from the steady grind.

Nov. 18th—Going to have a play. I hear the Seniors are practising the (Continued on Page 11, Col. 2)
Ghost of Old Building
Recalled by Alumnus

Relates Interesting Tales of '90's;
E.M.C. Scares Rec. Master.

Dear Editor:

Yours received. Here's at you very, very informally.

"Say, Editor. I'd like to get a movie of Pork going out of the class room door on the toe of Reddy's boot after he put a hand full of crumbs down the back of the said Reddy's neck. It was some stirring movement. That red head just emitted sparks and dynamite just vanished into a side room and not 20 feet from him. Not a sound in white floated across the corridors and rooms when he did it and said it and found ourselves in action sooner." That happened in 1890 and I'll bet a kopeck that Pork feels the pernicious power of Reddy's boot yet.

Another little item of interest occurs to me. Billie Hay had a sprained ankle. Pete Cogley, his neighbor in dormitory, had a bottle labeled liniment. Billie imposed on generosity and requested a little of the soothing lotion. Cogley was agreeable and handed the bottle to Billie. The latter made a generous application and found it very soothing. He then made an investigation of the contents of the bottle and felt chagrined.

"Cogley," said Billie, 'that is not liniment. That is soothing syrup."

"I know it." replied Cogley and smilingly recovered the bottle and crawled back of the said Reddy's neck. It was agreeable and handed the bottle to Billie. The latter made a generous application and found it very soothing. He then made an investigation of the contents of the bottle and felt chagrined.

When Assumption met London Central Collegiate in the W.O.S.S.A. semi-final court struggle a few weeks ago, faces once very familiar in and about Assumption were seen. Rev. J. Hall, now engaged in parish work in London, will be well remembered by any students whose time at Assumption was between 1914 and 1922. Bernard " Fitz " Fitzmaurice, '20-'23, was on deck looking just the same as Assumption's little " Fitz " of the early twenty's. Eddie Aust, one of last year's students and at present a student at London Central, was one of the crowd.

March 26th, 1929

"PURPLE AND WHITE"

Old Boy Farmer Writes
Memoirs of Early Days

Tells Why He Returned to Soil Again
While Chums Sought Cities.

Dear Editor:

In reply to your request for a few observations on college life from a personal viewpoint, I beg your kind permission to submit the following. Contrary to the usual expectation of a man with a college education I have returned to the soil, and can say that I do not regret the step. The ordinary result of years spent in college is to educate boys away from the farm and the same may apply in a great degree to girls. However, I am not absolutely certain of the latter, but my own personal observation from experience in this neighborhood is that it is true. I did not intend to give a philosophical treatise on the advantage or disadvantage of college life relative to agricultural pursuits, so I'll hark back to my subject.

Yes, I was a student there for five years—and am glad to say that my stay in college did not sour me on farm life, but rather enhanced it. First, I learned the value of discipline. I did not like the stern decrees of my superiors any more than the rest, but after all these years I am glad of the experience.

If you will look over the roster of the early 90's you will find that quite a large number came from Grand Rapids. That included all the small towns and hamlets within a radius of 50 miles. You see, we wished to create the impression that we were worth while since we lived in such a thriving metropolis as Grand Rapids, or rather registered as being from there or thereabouts.

Well, we marched down along the long corridor, with the halls resounding to our measured tread and there we were, for long or short, better or worse.

Our first interview with the Superior, Fr. Cushing, was rather awe-inspiring. He did not have much to say and we had less. Coming from the wide open spaces, and not being very familiar with the clergy we did not know exactly what to do or what to say. So we did it and said it and found ourselves in the yard looking around and wondering how it happened so suddenly.

It took us some time to get our bearings. Naturally we banded together until we became better acquainted with the other boys. In the course of a month or six weeks we were absorbed by the crowd and nobody cared whether we came from Grand Rapids, or Kokomo or Zanesville or Oshkosh. We were one of them and accepted and

(Continued on Page 9, Col. 1)
Alumni Editor Resurrects Old

“Assumption Journal” of 1897

Aged Hand-Written Edition of 18 Pages Shows Boys of Early Days Had Literary Ambitions Too; Frank Sills Owner of Prized Relic.

ASSUMPTION journalists of today little thought that their predecessors dated back thirty-two years ago here and it is not too rash to presume that the boys of ’97, ’08, ’09, and ’10 who edited the now time-honored “Assumption College Review” read what is to follow with some astonishment. A recent disclosure made by our hard-working alumni editor proves to all and sundry that the boys of ’07, ’08, ’09, and ’10 who edited the now time-honored “Assumption Journal” for their paper, but WROTE IT ALL. Picture to yourself the appearance, then, of the Assumption Journal of that year. Eighteen hand-written pages in varied scrolls and from many hands! Today, thirty-two years of age have taken from the ruled sheets their natural color but the rather ancient writing still remains vivid on its background of yellowish hue. The old-fashioned style of penmanship from so many different hands makes the reader the gist of what the writer was contributing to the edition.

Strange to say, there is little news to be obtained from the edition. The most of the contributions were of an editorial nature or treatises on varied topics. In one section an account of handball games between certain students is given, for which the prizes generally consisted in a week’s pie (evidently the boys of ’97 had pie too) or some other donation.

A few glimpses into Assumption life of that day are given us in a section entitled “Locals.” Brief jottings bring down to us valued information which it is our great pleasure to relay to our readers in another column.

This prized old edition, dated March 5, 1897, is the property of Frank Sills, ’03, of Seaforth, Ontario. It is quite likely that it is the only one of its kind in existence. Producing one copy was in itself a Herculean task and it is probable that this one copy was read by the whole school. To Mr. Sills, we are indebted for all the information garnered from the “Journal” and extend thanks to him for aiding us in resurrecting Assumption’s past.

Mr. Vincent Dacey, a student here from 1909-1911, is now a representative from Detroit at the State Legislature, Lansing, Mich.

Our friend, Ernest Girardot, celebrated his 21st birthday by visiting his parents last Thursday.

We were pleased to see our friend, Mr. Mulholland, down from the infirmary once more.

George Girard has once more gained his health. He has also returned from the sick-room.

On the 17th of this month the Irishmen will have their day off. He most generally knows how to celebrate it.

John Hohnson was taken sick some days ago, and his health is despaired of. We are all sorry for Johnnie as he was a great favorite among the boys.

Frank Kiely paid a flying visit to Detroit last Sunday.

Edward Taylor, one of our most prominent reporters, has been stricken with the grippe.

The philosophers think that, because they are entitled to a room, they are not to be disturbed during study hours by the music pupils. They should not let the sweet melodious strains of some of our singers bother them in studying.

Ask Mr. Thornton what he thinks about the paper. He said “It is a good thing. Push it along.”

The Irish comedians surprised their teacher, Mr. Hofstede, on last Tuesday.

Mr. Grix is the owner of a fine horse. He expects it to do some fast work this year.

A serious runaway occurred last Tuesday in the hall on the 3rd floor. Several were injured.

“Mark Hanna” of 3A Latin Class did not visit Washington today.

Father Cote in singing class Tuesday compared some singers to ice-wagons.

Mr. Powell has clothes for A. Ryan. The owner can have them by calling at the former’s office.

Harry McElrane is back. He had his hair cut, so the air is lighter.

John Bains is absent on account of sickness.

The little fellows started a hand-ball league, but the Sunday they organized Ike Delphaer went into the parlor, and the league broke up.

The boys in the little study-hall would like to strike for higher wages or higher gas.

Locals of 1897

(Clipped from the Assumption Journal of that year.)

There is no life in the yard since Grimard left us.

Anyone desiring to assist this paper can help to a great extent by writing for it on holiday afternoons. You all know that everything has to be written with pen and ink, and cannot be done in a very speedy manner if there are only a few who will write.

Willie Arens says he will know the bugle call by the next entertainment. Willie was overcome by the applause which greeted his entrance.

Jim Downey says he would do anything on the 17th. He has been invited to Kalamazoo, to eulogize Saint Patrick on that day.
REUNION ANNOUNCED FOR AUGUST 28

Decision Reached at Recent Meeting Here

Alumni Association Officers Convene and Draw Up Plans.

AUGUST 28th is the date set for the Old Boy Reunion of 1929, the third annual alumni meet of recent years. The decision was reached at a meeting of the association officers here last Tuesday evening. Rev. F. X. Lauren- deau of Ford City, president of the alumni, Mr. J. P. Maloney of Detroit, vice-president, Rev. B. N. Forner, C.S.B., of Assumption, secretary-treasurer, and Rev. V. L. Kennedy, C.S.B., president of Assumption, composed the representative body that set a definite date for the gathering and drew up detailed plans for the annual trek of the Old Boys to alma mater.

The change in the time of the meet from June to August is thought to be a favorable one in view of the fact that many more of the grads will be able to attend the convention. The reunion of 27, probably the greatest ever held in the history of the alumni, took place during the last week in August. Last year's June reunion did not bring together as large a number of Old Boys as attended the event the previous year.

In view of these comparisons, the meet this year should attract a record crowd of Old Boys.

Definite plans have not yet been announced but it is given out for publication that the general plan of the day's activities will follow the same lines as in previous years. The grads will first convene at a Solemn High Mass which will be sung in Assumption Church on the morning of the 28th. A luncheon at noon will be followed by a mass meeting of the alumni in the afternoon. An election of officers for the coming year will be conducted at this time and ways and means for the future discussed. The "zero hour" will not arrive until the evening when the banquet will be held. Prominent members of the alumni from various points in the United States and Canada will be on the program of speeches.

An added feature of the coming reunion will be afforded by the recent organization of local chapters. The members of these bodies will, without a doubt, stage individual gatherings for the transactions of any necessary business pertinent to respective chapters. Rev. V. L. Kennedy, C.S.B., new president of Assumption, is anxious to meet the Old Boys and extends a heartfelt welcome to all. His urgent request is that all alumni make reservations now that will permit them to be in attendance at the twenty-eighth of August. By the universal co-operation of the grads as a whole the coming reunion will be an outstanding success.

Many and interesting tales are retold when Old Boys get together. At the right we see the grads "talking things over" at last year's reunion.

The high light of every reunion is the sumptuous banquet which climaxes the event. At the left we see the grads in the dining hall as they listened to the speakers of last year.

Grad of '07 Discloses Real Spirit in Letter

Stamps Purple and White as Medium for Strong Alumni Union.

Cincinnati, Ohio, March 19, 1929

Dear Mr. Editor:

Class of '07 was the most successful and outstanding in all Assumption's history! Why? Because in that year I passed through the endeared portals with my sheepskin all set to conquer the world,—Commercial Engineering. I say, old top, why Engineering? The word was not coined then. Sorry, Mr. Editor, but I insist on that word and I know Father Collins will second that motion. I haven't a picture of the class although I know one was taken,—lost somewhere—but I feel sure Father Collins has one, and you may persuade him to let you have it. There is something there in store for you. The only two I can recall by name are Robert Burns of Adrian and Pete O'Neil of Cleveland. Pete had a pair of chops that any butcher would envy, but he developed them eating pie—the greatest pie-eater of the day.

Every issue of Purple and White I enjoy and it goes without saying that the memories of Assumption I love. Do they still continue the reading of testimonials on Monday morning? Gee! What a thrill to see Father McBrady enter the study hall and announce the names. It was sure tough on those who could not go out on Saturday. West Point may talk of discipline, but Assumption had it.

I note Mr. Moffat has been mentioned in a number of issues of P. & W. (Continued on Page 23, Col. 2)
Fr. Aboulin Passes
88th Milestone Here

Was Member of Assumption's Pioneer Staff; Familiar Figure Here.

REV. J. J. M. ABOULIN, C.S.B., a
member of the pioneer band of
youthful priests who opened the doors
of Assumption College under Basilian
auspices in 1870, celebrated his 88th
birthday here last Tuesday, March 19.

For the past eight months Father Aboulin
has been a familiar figure at
Assumption. Every morning without fail
the venerable old priest is to be seen
offering up Holy Mass at one of the
side altars while the Students' Mass is
progressing. In the refectory, the halls
and the campus the slight figure of the
aged priest is a common sight, and the
students have come to consider him a
part of Assumption.

REV. J. J. ABOULIN, C.S.B.

It seems most remarkable that fifty-nine
years after he helped engineer the
opening of the college, Father Aboulin
should be back again under its portals
talking with youths whose grandfathers
he conversed with as students back in
the early days. It was only last year
that he celebrated his sixtieth year in
the priesthood at St. Anne's Church in
Detroit.

Father Aboulin was born at St. Alban
in Montreal on March 19, 1841. He
entered the Basilian Novitiate on Sept.
28, 1861 and was ordained to the priest-
hood by Bishop de Charbonnel at An-
nonay, France, Sept. 21, 1867. During
his sixty years as a priest he has lab-
ored at Louisville, Ohio, Assumption
Church, Sandwich, the Basilian Novit-
iate, and for the past twenty years previ-
sions to last September at St. Anne's,
Detroit.

God alone knows the amount of
good that this simple and zealous old
priest has accomplished. Even now in
his retirement, he is a source of wonder
and inspiration to the students as they
note with admiration his punctuality
at all religious exercises, his daily of-
fering up of Holy Mass, and his self-
sacrificing devotion. That God may
bless him in his declining years and,

UKULELES, $2.50
Well-made, splendid toned little Ukuleles.
$2.50. Easy to learn to play—and will
enable you to pass many hours more
pleasantly.

BANJO-UKULELES, $8
Popular little instrument—combining the
tone of both the ukulele and banjo. See
this fine instrument we offer at $8.

VIOLINS, $8 and Up
MANDOLINS, $12 Up
GUITARS, $17 Up
HARMONICAS, 50c Up

A small musical instrument will be a
source of joy for after study hours. See
our matchless display.

Grinnell Bros.
"The Musical Centre of the
Border Cities"
126 Ouellette Avenue
FATHER JACQUES WRITES FROM NORTH MANCHURIA
(Continued from Page 2, Col. 1)

pierest and noisiest of them all is the New Year.

Preparations are made early for this festival and during its celebration which lasts several days, all shops are closed. Men turn over a new leaf and strive to pay all debts. On New Year's all cooking is avoided; the food is prepared before. And believe me, their dishes are numerous and varied. They like to eat good things and the table of the wealthy is not without them. The Chinese cut their food in small bits. It is considered barbarous to do the carving on the table. The Chinese cook excels in creating dishes that are puzzling. As ingredients, they use preserved eggs, seaweed, bird's nests, shark's fins, fish brains, sea lugs, cock's combs, and many other of the like.

Every celebration is not without its fire crackers. The cracker to the Chinese serves a triple purpose. It honors the immortals, it dispenses evil spirits and delights the natives. To know the Chinese properly and to appreciate their festivals one must live among them for several years; must learn their ways and especially the language which is an important factor in penetrating the barrier of reserve. The impression I gather from my short stay among them and from the statements of older missionaries, is that the Chinese are a lovable people, faithful, genial and kind.

I have been out in this section of the mission about five months and I like the life. I am able to speak the language fairly well and to understand most anything. The Eur Pa Tan mission numbers about four hundred Christians. It has about eight out-stations which must be visited at least twice a year.

About a week ago I made a trip to one of the out-stations. Left here on a Tuesday about seven in the morning and reached Hung Tung Shan Tza about two in the afternoon. Seven hours in the saddle and none the worse for it. It was my first trip to this mission and I enjoyed it very much. The Christians number about one hundred.

(Continued in Column Three)

ARNOLD F. SCHNEIDER

Pictured above is Arnold F. Schneider, a member of last year's graduating class, who, at present, is taking up theology studies at Canisianum College, Innsbruck, Austria. "Snitz," as he was familiarly known about Assumption from the time of his arrival here in 1922, played a leading role in Assumption sport history during the years he spent here. A former boxer of repute, it took him little time to display his athletic prowess in other fields and his ability on the gridiron was rewarded by an "A" on the completion of his first year on the College squad. For five consecutive years he held down a guard position on the Varsity line and only injuries kept him out of uniform his last year here, when he acted as assistant coach to the head mentor, Father O'Lone.

Just as outstanding was his ability on the diamond and he proved the mainstay of the Varsity nine while Varsity baseball flourished here. To him goes all credit for reviving the pugilistic sport at Assumption and his boxing team of last year was composed of a very promising brigade of pugilists.

The latest from "Snitz" gives us to understand that he is enjoying seminary life in the Alps. His friends at Assumption extend, through Purple and White, sincere wishes for success in his new surroundings.

(Continued from Column One)

and thirty and sure are a fine crowd. They were glad to see a priest and did everything to make my visit among them a pleasant one. Nearly all went to confession and received communion.

On the third night of my stay among them I was awakened by a couple of natives who informed me that about three hundred bandits were headed for the village. The whole village was up and astir, and many sought shelter behind high and fortified walls. They asked if I wished to do likewise but knowing that Chinese reports are often exaggerated, I told them that this place was safe enough for the present. In the morning, I learned that the soldiers had driven them off and that the bandits were now headed in a different direction. The bandits are numerous in this section and they keep the people in a state of fear.

Spent four days among them and many were their entreaties that I stay with them. They are anxiously awaiting the day when a priest will be among them always. This coming year, if all goes well, I expect to spend a few months with them. Many of the pagans wish to become Christians in this little village and the only way to do good work among them is to live among them.

Returned by a different road and found it tiresome on account of the many hills. Instead of getting out and getting under, had to get off and get on to make it easy for the horses. I enjoyed the return trip in spite of the fact that our way was, at times, uncertain and a little tiresome on account of the many hills. I like the life and have no complaints to make whatsoever.

How are things breaking at A. C.? The other day I received the Nov. 1st issue of Purple & White and you can rest assured that it was most welcome. I always look forward to receiving it for I know that its pages convey news of Old Assumption.

Well, Editor, with these few lines I shall say Au Revoir for now, trusting they find you well and with kindest regards to the Fathers and members of the Mission Society, I am

Yours faithfully in Christ,
A. Jacques.
College and High School
Gridmen Given Letters

Monograms Replace A's for College
Frosh; Coaches Speak.

DUE to the fact that the High School quintet appeared here in a semifinal tilt with Niagara Falls C. I. for the championship of Ontario last night Football Night, originally announced for last evening, was advanced to last Thursday evening, March 21st, and the traditional ceremonies of the conferring of letters upon the College and High School gridmen whose services had merited the awards, took place. Fourteen varsity gridmen were honored. The College "A" was given for the first time to M. Harris and J. Onorato. The 1928 monogram was awarded to F. Hartill, P. Lewis, J. Dark, J. Magee, I. Allison, N. Jubenville, C. Alnoch and W. Welsh. The monogram "1928" is awarded to those men who have been in attendance at the College for one year, and whose activities on and off the football field have merited recognition. The College letter is not granted to First Year men because it is felt that the wearers of the "A" must not only possess athletic ability, but must be given an opportunity to prove that they have the moral foundation of staunch manhood and the spirit of true college sportsmanship.

The men who are thus placed on "probation" this year have shown every evidence of possessing these qualifications, and when the time comes to admit them into the "A" Club, they will be worthy members of that select group.

The following had their letters repeated: Tom McElrane, Stan Bondy, Francis Lyons, Lee Higgins and Charles Armstrong.

FATHER McGEE SPEAKS

The high light of the event was the address delivered the members of the football squad and the college students in attendance by Coach Father McGee.

He briefly reviewed the season, pointed out apparent failings that had cropped up and suggested remedies for them. From the direct references to the past season he proceeded to liken the battle on the gridiron to the great struggle of life that all must compete in. He said in part:

"You are all college men. You are preparing yourselves for the life that is before you both in this world and in the next, and in your chosen field success is your aim at the present moment. The college years are a time of awakening into some of the realities of life. The college student is launched gradually into some of the realities of life."

(Continued on Page 22, Col. 1)
Advertising—What Does It Mean to You?

MR. STUDENT!

Did it ever occur to you that the "Purple and White" prints advertisements of the majority of the leading business establishments in the Border Cities? Have you gone through this issue and see for yourself. Among others there are clothing stores, jewelers, grocers, drug stores, sporting goods stores. These are written by the same people with the same viewpoint as in the daily paper, but with an appeal to students which they cannot afford to overlook. They are presenting to you a wealth of worth-while information and opportunity.

Now in the light of what you have read look the 'ads over again and see how you may profit thereby.

MR. MERCHANT!

Many High School and College publications have a hard time in obtaining advertising. Merchants seem to consider an advertisement a gift and not an investment. Now it has been many times proven that a college publication is the best medium through which to interest students in your product. Assume students do hundreds of dollars worth of buying during the course of a school year and many of them will increase this in future years as citizens of the Border Cities. The alert business man will see that his advertisements are in the "Purple and White."

The Rule of the Crucifix

Dost thou on a journey speed,
Pause and kiss the feet that bleed—
Feet that fared so far for thee.

Ere they mailed them to the Tree—
Bruised feet that yet kept pace
With the sinner fleeing grace.

Kiss my feet, then go thy way;
Danger shall not near thee stray.

Ere thy hands assume their task,
Of these hands a blessing ask
Hands that refused not aid and rule;
Cunning hands with Joseph's tool.
Bled my hands, outstretched to bless;
Handy make thy handiness.

Why thy mind herself applies
To the things that make men wise,
Pause and kiss My thorn-covered brow,
And thou shalt have wits now,
For the little lore of men,
And for things that angels ken.

When at morn or close of day
Thou wouldst set thyself to pray
That thy lips may learn their art,
Humbly kiss this Sacred Heart;
Then again, more humbly yet,
Heart to heart in converse met.

—Edith Dimms

Literary Anarchy

Whether or not you happen to be a connoisseur of the voluminous output of modern literature, perhaps there has casually crept into your vocabulary the term "Vers Librist," or "Free Verse." What is meant by "free verse?" From what is it free?

To attempt the comprehensive survey of this movement would require no little labor. However, from a cursory review of the works of the "Vers Librists," we arrive at certain definite conclusions. Free verse is apparently distinctive, chiefly by what it lacks. No regular rhyme, metre, and sometimes no rhyme at all; often a total disregard of capitalization, spelling and syntax—such are the characteristics of much free verse. The "Vers Librist" is likewise as negligent regarding the subject matter of his poems as the form. How far he has outdistanced the masters of the nineteenth century! They thought that poetry should be sublime, elevating and inspiring; hence, they wrote of the beautiful, of the ideal. But the modern "Vers Librist" characters under such bonds. He recreates the worst as well as the best of life, the repulsive, the sordid, the unpoetic—and calls it poetry.

Like many other effervescent attempts in this thrill-seeking, iconoclastic, reckless century, free verse has defiantly broken with the past and hidden under the maze of so-called progress. It is to true poetry what the "jazz-mania" is to classical music. It is essentially protestant and destructive. In spite of the arguments which it devotes employ, free verse is really a negation and a deformation. It is a futile attempt to destroy the body of poetry, and at the same time to preserve its soul. It is a fad in an age of fads, and will certainly pass away.

