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Assumption College

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ASSUMPTION COLLEGIAN

Published by the Students of Assumption College.

SOCIAL NOTES.

A goodly number of Sodality members were in attendance at last Sunday's meeting of the Blessed Virgin Mary Sodality, and all who attended were rewarded with an instructive discourse delivered by Rev. Father Sharpe on the efficacy of that form of prayer known as the Canticle of the Three Children. This prayer forms part of the office of the Sodality and was first recited by the three Chaldean Youths in the Firey Furnace. It is a prayer which calls upon each of God's creatures to praise and **sanctify** Him. In closing his sermon Father Sharpe asked the Sodality members to make daily use of this form of prayer. The Office of the B. V. M. was then recited and the meeting adjourned.

Special cars transported Assumption's enthusiastic student body to Wigle Park last Saturday, there to behold their fighting foot-ball squad in action. This sortie to foreign soil was most enjoyable, not only because it allowed us to overstep the college boundary line, but also because of the great battle which was fought by our team upon that mud covered field of glory.

In the College Theatre on Thursday and Friday evenings of last week the Assumption College Players presented to their fellow students and to the public Shakespeare's Tragedy of Hamlet. This was re-representation of the play, which was enacted last year by the students. The cast of the production this year however had undergone many changes, notably those of the king, queen, and Ophelia which were enacted respectively by Phil Austin, Ken Cooke, and Percy Tacon. Father Coughlin is to be congratulated upon the highly successful results of his untiring labors. Joseph O'Donnell, as usual, enacted the role of Hamlet with professional thoroughness; indeed, the entire production would do credit to a professional company. The players wish to take this opportunity, through the columns of the Collegian of thanking the Curators of the Dramatic Society for their work which contributed so much to the success of the play; Likewist the Orchestra, which under the direction of Father Sharpe was an indispensable adjunct to the performance; Mr. Benson who acted as Master of makeup; and finally but far from least Father Welty and the Matron for their delectable "feed".

The Editor has been the honored recipient of a letter from Mr. "Gerry" Todd in which he encloses several subscriptions to the Collegian from Messrs. Dillon, Rush, Morrissey, Guinan, and himself, all of St. Michael's College. He called our attention to the fact that Mr. William Magee's name was omitted from the list of ex-Assumption foot-ballers who are now staring on St. Mike's team, and which we published in last week's Collegian. We heartily beg Mr. Magee's pardon, and assure him that the omission was entirely unintentional.

"May I see my father's record?" asked the new student of Father Muckle. "He was in the class of 1900".

Father Muckle: Certainly, my boy. What for?

New Student:- "He told me when I left home not to disgrace him, and I wish to see just how far I can go!"

Typist for this issue is Al Smith. Pressmen are Ken Cooke and Bill Kelly.

Note:- Henceforth this will be a regular department of The Collegian. Father Coughlin has very kindly consented to inaugurate the new department with an editorial from his pen (or rather typewriter).

College Spirit.

Every college, as every individual, has certain qualities which combine to make up a character. Assumption College has its peculiar character, of which we are proud. It is made from two chief sources, they being the faculty and the student body. It is not the office of the 'Collegian' to make an attempt at analysing the contributed elements from the source of the faculty. However, the qualities manifested by the student body, or in other words, the spirit which they contribute to making our college what it is, demands some attention.

First of all, if we do say it ourselves, there is a holy absence of foppishness in our ranks. The YARD conspires with the class-room to knock into a cocked hat any dainty Dora who persists in making herself noticeable by her lack of manliness. Assumption is a MAN'S College. Secondly, in general at least, the students at A. C. are not on speaking terms with Doc Ego Tist. Be it on the Campus in mud ankle-high, or on the farm with throat parched dry, the vast majority of our boys are game to work for the sheer love of helping out the good cause. 'Nuff said for this time. A whole lot more might be murmured 'round but we will refrain from proceeding in our analysis. Boys, we only get out of the Old Place what we put into it.

SPORTOLOGY.

Saturday after-noon the Purple and White Gridders held the heavy Olivet Eleven to a 14--14 tie. It was easily the best home game of the season, and if is a question whether or not any of the games played on foreign gridirons were more interesting. The field and weather conditions were not ideal for foot-ball. The greater part of the field was covered with snow, and the ground was wet and soggy. Naturally, the ball was always slippery and almost impossible to hold; a fact which made fumbles frequent. Watson for the visitors kicked off to Fallon who lost the ball. It was Olivet's ball on the thirty yard line, and by means of a tricky criss-cross play Watson got away on a right end run for the first touch-down. Assumption soon tied the score. Sheehan took left end and Jacques full back in the second quarter, and thus the two teams battled in mid-field for several minutes. Jacques then hurled a short pass over the line; Sheehan speared it from the atmosphere in a most sensational manner and covered the remaining distance for a touch down. Kildea kicked goal. In the third period, Watson again gave the fans a thrill, when on a fake triple pass he circled right end and eluding half dozen tacklers, completed a fifty yard dash for another score. His attempt at goal was successful. Another shift was made in the Assumption lineup, Polunsky going on the back line, and Zott taking Fallon's place at left tackle. In the final period, Assumption scored again. By three first downs they had the ball on Olivet's six yard line, where Olivet held for two downs, but on the third attempt Durand at right half cleared right end for a touch down. Kildea's toe again evened the count. In the last minute of play, the visitors tried a kick from placement as a means of sinching the game, but it went wide of the goal post.