In the words of a famous critic "free verse is no more a new metre than sleeping in a ditch is a new form of architecture. It is no more a new literary form than eating meat raw is an innovation of cooking." It is safe to say that the experimenters in free verse will probably enjoy the same kind of success as our jazz-composers. They produce works flatteringly to the senses without touching the depths of the soul; their abortive attempts seldom survive their own span of life—while the creations of genius remain immortal. In short, the "Vers Librists" will merit popularity but not permanent praise. And as from now, per chance, the air will be ringing still with the mellifluous music from the verse of Noyes and Tennyson long after the exotic imitations and so called poems of Sandburg have been forgotten.

J. S. M., 28.

"Never do tomorrow what you can do today" is a very old slogan, but very often misused.
ASSUMPTION

Students Ready for Big Night at Prince Edward

Estimate Attendance at 500; Pres. Fox of Western 'U' a Patron.

With final plans completed and every possible measure for its success taken, the college students are looking forward with no little expectation to the night of April 12th when the ballroom of the Prince Edward Hotel in Windsor will be the scene of Assumption's first dance—the Arts Ball of '29.

All signs portend a colorful and gay affair. The invitation committee has reached many friends through the mail and an attendance of 500 is estimated. President Fox of the University of Western Ontario at London and Mrs. (Continued on Page 14 Column One)

Oratorical Contest Set for Evening of April 16

Preliminary Speeches to be Heard April 5th; Judges Appointed.

Assumption's annual Oratorical Contest, staged under the auspices of St. Basilio's Literary Society for the purpose of ascertaining the best student orator in the college, will take place here on the evening of April 16th. In past years the Oratorical Finals have always created considerable interest.

Just who the three finalists are, will not be known until after the preliminary speeches on April 5th. On this night all those wishing to compete for the prize will speak before the members of St. Basilio's Literary Society and the three best speakers of the contestants will be given the right of competing for the high honour on the night of the 16th. The judges for the preliminaries are Rev. V. Burke, C. S. B., Mr. W. Costello and Mr. W. Vahey.

Assumption Dramatists Prepare Cast for Play

Plata. Carpet off the. Assumption Dramatists, chairman of Assumption's first Arts Ball which is being held in the ballroom of the Prince Edward Hotel on the evening of April 12th. "Ossie," a sophomore, has put considerable time and effort on the approaching social event, and together with his staff, predicts a large turn-out and an eventful evening.

College Men to Choose Council Leader April 8

Nominees for Presidency to be Decided Here on April 4th

Now that a student council at Assumption is a certainty, college students are looking forward to the elections which will determine who will sit on the council for the rest of the school year and for next year. April 4th, the day after the Easter vacation, has been set aside for the nominations for the presidency of the body. Only juniors are eligible for the position.

Members of this year's senior class have been appointed to act as a body of chairmen for the purpose of conducting the nominations and elections. After the nominees have been chosen on Thursday, the 4th, the students will have until the following Monday, April 8th, to decide which nominee should get the election. The ballotting will be held on the 8th and the president of the council will be decided by the popular vote of the college student body. On the 8th, the freshman, sophomore and junior classes will also decide upon a man to represent them on the council.

Cagers to Banquet at Prince Edward Hotel

April 9th Set for Event; Varsity and Hi Letters to be Awarded

Word from Athletic Association headquarters comes to the effect that Assumption's annual basketball banquet will be held at the Prince Edward Hotel, Windsor, on the evening of April 9th. Last year the precedent was established of holding a banquet at the end of the court season for the benefit of the Varsity and High School teams. This is the occasion for the awarding of letters to the Varsity and Hi players whose services throughout the season have merited them the signal honor.

Assumption Dramatists Prepare Cast for Play

Rehearsals Held for Offering Here on April 17, 18.

Progress on the Assumption Dramatic Club's play, "It Pays to Advertise" continues as the dates for the presentation near. Rev. T. J. Vahey, C. S. B., the dramatic mentor, has been holding rehearsals at frequent intervals in order to have the cast as perfected as possible before the spring vacation interrupts the preparation.

A well-balanced cast gives assurance of an enjoyable offering. Ian Allison and Charlie Armstrong will be seen in important roles while U. Girard and C. Ouellette carry no little responsibility on their respective shoulders. Phil Gignac, Jim Cooney, John Murphy, Tom McErlane, Ed Pokriefka and Jerry Chapman help make up the rest of the cast and these boys are bound to make the evening an interesting one for all concerned.

For Radio

SEE

Bowlby & Gluns Limited

53 Pitt St. West
Windsor
ASSUMPTION ARTS BALL, APRIL 12
(Continued from Page 13, Col. 1)
Fox will be numbered amongst the many prominent patrons as will Judge and Mrs. J. J. Coughlin of Windsor.
The committee in charge of the music has arranged to have one of the country's leading dance orchestras here for the occasion. A decorative scheme is being planned, which will see the familiar purple and white predominating, to create a real Assumption atmosphere.
The Grand March is scheduled to get under way at nine o'clock and the evening's program will not call for a cessation of activities until one. The students are depending upon the two local chapters of the alumni association to assist the undertaking by a full representation. The Essex County Grads have promised to be on the scene well represented and a large number of Old Boys are expected from the Detroit Chapter.

A NEW INVENTION
Si—"Sarah, is that anything you want from town this morning?"
Sarah—"Well, Si, you might stop in at one of them there stores and buy a jar of that 'traffic jam' I been hearin' so much about."

15 Jewel Metal Band Chrome Case $12.50 Guaranteed

Here are two of the "bold bad eggs of '22" of which Andy McGuire wrote in last year's Old Boys' Number. They are Rev. Bernard Heesey and Rev. Raymond Buhl, who recently paid us a visit. They are both located in Detroit.

Jno. A. Nash, Limited
JEWELERS
306 OUELLETTE AVE. WINDSOR

THE ONTARIO CREAMERY, Limited
Manufacturers of
Creamery Butter and Ice Cream
P. O. BOX 633, LONDON, CANADA
Windsor Representative W. W. FRIZZELL

COMPLIMENTS OF
ECLIPSE MACHINE CO.
Manufacturers of
BENDIX DRIVES
— and —
BENDIX 4 WHEEL BRAKES

WALKERVILLE ONTARIO
RECOLLECTIONS OF "FR. MUN"

(Continued from Page 4, Col. 1)

eye-witnesses are still present who can vouch for the truth of the story.

It was Sunday and Father "Mun" was at the Irish Block for the occasion. Like all country places in the early days where there were large families and nothing to do on Sunday afternoon, the young men of the locality simply had to have some outlet for their energy. Among the various athletic pursuits was the throwing of the shoulder-stone—putting the shot as it is now called where they have a shot, but a stone had to suffice for the most of places and it weighed in the neighborhood of 16 pounds. On this occasion the young men of the Block were displaying their prowess at Brian Traynor's, quite proud to have the Pastor a witness of their strength and skill. Father "Mun," with Mr. Traynor, quietly looked on as each exerted himself in turn to heave the heavy stone beyond the mark of his fellows. One lad more daring than the rest, in a spirit of reverential banter suggested that the Pastor might like to give the stone a heave. The pastor smiled in his imperturbable manner, and the boldness of the banterer increased. Finally, to still the urgent requests of the bystanders who took their cue from their leader, he assented. With nudgings and dazzling smiles they awaited their pass. As each exerted himself, he walked forward with full assurance, lifted the ponderous rock two feet beyond the best efforts of the local athletes. They just gaped in amazement. Father "Mun" said nothing, just put on his coat and continued his talking with Mr. Traynor.

It is just two weeks since I heard the story from one who was present 40 years ago when the event occurred and it lives among the traditions of the parish enhancing in a certain measure the respect due to the clergy.

Speaking generally, there was not much display about the character of Father "Mun’s" work. He simply went along the even tenor of his way doing his duty substantially and well whether it was building the church at Dorchester, teaching Classics or Philosophy at Sandwich, or acting as Economi at St. Michael’s until he was carried off in the full vigor of manhood leaving a saddened generation to mourn his loss.

—C. C. '93

“My teacher,” complained Johnnie, “is just about the meanest person in town.”

“How’s that?” asked his Father. “He borrows my knife to sharpen his pencil to give me low marks.”

—Mount Saint Francis Chronicle

COMPLIMENTS OF

McTague, Clarke and Racine

Securities Bldg. Windsor

COMPLIMENTS OF

Furlong, Furlong, Awray, White and St. Aubin

Barristers and Solicitors

Detroit Realty Bldg. Windsor

George M. Grant Seneca 3121

COMPLIMETS OF

KENNING AND CLEARY

Barristers and Solicitors

Security Bldg. Windsor

COMPLIMENTS OF

Mandarin Gardens

COMPLIMENTS OF

Thomas and Lane

Realtors

Fisher Bldg. Detroit

COMPLIMENTS OF

Wilson and Thomson

Security Bldg. Windsor

A-L-U-M-N-U-S

Broadcasting

No report from the bedside of the patient lately and we won't know the exact condition until the crisis has been passed. The approaching crisis is none other than the presentation of "What's in a Name?" by the Essex County Chapter of the Assumption Alumni which is to be staged April 4th and 5th at St. Francis Hall, Windsor.

At first thought you may think that the only assistance which can be rendered the patient will come through the efforts of Doctor Andy McGuire and his troupe of trained fleas, Thespians, or what have you. On the contrary the greatest assistance should come through you, brother Alumnus. On your shoulders rests the verdict of life or death.

How come? Well, the show can go over like a house-afire and yet fall down, unless you get out and do your part. Sell just as many tickets as you can and make sure you bring everyone you know, including, brothers, sisters, father, mother, sweetheart (or sweethearts, there are two nights) and cousin. You can do more to advertise this than all the papers in the world, if you will only talk it up. So far not one person has used Seneca 1599 to offer Andy whatever assistance he might be able to give. What do you think of that Mark Casgrain, Jack Beck, Jack Nestor, Art Reaune, Bert Peacock and all the rest of you who should get behind this organization and "Push 'em up, Tony?"

Oh, yes, the play! Well we are all set now except for a few finishing touches. And here is the cast. Wait till you give your lamps a treat and then gasp.

(Continued on Page 22, Col. 3)

COMPLIMENTS OF

Ballantyne Dairies

COMPLIMENTS OF

Roach, Riddell and Baillargeon

Barristers and Solicitors

Security Bldg. Windsor

COMPLIMENTS TO

Old Boys' Edition Purple & White

Rodd, Wigle, Whiteside and Jasperon
Hi Cagemen Capture WOSSA Crown

Take Semi-Final Series
From Stanford, 68-47

Battle Kingston C.I. in Home-and-Home Games for Ontario Title.

WESTERN Ontario Champs! For the first time in the history of Assumption High School basketball such a title as the prep wearers of the Purple and White when Coach Higgins' fast-travelling Hi quintet ran rough shod over the Kitchener C.I. five in a sudden death game for the WOSSA title here on March 15th, 45 to 16. Continuing their conquest for higher honors the local Highmen journeyed to Niagara Falls last Monday where they came out victorious over the Stanford Collegiate quintet of that town, 41 to 31. By taking the Big Roar before did the Purpleites exhibit as brilliant an exhibition of team-play and appreciation High School basketball such a sight as did the l'irute'loes to be the senators' sensation of the series. This hard-working sub stepped into Perrault's shoes and played excellently.

Spartans are Junior Champs of Assumption

Take Final Round from Cretans, 25-17; McCabe, Hambright Shine.

CONTINUING their great play the Spartans swept through the final round to capture the junior championship of the college from the Cretans by a margin of 8 points. The first game was very close and was replete with thrills the Cretans winning 14-10. "Doc" McCabe was the "big gun" for the Cretans with eight points while Meloche also turned in a good game. "Sully" Hambright was the only player on the Spartans that was up to his usual form.

Little daunted, the Spartans entered the second game determined to overcome the four-point deficit. Coach John Murphy's proteges started off with a bang and the outcome was soon apparent. The Spartans played rings around their opponents and emerged victors by a score of 15 to 3. "Sully" Hambright again turned in a stellar performance as did Petrucci at centre and Capt. Buckel at forward. "Cornflakes" Plante also played well. It remained for "Brute" Loes to be the sensation of the series. This hard-working sub stepped into Perrault's shoes and played excellently.

Harris' Quintet Leads in Arts Cage Finals

Browns Take 20-11 Trouncing as Trophy Hopes Fade: Prince Stars.

ENTHUSIASM waxes hot in the Breveld play-offs as we go to press. In the first tilt of a two-game series Harris' basketeers crushed Brown's fighting five by a 20 to 11 score, giving the victors a nine-point lead when they will take into the next game. The phenomenal long-range shooting of Brown has been a big factor in his team's success and fans are looking for him to pull his team through in the final clash. Ray Prince has been giving "great guns" for Harris' outfit. His ability to receive passes from his teammates under the hoops and to slip the leather through from this position has been a great factor in the Tiger quintet's sensational finish in the league. Higgins has also proved himself a hard man to watch. The stellar work of these two cagemen leaves the Tiger favorites to cop the championship.

T'ai Kun Five Trounces Seneca A.C., 37-18

Purple Quint Passes Way to Victory as Schedule Nears End.

THE SENECA A.C.'s were too weak for the powerful T'ai Kun onslaught a week or so ago and they came out on the short end of a 57 to 18 score. The Purple and White boys caught the lead early in the fray and when the half-way mark was reached they were leading 18 to 6. McLeod, Sullivan and Ailor starred on the forward line while Captain Byrne and Moran handled the defensive work in fine style. Joe Sullivan was high point man with 13 markers. Cavanaugh, Frank Flood and Burns saw plenty of service in this game and they clicked together in snappy fashion. Pat Cullinane and Gillis were also given a chance at the defensive work. The lineup: McLeod, rf. (4); Sullivan, If. (13); Ailor, c. (4); Moran, rg (4); Byrne, Ig (capt.) (2); Cavanaugh (6); Flood (2); Burns (2); Cullinane (0); Gillis (0).
Here we see the Assumption Varsity cagers of '29. Reading from left to right, standing: Rev. W. P. McGee (Coach), M. Daly, J. Dark, T. McEnrlane, J. Howel, E. Pokrieftka, (Mgr.); Seated: P. Lewis, L. Rayllo, I. Allison, C. Armstrong (Capt.), N. Jubenville, E. Bondy, J. Donlon. Armstrong and Donlon are the only members of the team who will be lost through graduation.

Varsity Cagemen End Season With 12 Victories, 7 Losses

John Carroll Five Gets Verdict in Cleveland, 39-26; Pole Games and Sensational Victory over Adrian Highlights of Schedule.

ASSUMPTION'S Varsity cagers pulled the curtain down on their performances for the season just passed when they bowed to the John Carroll University quintet in Cleveland on March 16th by a 39 to 26 verdict. The defeat was the seventh suffered by Father McGee's basketeers this season. The victories turned in by the Purplemen considerably exceeded this figure, however, with the records showing 12 wins in the 19-game schedule.

Despite the fact that the Carrollites rushed the Varsity hoopsters off their feet in the early stages of the final tilt and led at the half-time rest, 26 to 8, the Assumption troupe rallied in the third period and played stellar ball to come within three points of passing the Clevelanders. Going into the final quarter only three markers behind, the hopes of the local squad were dashed into oblivion when several Purple stars were forced from the game by the four-foul rule. The Ohioans regained their previous lead in the closing minutes of play and took the fracas by a 39 to 26 count.

SEVENTH LOSS

The defeat in Cleveland was the seventh suffered by Father McGee's aggregation this season out of a 19-game schedule. The Varsity's 12 victories stamp the season as a successful one, particularly in view of the fact that the Purplemen bowed only to strong aggregations with enviable records.

Of the twelve victories the most notable were those over the Assumption (Continued on Page 19, Col. 3)

Wolverines, Senators in Warrior League Final

Flood Stars as Moellerites Cop Semi-final Round; Moons Win.

AFTER losing the first game of a two-game series, in which total points counted, by a 20 to 16 score, the Senators returned to form to cop the second contest to the tune of 34 to 20. The Wolverines thus dropped from the top rung of the Warrior League ladder, by a 50-40 verdict. Since the Wolverines were leaders in the first half a three-game series must be played with the Senators for the league championship and the coveted cup.

The Wolverine five had a slight edge on their rivals in the first game, with Butler's men all sharing the scoring honors. Moeller and Flood did all the scoring for the Senators. The second game was a different story and the Senators quickly overcame the four-point lead held by the Wolverines. Joe Flood was the big noise for the Senators, bulging the old twine eight times from the field to score 16 of his team's points.

Last Wednesday the Warriors suffered a 27 to 25 reverse at the hands of the Moon A.C. Moeller, Flood, Buckel, O'Mara and Kunkle all turned in good games for Assumption.
Here we see Coach Higgins and his fighting High School cagers who have qualified to meet Kingston Collegiate in the final series for the prep championship of Ontario. To date they have turned in 22 victories out of a total of 30 games played.

HI CAGEMEN CAPTURE WOSSA CROWN

(Continued from Page 16, Col. 1)

Once more it was the stellar brand of defensive play exhibited by the Purple guards, Bill Bryne and Willie Ptak, that featured the decisive victory. At no stage of the battle could the Twin City cagers solve them successfully. Only two field goals were scored while they were in the fracas, the most of the Kitchener tallies being at the expense of the reserves who were inserted into the line-up in the third period. Stan Long took scoring honors with seven baskets and three free throws for 17 tallies. O'Brien followed him with 11 points while Menard and Ptak scored seven and six respectively.

STANFORD NEXT

Next to oppose the ambitious Hi cagers was the Stanford Collegiate quintet of Niagara Falls. The Assumptionites journeyed to the Big Roar town last Monday and clashed with the Orange and Black five in the first game of a semi-final series to decide who would compete in the final round for the championship of the province. Coach Higgins' charges again turned in a stellar exhibition coming out on the long end of a 41 to 31 count and thus establishing a ten-point lead for the return tilt here.

In this tilt the Niagara students led throughout the most of the first half. In the four minutes just previous to the mid-time whistle the local Highmen staged a brilliant and effective rally and rushed ten points through the hoops to lead at the half, 27 to 18. The quickly-established lead was maintained throughout the final half with the Higginsmen outscoring the Stanford five 14 to 13, to cop the tilt by a 41 to 31 count.

MENARD SUPREME

Of all Menard's brilliant mesh-denting exhibitions, the one in Niagara was probably the best. He caged the pellet ten times during the course of the fray from almost every angle of the floor for 20 of his team's points.

In the return tilt here last Friday the Assumption crew seemed a little off-form but copped the contest, 27 to 16.
TIP OFFS

BY FRANK A. WALSH

Everything comes to an end. Here goes for the farewell “Tip-Off” of the 1928-1929 basketball season.

Every dog has his day, and old Judge Basketball sure has had his during this season here at Assumption.

As the old Judge packs up to depart into oblivion until the next cage season rolls around, King Baseball with his assortment of diamonds and stars is around the corner waiting to take the sport throne in the next issue.

The curfew slowly tolls the knell.

The cage season’s on the hummer to play baseball, sport of summer.

The Varsity cagers passed through a very successful season in view of the fact that Coach Fr. McGee started the season with only three veterans of last year’s squad. Playing a schedule of 19 games with the best quintets from Michigan, Ohio and Ontario the Varsity hoosters closed their season with 12 victories and 7 defeats for a percentage of 63.2. Last year the Varsity won 13 games and lost 8 out of their 21 game schedule for a 619 percentage.

Captain Charlie Armstrong and Jake Donlon have played their last court game for the Varsity as these two star veterans of last year’s team will graduate in June. Both have rounded out brilliant careers in the sport of the basket and ball. “Army” is also known for his performance on the gridiron, while Jake is a shining jewel on the baseball diamond.

A yell that was always heard whenever Jake got in the game this year and which will be missing next season is “Oh Jakey! Come on Jakey, let’s go!”

One familiar yell that was missing at the Varsity cage games this year was “Push ‘em in Tony.” Which used to resound throughout the gym whenever Tony “Dutch” Kramer got his mitts on the ball. Tony graduated last June.

The High School quintet winning new honors each week. Since the last edition of this paper this wonderful cage team won the Prep Championship of Western Ontario. While we go to press they are meeting Niagara Collegiate in the semi-finals for the Ontario Championship. By the time the next issue comes out we hope to see them with the Dominion title.

B—is for Byrne who guards on the High.
A—is for Armstrong who captains the Varsity.
S—is for Stan (Long) who stars on the High.
K—is the last letter in Puck of the Hi and Dark of the Varsity.
E—is for Edward (Poke) who collects at the gate of the Varsity and High.
T—is for Tom (McElraine) who warms the bench of the Varsity.
B—is for Bondy, guard of the Varsity, and Bill (O’Brien) of the High.
A—is for Allison leading scorer of the Varsity.
L—is for Lee the firstname of Higgins, forward of the Varsity.

There’s many more players on the Hi and Varsity.
Whose names we would like to put into poetry.
For instance there’s Daly, Donlon, Dickeson and others, but why lament and scowl.
The word basketball has only ten letters.
We can’t make it more, though it would please us much better.


There’s the whistle. The game’s over. Now for the campus and the wide open spaces.

Now for some good spring tonic—Baseball.

The court session is over. Judge Basketball hobbling out and walks the King of the Sports. The diamond king—Baseball.

Will see you next issue in “Batter Up.”

Hold your own “rain-check” and keep your hands in your pockets and watch your watch for they say time flies. Watch it!

Happy Easter (Eggs).

VARSITY ENDS SEASON WITH 12 WINS

(Continued from Page 17, Col. 1)

Alumni aggregation and the strong Adrian College quintet. In submerging the Crusads, 41 to 26, the Varsity showed its best form of the season and it is not unlikely that had the previous standard of play been up to that displayed against the former Varsity stars, more victories could be claimed.

The remarkable feat of turning back the powerful Adrian quintet, 35 to 24, the night following the tussle with the Alumni was the brightest spot of the season. Never before did Father McGee’s cagers play as brilliantly or as consistently as they did against the Orange and Black crew. The battles with the Polish cagemen of Orchard Lake were thrilling exhibitions. The following is a summary of the season’s activities:

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<td>Product</td>
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<td>30</td>
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<td>23</td>
<td>18</td>
<td>31</td>
<td>12</td>
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<td>Total</td>
<td>63</td>
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<td>59</td>
<td>48</td>
<td>59</td>
<td>42</td>
<td>54</td>
<td>56</td>
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Total: 356 510

The following chart gives an accurate indication of how the scoring honors were divided during the season:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Player</th>
<th>Games</th>
<th>Field Goals</th>
<th>Fouls</th>
<th>Personals</th>
<th>Total</th>
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</thead>
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<td>Lewis</td>
<td>10</td>
<td>20</td>
<td>10</td>
<td>20</td>
<td>30</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Donlon</td>
<td>12</td>
<td>25</td>
<td>12</td>
<td>25</td>
<td>40</td>
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<tr>
<td>Daly</td>
<td>18</td>
<td>35</td>
<td>18</td>
<td>35</td>
<td>50</td>
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Midgets in Great Form
As Three Rivals Fall

Invaders, Terriers and All Saints Hi
Added to Victim List.

The Midgets continued their great
playing and toppled three games in
the past two weeks. On March 8th they
engaged the Invaders and swamped
them, 41 to 18. Twenty-six men saw
service in this game. Fraser was the
outstanding player with 13 points.
Vahey also looked well at guard. White
for the losers scored 16 of his team's
points.

On March 10th they met the Terriers
and popped the battle, 20 to 16. "Prof"
Coe was the big noise in this game,
garnering 10 points. Robinet played
a great game at guard.
The All Saints High School invaded
the gym on March 14th and were con-
quered after a great struggle by a 20-
19 count. In this game Coe and Fraser
shone on offense while Vahey and D.
Desjardais turned in great games at
guard. Murphy and Burns of the losers
were outstanding.

WHOOPEE! VACATION'S ON
Today is THE day for Assum-
tion students. The long steady
grind through which we have just
passed has left everyone vacation-
hungry and a just reward for pa-
tient waiting will be the lot of
every Assumption student not
long after this Old Boys' Number
comes from the press.

Purple and White extends to
students and teachers and Old
Boys sincere wishes for a happy
Easter.

INSTRUCTIONS ON THE HIGH
COST OF BEING DEAD

A live man pays 25 cents for a shave;
a dead man pays $5.00. A wool coat
costs $50.00; a wooden one $500.00. A
taxi for the theatre is $1.50; to the
graveyard it is $7.50. A hired man
plants corn for 40c per hour, but for
planting you he gets five times that
much. For $1.00 you can fill your hide
with home brew, but the embalmer gets
$20.00. Its much cheaper to live. Yes-
sir.

Anonymous

Inter-Midgets Trounce
Amherstburg Five, 36-10

W. Desjardais, Nantais, Hogan Star;
Hold League Lead.

On March 14th the Inter-Midgets
took on the Amherstburg A.C. and
decisively defeated them, 36 to 10.
Every man on the team scored at least
two points while W. Desjardais, Nan-
tais and Hogan accounted for eight
tallies each. Barron for the losers
scored seven of his team's markers.
The Inter-Midgets continue to lead
the B.C. league and are practically as-
sured of the championship.

No—"Where are you going, Sam?"
Body—"I's leavin' town, Mr. Jawn.
Jest received a unanimous letter from
dem Ku Klawers."

Body—"You mean an anonymous let-
ter, don't you?"
Body—"Naw, suh. I mean unan-
imous. De Klan tolle me to leave. I says
I's goin'. So dat makes it unanimous.
FATHER MUNGOVAN

(Continued from Page 1, Col. 2)

voutly reciting his priestly office. Saturday night found him at his accustomed place in the chapel hearing confessions. As a spiritual director he lacked the amiability of Fr. Collins, the dogmatic insistence of Fr. Ferguson, and the clear, literate charity of Fr. Cushing; but he nevertheless possessed a mildness, firmness and foresight that was characteristic of the man and made him an ideal director. While he firmly believed in the law of the straight and narrow path, he was too skilled in highway construction to expect all roads to be built without curves and he knew intuitively that the narrower the way the more difficult and dangerous it is for travel.

In those days the Sunday Mass was said in the Chapel, and the practice of attending High Mass behind the Parish Church stalls had become taboo. The Sunday sermon, however, minus the epistle and gospel, was preached in the large study hall by some member of the faculty. Who cannot recall the excellence of those homilies? When Fr. Mungovan preached he usually covered some topic of vital importance to the student body. One of these discourses still stands out vividly before the writer, and will ever remain. Delivered when the students, in reckless abandon, were lounging about on the wet grass, his appeal to them to less abandon, were lounging about on the wet grass, his appeal to them to avoid unnecessary exposure was a masterpiece. In concluding his remarks he spoke of the steps necessary to succeed in life, saying “There is an old maxim that has been handed down from time immemorial that is as appropriate, today, as of the past. Its observance calls for no sacrifice, but will prove of incalculable value to him who practices it. It is “keep your feet warm and your head cool”. Practice this motto and you will succeed.

It was no easy matter to conduct a school of the size and pretension of Assumption College, and the difficulty was greater on account of the rates charged for board and tuition. When it came to tact and business, however, the Basilians of that day were past masters. They recognized the principle that first impressions are the best and most lasting, and for that reason to Fr. Mungovan was assigned the meeting of all new students. He met newcomers, sold them the books, and directed their studies. As Prefect of Studies he decided a thousand and one intricate questions vitally concerning the future of the men who came to the college. In the performing of this duty his face always bore a smile, and his replies were brief, witty and helpful.

The students liked Fr. Mungovan not only because he understood them and sympathized with them but because they realized from the fatherly interest he manifested in them in a thousand daily kindnesses that seemed insignificant, he was their friend. No student was ever heard to utter other than the highest praise of this worthy priest. When important personages came to visit the college, and “Deo Gratias” was observed, he never failed to distribute the mail; to him the home tie was more sacred than college activities. When this duty was performed, he walked the Refectory Hall, or took his seat as the custodian of order.

Fr. Mungovan, unlike other professors, did not pose as a learned man. He was, however, an authority on Greek and Mathematics, and was known as one of the best educators in the Dominon of Canada. In that same degree in which choice of material is necessary in architectural splendor, in building beautiful character many human contributions are also essential. With Frs. Cushing, Ferguson, Collins, Cote, Hays and Hayden he gave of himself in developing the high class of men the school sent out. When the history of the Catholic Church in North America is rewritten the contributions of the Dioceses of London, Detroit, Cleveland, Grand Rapids and Toledo will constitute an integral part. But when this picture is finally released the bishops, monsignors, priests and laymen trained at Sandwich College will again pass in review, and Fr. Mungovan will be honored for his part.

While at this time it was unobserved his life's work was hastening to a close. In his younger and better days he became cognizant of the fact that he was chosen to be an ambassador of a most powerful Potentate. This offer was coupled with the intelligence he must abandon home and the most sacred ties, and in performing his duties, he was not to take money with him, but to depend entirely on the foresight and providence of his employer. From a mundane viewpoint his compensation would not appeal to the average. It consisted of a commission of 100% on all the business he transacted, a bonus called eternal life and a judicial position over twelve tribes. He had never personally met the Monarch who offered him this employment, and the whole contract was most uncertain and hazy. But the race from which he sprang had been dealing with this Sovereign for years, and while to the impatient He seemed slow, He was in fact very prompt and always paid in full. Without hesitation, Fr. Mungovan accepted the offer, devoting forty or fifty years of his life to the service of this Master. He was neither attached to money nor to riches, but he nevertheless enjoyed them hundred fold. During these years he learned to trust his employer most implicitly, and the Master often rewarded this confidence. Throughout these years he had enjoyed a peace that surpassed all human understanding. The time was at hand for the payment of the bonus and the elevation to the judiciary. Fr. Mungovan was waiting. His departure for this exalted position came quickly; his associates were reluctant to see him go; but his place was filled by another.

Those who knew him best realize he will make an impartial judge, and if any leniency is ever shown by him, it will be confined to Assumption College students.

—George C. Ryan, ’95

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March 26th, 1929

"PURPLE AND WHITE"
Old Boy Reader Lauds Assumption Journal

Purple and White Full of 'Life' and 'Fep' States Old Grad.

Amherstburg, Ont. R. R. No. 4

Editor, Purple and White, Assumption College,

Dear Sir:

Your paper has been reaching me regularly this year and its perusal is always a source of profit and amusement. It seems so full of 'life' and 'fep' from cover to cover, and, you know, "where there's life there's hope."

By this time you are doubtless wondering just what prompted me to write. Well, to "jump to it," as the officers used to tell us in war days, I notice in a recent issue that you credit Wm. Moffat with being the last editor of the A. C. Review. He was almost, but not quite. The gentleman in question left Assumption in June, 1900, but the Review was published the following year as I have copies of the May and June numbers of 1910. Walter J. Rotzach, '11, was the last editor. C. Bates, Leo Kennedy and Marion Kane were also on the staff.

Well, enough of this. Big Ben bids me stop.

Best wishes to yourself and staff.


are: W. Weisenberger, T. Prokopp, E. Gillis, V. Dark, R. McNicholas, S. Long, E. Burns and T. Conroy. Those whose letters were repeated are: J. Daly, Captain Tom Walsh, E. Bresnaham and H. Dickeson.

Hi Griders Awarded

The following night saw the High School gridmen of '28 being awarded their letters. The prep footballers whose services on the gridiron last fall merited them the High School letters into life, while the less fortunate are educated to the awakening process by the school of hard knocks. None of you have been through that school and the best place to meet with situations which correspond with it is out there on the football field. There you must meet obstacles both mental and physical, which you must grapple with in real contest. You are flanked on either side by companions helping you in your struggles. They look to you for loyal support just as you depend on them for their best effort in a common cause. And that spirit to help your brother creates a companionship that is found nowhere in the world outside the college walls.

You don't go to college primarily to learn Latin and Physics and History. You go there to learn to be a man, so that when you go out into the world you will have the courage to perform your duty to God and to your fellow men. And if you fail to get just that out of your college years you will have missed the whole object of your course.

I have said that you are preparing for life, and life is a game, the biggest and fastest game of all. The fundamentals for success in that game are the same as in any other. Those teams and those individuals who play according to the right fundamentals both spiritually and physically win both games.

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W. E. WOOTTON, Principal
OLD BOYS' DIARY
(Continued from Page 5, Col. 3)
"Merchant of Venice" with Fr. Ferguson as mentor.
They are going to present it on or about Dec. 8th.
Fr. Cote has begun to practice the "Glee Club." We can hear them rehearsing their parts upstairs in the classroom.
Fr. Semande has had news. His mother is ill. He feels it keenly as she is in danger of death.
Dec. 1.—We are going home this month. That is what all the boys are saying and they are glad, especially the young lads—and I am among them.
It will be a treat to get a sight of the old home again. Somehow they have managed to get along without me and the old place has not changed much—as they say in their letters.
Dec. 6—Hurrah! We had the play last night. The stage was erected in the play room. It was a very simple affair. The scenery was very primitive.
The Glee Club sang gloriously. The play itself was a wonder to me who had never seen anything except a few dialogues in our country school house.
The actors looked grand in their Prince Albert coats. In all, it was a great success as far as we were concerned.
Perhaps if they had costumes it would have been of a higher order of merit, but the audience, made up of the faculty, the servants and students, was very appreciative. A nice time was had by all.
Dec. 9—Yesterday was a glorious day for all.
There was a reception of new members into the Sodality of the Blessed Virgin. Fr. Hayden is in charge of it. I do not know how many new members were admitted as I am too young to belong to it.
We went to High Mass at the Parish Church. Solemn High Mass was sung by Fr. Aboulin. We were in the stalls at the side of the Sanctuary and assisted at Mass. The rest of the day was a holiday.
At dinner we had a feast as this is the thanksgiving-day of the College. We had a splendid dinner and each one showed proper appreciation by doing justice to everything in sight. I think the most of us were in the condition of the hungry man who had an opportunity to get a square meal! He was so full that if he leaned forward he would fly back.
We spent the afternoon in playing football or resting in the recreation room.

OLD GRAD DISCLOSES REAL SPIRIT IN LETTER
(Continued from Page 8, Col. 3)
and his efforts to stir up a lively campaign of the older students is great. I am with you, Mr. Moffat, and hope for success. It certainly would be interesting to learn of the success and whereabouts of the other grades of '07 through the Purple and White. What a revelation in change has taken place in twenty-two years! The one sad thing in life is indeed the ever prominent thought of advancing age. Through the medium of Purple and White there are great possibilities for a stronger union of the older students. If their contributions be only in the form of remarks at present, what might develop in later years? Surely, the best; perhaps—who knows?—contributions in the form of money, which are always acceptable. Closer association indeed always spells success.

No charge, Mr. Editor, for this service. May I distract your attention for a moment and tell you a story. Teacher, on asking Johnnie who the Supreme Being was, received the answer "Mr. Hoover." Jimmie, the next boy, answered that God was. Whereupon little Johnnie scowled across at Jim and whispered—"You dirty little Democrat."

Yours for success,
F. E. BOURBONNAIS

In the attempt to smoke the cigarette he had drawn his backbone clear through until it caught on his breastbone, and the back of his head was just breaking through the roof of his mouth when he was found.

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D. JACKSON FELT LETTER CO.
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The Western Gazette, Western University, London, Ontario is a paper that always maintains that happy medium which is so essential to success. Rarely does it vary in size or the featuring of matter. There is however one deficiency that seems to increase as the year goes on; which is lack of interest to a person not intimately connected with the University. We would like to see a few articles or stories that would tend to make the paper more interesting in the eyes of outsiders.

The Benedictator, St. Benedict's High School, Highland Park, is a paper meriting much praise. It has an editor who knows the most desirable features of a school paper and who strives to include these in the journal. The result? A paper popular.

Anyone who is familiar with scholastic publications will at once see the superiority of the Marywood Voice. That convent life tends to inculcate a spirit of beauty is clearly evidenced by this delightful journal. The poetry is characterized by a natural beauty and religious fervor while the prose is snappy and interesting.

The Campionette of Prairie du Chien, Wisconsin, is a very interesting paper. It has a commendable literary section and its editorials are good. Nevertheless, the articles and advertisements could be more effectively arranged.

---

Workman—"Mr. Brown, I should like to ask for a small raise in my wages. I have just been married."

Employer—"Very sorry, my dear man, but I can't help you. We are not responsible for accidents which happen to our workmen outside the factory."

—Mount Saint Francis Chronicle

Whilst standing in front of the gallows Pat said to Mike: "Where would you be today if the gallows had its due?"

Mike answered: "I'd be standing here alone."

—Mount Saint Francis Chronicle

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SEYMOUR LYONS, Manager

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Limited
WINDSOR, ONTARIO
LETTER ARRIVES FROM FR. PETIPREN IN KOREA

(Continued from Page 2, Col. 3) eternity to repay them for their sufferings here.

Not so long ago I was called to baptize a dying woman. It was a bitter cold day. The north wind blew furiously across the plain and as I entered the little shack and read my ritual, giving Holy Baptism, my hands and body were almost stiff with cold, but what was my discomfort compared to this family here in their board shack with wind blowing through numerous cracks in the roof, walls and door. No fire and only one cotton blanket for a family of five. I came just in time to save their lives when they were on the point of freezing and starving to death.

Shingishu, being a business centre, draws many to work at various jobs, but winter overtakes many penniless and without work. Whole families crowd in one little room, and scrape the hills for twigs and grass to keep warm, while they manage to keep body and soul together by eating a few pickled turnips and salt fish or occasionally a millet mash once or twice daily. A good supply of these things can be bought for a few sen but surely as you can imagine they are not overloaded with vitamins.

Now that Christmas is drawing near, the youngsters are practicing their Christmas carols, and plans are on way for another Christmas play. This year with the basement complete (yet empty waiting for teachers and benches) we should be able to hold a large crowd.

Last year the half of the basement hall which was finished was "jammed" and the play made a fine impression. Some of my recent baptisms date their desire to become Christians since last Christmas. All things combined, undoubtedly the Christmas play, telling them all about the Cave of Bethlehem, the Christmas hymns, and midnight Mass, and more than all this, the coming of the Infant King with His message of peace and salvation to all men, surely calls many to the true faith.

Kindly remember them in your prayers that like those pagan wise men of old they may see this Star that shines in their hearts and like them follow it to Bethlehem, the Church.

I shall close now hoping you are enjoying the best of health as I am. I hope the students won’t forget to give me a remembrance in their prayers occasionally so that I may be able to make many know and love our infant King.

Wishing you a very Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year, I am,

Faithfully in Christ,

Roy D. Petipren.
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ARTS BALL WAS BRILLIANT SUCCESS

Students Choose Doyle for Council Leader

Drew, Goodwin, Byrne Top Field and Are Class Representatives.

ELECTIONS for Assumption's new student council were held last Monday and resulted in Michael Doyle of Third Year Arts being a popular choice for council president. Dan Drew, who polled the next highest number of votes, thereby gained the right of representing this year's Junior class and next year's Seniors on the council. Messrs. E. Goodwin and C. Byrne were the unanimous choices of the Sophs and Freshmen respectively and will sit on the council as representatives of their classes.

The council, composed of these four men, took active office immediately upon election and will supplant the recently discarded Rhetoric Striking Committee for the remainder of the present semester. The same council will represent the student body next year with the addition of a representative from the incoming Freshman class.

Letters Awarded at Basketball Banquet

Higgins and Ptak Chosen to Captain 1930 Varsity and Hi.

The College refectory was the scene of Assumption's second annual basketball banquet last Thursday evening. Most outstanding of the evening's many features were the awarding of letters to the Varsity and Hi cagers, the election of Leland Higgins and Walter Ptak to the captaincies of next year's Varsity and Hi court teams, respectively, and the presentation of the Haverhill trophy and the championship monograms to the High School team.

Varsity and Hi players, athletic officials and several guests made up the large assemblage that came to bring to an official close the 1929 basketball season.

Assumption Students Make Good Impression

Many Guests Come from Distant Places; Grads Attend.

SPLENDOR and magnificence were the predominating features of the Assumption Arts Ball, staged in the Prince Edward Hotel last Friday evening. Success in no uncertain measure rewarded the efforts of Assumption students in the great undertaking, the first of its kind in the history of the College.

Guests from far and near, men of high station in life, friends of the college and the students, a large representation of alumni and many outsiders combined to swell the attendance and make of the affair a crowning success.

Distinguished patrons and patronesses added color and significance to the occasion. Doctor W. S. Fox, president of the University of Western Ontario, and Mrs. Fox, Judge and Mrs. J. J. Coughlin, Mr. and Mrs. F. L. Howell, Dr. and

Oratory Finals Slated for Tomorrow Evening

Corrigan, Harris, Moorehouse Speak for Highest Honors.

ASSUMPTION'S annual oratorical contest, one of the greatest events on the college calendar and always a great drawing card to the border populace, will be held here tomorrow evening. Preliminary speeches were heard and adjudged ten days ago and Messrs. Corrigan, Harris and Moorehouse survived the elimination, thus gaining for themselves the right of competing for the coveted prize before the public to-morrow evening.

Judging from the oratorical calibre of the three finalists it is not difficult to foresee that tomorrow night's verbal battle for the highest oratory honors of the college will be a closely fought one.

OFFICIALLY and nominally the Essex County Chapter of the Assumption College Alumni Association deserves and obtains unlimited praise for the excellent presentation, "What's in a Name?", afforded the public at St. Alphonsus Hall in Windsor on the evenings of April 4th and 5th. Strictly,
Old Boys’ Number Draws Much Praise from Grads

Recent Publication Hailed as “Best Yet” by Many Readers.

ALTHOUGH it was only two weeks ago that the Old Boys’ Number came from the press many compliments have already been received on this year’s grad edition. Most enthusiastic of all were the Old Boys themselves, who, in many cases, acclaim the issue as the best Old Boys’ Number ever published by Purple and White. Such glowing praise in response to our recent effort is joyously received. It must be mentioned, however, that the success of the recent edition is due, in the main, to the Old Boys themselves. The hearty co-operation received from all quarters of the past made the issue interesting to grads as well as students.

Walter E. Hennes, a grad of ’26, writes as follows from St. Mary’s Seminary, Baltimore, Md.:

“Just a few days ago the “Old Boys’ Number” arrived and it sure was a treat. I enjoyed it thoroughly and I know that every alumus will be glad to see it and praise its interesting contents.

All the news about the Arts Ball, the Student Council, the passing of the Striking Committee and Rhetoric traditions makes it seem almost as if we were acquainted with the old place. However, just so long as the old spirit continues, we certainly have nothing to fear from these innovations.”

Pat—“Why are all the Scotchmen bowlegged?”

Mike—“From climbing lamp posts to light their pipes.”

—Mount Saint Francis Chronicle

FRANK McINTYRE IN DETROIT

Frank McIntyre, president of the Class of ’96, is playing in Detroit this week in the hilarious musical comedy hit, “Boom Boom,” which so recently took New York by storm. A party of Assumption students is being organized to visit the Cass Theatre in a body to see Assumption’s famous comedian perform. If you desire to be one of the gang, get in touch with Mr. Onorato at once.

An Old Boys’ Diary

Dec. 16—Lots of activity getting ready for examination. Everybody is busy making up for lost or wasted time. From all accounts the examiners have little mercy. Of course there is the usual amount of alarming talk going around about the dire consequences of getting a “poorly” on examination. That means 40%. However we’ll cross the bridge when we come to it. We have some snow, not much. We expect to go skating on Tuesday. As we have no rink in the yard we shall have to go to the bay or the brick pond.

Dec. 19—Hip-hip-hooray! Went skating yesterday to the Brick Pond. It was a treat. Plenty of ice. It was different from skating along the ditches at home where you have only a course three feet wide and as far as you want to go. Here there is a big surface several hundred feet square and you can skate to your hearts content. I much admired Sam Rocheleau’s figure skating.

We shall have another skate on Thursday. Examinations begin on Friday. I am getting rather anxious about exams as I am no genius in Latin. I do not mind the rest, but Latin makes me tremble. There is a lot of it. I do not know. Epitome particularly makes me shiver.

Dec. 22—Sat. night—Confessions in the evening. Everybody goes. Exams have started. I have done fairly well, but might do better if I did not have to stand out in the middle of the floor and answer all kinds of questions without much chance to think. I think a written examination would be more satisfactory. However, I’ll have to abide by results. Mr. McAvoy is our examiner.

Dec. 23—Sunday: The boys are getting restless and anxious to have exams over so that they may get home.

Dec. 24—Hurray! It is all over. What a scurrying around to get grips packed to catch the afternoon trains. Several of the boys have their tickets made for the first train in the morning. Many of them slept in the street car. Others left the depot and said farewell till after Christmas vacation. We return Jan. 4th and that means Jan. 4th.

A TIP FROM HOWELL

Alison—“Your girl must be very dear to you.”

Howell—“Not only very dear, but very, very, expensive.”
College Actors Ready for Play This Week

"It Pays to Advertise" to be Staged Here on 17th and 18th.

WITH a well groomed cast and an energetic band of supporters the Assumption Dramatic Club is pointing with eagerness to its coming presentation. "It Pays to Advertise" will be staged here next Wednesday and Thursday evenings, April 17th and 18th. Not since the Assumption Minstrels played before the public last fall has the local club been seen in action and the coming play has aroused considerable interest and anticipation on the campus.