Officials: Referee:- Frye (Eastern High) Umpire:- Oulette (Windsor)
Head-linesman:- Shaughnessy (U. of M.)

The Taj-kuns yesterday journeyed to Royal Oak where they met a strong team of that suburb. Although the result of the game had not been learned at time of going to press yet we feel safe in predicting victory for the Assumption team.

Forky: What makes the Tower Pisa lean?

Beniteau: It was built during a famine.

Hagan: (Reading composition) "And suddenly a beautiful lady shot out from an island".

Fr. Tighe: "Good composition".

Jazz Jug.

Old Winter's with us now at last and We'll have shivers ere it's past and maybe colds and chilblains too and Russian croup and Spanish flue: the whiskers in our ears will freeze to match the numbness of our knees and all the world of ice and snow will fill with gloom and bitter wee; Our troubles will be manifold; we'll muffle up to duck the cold and pray aloud for still more steam while wintry blasts blow full abeam----- But this will end at last, methinks and spring will soothe our mental kinks with happy sunshine to beguile and bring to light the latent smile----- The world itself is thus 'tis true: at times it's triple dark and blue and all the works we've ever done seem quite in vain- each every one-- but if we stick and see it through and take the bumps with air serene, the silver lining's sure to show and sprinkle gladness on our bean.

Son: "I want my bottle".

Mother: "Keep quiet! Your'e just like your father".

Cameron: "Where does moonshine come from"?

Robideau: "I can't tell you. It's a secret still".

A kind old gentleman asked Judge Landry last week if he was a doctor. Judge made the following unique reply: "I am not, but I know where you can get some".

Tom Mahon says he does not want to go home Christmas because he will have to wear a collar and tie.

Advertisements we have seen:-- Canaries for sale; the kind that sing. Also hens.

Little Dignity Chasers:- Ken Cook was once engaged to a Shimmy Dancer, but she shook him.

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News Notes.

Students in the High School course and grades are reminded that their first terms exams are only a month away. The rumor that these exams will be held in January at the same time as the Arts Course exams is false.

We might remind aspiring orators that now is the time to begin preparation for the annual oratorical contest, which will be held this year earlier than in previous years.

Mr. Frank Vaughn was a decorative feature of the Little Walk yesterday morning.

Bill Vahey: (Reading composition) "And this old mansion had a flag pole forty feet from the ground, which stood on the roof".

Has anyone noticed the distant look on C. Mahoney's face lately? Father Muckle says he is receiving mail from Wallaceburg or thereabouts. Marentette is also suffering with his heart, and Father Muckle is advising his teacher to be careful.

Mr. LaPorter: Did you study this lesson Mahon?

Tom: I looked it over.

Mr. LaPorte: You mean you overlooked it.

You can lead a horse to water,
But you cannot make him drink.
You can lead a soak to soda,
The result's the same I think.

A man at forty doesn't think he knows as much as he thought he knew at nineteen, but he knows that he knows more.

"You must be fond of coffee" said Ham Redmond as he brought in the fifth pot.
"Yes, we are, or we should never have drunk so much water to get a little"
answered Joe O'Donnell.

Mr. Dolan:- (Three fellows coming from Chapel) "Who is the odd-fellow?"
One:- As far as I know, we are all K of C's.

Fr. Tighe:- "Morneau, I will have to ask you to come up here and sit beside the
garbage can".

A young chap whose name is Jim Stelick,
Once kissed a girl just for a frolic.
She had a complexion
Of cosmetic perfection,
And he died of a bad Painter's Colic.

Fr. Coughlin:- All ready Con, run up the curtain.

Mr. Sheehan:- Say, what do you think I am, a squirrel?

A man named Du Bose met a girl
Who lisped through her teeth of pure pearl,
I'll hug you or kiss you, he swore with a oath.
She cried with surprise, "Oh, Mr. Du Both".

Fr. Muckle:- I woke up last night and there were two burglars in the room.

Fr. Welty: Well?

Fr. Muckle: Shucks! The clock struck one and I struck the other.

Jimmy Dunlop:- Do you know Boo?

Nick Pollard:- Boo who?

Jimmy Dunlop:- Don't cry about it.

Bill Shakespeare says that "Love is but a smoke raised by the fume of sighs".
Marriage perhaps is the ensuing explosion.

The cub reporter calls our attention to the fact that Gerry Forrestel has again
returned from London after his periodical visit home. He has not stated as yet
when his next trip home will take place.

John Hall, who underwent a serious operation a short time ago is convalescing
at his home in Mt. Carmel, Ont., and is reported to be doing very well.

Bricklan:- (At the box office) Have you got a seat left?

Ticket seller:- (Indicating number) Yes, 0 21?

Frank:- I am, and if it is that kind of a show I'm glad I did not bring
Father Muckle with me.

Zott:- "John, get me some excelsior.

John Reed:- Excelsior? Whats that?

Zott:- You know, that stuff that looks like hay.

John:- Oh yes! that long saw-dust.

How doth the gentle laundress,
Search out the weakest joints,
And always tear the buttons off
At most strategic points.

Owing to the fact that the reporters did not do their duty in handing in news
for this week's Collegian, this page is not filled out. Charles Stemmler was
the only class correspondent who handed in any news at all.