Rev. Fr. Valery, Assumption's dramatic mentor, has just finished a strenuous two months of preparation and he feels confident that his boys have something to offer the students and the public that will prove nothing less than a real treat. An extensive campaign of advertising has just been completed and the dramatic coach visions a packed house on both evenings.

Lest we should deprive prospective patrons of some of the many surprises in store for them when the student actors are seen in their unique roles, we will not disclose the cast at present. Familiar faces in strange garb and make-up will certainly assure an interesting and enjoyable evening for all.

ESSEX ALUMNI PLAYERS SHINE IN RECENT SHOW

(Continued from Page 1, Col. 2)

and in all justice, however, only those members of the chapter who actually took part in the play and its presentation deserve any credit. Tirelessly and with thoughts bent only on the benefit of the alma mater, they derive from their efforts this handful of grads worked for more than two months perfecting the cast and taking every step necessary to assure the members of the Chapter and the public a bang-up show. That they have a credit to all concerned. The players accomplished this objective, but in their achievement experienced also the pangs of bitter disappointment.

Sad to relate, the chapter as a body failed to support the endeavor by even a representative attendance and only a small crowd witnessed the offering.

When Assumption interests are at stake, such lack of spirit on the part of local grads is certainly uncalled for and cannot be explained. Warm and sincere praise is due to those whose unselfish efforts made the excellent presentation possible. To those chapter members who failed to support the undertaking by so much as coming to witness it a word of admonition is necessary. The lapse of a few years or the distance of a few streets should not be barriers to a spirit that should be as lasting as life itself.

College Students Hold Final Literary Meeting

Year Acclaimed Greatest in History of St. Basil's Society.

WITH its tenth and final meeting, held last Wednesday evening, St. Basil's Literary Society brought to a close its activities for the present scholastic year. Universal opinion lent strength to the belief that the Society enjoyed a most successful year,—one of the greatest in Assumption history.

Messrs. Pelletier, Jim Murphy, MacDonald and McMann were on the regular program of speakers, and all four members presented interesting topics with originality and commendable style.

DOYLE TALKS

Following these speakers, Mr. Michael Doyle, vice-president of the society and newly-elected president of the student council, gave a brief address in which he thanked the college students for the trust they had placed in him by electing him to the high office. He then alluded to the exceptionally good year enjoyed by the literary society and pointed out just how much benefit every member had received from the bi-weekly meetings.

"I do not maintain," Mr. Doyle said, in part, "that the society this year has reached a peak of achievement, but I

(Continued on Page 12, Col 1)
A Busy Assumption

USUALLY this season of the year is the dullest of all in campus life. Basketball activities have ceased and the athletes are going through the daily grind of preparing for initial diamond battles. The anticipation of an approaching vacation has been taken away by the departure of the Easter holidays. Nothing remains for the student other than the monotony of bells and classes.

At Assumption this year all is different. Grads and students have proven too ambitious to allow April to be a dull and uninteresting month. On the first Thursday and Friday of April, the Essex County alumni staged their play, “What’s in a Name?” at Windsor. At the same time college students were competing for the oratorical prize in the preliminary speeches. Last Thursday Assumption’s first annual basketball banquet, an outstanding event on the college calendar, was held here. The following night saw Assumption students staging the first dance in the history of the college, the Arts Ball of ’29.

Tomorrow evening the college students, who survived the oratorical elimination contest, will speak before the public for the oratory prize. Father Vahey’s student actors will present their play “It Pays to Advertise” on the following evenings. All these activities will have successfully spanned the fall season and made of it one of the busiest of the year. Yes, sir! Its a busy Assumption.

Not For Long—It’s the little things that bother us—you can sit on a mountain, but not on a tack!

Success

Who sits on top of the world
Shall rest but for a little while,
Better humility’s flag unfurled
And common work done with a smile.

Obscured the famous past will be
The polished picture grimed
And none shall climb so high that he
Shall not sink down with time.

For the merriest heart that ever tripped
Lay in some gentle form,
Who of Christ’s cup of patience sipped
Trusting Him from morn to morn.

Father Vahey—“Translate ‘Rex fugit’ into English.”
Joe F.—“The King flees.”
Father Vahey—“Wrong, the verb is in the perfect tense, ‘has’ must be used.”
Joe F.—“The King has flees.”

Wonders never cease—We read the other day of a woman who died without medical assistance.

The Arts Ball

MOST outstanding of all events on Assumption’s social calendar during the past year is the Arts Ball held at the Prince Edward Hotel in Windsor last Friday evening. Due to the fact that it was the first dance ever staged by Assumption students it came as a great innovation to Border folks and bore much more significance than an ordinary event of its kind.

The decision, arrived at by the college students and sanctioned by college authorities, to make the Ball an annual affair is indeed another of the many steps forward which have marked the recent history of Assumption College. A ball is the only social function in America which such qualifying words as splendor and magnificence cannot be applied. Even the most elaborate wedding is not quite a “scene of splendor and magnificence” no matter how luxurious the decorations or how costly the dress of the bride and bridesmaids because the majority of the wedding guests do not complete the picture. A dinner may be lavish, a dance may be beautiful, but a ball alone is prodigal.

That splendor and magnificence reached a culminating peak in Assumption’s Arts Ball of ’29 cannot be denied by any who were witnesses of the event. Months of careful planning by the directing committee were not wasted and much credit is due the men in charge for the beautiful and artistic setting in which the dance was held. The harmonious blending of Assumption’s long-since famous purple and white seemed to breathe forth that good old Assumption spirit, and the color scheme alone must have sent feelings of joy and reminiscence surging over the crowd old and young, who so loyally turned out to add to the gayety, the splendor and the all-around success of the affair.

The colorful band of musicians, trim of appearance, and with instruments gleaming in the shaded light of the hall, proved another source from which added splendor came. Just what part they played in the evening’s activities cannot be set down in words or imagined in dreams. The sheer beauty of their harmonious notes seemed to engulf the merry crowd and charge the balmy spring air with the spirit of the dance, so long ago described in verse by the ever-famous Horace.

The colorful pictures, the excellent music and the decorative scheme all contributed something to the very atmosphere of the Ball, which allowed of nothing but gayety, pleasure and entertainment. The success of the undertaking augurs well for similar events in the future.

Many Like That—Small antique sofa, practically new.
Due to the fact that the Seniors have all been busily engaged in making plans and arrangements for the Arts Ball, we have no news from their camp this issue. As the year is coming to a close and they will soon leave us never again to return as students, we hope to have considerable space devoted to them in our next.

—The Editor.

JUNIOR JIBS

Jimmy Howell has at last discarded his old car, "True Love,"—it never did run smooth. With the purchase of a new Chevrolet coach comes his announcement that he is free at 3:00 p.m. daily, except Sundays. Jimmy is recommended as a very careful driver—careful not to let anyone pass him.

Few students are aware of the gloom that has overcast III. Arts since the close of the basketball season. "Poke" without a gym is like a Victrola without a record. At present he is burying his sorrows in Psychology, doing some very valuable research work on the subject "Sleep."

Extral Extral—"Locust" Nelson, having discarded his famous derby, has joined the Lonesome Club of the Border Cities. He expects to be lonesome until baseball season opens.

Dan Drew says that a man may be a big shot around Windsor but only a blank shell here.

RHETORICAL RUMOURS

It was rumored about in Physics class that Inwood intended to become a dentist. McErlane, with the best of intentions, tried to dissuade his friend from adopting this profession. Being asked what were his reasons for running it down, Mac replied: "Why, didn't you ever hear about Dentists' Inferno?"

"Phosphorus" McKenna, Rhetoric's exponent of what a man should wear and when he should wear it, says that he has no chance at all to study, coming over on the ferry every morning. He complains that the fairer sex continually pester him with questions. Yesterday a very inquisitive little blonde inquired as to how many students were at Assumption. Bill astutely replied: "Oh! about one out of every ten."

FRESHMAN FLASHES

Furman says that he learned in history class the other day that the Duke of Wellington had the swellest fun-eral of all time. It seems that it took six men to carry the bier.

Hartill, Murphy, MacDonald and Cooney went into the grill room after the dance together. The Englishman stood a drink, the Irishman stood a drink, the Scotchman stood five feet, nine inches, and the Jew stood still.

By the way—summer vacations and some are not.

FLICKERS FROM FOURTH HI

"Meekus" McLeod, our aly Scotchman, has been seen in the smoker quite frequently of late. "Just by walking into the smoke-filled room, one gets a pretty fair smoke," asserted the Aberdeen as he gloatingly computed his saving on tobacco.

"Gussie" O'Rourke advances his reasons why Ray McCormick, Scotchman, has been seen in the smoker quite frequently of late. "Just by walking into the smoke-filled room, one gets a pretty fair smoke," asserted the Aberdeen as he gloatingly computed his saving on tobacco.

THURSDAY IS MISSION DAY

Next Thursday is mission day at the cafeteria. The management of the pagans in the East. Students are urged to co-operate in the undertaking and assist the Mission Society in its good work.

"Meekus" McLeod, our Scotch midshipman, was at death's door but he refused to give up the ghost.

"That sure was a fizzle," remarked John Daly as he gulped down the bromo-seltzer.

Then Charlie Roche volunteers that the amber traffic light is the signal for Scotch drivers to start their motors.

Great concern is felt over the prolonged absence of "Meekus" McLeod and Ray McCormick, popular highlanders of fourth year. When last seen they were on the Little Walk, betting a dime as to who could stay under water the longer.

COMMERCIAL CRACKS

Lady from town—Why do you go over the potato field with such a heavy roller?

Collins—Oh because I can get a better price for mashed potatoes.

Mr. Onorato—Why are you laughing, Johns?

Johns—I got on a street car this morning and handed the conductor a two dollar bill.

Mr. Onorato—Well?

Johns—He asked me which horse I wanted.

Harold Palmer and Collins are on the verge of losing their jobs as paper collectors for the Foreign Mission Society. They have begun to talk with their hands.

Father Sullivan—"Say Lindberger, I haven't time to teach monkeys."

Lindberger—"My mother paid for my teaching."

Father Sullivan—"Why didn't they send you to the zoo?"

Lindberger—"They did but they sent me chree."

"We hear so much about College spirit that we're beginning to wonder if the school is haunted."

Rivard—"Why does a chicken go over the road?"

Langlois—"I'll bite. Why?"

Rivard—"Because it can't go under."

Bob Buckel's friend said to his dad:

"I see Bob is pursuing his studies at school."

Bob's Dad just frowned and said: "I guess so because he is always behind."

Hear the college orators talk for the prize here tomorrow evening.
HI QUINTET GETS DOMINION TITLE

Recognition Comes as Other Teams Drop Out of Tourney

COACH HIGGINS' CAGERS DROP FINAL TILT TO KINGSTON, 18-16, BUT COP ROUND AND ONTARIO CROWN, 36-33.

The pot of gold which Coach Higgins' and his High School cagemen found at the end of their long court trail of many victories and few defeats proved to be nothing else than the high school championship of all Canada. Authentic information came a few days ago in a letter of official recognition from Dominion authorities in Montreal. In view of the cancellation of the Canadian interscholastic championship series, previously slated to be held in Windsor, the Assumption basketeers were announced official title-holders for the 1929 season and qualified to challenge the winners of the United States national tournament. Assumption alone was ready to go ahead with the tournament slated for Windsor the first week in April.

After romping through all W.O.S.S.A. and intersectional play-offs in impression fashion, the Purpleites grappled with Kingston Collegiate in Kingston ten days ago in the final game of the Ontario cage series. The Higginsmen lost the game, 18 to 16, but the five-point lead established here a week before came in very handy and, by virtue of it, the Assumption five was able to cop the round and the provincial title by a 36 to 33 count. Only a desperate rally in the closing minutes of the final Kingston fracas enabled the purple-clad courtmen to capture the honors.

TOURNAMENT OFF

Coach Higgins' Ontario champs returned to the border eager for the interscholastic tournament, which was slated for Windsor the following week, but learned to their dismay that the teams from the east had gradually withdrawn from competition for the Canadian title and that the tournament was called off. Nevertheless, last week official word from Dominion authorities in Montreal awarded the championship to Assumption High and a challenge was sent to the winners of the United States title, then in the process of being determined, through the Dominion Basketball Association.

Fate had a hand in robbing the local champs of further opportunity for seeking new laurels when a rangy band of

(Continued on Page 9, Col. 2)

Many Aspirants Out for High School Nine

Ptak Only Regular of Last Year to Report to Coach Higgins.

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(Continued on Page 9, Col. 2)

(Continued on Page 10, Col. 2)
Arts Softball League
Replaces Arts-High
Indians and Yanks Cop Victories in Initial Encounters.

The old Arts-High Baseball League has become an unentity, and the Arts Softball League has taken its place on the campus. Four teams have been entered in the league and to date two hectic battles have been fought resulting in a two-cornered tie for first place. The Indians and Yanks won these games from the Giants and Senators respectively by 6-5 and 22-8 scores.

In the first game, Father MacDonald, twirling for Pat Lewis’ Indians, was somewhat shaky at first, but soon hit his pace and had the Giants eating out of his hand. Inwood also pitched a fine game but weakened in the final inning, when the Indians rallied and pushed over three runs to win by a two-to-one margin. The Indians’ five teams: The Warrior League, Bay the way, Paters, Canucks, Luckeyes, Lissex’s Tigers and Yanks.

The players of the Buckeye nine all hail from Ohio. Those on the Essex nine have the privilege of being the first team to camp in the top berth of the Warrior League. By the way, Father Doré is the big mogul of this softball circuit. There are five teams: The Canucks, Buckeyes, Essexes, Tigers and Yanks.

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Harries’ Tigers Capture
Arts Cage Championship
Surprise Team Takes Round from Browns, 56-32.

Manager “Bucky” Harris’ Tigers proved the surprise team of the Arts Basketball league play-offs when they upset the Browns in both games of the final series and captured the round. By virtue of the victory the Tigers gained unquestioned supremacy of the Arts league and won for themselves the Arts basketball trophy. After truncating the league-leading Browns in the first tilt, 20 to 11, the Tigers came back and repeated the stunt in the final game by an even more decisive score, 32 to 21. The stellar work of Prince in the first tussle and of Higgins in the second featured the play of the champs. The shield bearing the names of the victorious players has already been attached to the cup. The championship quintet is composed of the following players: Manager Harris, Higgins, Prince, Durocher, Inwood, McPherson, Murphy and Maleyko.

Minims Cop Basketball
Championship of Border
Day Scholars Win House Crown; Coach Fr. Guinan Starts Baseball.

The Minims finished the basketball season with a brilliant flourish and coped the Border Cities championship. It was due chiefly to the great work of Desjardins, Nantais and Brown. Routelette, Armaly, Robinet and Proulx also saw a lot of service. In the Minim League the Day Scholars triumphed over the boarders in a very hard fought series. It would be impossible to name any stars in these games as nearly everyone broke into the score column.

The Minims too are heading for the diamond where Fr. Guinan will again have charge. Proulx and Teno are catchers, W. Desjardins and Janisse pitchers

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FORD, ONT.
Well here we are at last. It has been a long time since we heard the famous baseball words— "Batter Up."

"Play Ball—Batter Up!" bawls out the ump in a loud sonorous voice as the peers towards the dugout with his glass eye. Immediately King Baseball comes out of his hiding place and takes his place at the plate of sports amid a thunderous applause from the sport-loving world and once more the national pastime is under way.

Batter Up! The baseball season is at hand. The umpires are shouting "Play Ball!" A new race for the pennant is on. What will the Tigers do? What will our Varsity Nine do?

SPRING AND BASEBALL

When the grass is green and the skies are blue
When the meadows glisten in the morning dew
When the flowers nod their colors gay
Then the baseball season gets under way.

Yes, our Varsity team went South to train. They trained on the College campus, which is south of the gym. There had been talk of the team going to Tecumseh or Belle River for its pre-season workouts, but, as the moon shines in these hamlets instead of the sun, they were passed by. The College campus offers the best incentive to keep the players on the jump as just south of the campus is the cemetery. The boys will stay alive and will play the game wide awake for they know where they will go if they act like dead men on the diamond.

Father McGee, coach of the Varsity baseballers, started training his men March 22nd when some 30 athletes, all enthusiastic aspirants for diamond berths, reported for training. The crowd is now cut to 15 and is all set for the opening day.

The Varsity nine opens the season at Highland Park Junior College on April 20th. A week later on May 4th the boys play their first home game against Detroit Institute of Technology.

Coach John Higgins, who led his High School basketball team to the Dominion championship heights, has now turned his attention to the game of the diamond. Coach Higgins has had his men in training since April 4th and it is hoped they will attain the same success on the ball field as they did on the court floor.

Noe Jubenville, the fleet-footed ball hawk who is known throughout the Border Cities for his baseball ability, is as happy as a Scotchman at a free-for-all fight now that the game of the diamond is on.

Ian Allison, Varsity infelder, complained during the training season of stiff muscles. Although he is Scotch, Ian claims he is not like the Scotch athlete who hated to loosen up his muscles.

The ace of the Varsity pitching staff is Claude Herdman, a right hander, who is a new student here this year. Claude has plenty of stuff a la Dazzy Vance and is expected to have a great season in the garb of the Purple nine.

Tom "Big Train" McLane, who is a very modest gent, says he isn't a pitcher but the boys that faced Tom in the Arts-Hi league last year say they know different and that he has plenty of that stuff that the real "Big Train" Johnson possesses.

How sad! The Arts-Hi baseball team that we worked so hard to found here in 1926 and which flourished for three years has been abandoned this year, and in its place is the Arts Softball league of four teams.

Well, soft ball or play ground ball, whatever you wish to call it, is alright where the time or ground is lacking required for hard ball. It's alright for the Arts students to play it as their season is short, but the Warriors who have a league in this style of ball should be playing hard ball if we wish to turn out future players on our High and College nines.

The name of the greatest player of all time—Tyrus Raymond Cobb—will be missing from the box scores this year. Cobb's presence which lent color, pep and strength to a team as well as the whole league will be surely missed, but he will not be forgotten. His achievements will always live on.

The Minims and Sub-Minims, under the coaching reins of Father Guinan, won the Intermediate, Midget and Ban-
tam Basketball championships of the Border Cities. These teams under the same coach are now on their diamond preparing for a successful baseball season.

Monsieur Leon Rover, famous Minim Hockey star, is at present in the Minim baseball training camp but doesn't know which position he can best play and no one else knows either. However, "Howling Jim" Murphy, one of the numerous assistant coaches, says he may pitch all season in the bull pen.

The Minims have a baseball player by the name of Wilcey Moore, but he claims he is not the one that pitches for the Yankees and he doesn't want any of the fans to think so, for he thinks a lot of this Yankee. This Wilcey says he is a first baseman.

Word comes from the Minim camp that they have a find in a new third baseman. His name is Danny Brannen and he is stopping the hot lines drives wide ones—high ones—and everything that comes his way.

John Smith, the great ventriloquist, is also in the Minim fold. John says he is no relation to the famed cough brothers, Mark and Trade, neither is he related to Al Smith. He is just John Smith.

We sell the same ball the big leagues use. Also a full range of the best in UNIFORMS, GLOVES, MITTS, SHOES, etc.
Sub Minim Stickmen
Prepare for Schedule

Fr. Guinan’s Proteges Practise in Earnest for Long Grind.

After one of their most successful seasons in basketball the “Submers” are now turning to the diamond. Most of the old court stars are donning the cleats and cavorting around in a verv known of the pitchers but Ashe, liraser post. although “Don” lostjarlais seems to be regaining his old fortn. Little is and Nantais are line prospects. Mc—

WOLVERINES COP WARRIOR TITLE
Iinalcontests. by 10—15 and 15—1—1scores. three—game series to the Senators by turned to form and copped the two to the trophy. Those who were respon—

ARTS SOFTBALL LEAGUE REPLACES ARTS—HIGH
(Continued from Page 7, Col. 1) The game between the Yanks and Senators was a ragged one-sided affair. The Yanks’ battery, Howell out of the box and made whoopee at Walsh’s expense, winning the game 22—6. The high light in this game was the stellar pitching of Corrigan, whose dazzling speed baffled the Senators, Hartill, who was on the receiving end of the Yanks’ battery, developed a cold as the batters fanned. Jim Magee, who manages the Yanks, set the pace with two circuit clouts, while Brown and Father Burke had field days with the willow. Frank Walsh, playing centre field for the Senators, brought the crowd to its

HI QUINTET GETS DOMINION TITLE
(Continued from Page 6, Col. 1) basketmen from Athens, Texas, took national honors across the line and thus made an international play-off impossible due to the great distance separating the two title-holders.

In the course of the season the Hi. Highmen turned in 23 victories out of 32 games played—one of the most remarkable records ever established by an Assumption team. The Hi. Highmen have the distinction of having suffered a single reverse on their own floor and none of the nine defeats were by more than a margin of eight points. Numbered amongst their many victims are the pick of the best cage teams in Ontario, Michigan and Ohio, the majority of whom could not cope with the superior passing and stellar teamwork of the local quint. The following is a list of the games played in order:

Assumption Bantams
Show Class on Diamond

HAVING captured the Border Cities Bantam Championship in basketball the Bantams have now forsaken the gym. Many diamond stars are sure to develop from the present candidates. “Hans” Waldecker aspires to be a catcher while Dunlay looks like a whirl—wind of a flinger. Peter Plante, Mc—

TEAMPLAY DOES IT
The unparalleled success of the Assumption team is due not to any individual playing strength, but to a fast passing game in which teamwork was the predominant. Menard took season scoring honors with 240 points. The flashy red—head’s ability to sink the sphere from any angle on the court, his tricky floor work and stellar defensive game have won him the reputation of being one of the greatest of his age, a name never seen in Canada or northern United States. His loss will be keenly felt next year. Stan Long, husky forward, piled up almost as many points during the season as Menard, his total mounting to 205. Long saw more actual service in the games than did any other player on the forward line and his aggressive play and eagle—eyed tactics played a prominent part in the team’s success. Captain Dickerson, working at center and forward, proved one of the team’s greatest scoring threats. His untimely sickness kept him out of many of the important games but he will be back next year and will undoubtedly be one of the mainstays of the 1930 quintet. O’Brien, who alternated with Dickerson as center and guard, filled a bad breach during the captain’s absence and it was the stellar floor play of the tall man that helped the Highmen to pull through the league season on top. Graduation also deprives Assumption High of his services next year.

Byrne and Ptak, the long and short of the Hi., made up the defensive barrier, which opponents found difficult in solving all year. It was the stellar work of this pair that was the undoing of the most formidable contenders. Ptak proved a scorer of ability and trailed Long in the ranking. Byrne’s consistent work under the enemy hoop enabled the Purplelegs to obtain the rebounds in every encounter. Both of these stalwarts will be back next year to help defend the great honors which they played so prominent a part in bringing to Assumption High. The following chart indicates the six leading scorers:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Player</th>
<th>Score</th>
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THE OZANAM, a magazine published by the students of St. John's University, Toledo, has for its purpose the stimulation of literary activity. It is well edited with the discussion of political and social problems interwoven with bits of poetry. The essays are well written and bespeak literary ability among the members of the staff.

The Carrol News leaves little to be desired as a college paper; it fulfills the expectations of a fastidious critic. Its editorials are good while much originality is displayed in the other columns. An exchange column, however, would make the paper more complete.

Although the attendance at Mount Saint Francis is small, the "Chronicle" by no means is an inferior and uninteresting journal. It is more interesting to an extramural reader than most scholastic publications because of its treatment of religious events and activities.

ARTS BALL WAS BRILLIANT SUCCESS
(Continued from Page 1, Col. 3)
Mrs. U. J. Durocher, Mr. and Mrs. C. P. McTague and Mr. and Mrs. E. G. Odette made up the honorable committee of patrons.

The grand march of the event was led by Mr. Oswald Beausoleil, general chairman of the dance, and Miss Katherine Paquette. A more colorful or gayer crowd than the one which attended the Ball could not be assembled.

Beauty and artistry were outstanding in the setting in which the dance was held. Months of careful planning by the decorating committee were not wasted. The harmonious blending of the college colors lent a very familiar atmosphere to the ballroom and made the affair truly Assumption in spirit. All elements seemed to allow of nothing but gaiety, pleasure and entertainment. The success of the undertaking augurs well for similar events in the future.

CREEPING BENT
Makes the most permanent weed free turf in the shortest possible time.
Best for LAWNS, Putting Greens, Tennis Courts, etc.
HIRAM F. GODWIN
BENT GRASS
18261 Beaverland Dr. Detroit, Mich.
Our House of Fame

Chirps from the Campus

Our House of Fame

This is an exclusive photo of Ian "Chief Big Shot" Allison, Walkerville grass planter and young Lochinvar, all decorated in his coiffure with which he plans to attend the big dance event given in the "Prince Edward." Allison's dress outfit is a model of the latest that is being worn at all the big dance events in Chicago. "This is an innovation in dress suits," explains the youth in an interview, "and it should make a big hit." He calls it the "Whooppee Suit" and he sure can make "hooah" in such accoutrement. We think so.

"Chief Big Shot" says his suit is merely an experiment that is being tried locally. If it takes with the gals his ship is in. Instead of the stiffness and inconvenience that has been attendant in former accoutrement, this new Walkerville creation, invented and perfected by Allison himself, and tried out on the streets of Walkerville makes one feel perfectly at ease. There are no collar buttons and "red flannels" can be worn with it. In fact Allison stresses the necessity of these while dancing.

In reference to the dance, Allison put in his request to call the first dance, "Square dances are my forte," he put in. "Boys I've helped to ruin more than one barn floor in such depredations and escapades," Interviewed further, the lad said he favored Marathon dances. They are the only remedy for buntings, he inferred.

The debonair youth will trip lightly into the hall when the first siren blows accompanied by the girl that is seen in the picture. He assures us that she is his favorite. While it is impossible to discern just who the belle is, one can feel pretty sure of her identity.

If the Walkerville lad goes over big it will be another feather in his cap as he has been successful in numerous undertakings.

See Allison and dress at ease.

DESPERATE CASE

Sympathizer—"How's your insomnia?"

Incurable—"Worse and worse. I can't even sleep when it's time to get up."

Run, Mike, Run—An Irishman got out of his carriage at a railway station for refreshments, but the train started up before he was through.

"Hold on," he cried as he ran after the car. "Hold on, ye murtherin' old stame enjin; ye've got a passenger on board whuts left behind."

The drama of today—Frenchy in New York—"Cabby, take me to a really good show!"

The Nighthawk—"Can't do it sir, all the good ones have been stopped by the police."

A prospective lodger asked the negro butler of a boarding house:—"Can I have a private bath?"

"Yes, suh! Yes, suh!" the old man replied. "We's only got one bath-tub, but ev'rybody takes dey bath private in dis house, suh!"

The heroes of the past appear greater than those of the present, perhaps because they never indorsed any brand of cigarettes.

"Did you miss that train, sir?" asked the porter.

"No! I didn't like the looks of it, so I chased it out of the station.

EDUCATIVE WANDERLUST

"They say if there's anything in a man, travel will bring it out."

"You tell 'em! I found that out my first day at sea."

Sex problem—"I wonder why they say 'Amen' and not 'Awomen,' Bobby."

"—Because they sing hymns and not hers, stupid."

SUSPICIOUS CHARACTER

Customer—"I want to pay cash for this car."

Salesman—"Yes, sir. But it's so unusual that I'm afraid you'll have to give us a reference or two."

We hear of a crook, believed to be in England, who is wanted in Chicago. It is amazing that they should want any more in that city.

Bridge has taught us concentration, self-control, and the art of opening sardine cans.

It's a comfort to believe in evolution and assume that man isn't finished yet.

PLAIN MURDER

Street-car conductor—"Madam, this transfer is expired."

Irate Lady—"Well, you can't expect much else with the cars so poorly ventilated."

It often happens that a man is not suspected of being dumb until he begins to talk.

A prehistoric skeleton has been found its legs wrap around its neck. This would seem to indicate that the rumble seat is older than we had supposed.

It's about this time of year that the college student begins rummaging about his room in a frantic search for the list of studies he is taking.

Raising the Limit—"I am for a five-day week. How 'bout you, Frenchy?"

"—I am for a five-day week-end."

For Sale—A good cow that gives 2 gallons of milk at a milking and a lot of household and kitchen furniture.

Speculation as to Lindbergh's future ceases now that his Morrow is assured.
do sincerely believe that the year now being brought to a close has been a most successful one. Often times in the past only half-hearted interest in the Society's aims has been shown by the members. This year more speakers took the platform than in any other single year and, with very few exceptions, every speech was a worthy effort and an honor to its author and the society.

The vice-president further pointed out that Assumption's senior literary organization had really accomplished something during the course of the year. "We are going out into the world—all of us," he continued. "Thousands will be clamoring for the same success that we are seeking, positions that we must have to gain a respectable ranking in the great band of successful men. The foundation for success has, in our case, not been laid alone in the classroom but at every meeting of St. Basil's Literary Society. By learning to speak, we have gained initiative and the ability of putting ourselves to the fore."

PRESIDENT PRAISED

High praise was accorded Fr. MacDonald, society president, for his untiring efforts in making the society an active and live organization. The Rev. President himself congratulated the members on the excellent attendance maintained throughout the whole year and asserted that a greater measure of success had been enjoyed by the organization than at any time during the past.


college students hold final literary meeting

(Continued from Page 3, Col. 3)

Varsity Baseball Dates

April 20th—Highland Park J. C., There
April 4th—Detroit Inst. of Tech., Home.
May 5th—Alumni, Home.
May 11th—Highland Park J. C., Home.
May 15th—St. Mary's (Orchard Lake) There.
May 18th—Open.
May 22nd—Open.
May 25th—St. Mary's (Orchard Lake) Home.
June 1st—Det. Inst. of Tech., There.

IN ALL WEATHERS

DEPEND ON

WINDSOR ICE & COAL, LTD.

Windsor Ice & Coal Co.
Limited
BURN. 3750

UKULELES, $2.50
Well-made, splendid toned little Ukuleles, $2.50. Easy to learn to play—and will enable you to pass many hours more pleasantly.

BANJO-UKULELES, $8
Popular little instrument—combining the tone of both the ukulele and banjo. See this fine instrument we offer at $8.

VIOLINS, $8 and Up
MANDOLINS, $12 Up
GUITARS, $17 Up
HARMONICAS, 50c Up
A small musical instrument will be a source of joy for after study hours. See our matchless display.

Grinnell Bros.
"The Musical Centre of the Border Cities"
126 Ouellette Avenue

property management

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ADMINISTRATOR
TRUSTEE
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ASSIGNEE
RECEIVER

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Trusts & Guarantee Co., Ltd.

SECURITY BLDG., WINDSOR
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TORONTO • CALGARY • BRANTFORD
James J. Warren, E. B. Stockdale,
President General Manager

Compliments of
Eclipse Machine Co.
Manufacturers of
Bendix Drives
and
Bendix 4 Wheel Brakes

Walkerville Ontario
TEN A. C. GRADS ENTER PRIESTHOOD

Corrigan is Chosen Best College Orator

“Society and Enlightenment” is Winning Topic; Harris Second.

Combining eloquence with brilliance of composition and style, John Corrigan took oratory honors for the year and the Dennis O’Connor prize at the annual Oratorical Contest, held on the evening of April 16th under the auspices of St. Basil’s Literary Society. His finished discourse on “Society and Enlightenment,” delivered in fine-turned phrases and with a note of sincerity that bespeaks the true orator, gained for him the decision of the judges and made him a popular winner.

Mr. Morgan Harris, speaking on “Catholicism and Americanism” gained second place and Mr. Anson Moorehouse, who chose for his subject “The Imperial Highway,” was third.

In citing Nationalism as the “ghost—

(Continued on Page 21, Col. 1)

Msgr. Van Antwerp to Conduct Retreat Again

Venerable Old Boy Prepares for 34th Annual Session Here.

Assumption students are once more to have the privilege of making the annual retreat under the fatherly guidance of Rt. Rev. Msgr. F. J. Van Antwerp, LL. D., V.C., one of the college’s most distinguished old Boys. For the thirty-fourth time in the history of the college, Monsignor Van Antwerp will conduct the students’ retreat, a most remarkable record and one likely never to be equaled anywhere.

The retreat this year will begin on Sunday evening, May 26th, and will close Thursday morning, May 30th. As has been customary the past few years, the day scholars will attend exercises apart from the boarders. Rev. H. Belleisle, C.S.B., a former member of the Assumption faculty, will preach the day students’ retreat.

John Corrigan

Champion Orator

THE winner of this year’s oratorical contest. The silver-tongued college student displayed exceptional ability as a speaker in his talk on “Society and Enlightenment” and was the popular choice of both judges and listeners. Monsignor O’Connor, the presiding judge, paid high tribute to Mr. Corrigan’s brilliant oration.

(Continued on Page 11, Col. 3)

Ordinations in London and Detroit This Month

Con Sheehan Reaches Final Goal in Toronto on June 29th

Ever since the early seventies when students first began to leave Assumption as graduates, a glorious tradition has been woven into the history of the college. As the years rolled by and class after class took leave, more outstanding each year was the great number of these Sandwich grads who entered the ranks of the priesthood. This very tradition has spanned all of the sixty years of Assumption’s existence, and 1929 finds ten of her graduates being raised to the sacred dignity of the clergy.

At St. Peter’s Cathedral in London on May 25th, four former Assumptionites, members of the Rhetoric Class of ’23, will be ordained. They are Rev. J. T. Maloney, Rev. M. J. O’Neill, Rev. S. J. McDonald and Rev. T. J. Mc—

(Continued on Page 3, Col. 1)

Baccalaureate Services Scheduled for May 30

Assumption Church Scene of Mass; Fr. Belleisle to Make Address.

Baccalaureate services for the purpose of honoring the college graduates of 1929 will be held in the Assumption Church on Thursday morning, May 30th, at the close of the retreat. For many years these ceremonies have been the most colorful and significant on the college calendar.

Preceding the Baccalaureate Mass, a procession of the students, the graduates in their newly-merited gowns, and the members of the faculty in the robes of the various universities from which they have received their degrees, will lend color to the morning’s events.

The Pontifical High Mass will be sung at ten o’clock by Msgr. Van Antwerp, and the address to the graduates delivered by Rev. H. Belleisle, C.S.B., retreat master for the day students.

Serious Illness Places Fr. Howard near Death

Distinguished Basilian Preacher Given Last Rites.

News of the critical condition of Rev. P. J. Howard, C.S.B., famous preacher and favorite of Assumption Old Boys, came as a decided shock to his many friends, scattered throughout the United States and Canada, to the hundreds of Assumption alumni who studied under him here, and to the
FRANK McINTYRE VISITS ASSUMPTION

Old Boy Actor Spends Afternoon on Campus

Students Roar as Robust Grad Hands President $1,000 for Holiday.

FRANK McINTYRE, president of the Class of ’96, came to Detroit a short time ago as the central attraction in the musical comedy, “Boom Boom,” but more important than this to Assumption students, he climaxed his stay in these parts by journeying across the river and paying his respects to alma mater. He breezed in about noon one day and as big and as jolly as only Assumption’s “Frank” can be, and if there was any semblance of gloom perceptible in alma mater’s appearance that day, it completely vanished—as soon as Frank walked in the door. He smiled and Assumption smiled with him.

It didn’t take Assumption students long to find out who he was, nor did it take him long to realize where he was. Scarcely had his portly figure crossed the threshold of the refectory than a din arose, the like of which has seldom before been accorded even the most distinguished Assumption visitors. The meal over, the Old Boy comedian took the floor, as he is wont to do on his occasional visits here. Few have a very distinct idea of what happened after that. Unrestrained, uproarious laughter on a full stomach always seems to muddle the thinking powers. It seems though that Frank began to talk and (Continued on Page 5, Col. 1)

Convocation Set for May 31 at Western U.

Assumption Grads to Make Farewell in Forest City.

THE scholastic year of the University of Western Ontario and its affiliated colleges will come to an official close Friday afternoon, May 31st, with the annual Convocation ceremonies in London at which degrees will be conferred. These ceremonies are for all graduates of the affiliated colleges as well as those of the University proper. Assumption’s baccalaureate graduates will receive their degrees on this occasion but will not officially end their college careers here until Assumption’s annual Commencement which will be held on the evening of June 12th. At this time the grads will speak their valedictory and formally bid alma mater adieu.

The seniors who have completed the university course here are Messrs. Frank Walsh, Morgan Harris, James Donlon and Charles Armstrong.

Student Play Well Received in Border

“IT Pays to Advertise” Draws Two Large Audiences Here.

W HETHER or not it was the beguiling smile and entrancing carriage of Ian Allison as “Mary” or the “hot-shot” explosive French of Phil Gignac as the countess that attracted a host of Border folk to Assumption on two successive nights to witness the student play, “It Pays to Advertise,” has not yet been ascertained and probably never will be. Nevertheless, the fact remains that the crowds came, and saw, and laughed aplenty.

The boys made a hit. Of that there can be no doubt. Even the most sober-minded of critics could not have seen them on the stage and refrained from giving vent to some expression of mirth at the many humorous circumstances which the boys created and the many witty things which they said and did. Clarence Ouilette as the stormy old Cyrus Martin and Charlie Armstrong as his young ambitious son disagreed as to the value of advertising and the merits of “13 Soap” but they drew many laughs. The audience in their spirited disagreements. Udige Girard certainly “knew his advertising” too and won the hearts of all his listeners in his desperate battle to convert an unbelieving world to his creed. John Murphy had that “Dyont cha know” down to perfection in his

(Continued on Page 5, Col. 1)

Vast Crowd Witnesses Grad Presentation Here

“What’s In a Name?” Brings 600 Alumni and Friends.

THAT success is the reward of perseverance was fittingly demonstrated by the Assumption alumni of Essex County here several weeks ago. After three presentations of their play, “What’s In a Name?” had failed to draw anything better than small crowds, it was decided to stage the show at Assumption and once more present their offering to the public.

After a brief advertising campaign, more than 600 alumni and friends packed the Assumption auditorium on the night of April 20th to see the grads perform. Besides the outsiders, the majority of the students were on hand to see the Old Boys in action, and it is safe to say that a larger crowd has never packed the hall for the purpose of witnessing a play. The Essex County grads were never better than on this evening and the host of patrons left content with having spent several hours of delightful entertainment within Assumption boundaries.

Purple and White Men Choose Future Officers

Cullinane Heads Staff for Fourth Term; Dunnigan, Gauchat, Howell In.

R ECENT elections to determine Purple and White officers for the coming scholastic year resulted in Mr. E. Cullinane being elected to the editorship for the fourth time. Mr. James Dunnigan was the choice of the journalists for next year’s associate editor, a new position on the staff. The associate editor, henceforth, will head the editorial department and serve as second in charge to the editor in this phase of the work.

The choice for business manager was Mr. William Gauchat, a member of the staff for the past two years, who has done good service on the business and advertising staffs during the past year. Mr. James Howell made his bow into Assumption journalistic circles when he became a member of the paper staff for the first time as next year’s advertising manager.
TEN ASSUMPTION GRADS TO BE ORDAINED SOON

(Continued from Page 1, Col. 3)

May 20th, 1929

"PURPLE AND WHITE"

---

Grads Who Receive Orders Soon ---

---

Commencement To Be Held on June 12th

College and High School Grads to Make Final Bow.

COMMENCEMENT time, with all its happiness and cheer, is upon us again, and three more short weeks will see the Assumption students of 1928-29 gathered together for the last time to bring to an official close the present scholastic year.

The closing exercises this year will be held on Wednesday evening, June 12th. College and High School graduates will hold the spotlight on this night, when they will formally bid farewell to alma mater and take their leave. He---the distribution of prizes to students whose zeal in the classroom throughout the year has merited them the highest honors of their respective classes.

The students and staff of Assumption extend sincere sympathy to Mr. E. J. Goodwin upon the recent death of his father.

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Pictured here are nine of the ten Assumption graduates who are soon to be elevated to the high office and sacred rank of the holy priesthood. All except Rev. C. J. Sheehan, C.S.B., are members of the Rhetoric Class of '23. Father Sheehan was a member of the preceeding Rhetoric Class. Rev. Robt. E. Rock, who is not pictured here, completed his course in 1925.

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During his time here he proved himself an exceptional student, and his smiling, good-natured features won for him a host of friends.

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Rev. Robert E. Rock spent two years here, in which he completed his philosophy course. In every student activity "Bob" was "there," from athletics to oratory and the rest.

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Rev. Cornelius J. Sheehan, C.S.B., of Cleveland, Ohio, needs no introduction to any student of the past fifteen years. Even today, five years since the time that the smiling features of Assumption's famous "Con" were last seen in these parts, his name and his deeds still linger on. No one will ever call into question the universal popularity enjoyed by this same smiling, good-natured "Connie" Sheehan. Admired as an idol in athletics, loved as a companion in the yard, Connie stands out prominently among our alumni of later years. He has rightly been termed "one of the greatest all-around athletes ever turned out of Assumption, and one of the most popular and likeable fellows that ever graced a basketball court, diamond or gridiron." His colorful, youthful history, and his brilliant college career symbolize, in part, the field of conquest still open for him in his future as a religious priest.

That the benign hand of the Almighty may shower copious blessings upon these favored sons of Assumption in the coming years of their priestly lives is the wish and prayer of their alma mater in this hour of their triumph.
Old Boy of '70 Writes Impressive Historic Letter to College Chum


Rev. Fr. F. Rupert:
My Dear Old Friend and College Mate:

Your very dear and welcome letter of the 10th duly received yesterday, and I was very glad to hear from my kind old friend, once more. It seemed like an age since I heard from you last, but I knew you were too busy with your church work to write. Yes, I received the Old Boys' Number of the Purple and White. First copy I have had. I did not know there was such a paper when you mentioned you had found me in that copy of the Purple and White. I didn't know I was even mentioned in it. I should like to see that particular copy.

It's true I had written to Assumption college for a status of how I stood, what number I was. You know I was one of the first students there. There were about 35 to 40 students there the first year, how many day scholars I do not know (not many). I entered the college Oct. or Nov. 14, 1870. The college had just been opened by the Basilian Fathers. I saw Fathers Ver- mede, McBrady, Cushing, Grand and several others ordained and received their blessings. Mr. O’Gorman was one of my dearest friends—a lovable man. How sad I was when he passed away. I also was with Father Fergus- son, my old friend, the Sunday before he passed away. I was on my way to New York City with my wife, when I heard of Father O'Connor’s death. Too late to turn back. How I loved that man,—just like a father to me. Then, too, there was Father Mungovan, (then Mr.) . I did not see him ordained. After Christmas that year Alfred Cote, A. Dumouilhelle and John Meloche came from Petite Cote and entered as students. So you understand why I wrote to Assumption College to see how many there were before me, when I entered at 13 years of age.

How things have changed! Here I am 72 years old the first day of May, the month of Mary, yet blessed with good health, an abundance of friends, good staunch ones, and good children. Yes, the Lord certainly has been good to me, and then to think that my good old kind, college mate, Father Rupert, should find me out and write! Surely my life is one of blessings.

Now to return to the Purple and White. Father Mungovan came to the college the second, third or fourth year after I went there. He was a fine man, (Continued on Page 11, Col. 1)

Old Boy of '01 Sends in Interesting Letter

"Incident of the Grapes" Recalled; Portrays Two "Dans."

Dear Mr. Editor:

Thanks for your request for a contribution to the Old Boys' page of "Purple and White." I wonder how many of the students and ex-students of Assumption are aware of the fact that Kinkora is the birthplace of the present youthful and distinguished Superior of Sandwich College, Father Vincent Kennedy. Yes sir, here is where he first saw the light of day, and went to school, and here is where he took his first steps that ultimately led him to that distinguished position which he now holds. So, Brian Bohu was not the only great leader that came from Kinkora. However, since this is your Alumni material let us talk about the past.

There were two "Dans" at Assumption way back in the nineties for whom I had a holy and timorous respect,— Dan Cushing who was Superior and Dan Egan who was Recreation Master. The former kept me guessing indoors, the latter during my hours of relaxation. Some time ago, I paid my respects in your columns to the immortal Father Cushing. There was no man in all the College history, whose memory I revere more than that of Father Cushing. But what about the other Dan? We too nor the humblest of friends and immediate neighbors. He is still my superior officer being Dean of Stratford. But I no longer fear him as I did in the year 1893, when, as Master of Discipline, my life was in his hands.

Dan had received the Good Conduct Prize the year before he was made Recreation Master. This prize should really have been called the Popularity Prize because it wasn't always the most "goody goody" boy that received this honor but rather the most popular student of the year. And in those days national favor and sentiment figured largely in its award. Dan, however, was a decent sleuth. He was the sharpest fellow I ever knew. He's that yet. He saw everything that was going on, but very often he looked the other way. (Continued on Page 7, Col. 3)

Old Boy Scribe

Rev. T. P. Hussey

A s he looked serving as a chaplain in the World War. In an article on this page written especially for Purple and White, Father Hussey gives a vivid account of certain reminiscences of the old days which should prove very popular with Old Boy readers.

BISHOP WARD DIES SUDDENLY

Rt. Rev. John T. Ward, D.D., Bishop of Leavenworth, Kansas, a graduate of the year 1880, passed away suddenly a few weeks ago. He is one of the several Old Boys who have reached the great dignity of the bishop’s rank. He was ordained on July 17, 1884 and consecrated bishop on Feb. 22, 1911.
Assumption Grads Establish New County Chapter House

GOOD OLD A.C. SPIRIT DISPLAYED IN ENDEAVOR TO MAKE ESSEX BODY STRONG AND ACTIVE; DETTMAN HEADS NEW UNIT.

Assumption grads in Essex County seem to be permeated with part of that adventurous twentieth century spirit often defined as the art of “going places and doing things.” The wanderlust phase to date has not been evidenced for these local grads are “doing things at home.” Their most recent undertaking has been the formation of a new chapter house at 1467 York St., Windsor. The need had long been felt of a centrally located gathering place for the purpose of strengthening social bonds between local grads and unifying the Essex County Chapter. The step was sanctioned by alumni officials and an organization meeting held. Carl Dettman, a graduate of last year, was chosen to head the new chapter house and a committee was elected to assist him in the work.

The house at present numbers only some twenty grads, but it is the hope of these pioneers that every alumna in the county will, in time, be incorporated into the organization. Loyalty to alma mater and an active interest in all undertakings of the chapter house members are the qualifying elements which must be displayed in order to gain admittance to the new unit. In other words it is for the “Old Boys!” which must be displayed in order to gain admittance.

To what extent the chapter house will serve to make of the Essex County division of the alumni an active organization, alive to the characteristics necessary for active alumni, the future alone can tell. To say the least, it is a step forward, one that may have a great bearing upon the future history of the local alumni chapter.

STUDENT PLAY WELL RECEIVED IN BORDER

(Continued from Page 2, Col. 3)

impersonation of the “sissified” Ellery Clarke and Ed. Pokriksa made a hit in more ways than one when he came rushing on the stage in a rage for his money. Jimmie Cooney as the astute butler had as dignified a “Very good, sir” as any stuff-backed doorman that ever graced a mansion.

All in all, “It Pays to Advertise” was a rollicking success. To Father Vahey and his assistants goes great credit for the dramatic venture. We only hope to see many more like it in the future.

A GRADUATE of last year, who was the unanimous choice for chairman of the committee in charge of organization and management of the Essex County Alumni’s new chapter house at 1467 York St., Windsor.

Grads Too Good

Assumption Alumni AB R H PO A E Maille, 2b 4 1 2 2 0 0 Henderson, rf 2 1 0 0 0 0 Kerwin, cf 2 0 0 1 0 0 Kenny, ss 4 1 0 0 1 0 Kramer, If 4 1 1 0 2 0 Dettman, p 4 0 1 1 4 0 McGuire, 1b 4 1 0 0 6 0 Nestor, 3b 2 1 0 0 1 0 O’Connor, 3b 2 0 0 2 1 0 Durocher, c 2 0 0 1 0 0 Crook, cf 1 0 0 0 0 0 Dunne, cf (Capt) 2 0 0 1 0 0

Total: 31 7 6 21 7 1

Assumption Alumni AB R H PO A E Dorhoch, 3b (Capt) 2 1 0 0 2 0 Beausoleil, 2b 3 1 1 0 0 0 Higgins, 1f 2 0 0 0 0 0 Johnstone, ss 2 1 0 0 0 0 Allison, ss 3 0 0 2 1 0 McErlane, p 3 1 0 0 1 0 Bondy, 1b 2 1 0 0 0 0 Murphy, If 4 1 1 0 1 0 Aлоо, c 2 1 0 0 1 0 Armstrong, cf 1 0 0 0 0 0

Total: 24 2 5 21 7 4

Umpire: Pray.

Dettman Hurls Grads to 7-2 Win Over Varsity

Alumni Stickmen Gain Verdict for First Time in History.

That graduation had little effect upon the good right arm of Carl Dettman, former Assumption Varsity grid, court and diamond star, was plainly shown here on Sunday, May 15th, when he returned to alma mater and pitched the Alumni stickmen to a decisive 7 to 2 victory over this year’s Purple nine. It was the first time in history that the grads were able to beat the Varsity on the diamond.

Right at the start it was apparent that Assumption’s present crop of diamond stickmen were going to have anything but an easy time solving the slants served up to them by the lanky hurler. Throughout the course of the melee he was nicked for just five singles, four of which were grouped in the third inning and accounted for the Varsity’s brace of tallies. Aside from this frame the present Purplemen experienced great difficulty in getting men on the bags. Stellar support by the Alumni batsmen robbed the Varsity of many would-be hits and aided Dettman in keeping master of the situation.

The grads got to McErlane, who toiled on the mound for the Varsity, for a pair of hits and as many runs in the opening frame. Henderson started the fireworks with a whistling single to left, took second on a passed ball and scored on Kenny’s long hit to center. An infield out and a sacrifice fly sent Kenny in for the second tally.

Two more former Assumptionites crossed the plate in the following inning. Durocher reached first on a Purple nine, stole second and was safe at third on a bad throw from the plate. Maille crashed out a single to short left, which scored Durocher, and took second on a wild pitch. Kenny sent another sharp one-bagger to left, scoring Maille.

The stellar work of Dettman on the mound and the sensational fielding of Clarence Kenny at short were the outstanding features of the grads’ exhibition. Durocher, who did service for the Alumni behind the hat, was a continual menace to Varsity runners and retired several on beautiful throws to the bases.

Old Boys!

Be One of the Gang

AT THE REUNION

AUGUST 28th
Jan. 5, '98—Tuesday.

Came back yesterday. The place looked bleak at first, but, as the old boys came straggling in, it seemed more cheerful. Some snow and plenty of ice on the bay make the outlook agreeable.

Had a rather quiet time during the holidays. Going home after my first four months in College, I found a great change in things. How cramped the house seemed; I felt as if I could touch the ceilings. They were all glad to see me, and I was glad to see them.

Christmas day found us all at early Mass at 5:30, and nearly all the others. Then came the Royal Gorge—turkey and trimmings and an abundance of everything, culminating in mince pie. I felt as if I would fly back if I leaned forward. Oh, it was a noble banquet.

Christmas night we gathered around the old fireplace, and father told us yarns of the early days, when the wolves roamed the forest, and an inquisitive bear came too close for comfort.

The holidays just flew by; I do not know where they went. On Tuesday, January 4th, I found myself, with my valise, making my way to the station to board the Bulgarorium Limited for Windsor.

I had some company on the way, old boys returning, like myself, to the fountain of learning, Assumption College.

Classes were resumed this morning. We just dropped into the routine of work as though we had not broken away for a while.

Jan. 6—Little Christmas—Epiphany. Went to High Mass in the Parish Church. In the afternoon we went skating on the bay. It is different here. We have miles of ice on which to enjoy a skate; at home it was either the mill pond or ditches on the roadside. Not much room for fancy skating there. I was much amused at Sam Rochelean showing us how to do the "Flying Dutchman." It requires some skill and plenty of nerve. One would have to be an acrobat to do it properly. Took a few minutes to try some of the fancy turns at various figures, and always had the same result—I found myself piled up in a heap. For the present I'll have to confine myself to straight skating.

Jan. 7—Boys all back, with a few new faces. Janitor seems to be very slow about starting the fire in the morning. It is nine o'clock before he gets the pipes cracking. This morning the water was frozen in the tank in the wash room. P. McKeon rose to the occasion and broke the ice, handed down basins of water for washing purposes. No delay in washing. The same

(Continued on Next Page, Col. 2)
OLD BOY ACTOR SPENDS AFTERNOON ON CAMPUS

That the rest of us began to laugh, and that the more he said, the more we laughed.

First came humorous reminiscences of his student days—the location of his place at table, what he ate with, how he ate, and what he ate. Bells! How he made them ring again—that bell that roused him out of dreamland at 5:30 a.m., that bell that called him to chapel, to eat, to study and to class. Whistles! How the river boats did steam, and snort, and blow once more as that great grad took us back across the years to an Assumption of the past. Once more he drew from memory's lane the old study hall, told how the reading of "Vanity Fair," that later brought him to renown and fame, was unceremoniously interrupted by a none-too-delicate "crack on the dome" by that beloved study master, of happy memory to him now. On he talked—and on we laughed! It wasn't hard to tell that Frank McIntyre had come back to Assumption.

Then as he mentioned the fleeting minutes and spoke of closing, the brightness of the sun or the warmth of the Sandwich atmosphere seemed to suggest a holiday. Father Kennedy turned a deaf ear to the nonchalant quest, as student hearts paused and fluttered. But Frank seemed to be in the habit of getting things which he went after, and a holiday for the students seemed to appeal to him particularly at this time.

What was his surprise when the President turned down flatly the offer of $250 as just for a little holiday! Students looked on agape. But Frank just smiled. Five hundred would do the trick, he seemed quite sure. But the President wasn't bargaining on this particular day, as his decisive "no!" implied. Consternation was written everywhere student countenance and Father Nicholson was scowling ominously. Frank wondered—out loud—whether he was doing business with a Jewish rabbi. Students breathed more easily when the Old Boy bidder made it $750, but downright disgust crept in to the hearts of all as the Reverend Father shook his head. $1000! The smiling, good-natured features of Mr. McIntyre showed not the sign of a clinch as he fairly shouted the amount at the obdurate President—and the day was won! McIntyre scored again—this time with a $10,000 check, which he courteously removed from an inner pocket and offered the President—all made out and payable. And what an encore he received! A hundred of his best disposed audiences together couldn't have give him the ovation which greeted his ears as the President took the check.

"He's a guy and a half," some young.

(Continued from Column Three)

To Be Ordained

Rev. Robert E. Rock

THE tenth Assumption grad who will be ordained to the priesthood in the near future, Father Rock completed his course at Assumption in 1925 and took his degree at Mt. St. Mary's Seminary, Norwood, Ohio.

AN OLD BOYS' DIARY

(Continued from Page 6, Col. 1)

result could have been obtained by a little snow, with as much comfort.

Jan. 8—Sunday. Regular routine—Church in the morning, study and recreation, and Vespers in the Parish Church in the afternoon.

Jan. 9—Latin still remains difficult. I do not seem to have a genius for it. Some day it may loosen up.

New man in class, John Reid, from Muskegon. He was a superintendent in the saw-mill there. He is up in years.

Tom Conlon is back. He left in the Autumn on account of illness.

Things are beginning to stir again. Plenty of activity around the play halls during recreation.

Jan. 10—Half holiday. Barber did not come today. We all had our hair cut and whiskers trimmed before leaving home. Even Fred, the shoe-man, failed to show up to get his pile of old boots for repairs.

Skating in the afternoon. Nearly all the boys went to the bay. Had a glorious time. Tried some more figure skating, with the same general result.

We have a new Study Master; Mr. Martin replaces Mr. Redden.

Fr. Sembade's mother is ill. He feels it keenly, as she is not expected to live.

(Continued from Column One)

OLD BOY OF '01 SENDS IN INTERESTING LETTER

(Continued from Page 4, Col. 3)

way. I don't think he liked the job of hunting down criminals. He understood human nature too well and made generous allowance for minor breaches of discipline.

But I have a vivid recollection of one experience I had with Mr. Egan. One holiday afternoon Mike O'Neil and myself got a hankering for grapes. We negotiated the high board fence in the grove while Mr. Egan was busy elsewhere. We gorged ourselves with grapes and filled our hats. The problem was to get back. We peered through a knot-hole and it seemed Mr. Egan's eye was right on that knot in all after- noon. We decided to dig in. But the hot sun, oh! la la. Internal fermentation began to set in. We discarded our luscious booty and made a dash for the yard and nonchalantly engaged in a game of ball that was in progress. Mr. Egan made some casual remark about what a nice tan I was wearing. We heard no more about the incident.

I wonder how many of the Old Boys remember that hectic day, the Superior's feast day 1893. The Jesuits from Detroit played a game of ball on the College diamond. Bishop O'Connor, Father Cushing and the Staff sat at the end of the old handball alley watching the game. Dan Egan played second base for the Stellas and a great second baseman he was. He was coaching at first base. A Jesuit player who had the reputation of being the best boxer in Detroit pushed him and took all the players on both teams and the threat of excommunication from Bishop O'Connor to keep Dan from murdering the prize-fighter. My respect for him increased.

I could tell a lot of interesting stories about the present Dean of St. Ignace if space would permit. He still retains that eagle eye, that lithe, athletic figure, that unerring judgment, and that hair-trigger wit and humor.

Yours sincerely,

T. P. Hussey, '01.
Alumni as They Are

EVERY college and university has its alumni and it's so-called alumni. They are two classes, one probably in name, but so diverse and unlike in soul and purpose that only the sharpest of contrasts can bring the relationship to bear on weakened human understanding.

Assumption is no exception to the general rule. A vast number of students have come to her halls and departed since that September day in 1870 when she became a living institution. They are, in truth, a part of herself. And as they came and, in time, took their departure to swell the ever-growing number of grads, organization of an alumni association cast a network of unity about true-spirited Old Boys, who still hold fond recollections of the picturesque old school on the banks of the majestically flowing Detroit.

Recent reunions have shown that this college may boast of a strong alumni union—strong in numbers and strong in the spirit that binds into a living whole. Within the past two years local bodies have been formed, one in Detroit and one in Essex County. The purpose behind the action was a more concerted attempt to have in this vicinity alumni, not merely so-called, but LOYAL and ACTIVE.

For the first year the Detroit Chapter has made an import upon success. A big dance in the fall proved most successful and the members are looking forward to still greater things in the near future. The Essex County Chapter has fared equally well. Various undertakings throughout the winter months gained the objective in view but also brought to light a disconcerting fact. Of the chapter's 300 members a score or so of grads alone were carrying the whole burden of the organization.

But Essex County’s “Light Brigade” kept going. The old spirit flamed and news of the grads' activities kept surging through the local press. A play was presented four or five times in the Border and drew favorable comment from all quarters.

At this stage of things the need was directly felt of a centrally located gathering place for the purpose of strengthening social bonds between Assumption’s ACTIVE Old Boys in Essex County and affording opportunity for making future plans. In accordance with this plan, a chapter house was established at 1467 York St., Windsor. Carl Dettman, a graduate of last year, was elected head of the new unit and a committee was chosen to assist him in the work of organization and management.

As a member of the new chapter house, the writer can vouch for several things. First and foremost of these is the fact that true loyalty and sincerity have prompted Essex Alumni in this portentous step. For them Assumption and Assumption interests come first, last and always. They are firm in the resolve to further the good cause that their alma mater's.

Just in what manner their help will be felt the future alone will disclose. The chapter house, at present, is merely in its infancy, but if the spirit prevails in its development that has been apparent in its founding, success in no uncertain measure must crown the efforts of these loyal grads.

Learning to Think

THE secret of the success or failure of an education is the application to which the learning gained is put. If a pupil knows only what he has taken from books or the classroom, he will become stagnant and unable to progress far. For that reason leading educators throughout the United States and Canada are urging that children be taught how to think. Anyone can teach them what to think, but not everyone can teach them how to develop their minds in order to make use of the earlier education of the schools.

In every high school and university there are to be found scholars of brilliance. At examinations they pass with high honors. But, on graduating they never seem to be able to apply what they have studied. They are proficient in their book learning, but have never grasped the art of thinking how to make the most of their knowledge. An eminent clergyman has stated recently that one of the great troubles in the modern world is that people do not like to think. The effort is so exhausting. Instead, the person just accepts what someone else has told him to believe. Knowledge is, indeed, an aid to success, but the faculty of being able to use knowledge to think out problems is the key to progress. Only a small percentage of the great mass of humanity are thinkers. “To learn to think” is something that should be included in the curriculum of every Assumption student.

CONQUEST

Contact!
A rush, a roar, a flame!
Part, Heavens!
Man tests his wings again.

A Star!
It moves, it lives,—a plane,
Swift monument
To courage and to fame.
Flash on!
Fear not the dark or rain.
Dynamic conquest!
Our world and lives move faster.
Skies bow
To man, their new born master.

—Jim Dunnigan, '32.
CHARLES J. ARMSTRONG

"Who mixes reason with pleasure, wisdom with mirth, and sport withal."

The genial and ever-smiling Charles Armstrong, who resides in Sandwich, first smiled upon the city of Stratford on an October day back in 1907. In his early school days we find him absorbing the lore of the classroom at Stratford, whence he hied himself forth to Assumption, where he made his High School Course.

After completing his prep days here with honours, "Army" enrolled in the Arts Course and continued more than ever to make his presence felt among the students.

Charlie was an all-around athlete and won the coveted "A" in his second year on the Varsity eleven. On the basketball floor "Army" outshone his activities both of the gridiron and the diamond.

A cheery, good-natured disposition and sincerity that bespeaks a true friend—of such is Charlie. The class of '29 is proud of him and expects big things of him in years to come. A world of success to you, "Army!"

MORGAN V. HARRIS

“A student by day, a mystery by night, And a gentleman always.”

Morgan first heard the birds chirp in Pinckney, Mich., in the sunny month of August, twenty-one years ago. Receiving his elementary education from the public school and matriculating in the Pinckney High School, the lad soon found himself possessed of higher ambitions. It was then that the renowned "Bucky" began his quest for more scientific knowledge. He began his trek in the fall of 1925 and it was not long before he landed within the portals of Assumption College.

Having imbibed for a short time in Assumption's fount of knowledge, "Bucky's" numerous talents soon manifested themselves. He enrolled in the cult of the bookworms when he added that "coupe de grace" which earned for him the literature prize in his third year.

This year Morgan leaves his friends and pals of the last four years, and in their mind they'll always remember "Bucky" as the fair-minded, ever-ready chap, who in all things showed himself a man.

JAMES A. DONLON

"A man! Aye, every inch a man, "A friend! First, last and always."

August claims the honour of being the birth-month of another of this class, in the person of James Donlon. Twenty-four years ago, one sunny August morn, a stork alighted at the Donlon homestead and left little "Jackie." Sandwich had good reason to rejoice.

For his education he did not step outside his native city, receiving his early training at St. Francis School and his Matriculation at Assumption College High School. He was prominent in all school activities, especially in baseball and basketball.

In the fall of 1925, he enrolled in the Arts Course at Assumption College and since has been a prominent member of our student body.

His rare personality and good nature endeared him to the hearts of every teacher and student. On his leaving his Alma Mater loses one of its highly esteemed students and friends, but a man of "Jackie's" character will not be soon forgotten within the walls of dear Assumption.

FRANCIS A. WALSH

"Wisdom and an eager mind, And a heart both true and kind."

Whether or not the world rejoiced upon the arrival of one Frank Walsh, a score and some years ago is not related. Time has since impressed on history's immortal lines, however, that Detroit had reasons to be proud the day it claimed Frank as one of its own.

Frank entered Assumption's Hall of learning in First Year High and has since successfully completed his Prep and Arts course; and now Assumption is proud to bestow on him his degree in Honour Philosophy.

Frank's realm is baseball and he glories in it. A close follower of the game for many years, he has numbered amongst his many "pro" friends such luminaries as the world famous Ty Cobb and Connie Mack. His interest in sports followed him to Assumption and he has managed many of Assumption's Varsity teams. It is chiefly due to his efforts that the Varsity Baseball Team was revived at Assumption and this institution will be a living monument to his name in years to come.
Students Hear Talk on Theresa Neumann

PROBABLY one of the most interesting and impressive evenings afforded the student body this year came several weeks ago in the form of the life of Christ portrayed on the screen here through the courtesy of Rev. Fr. Kaufman, formerly of Germany, but at present located in Detroit. Although the "movie" version of the principal events relative to the earthly history of the Saviour were most interesting, Father Kaufman reserved the most impressive part of the evening's program until last.

At the conclusion of the motion picture, several views of Theresa Neumann, the famous stigmatist of Konnersreuth, Bavaria, were flashed on the screen, after which Father Kaufman gave a vivid, impressive history of the saintly girl, with all the facts relating to her stigmatic condition. He portrayed her life in detail, laying particular stress on that period preceding the appearance of the stigma upon her. Having been himself a witness of the miraculous visions of Theresa, and the astounding effects which they produce in her, the talk was most impressive and convincing.

Old Father Time has inscribed the 59th chapter in the history of Assumption College. Only a few short days separate us from Commencement and the close of another school year. Vacation time looms great and long with all its allurements as Assumption and college life in general withdraw to the background and give prominence to holiday joys.

The year of 1928-29 may fittingly be inscribed in Assumption annals as the year of innovations. Looking back casually over the past ten months, we see new customs inaugurated here and old ones abolished in surprising numbers.

1926 and '27 saw remarkable improvements made in Assumption's exterior and, in that year, the campus took on an entirely new aspect. This year, traditions have passed and new precedents have been established to create as great a change in Assumption student life.

'28-'29, first of all, marked the end of Father Dillon's regime as superior and the beginning of Father Kennedy's. The students, whose years at Assumption fall between '22 and '28, will ever retain fond recollections of the tall, broad-shouldered priest, who guided their destinies from the president's office. Sincere acclaim on his occasional visits this year has proven to him that his student friends at Assumption will not forget him in the days that are to come.

This year is important further in that it marks the beginning of a post-graduate course here. For the first time in Assumption history, M.A. work has been undertaken.

This year sees also the election of future football and basketball captains. Custom had decreed that captains be chosen as the respective seasons came on, but this rule is now a point of Assumption offers two local scholarships

Rosary Central given Arts Offering, Border Students High School.

Two scholarships are being offered local students by Assumption according to last minute word from college headquarters. An Arts scholarship will be given to the student of Rosary Central High School in Detroit, who graduates with highest honors. A High School scholarship is also open to the students of the Border Cities. To the one obtaining the highest average on his high school entrance examinations, a four year course will be allotted at Assumption High.

This recent step of college authorities marks another innovation for 1929, which is already outstanding in the history of the college for the many new customs inaugurated.

Heaven is the home for which we were created, it is there God dwells; it is therefore there we shall meet Him. As we look into our Father's eyes He looks into ours and the reciprocal looks of love will be more tender than those between parent and child, husband and wife, lover and spouse.

—Truth.

Assumption Offers Two Local Scholarships

Students Hear Talk on Theresa Neumann


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At the conclusion of the motion picture, several views of Theresa Neumann were flashed on the screen, after which Father Kaufman gave a vivid, impressive history of the saintly girl, with all the facts relating to her stigmatic condition. He portrayed her life in detail, laying particular stress on that period preceding the appearance of the stigma upon her. Having been himself a witness of the miraculous visions of Theresa, and the astounding effects which they produce in her, the talk was most impressive and convincing.

Old Father Time has inscribed the 59th chapter in the history of Assumption College. Only a few short days separate us from Commencement and the close of another school year. Vacation time looms great and long with all its allurements as Assumption and college life in general withdraw to the background and give prominence to holiday joys.

The year of 1928-29 may fittingly be inscribed in Assumption annals as the year of innovations. Looking back casually over the past ten months, we see new customs inaugurated here and old ones abolished in surprising numbers.

1926 and '27 saw remarkable improvements made in Assumption's exterior and, in that year, the campus took on an entirely new aspect. This year, traditions have passed and new precedents have been established to create as great a change in Assumption student life.

'28-'29, first of all, marked the end of Father Dillon's regime as superior and the beginning of Father Kennedy's. The students, whose years at Assumption fall between '22 and '28, will ever retain fond recollections of the tall, broad-shouldered priest, who guided their destinies from the president's office. Sincere acclaim on his occasional visits this year has proven to him that his student friends at Assumption will not forget him in the days that are to come.

This year is important further in that it marks the beginning of a post-graduate course here. For the first time in Assumption history, M.A. work has been undertaken.

This year sees also the election of future football and basketball captains. Custom had decreed that captains be chosen as the respective seasons came on, but this rule is now a point of...
OLD BOY WRITES LETTER TO COLLEGE CHUM

(Continued from Page 4, Col. 1)

gentle, lovable and kind, always with his boys,—one of us. When I returned to Detroit in 1910, I went over to the college and met Father Forster, then Superior of the College. He invited me over to a banquet. The Knights of Columbus were there also. I remember either Benny or Charlie Casgrain making a speech. I saw Father Mungovan the last time there. I visited the college many times after. and had many pleasant chats with Father Forster. He was a very broad-minded man and I liked him exceedingly well. I could sit for hours and listen to him talk.

They fail to write about the boys of the 70's as compared with the boys of the 90's, twenty years ago. I wonder if they realize it was the boys of the 70's who started the college, a hardy, good-natured lot of boys. A few are living today, but most are dead. There are not many of us living now. They mention names in the paper I am unfamiliar with.

Now to the old grounds and buildings. As I said in a previous letter, we were quartered in the old building, formerly a British barracks. The dormitories, refectory, chapel, and class rooms were in the old building. The study hall and play-shed were in a frame building separate from the brick building, heated by box stoves, and lighted with kerosine lamps. One half study hall and one half play shed. There were no bathtubs in the old building. The playground was a large field, just back of the College. The dormitories were cold in the winter time, and many times I studied my lessons with my overcoat on. I never was sick a day except when I cut my right hand and severed the veins, and Dr. Casgrain took up two stitches in it. I have the marks yet. We were a hardy lot, played out in the cold and heat, arose early and retired early. The trunk room was all we had for a while 'til closets were built in it, and half of us lost our keys. Father Mungovan tied a towel around my arm to stop the bleeding of that cut. Yes, I have good cause to remember Fr. Mungovan. How well I remember all the old faces! Old Antoine, Old Mr. Payette, sacristan of the Church who lived in the old log convent. Then too, the Bishop's palace, occupied by Fathers Aboulin and Faure. Father Semande and Father Dixon waited on the table in those days. Do you remember Old Fusco, the big black Newfoundland dog? He was some dog. Yes, those were the days. The happiest days of my life were spent with the Basilian Fathers, and I learned to love them as my own. I have received many a blessing from them and I know they have done me good.

As ever,

Affectionately your friend and old College mate,

B. F. SHUMARD.

SERIOUS ILLNESS PLACES FR. HOWARD NEAR DEATH

(Continued from Page 1, Col. 2)

student body of the college. Some two weeks ago the last rites of the Church were given him, but since that time his condition is somewhat better and hopes are held for his recovery.

To those Assumptionites (and there are hundreds of them), who, in years past, were wont to gather outside the study hall and listen to his ever-jestful and gladdening words, to look upon his smiling features, and laugh with him, we urge most zealous prayers, that he may live to smile upon his boys again, and once more take the pulpit for the greater honor and glory of God.
Young Men

AFTER COLLEGE -- WHAT

If You decide on a Business Career
Let Us Train You for SUCCESS

THE BUSINESS EDUCATORS' ASSOCIATION SCHOOL OF ESSEX COUNTY

VICTORIA BLOCK
SENIOR SLANTS

The Seniors are getting ready for the final drive down the stretch. Books are piled high before the ambitious scholars and only the murmur of studious lips is heard to disturb the quiet of the rooms. This is truly the season of hard knocking and little sleep. Frank Walsh takes time out to explain his unusual acuity in disturbing books at the slightest provocation.

"La derniere classe!" That is the chant that has already been heard to peel in the Seniors' familiar old lecture room. "Fims!" has been written by hardy-tolling Seniors to careers at Old Assumption that have not been lacking in snickering of the spectacular. Why, Morgan Harris even recalls the day he got his initiation marks. What a day!

And Charley Armstrong remembers the day he twitted out this definition when asked to explain the meaning of a country seat: The thing a farmer shoots at when he goes humming in his melon patch. Even now his fellow classmates recall vividly the incident and that windbreaking run which halted school activities for a day at least.

Over the four long years! And now there rings one voice of freedom and regret:

FAREWELL!

Now old remembrance sorrows, and now sings:

But song from sorrow we cannot tell.

JUNIOR JIBS

With the publication of the examination timetable, Poke announced that he was again willing to assist those who had been delinquent in their term work. However, he stated that he would not be responsible for articles lost in his room. At the mid-year symposium, when the lights went out on the flat, four watches and a pipe cleaner were reported missing.

III. Arts is proud of having in its midst "Three-Inning" Howell, spectacular moundsman of the Arts Softball League. Jimmy has seen duty with Tecumseh Barber College and the Grand Marais Independents. The only letter he boasts to date is from a speed cop in Puce.---

The work of our junior detectives, Poke and Nell, has been very discouraging of late. Several unsolved mysteries are still on file—an unheard of thing in the past. Doyle lays the blame to the fact, that they have been neglecting their detective stories.

RHETORICAL RUMOURS

Fr. MacDonald was explaining the principle of the Davvy lamp in Physics class last week. Inwood agreed to the letter with what he said. On being asked what he knew about it, Inwood said that he had had wide experience with gold-diggers.

Beausoleil and McKenna were having a confidential chat when McKenna said: "You know, Ossie, noises in my head keep me awake nights." Ossie replied: "Why that's impossible, you can't transmit sound through a vacuum. —"Dream Train" McElrane burst into laughter during the next class.

FRESHMAN FLASHES
(from History)

Act I.


This is Assumption; Cleveland, you say! Glad to meet you, born there myself; Hello, Youngstown; Out for football? say, were they after you for the minstrel show, too? Yeh! they call him got ahead; Boy I'm glad I know at last what they mean by "skiving out" and the "jakes": pot freshie!: DJa-get your Purple & White?: How many quarters ya got in?: gonna be a minstrel banquet?: Boy, I'm sick myself—you got the flu?:—What! school's closed?:—whoopee! wait a vacation!

Act II.

Time: Jan.-March.

Glad to see you back; hello, Sir! d'ja have the flu?: Hi, gang, was Santa Claus good to you?: O, Lord! midway exams; Wake me up at 12.00 o'clock, will yuh?: wish I could get sick or smash a finger!: Interlude—Whew!: They sure tried to increase the population of Cleveland, Detroit, London and points N. E. & W. of there; how many sups did ja get?: you playing in the Belvedere League?: Think we'll get out tonite?: Huh, lookit the O'Toole's and Shanghnessy's out in their green.—o, yeh, its the 17th; got a cigarette?: Easter vacation eh!—well, see you later, gang.

Act III.

Time: Easter—on.

Back again, yeh they had a swell new orchestra at the Bamboo too; saw Mac up at the Oriole one nite. Think we'll have a good baseball team?: fresh elections eh?: guess we're organized: Say, we wouldn't take your blamed street car as a gift; got a date yet for the Arts Ball?: Whose team you on in the soft ball league?: Boy, the dance was absolutely "cantata" and everyone had a "corking" good time; Say those guys were all good in the oratorical—weren't they?: you missed half your life if you didn't see the freshman heroine in "It Pays to Advertise." Holy Cow!—here it is time for finals. Well—get out the midnite oil. Its all over—So long gang—Meet you on the little walk next September.

CURTAIN.

FLICKERS FROM FOURTH H1

Social Note: After a pleasant afternoon's sojourn in the domicile of Messrs. Sheridan and Shearer, Mr. William Carey departed for a short visit to the study-hall.

"Gloomy Gus" Groome has received another offer! This time it is from the Hackensack School for Fishes, as assistant dumb-bell in the gym.

We idly wonder if the reason "Meekus" McLeod is going to Annapolis is that the plebes are given free uniforms.

FIRST YEAR FINALS

On being asked if he were in straightened circumstances, "Hans" Waldecker replied: "Say, if I were twins, I'd be parallel."

At the last meeting of St. Michael's Literary Society, seven members fainted. The atmosphere was very close. Ray McCormick was chairman.

Latin Teacher: "Say! Chapman, if you want to run this class, go ahead."

O'Connell: "Now is your chance, kid, dribble it out the door."

To illustrate the theory of evolution, Doc Sheridan referred to the cigarette that has developed from a coffin nail to a cough drop.

In response to his father's query as to how he made out in his exams, Harry Buckel answered: "Passed them all, just like they were cars ahead."

EIGHTH GRADE PRATTLINGS

Mr. Costello: "Burns, name some collective nouns."

Burns: "Fly paper and vacuum cleaners."

Fr. Dore: "How much time did you spend on your catechism?"

O'Shea: "Well, I should judge between twenty and thirty minutes."

Fr. Dore: "I see: ten minutes."
VARSITY NINE BLANKS POLES, 2 – 0

Herdman Allows Three Hits to Conquer Rivals

Undefeated Team in Marvelous Display to Chalk Up Sixth Win.

VARSITY Baseball has come back to Assumption with a reverberating bang that augurs well to be heard down through the coming ages! Last Wednesday afternoon a band of husky Polish lads came down from Orchard Lake, waved their bats for nine innings in a baleful attempt to connect with the offerings of Claude Herdman, Assumption Varsity pitching ace, and left, a white-washed outfit by a 2 to 0 count. It was the second time since 1911 that the Poles have bowed in defeat on the diamond to an Assumption Varsity team, and the third time in history that the Purple nine has proven superior to the Orchard Lake stickmen.

Right from the first inning when Herdman retired the three men to face him on strikes, it was a pitchers’ battle royal, with neither aggregation able to make much of the opposing hurler’s offerings. Over the course of the nine innings Assumption’s mound ace was touched for just three safeties, two of which were three-base clouts from the bat of Grulkowski, Polish first sacker. The Assumption batters bunched their bat of Grulkowski. Polish first sacker. which were three—base clouts from the touched for just three safeties, two of the opposing hurler’s royal, with neither aggregation able to make much of the opposing hurler’s offerings.

Herdman was given a one-run advantage in the second inning when Jubenville was safe on an infield hit and Durocher reached the initial sack on a misplay by Rednarjzek, advancing Jubenville to second. A double steal was successful, but Jubenville was retired via the hidden ball trick. Durocher was safe at third after a nice slide and came home on the first tally on Bondy’s timely sacrifice hit.

The second counter came in the eighth. Ossie Beausoleil started the fireworks when he singled to right. He stole second and came home on Van de Motter’s lusty clout to left.

Never at any time during the course of the battle did Herdman appear net-

Assumption High Takes Lead in Essex County Baseball League

FOURTH CONSECUTIVE TITLE LOOMS AS JOE COSTIGAN PITCHES PREPS TO VICTORIES OVER WALKERVILLE, WINDSOR, TECH.

By virtue of Joe Costigan’s one-hit, shut-out victory over the Windsor-Walkerville Tech nine at Lanspeary Park last Wednesday afternoon, Coach Higgins’ Assumption High baseballers took undisputed possession of first place in the Essex County League, and made themselves heavy favorites to capture the county title again this year, a feat accomplished by the Purple Prep niners of the past three years. By walloping Walkerville in the league-opener, 22 to 1, shutting out Windsor, 6 to 0, and then taking the measure of the Tech crew by the same count, the Highmen remain the only undefeated team in the league.

COSTIGAN GOOD

Joe Costigan, the Hi’s pitching ace, turned in his best game of the season in downing the Mechanics. Not until the final inning did he allow a single hit, when Tobin, Tech center fielder, dropped a Texas Leaguer behind second base, for his team’s only safety of the day. Against Walkerville, the Hi’s lanky twirler was nicked for only two bingles and Windsor managed to solve him for just four, making his total for the three league games to date seven safeties.

Three-base hits by Ptak, McNicholas and Long, and a two-base clout by Moran figured prominently in the Purple scoring. The first Assumption runner crossed the plate in the initial frame when McNicholas and Ptak were safe on an error and a single, respectively and Moran crashed out a double sending the former home.

A Tech error and hits by Joe Costigan and McNicholas were good for two more Purple scores in the following session.

Two errors and a base on balls enabled the Higginsmen to tally twice more in the fifth. In the next inning McNicholas’ long three-base clout, followed by Ptak’s single accounted for the final counter.

3B Leads in Battle For Handball Trophy

Joe Flood and Butler Unbeaten; Arts Freshmen in Second Place

As yet the winners of the handball trophy have not been decided, but as the paper goes to press several teams are making strong bids for the cup. Among the contenders in the Senior ranks are the two teams representing First Arts. To date they have each won two and lost one. Prince and Durocher are the Freshman choice on the A team, while the two Frenchmen, Bondy and Jubenville, represent the same class on the B team. By virtue of 3B’s victory over the 1st Arts A team, Butler and Joe Flood are leading the league with a percentage of 1000. The two Freshman teams are tied for second place with a 667 percentage, while Honor Matric and 4A have yet to win a game.

In the Intermediate division the 2A team, composed of Brasgalla and Coe, has won two games and lost none. 2B has won one and lost one. Second Arts and 4A have a 500 percentage, having won and lost one each. 3B and Commercial have not won a game. 3B, 2B and 1B are deadlocked in a three-cornered tie for first place in the Junior ranks. 1C, 2C, 1A and 8th Grade represent their percentage by three goose eggs, so far, but promise to give more competition in the following games.

(Continued on Page 18, Col. 1)
College Students in Furor over Softball

Spirited Games Mark Inauguration of Sport at Assumption.

INTEREST waxes keen as the softball season wears on, and the games in the Arts League get faster and closer. The last game between the Yanks and the Indians went eleven innings, and is being protested by Pat Lewis' Indians, because of Ray McCormick's misinterpretation of the rules. Some claim that Ray was following the Spalding Rules, others say he goes by Marquis of Queensberry, while others held that Ray umpired the game as they do in Aberdeen.

However, the Yanks, ably managed by Mr. Magee, are leading the league. One of the main reasons for the Yanks' success is the stellar pitching of Mr. Corrigan, who has won six games in as many starts. The hard hitting of Father Welty, Magee, Hartill and Prince has also aided the Yanks' victories. To date the Yanks have won seven straight games, Father Burke pitching one of the games, and winning it, 4 to 2.

The Senators, managed by Brown, and the Indians under Pat Lewis, are fighting it out for second place. Both teams have won three and lost four.

At Last!

Tai Kun Nine Shows Class to Win Opener

Moeller Pitches Purple Team to 7-4 Victory over Poolers.

FR. LAJEUNESSE’S Tai Kuns won their opening game of the season last Sunday from the Sandwich Poolers by a 7 to 4 score. Earl Moeller, the Tai-Kuns' pitching ace, allowed but five hits in six innings, but he walked four batters and hit one. This occasional wildness, aided by a few untimely errors by his teammates, assisted the Sandwich Poolers in sending their four runs across the plate. Laberte, who did the mound work for the visitors, was touched for eight hits, three of which went for two bases.


Sub Minims Busy on Diamond as Rivals Bow

Seniors and Juniors Show Promising Stars; Pitchers Effective

THE “Subs,” under the tutelage of Fr. Guinan, are once again making a name for themselves in Junior ranks. They have played frequent games and have won most of them. Their ancient rivals from General Byng School have been causing them a lot of trouble, and they were forced to cede victory to them on one occasion.

Tracey, Janisse and Dunlay, who was recruited from the Juniors, have been twirling in fine style. Vahey and “Hans” Waldecker are doing the receiving. The team boasts of a strong infield and a hard-hitting outfield in Moore, Smith, Merlo, McCabe, Donlon, Brannon, Malloy, Ruen, Gibbons, McCormick and Lynch.

---

PTAK’S HOMER BEATS POLES

For the second time within a week the Polish Seminary lads from Orchard Lake were forced to bow to an Assumption Nine journeyed to St. Mary’s and won a hard fought battle from the Red and White Highmen, 8 to 7.

Joe Costigan, who has pitched the Hi aggregation to the lead in the local league did service against the Poles in all except the fifth and sixth innings, when he was relieved by Tureaud. The latter is credited with the win as his mound duties.

With his team behind, 6 to 5, two men on the bases and two out, Captain Ptak crashed out a home run in the sixth inning to send in three runs and win the game.

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TAI KUNS BEAT SANDWICH, 3-2

Pat Cullinane allowed but four scattered hits and the Tai Kuns nosed out the Sandwich High nine here last Friday, 3-2.

---

ESSEX NINE LEADS IN WARRIOR SOFTBALL CIRCUIT

ALTHOUGH the league was somewhat tardy in getting under way, the Warrior soft-ballers have been playing some close games, and the race to the pennant promises to be a tight one. To date, the Essex team is leading the league. The Buckeyes are second and the Canucks third.

The following players make up the Essex roster: Zade, Durocher, Chittle, Lapointe, Sullivan, Doré, Michael, Mathew and Strong. The Buckeyes are mostly Ohio boys: Gerteis, Flood, Reuss, Chizmar, Duffy, Keegan, Smith.

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Champs Again?

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HI NINE TAKES LEAD IN ESSEX LEAGUE

(Continued from Page 14, Col. 2)

at bat, the former crashing out a double and five singles in as many trips to the plate and the latter five one-base clouts in as many appearances.

Joe Costigan’s excellent performance on the hill later in the week enabled the Hi nine to send Windsor down, 6 to 0. He allowed only four scratch hits in this battle and fanned 10 of the 21 batters to face him. The Purple Highmen nicked the Red and White hurler for only five safeties but they came in bunches or with men on the bases, with scores resulting.

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Minims Look Forward To New Championship

Fr. Guinan’s Baseballers Set Pace In Border League

THE Assumption Minims are entered in the recently-organized Border Cities Baseball League and all things tend to portray another Border championship for the boys coached by Fr. Guinan. The opposition, however, is very strong, and the games are rarely cinched till the last man has been retired. Moeller has been doing most of the pitching with D. Desjarlais behind the plate. Boutette, W. Desjarlais, Hogan and Ashe round out a very clever, snappy infield. Ashe is also able to take his turn on the rubber, and has all the earmarks of a coming star. Nantas, LePage, Radigan, Hussey, Proulx and Vahey are the outstanding fielders.

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COMPLIMENTS OF

Mandarin Gardens

319 OUELLETTE AVE.
Seneca 3387-W
Well, here goes for the fourth and final year of yours truly appearing with Batter Up at the plate of sport news.

It is likewise the last time you will see the names of Jimmy Donlon, Charlie Armstrong and Morgan Harris in Assumption's sport pages telling of their activities as student athletes. These gentlemen, along with the writer, expect to graduate. Yes sir, and here's hoping we do.

I've spent four years on this paper's staff. And I've written a lot of junk. But here goes now for the last laugh. No more of my poor bunk.

After an absence of two years we have a Varsity baseball team and it is doing great in it's comeback in Assumption's sports. It is hoped that Assumption will continue having a college nine without any 'lay off' years. Without interest in our team will grow and the baseball name that our College held in the past will again be known to the sport world.

It was no easy task for Coach Fr. McGee to build up this Varsity team with only two veterans left from the team of two years ago. However, he succeeded and has moulded together a band of ball players who are full of pep and spirit, which goes a long ways to make a fighting and winning ball club. Every player on the squad, save the two veterans, are playing Varsity baseball for the first time. They are making great strides and with another year together they will be able to meet the best college teams in this section of the globe.

In Claude Tierman, a right hander, and Ambrose O'Donnell, a south paw, the Varsity possesses two of the best and most promising pitchers that have been seen here in years. Numerous Class A and Semi-Pro teams are after the services of both of these star flingers.

Jimmy Donlon, veteran third baseman, is playing his last year in college baseball. Jimmy has been an outstanding player and will be one of regret. After June 1st it will be Mr. James Donlon, B.A., alumnus of Assumption College.

Two other Seniors whose names are appearing for the last time on the sport pages are "Army" Armstrong and "Bucky" Harris. "Army" has been a three star athlete here, doing his share in football, basketball and baseball. "Bucky" did his part in football and is ending his athletic activities here by playing in the Arts Softball League.

Fr. MacDonald, who organized the Arts Soft Ball League here this spring, has it running in smooth, orderly fashion. He is our leading hurler of this new Border Cities league. In Claude Tierman, a right hander, and Ambrose O'Donnell, a south paw, the Varsity possesses two of the best and most promising pitchers that have been seen here in years. Numerous Class A and Semi-Pro teams are after the services of both of these star flingers.

Jim Magee, Manager of the Yanks of the Arts League, is the best hitter of this circuit. Jim's specialty is hitting Ruthian wallops. There's never a game goes by but what Jim gets a homer and some days two of them. Jim hails from Texas, so probably this accounts for his robust clouting. We have a feeling that Jim should be playing the real baseball game.

Jim "Rhino Beef" Cooney is the strikeout king of the Arts league. Don't let me wrong, Jim is not a pitcher. Jim is not a pitcher. Jim is not a pitcher. Jim is not a pitcher. He is a roller cock robust gent walking to the plate every day carrying a bat and carrying the same bat back to the bench without doing any damage to either the bat or the ball that goes by him. The only damage done each time Jim goes to bat is done to his vest. Mr. Cooney always wears a vest while playing this game which he calls "push ball" for he has been trying for a long time to push it back at the pitcher. Well, this vest of Jim's tips every time he swings at the ball and just one more swing and there's going to be two ways for Mr. James to enter this sleeveless jacket—front and rear entrance.

Fr. Lajeunese has one of the snappiest and peppiest ball teams on the campus—the Tai Kuns. On his team are some great players, but he has one that is a regular gate attraction. Just as Babe Ruth is the drawing card for the Yanks so too is Babe Pospeshiel for the Tai Kuns. (For those who stutter or sneeze just say Babe Pop Special.)

Fr. Guinan, coach of the Minims and Sub-Minims, has done more for athletics among the youngsters of the Border Cities than any other individual ever tried to do. Fr. Guinan, by his untiring efforts, was responsible for the organization of the Border Cities Midget Baseball League. It is the first junior baseball league ever formed in the Border. At present there are seven teams in the circuit and it is being followed by the keenest of ball fans throughout the Border towns.

The pitching ace of the Minims is Earl Moeller who has as much stuff as Earl Whitehill, Herb Pennock or Dazzy Vance. Earl, besides being the leading hurler of the Minims, is the leading pitcher of this new Border Cities league. Earl is the only pitcher at the College or in this league who has entered the hall of fame this season. Earl pitched a no-hit, no-run game against the Walkerville Aces.

Another star of the Minims is Joe "Ash" Menazzi, who is a mighty handy player to have on any team. "Ash" can play any position, but his best performance is done at third base, short stop and on the rubber.

The New York Yankees have a Durocher on their team whom they think a great deal of and we also have one on our Varsity nine whom we also think a great deal of. He is Achilles "Muddy" Durocher, who is a regular Ray Schalk of a catcher.

Here's some hopeful news to pitchers. They say pitchers can't hit and are not expected to. Well, Mr. George Herman Ruth began life as a pitcher.

There goes the final out. The game is over. My job of sport writing for our beloved college is over for good, but the memories of Assumption's athletes whom I have known and written of for four years will live forever in my memory. Their deeds will be remembered as those of great nobility athletes, of real men and boys, whose true clean sportmanship and spirit and loyalty to Assumption have always been an inspiration to others, a spirit and loyalty that you'll not find elsewhere. Farewell Assumption, athletes one and all. Good luck!
HERDMAN HURLS VARSITY TO WIN OVER POLES, 2-0
(Continued from Page 14, Col. 1)
ted. When the Poles managed to camp on the bases Durocher either picked them off from the plate or the stellar Purple moundsmen fanned the Red and White batters who could have produced scores.

It was a glorious victory, one of which any Assumption team of the past could feel proud, coming as it did over the greatest and most dangerous of all Assumption's baseball rivals.

FRANK WALSH MANAGER
When Father McGee signed up Frank Walsh as manager of the College nine he surely picked a good man. Besides knowing baseball from Ty Cobb to "six-toed" Joe, the Tiger mascot of by-gone days, Frank is a live wire. At every game, he can be seen on the third base line, coaching the runners as Father McGee wags him the signals from the bench. This is Frank's last year at Assumption and he will always be remembered as a booster and backer of all athletic activities.

POWER SHOWN
In a pre-season exhibition game, the Purple nine ran rough-shod over the Auto Specialties to the tune of 7 to 1. Claude Herdman, Assumption’s pitching ace, divided the mound duty with "Big Train" McErlane. The visitors collected but four hits, while the local boys garnered seven safeties. In the seventh inning Murphy took Drouin's liner at his shoe-tops, and pegged to McErlane, doubling Brady off first. Another fast double play featured the eighth inning. Donlon scooped up Anderson's roller at third, threw to Juby, who touched second and tossed to McErlane for a snappy double play.

DETOIT TECH. BOWS
The Assumption Varsitymen officially opened their season on May 4th, when they drove Jack Smith from the box, and trounced Detroit Tech, 8 to 1. Herdman struck out 12 batters and pitched a classy brand of ball throughout the game. In the fourth inning Assumption started pounding Smith's deliveries, and didn’t let up until seven runs had crossed the plate. Their only other tally was scored off Kay, the result of Higgins’ single and Jubenville’s long double.

On May 8th, the Purple Stickmen journeyed to Highland Park and easily disposed of the Green and White by an 8 to 2 score. Herdman again stood the opponents on their heads. He was never in danger, but was a continual menace to the batters who faced him. No less than fifteen were retired via the strike-out route. Claude also had a perfect day at bat, laying out two doubles and a single in three official trips to the plate. After Richardson had walked in the fifth inning Weston lined to Van de Motter, whose accurate throw to McErlane doubled Richardson.

O’DONNELL IN FORM
The following evening, "Lefty" O’Donnell shut out the Windsor Paris Shinies, 2 to 0, in a six-inning twilight game. "Lefty" was touched for four hits, but he never got in a bad hole. He fanned eleven batters, retiring the side in the fifth and sixth innings with strike-outs. Assumption jammed the sacks in the first inning but only managed to shove one marker across. In the third inning, Beansolei singled, Higgins sacrificed him to second, and Jubenville’s long single brought him in with Assumption’s second run.

The return game with Highland Park resulted in a 5 to 4 victory for Assumption. McErlane, who pitched for the College nine, fanned 12 batters, but his teammates made three errors behind him, all of which let in runs.

ASSUMPTION AND THE POLES
The Varsity’s 2-0 victory over the Polish Seminary Nine last Wednesday was the third in the history of Assumption. St. Mary’s lost here in 1911, 5 to 3, and Johnny Murray pitched the Purple to victory in 1925 by an 8 to 1 count. An error by an Assumption player in the ninth gave the Polish lads the verdict in 1915, 2 to 1. In 1919 Father Spratt lost a 13-inning battle to the Red and White, 7 to 6.
Real Fans
BY FRANK A. WALSH

Opening day at Navin field is about the same every year, but this year's opener rather impressed me, at least some of the fans, real characters, of the vast throng of 30,000 that witnessed the game. Here are a few whom I jotted down.

Fat Fan—"Opening day at last! Gee, ain't this great? Slim, Gosh, there's the boss! I phoned him this morning and told him I was sick. Hope the old geezer don't see me. If he does I will be sick. How'd you get off?"

Thin Fan—"I said my grandmother died. She did too about ten years ago."

Lady Fan—"Look, John. The scoreboard says these players are the battery. Why are they the battery, John?"

Grouchy Fan—"Because everybody gets a shock if they win a game."

Fat Fan—"There's old Vaugilder warming up. That boy's sure got everything.

Grouchy Fan—"Uh-huh! Including his wild one and rheumatism."

Thin Fan—"And there's Stoner. Ain't that boy got speed?"

Grouchy Fan—"Plenty— from the box to the showers."


The band: "Ta-ra-ra-umph-amph-boom—boom!"

Singing Fan (in anguish)—I WONDER won't be-COME of SALI-L-L-Y?

Inebriated Fan—"He wasn't waived out of the league ten years ago, ya poor nut."

Thin Fan—"You said it! They're a lot of—"

Ball Park Peddler—"PEANUTS! ! !"

Thin Fan—"Didja see that? Look at the way they zipp that ball around. We sure got a chance for the flag this year."

Grouchy Fan—"Yes we have. If you can hire Jesse James to go after it."

Singing Fan (in frenzy)—"I WONDER won't be-COME of SALI-L-L-Y—"

Grouchy Fan—"She died of old age waiting for our team to win the pennant."

Lady Fan—"Look—they're giving that player some flowers. Why are they giving him flowers, John?"

Fan in Rear—"He's a pitcher, lady. And his arm's dead."

Lady Fan—"And that player's getting a travelling bag—"

Grouchy Fan—"Uh-huh. He's gonna travel all the way back to the Minors next month."

Announcer—"Battrezz for today are—"

Ball Park Peddler—"PEANUTS and chewin' gum!"

About 30,000 Fans—"What did he say?"

Inebriated Fan—"Wow! Zowie!!

TAI KUN NINE SHOWS CLASS TO WIN OPENER

(Continued from Page 15, Col. 3)

singly. Jack Long reached first on a misplay. Popedhill singled scoring Jones, and Moeller ended the inning with a pop fly to the pitcher.

Tai Kuns

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St. Peter: "Who's there?"

Voice Without: "It is I."

St. Peter (pecked): "Get out here; we don't want any more school teachers."


Policeman Fan—"Hooray fr' the hoosegow. Mr. Homebrew. Come along—"

Plate Umpire (tossing out new ball) —"Play B-A-A-W-W-L-L-L."

30,000 Fans (as pitcher winds up)—"Wow! ! Zowie!! ! Ray! Let'er G-O-O-O-!! !

COMMENCEMENT JUNE 12TH

ASSUMPTION COLLEGE ALUMNI

May 20th, 1929

"PURPLE AND WHITE"

Page Nineteen

AS THE EDITOR SEES IT

(Continued from Page 10, Col. 2)

Assumption College students are not likely to forget soon the Arts Ball of '29. Of all the year's innovations, that of staging Assumption's first dance was probably the greatest. The students of this year have made the Arts Ball a permanent institution by the glowing success which they achieved in the first endeavor.

1929 also ends the long line of Rhetoric graduating classes at Assumption. With the passing of this year the once famous "Striking Committee" has become a thing of the past and the Student Council has come to take its place. More innovations of mighty order!

This year also marks a supreme triumph for Assumption High School. Coach John Higgins, a graduate of '27, returned to alma mater in the capacity of High School mentor and guided his boys to a Dominion basketball championship, the first cage title ever to come to Assumption.

In Assumption sport history, 1929 is a red-letter year, too, in that it marks the return of Varsity Baseball to the campus. After a lapse of two years the glorious baseball history of the past has been continued.

In winning the Oratorical Contest this year, John Corrigan broke a longstanding precedent of its own making. Heretofore, for years back, the speaker holding last position in the finals invariably took the prize. Mr. Corrigan took highest honors despite the fact that he was the first to speak.

1929 is a year that is likely to be enblazoned in letters of gold in the annals of the Essex County Chapter of the Assumption alumni. This year marks the establishment of a chapter house within the county, the purpose of which is to make of the local unit an ACTIVE body of grads, alive to the obligation incumbent upon them of making known the name of alma mater and propagating her good influence.

Truly, 1929 will be entered in Assumption history as important for many things. "The year of innovations" is quickly advancing to a glorious close. It is not rash to predict that it has paved the way for a greater future.

Commencement June 12th
COLLEGE STUDENTS IN FUROR OVER SOFTBALL

(Continued from Page 15, Col. 1)

As this is the last issue of the Purple and White for the present scholastic year we take this opportunity to extend thanks to our many exchanges. Most of the exchanges have sent every issue of their paper, and what is more, punctually.

We cannot complain that we have received any unjust criticism, in fact we have received no unfavourable criticism. No offense was intended by any of our own criticisms. All were given with constructive intent.

The "Western Issue" of the Adelphian, one of our Denver, Colorado exchanges, has come, as it were, as a messenger to the East. After reading all the delightful poems and essays about western beauty and seeing the many pictures of western landscapes it makes us wish that we could visit "the wide open spaces."

Students of Ravenna High School have a paper of which they can be proud. The "Times" is a very "newsy" sheet. In fact, it tells some things which, if names were not omitted, might cause embarrassment to those in question. This tone of intimacy, we are sure, makes the paper interesting to the students.

We gratefully acknowledge the receipt of the following journals, recently received:

- The Rensselaerien. Rensselaer High School; The Collegian, St. Joseph's College; The Gotham, Sacred Heart Seminary; The Maroon, Loyola University of New Orleans; The Greyhound, Loyola University of Baltimore; The Undercurrent, Kentucky Wesleyan; The Colt, Northwestern High School; The Cub, University of Detroit High School; The Vincentian, St. Vincent's High School; Notre Dame College; Carroll News, John Carroll University; Watch Tower, Marygrove College; The Arrow, St. Joseph's Commercial College; The University Echo, Chattanooga University and the Mother Seton Journal, Mount St. Joseph College.

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Well-made, splendid toned little Ukuleles, $2.50. Easy to learn to play—and will enable you to pass many hours more pleasantly.

BANJO-UKULELES, $8
Popular little instrument—combining the tone of both the ukulele and banjo. See this fine instrument we offer at $8.

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MANDOLINS, $12 Up
GUITARS, $17 Up
HARMONICAS, 50c Up

A small musical instrument will be a source of joy for after study hours. See our matchless display.

Grinnell Bros.
"The Musical Centre of the Border Cities"
126 Ouellette Avenue
CORRIGAN WINS ORATORY CHAMPIONSHIP

(Continued from Page 1, Col. 1)

liest thing that ever stalked its way across the earth," the cause of wars that are endangering the success of democracy, Mr. Corrigan demonstrated in part:

PREJUDICE CITED

"Many school boards do not yet want history to be taught as it happened. They want something to be called history that pleases their pride and appeals to their prejudices.

"Very often histories are attacked, not because they are incorrect, but because they are 'unpatriotic.' Although regrettable, it is nevertheless true that some of our highly cultured nations are doing today precisely what the whole world condemned Germany for doing in the years preceding the Great War—teaching Nationalism in preference to truth."

The speaker outlined the great strides being taken by modern science. "In the subject of matter, from the vast universe to the tiny atom, science has made almost incalculable progress," he pointed out.

"But the knowledge of man of the Springs of his conduct, of the regulation of his relations with his fellow men in the interests of harmony," he said, "has made no such advance."

"The slow growth of a larger degree of public intelligence and public conscience," he held as the "only hope for the elimination of the dangers which threaten the success of modern society."

"In this work, science and religion must work together. Religion and science are not only non-antagonistic, but cannot be so. Their activities lie in entirely different fields."

In pointing out the modern viewpoint, Mr. Corrigan continued: "Today, as the result of the speculations of some scientists on religion, the traditional church, the traditional religion, and even the traditional God have been cast aside. It is evident that the scientific method is in need of careful direction. We must learn that it has limits to its adaptiveness."

HARRIS SECOND

Morgan Harris, of this year's graduating class, was awarded second place among the speakers for his talk on "Catholicism and Americanism." In pointing out the relation that should exist between the Church and the State in the United States, he said in part: "Priests and bishops do not dictate the politics of Catholics. If they strove to do so their interference would be promptly repulsed. The Catholic vote is distributed among the several parties in the country. There is in America no Catholic political party, nor should there be."

The speaker denounced those persons who "under cover" of a false patriotism, court the shadows of a debauched journalism to preach their propaganda of prejudice, those self-styled patriots who would sow ruin and discord.

MSGR. O'CONNOR PRESIDES

The judges were Rt. Rev. Msgr. D. O'Connor, vicar general of the London Diocese and one of Assumption's most distinguished alumni, Very Rev. Dean P. X. Laurendeau, president of the Assumption College alumni association and Rev. Robt. E. Benson of Sacred Heart Seminary, also an alumnus.

Monsignor O'Connor, in announcing the decision of the judges, paid high tribute to the winning orator and extended congratulations to him upon the great endeavor. In the past the Monsignor has always had a knack of winning the hearts of the students and he did this very thing, in probably a greater measure, on the occasion of his last visit. His promise of a holiday made the contest a great success as far as the students were concerned and made his name a popular by-word on the campus on the following day.

A Scotch traveling salesman, held up in the Orkney Islands by a bad storm, telegraphed to his firm in Aberdeen: "Marooned here by storm. Wire instructions."

The reply came: "Start summer vacation as from yesterday."

We hear that a certain brand of coffee is good to the last drop.

We wonder what is wrong with the last drop.—Mugwump.

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Sandwich, Ont.
FAREWELL

Adieu, Rhetoric, thy day is done,
Even now we watch the setting sun.
Times change, all things must go their way,
And now no more does thy class hold sway.
From the time of thy birth thou heldst rule
And wert the favored class within school.
Now has been usurped thy honored place.
And the stern senior holds the mace.
As this year knows nothing of last year,
As our tomorrow is not yet here,
As old things must make way for the new,
Rhetoric, thy sons bid thee adieu.
—William J. Ganchat, '31.

HI EXAMS BEGIN JUNE 9th

Exams for the students of the High School will begin on Friday, June 9th, according to an authentic report from the High School principal. The University students have completed most of their final tests, the last of which fall on the 25th of this month.

That dimpled, debonair song bird, Allison, let it be known the other day that he was just as thoroughly insured as anyone in the room. "Why," he says, "I'm insured for plenty, and furthermore, I'm gonna get some blanket insurance this winter to keep me from freezing."

Just give me a smile,—O sunny skies,
And a friendly breath,—fair wind.
And a cloud to shade the eager eyes
Of a lad that prayed and sinned;
Then I'll plead ye not, O Fortune Miss,
To grant me bountiful sleep;
But I'll roost the land and live my life,
Then lay me down, and sleep.

I'll struggle not for the pot o' gold
That lies at the rainbow's end,
Nor the Miday touch of childhood myth
That's seen around the bend;
But I'll wonder wide, my heart the guide,
For it knows the place to be
With a girl to wait by a Cottage gate.
There's heaven enough for me.
—Shamus O'Donegan, '32.

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BENT GRASS
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Advice to Men Who Care
FOLKS care about the man who cares about his clothes.
There's vim and vigor in the proper grooming. Cleaning and pressing is half the clothes battle—Dainty Dorothy.
If Clothes Could Talk They Would Call
LEO'S
DRY CLEANING AND DYEING
SENeca 3745
SNAPPED AT ASSUMPTION

Tar Kuns

This Oil Quartette

His Letter Men

Look and Listen

Eighth Graders

Maud and the Gang

Just Like That!

They Brought Back the Bacon!

Four of Them

Hash

Poor Stan!

Subers

Reporters

Art's Champs

Cashier
CALENDAR

May 20th—Hi vs. Walkerville—Home.
May 25th—Varsity vs. Poles—Orchard Lake.
May 26th—Opening of Annual Retreat.
May 27th—Hi vs. Windsor—There.
May 30th—Baccalaureate Services—Holiday.
May 31st—Convocation—University of Western Ontario.

PTAK IS SON OF ERIN
Hi's Homer Proves It

Captain Ptak of Assumption Hi up until last Friday had never been able to convince his teammates that he was Irish. Despite his sincere protests, he was just plain "Lemski" to them. But last Friday the Hi nine was batting the Poles in Orchard Lake. The game was nearing a close and Assumption was behind, 6 to 5. Two Purple runners were on base, two were out and there were two strikes on Ptak. "If you hit, you're Irish," Long shouted. If you hit, you're Irish," Long shouted at him, and Wallie came through with a "homer," winning the game.

GHOST OF THE PHILOSOPHERS' FLAT

One night as I lay sleeping, Philosophers Flat up there
Was torn by an unearthly scream
Which pierced the midnight air.
The cry was followed by silence
A moment or two. It seemed
A moaning growing louder
My God! Who dared so scream?
Not another soul was wakened
At least I heard no boys
In rooms on either side the flat—
Again that fiendish noise!
Tearing back the covers
I leaped from out the bed
Intent upon discovering
The dying or the dead.
Passing through my doorway
Out into the hall
The floor came up to meet me
What caused this nasty fall?
Looking up, I shuddered
Back in ghastly fright
For Mac and Murf were floating
Out the window thru the nite.
Trembling now I got up
And turned myself around
Moons and the devil were playing poker
On the ceiling upside down.
The groans came to me plainly then—
That's Teddy's room, I vow,
My spirit would have rushed in there
But my feet would not allow.

Now doubtingly you ask me
How, if dead, I tell this all
Ah, fools, this isn't my story
But handwriting on the wall.

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League Standings

ESSEX COUNTY H. S. LEAGUE

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ARTS SOFTBALL

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BORDER CITIES MIDGETS

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N E A L'S GOOD WHITE BREAD

The Bread That Builds the Athlete

Prince Edward Hotel

M. R. GILBERT, Manager

COR. OUELLETTE AND PARK
Windsor, Ont.
Our House of Fame

This is none other than Charley "Whoopie" Armstrong, the man with the strong constitution when it comes to peddling his stuff on the legitimate stage. "Whoopie" had made a couple of local appearances, arrayed as you see him above, before the bright lights, but as yet he has failed to create any furor.

"Whoopie" explained that acting was his chosen profession. "I'm going to Hollywood as soon as the pocket book has bulged out sufficiently," he assures us. "It may be that they will recognize my latent ability. People around here do not recognize an actor when they gaze on one." That is the substance of Armstrongs' harangue when he is questioned as to his future life-work.

We would infer that "Whoopie" would make a better lighthouse keeper, steering vessels off the bar.

Mr. Cullinane: "Do fish grow quickly?"

-Donlay: "I'll say! My dad caught one and it grows six inches every time he mentions it."

Charles "Whoopie" Armstrong

Maybe no one at Assumption ever knew it but Sam Nicklas was hired by a Scotchman in Cleveland before his sojourn at Assumption. After two weeks of arduous work, he was dismissed for working under false pretenses. Here is how it all happened:

At that time there were 365 days in a year. Sam slept eight hours every day, which, in a year, is equivalent to 122 days. Thus this cut his working days down to 243. But he had eight hours of recreation each day which, during the course of the said year, amounts to 122 days. Subtracting this from the 243 days, Sam's working time was cut down to 121 days. There were 52 Sundays in a year which Sam had off, which, subtracted from the previous 121, leaves 69 days. His 14 day vacation left him only 55 days for work. Of course, he didn't work Saturday afternoon either. A half day off a week amounts to 26 days a year so Sam only had 29 days of actual labour left. The 1/2 hour each day which he was allowed for his meals netted exactly 28 days during the whole year. So you see, Sam was getting away with only one day's work out of every 365. When the boss called Sam's attention to these facts, said Sam just scratched his head and shuffled off down the street wondering what it was all about.

Donlon and Armstrong are always planning some quiet little affair. Donlon—"Let's have a party. I'll get Mary."

Army—"I'll get merrier."

Butler—The garbage man is here.

Society Matron—Tell him we don't want any.

A—Say, I'm very good at riddles. I'll give you a five to one bet that I can answer any riddle that you can ask me.

B—Alright. What goes up in the air, has six legs, comes down on one knee, and whistles?

A—Well—You've got me. Here's my five.

B—That's fine. Now as I was saying, the other day—

A—Just a minute. What goes up in the air, has six legs, comes down on one knee, and whistles?

B—Well, I dunno. You've got me. Here's my dollar.

Stan Long (to Jack Long): "Haven't we always treated you like one of the family?"

Jack Long: "Yes, but I'm not going to stand for it any longer."

Fr. Pickett: (Being very warm Friday morning said)—"Well, Mr. Martin, have you any ice to sell?"

J. Martin: (The lad that bought a chapel seat for fifty cents)—"Yes Father, fifty cents worth."

Social Note—Mr. Edward "Double-you" McGurgle was present at one of our semi-weekly diamond tussles.

The great ambition of every college comic editor is to put out just one issue after he gets his diploma.

Frank Flood, our youthful Youngstown yep, was narrating some of his experiences in China. Did you see the pagodas?" he was asked. "Did I see them?" he answered, "why, I had dinner with them."

After a visit to the Cass Theatre, Shearer returned with the boast that he had had Robinson Crusoe seats. Hank hastened to explain that there were "two on the aisle."

"Locust" Nelson again comes to the fore—this time in the role of actor. He admits that he is talented and has years of playing to his credit. His fame reached its summit in his impersonation of the detour in "The Road to Rome," and the rivet in "Old Iron-sides."

By the way, Joe was missing for forty-eight hours last week. Driven almost to despair, his roommate organized a search party. Joe was finally discovered in a continuous picture show.

John Murphy says that he is perhaps the smartest man in Rhetoric. In fact, he says that he is so smart that he has brains he hasn't used yet.

New York policeman stopped a hold-up man by butting him in the stomach. There is a cop who uses his head.

Mr. Vahey: "Give the meaning of the word 'generous'."

Fournier: "A woman general."
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