1934

Purple and White: 1934 - 1935

Assumption College
CONNIE MACK VISITS ASSUMPTION

Students Gather in Gym to Hear Him Speak

On September 7, Connie Mack came to Assumption, invited by Father Frank Walsh, who is a friend of long standing. Considering the numerous other invitations that Connie had received while in Detroit, his acceptance is mute evidence of their close friendship and the honor conferred upon the College.

As may be expected, there was much excitement around the school when it was learned that such a notable figure in the sport world was to be present in the flesh. After the students heard him speak, they realized that he did not need any of the glamorous background, attendant upon a big-league manager, to make his speech a success. Away from his surroundings in the ball-park, Connie is still a dynamic personality.

In a short speech, Father Walsh introduced Connie to the assembled students. Amid a rousing cheer, he arose to speak. Connie brought up many matters of interest in his talk.

One of the best anecdotes in the discourse was about his friend and favorite pupil, Mickey Cochrane. He told how his Athletics had always managed to get the "goat" of the popular manager of the Tigers, knowing as they did the peculiarities of the fiery "Mike." On no occasion when he played, did his Tigers win, due to the fact that he could not reach his peak under the "razzing" of the Athletics.

At the end of his speech proper, Connie invited the students to ask any questions they might wish. Someone asked him what his opinion on softball was and whether or not he thought it would supplant baseball among the youth of the continent. His reaction to this query was strong, to say the least. He said that in his opinion, softball is about as far from baseball as one can get. He said that in his opinion, baseball is the game to be played by people between thirty and a hundred years old, or else he could not reach his peak under the "razzing" of the Athletics.

After the students had heard him speak, they might wish. Someone asked him what his course was about his friend and favorite pupil, Mickey Cochrane. He told how his Athletics had always managed to get the "goat" of the popular manager of the Tigers, knowing as they did the peculiarities of the fiery "Mike." On no occasion when he played, did his Tigers win, due to the fact that he could not reach his peak under the "razzing" of the Athletics.

At the conclusion of his talk, Father McDonald thanked him on the behalf of the faculty and students. Pickett then made some appropriate remarks concerning Connie Mack, the prominent Catharine laiunian. He lauded him as a type of Christian gentleman to be admired.

FATHER MCDONALD WELCOMES RETURN OF "PURPLE and WHITE"

When it was learned that the 'Purple and White' would once again come to the fore in student life, it was only natural that a message of welcome should come from one who is vitally interested in campus affairs. Accordingly, Father McDonald wrote a letter couched in the most encouraging terms. The letter is as follows:

"It affords me the greatest of pleasure to welcome the return of the 'Purple and White' to our midst after an absence of some years. A College publication serves a purpose which can be realized fully, only after one has tried to dispense with its services. By it the student's interest in his school is enlivened; on its pages life-long memories of the past are stored away for the future; through it practical experience in literary art and reporting is encouraged as it can be in no other way. Besides the 'Purple and White' will be once again the happy link which joins alumns to old Alma Mater, and alumni to alumni throughout the world.

The production of such a periodical entails financial responsibilities and moral obligations which those in charge have agreed to assume. However, the latter enter upon their labor, trusting to the loyal student body and the faithful alumni to see them through. Your duty is to engender a spirit of loyalty to your College by boosting the 'Purple and White' at every opportunity. In so doing, you will be laying by pleasant memories which you will treasure more and more in the days that are to be."

NEW COURSES OFFERED AT ASSUMPTION

Increased Enrollment is Result

To enable all students to specialize in those branches of learning in which they feel they have a special aptitude, a new arrangement has been put into operation after considerable thought and investigation. For some months the committee has been studying the best means of enabling a new student to become accustomed to University work and to draw most benefits from it. As a result of their findings, each Freshman chooses one of three Junior Groups. One of these groups has to do chiefly with Mathematics and Science; another is concerned with Business; the third specializes in Languages. Each group is complete in itself, and no work outside of it can be taken before the elected group is completed. When anyone of the Junior Groups is fulfilled, a student may finish his course for a Pass Degree in two years, or, if eligible, may enter an honor course to finish in three years. In all groups, familiarity with such fundamental subjects as Religion, English, Mathematics, General Science and Physical Education is essential. Furthermore, after two years of College work in any particular group, the student is better able to make a definite choice of the branch of study which he or she is best fitted to follow. During the Junior and Senior years, the courses are planned to give special training that is best suited to each branch of the chosen profession.

The enrollment in the Pre-Engineering Course has been restricted to a select number of students whose high-school record has shown solid reasons to believe they can successfully carry the onerous work that this field of endeavor requires. The graduates of last year in this particular course have been able to successfully compete with students trained in other Universities.

To accommodate those who do not wish to proceed towards a degree, yet wish to receive a thorough general fund of knowledge which will enable them to take their places in the business world, there has been instituted a Commerce and Finance Course which requires two years, at the successful completion of which the student receives a diploma from the College. An encouraging number of students have enrolled in this course this year, and it is believed that in the future it will prove very beneficial to an increasing number of young men.

With the adoption of these new courses, the requirements for graduation have not lessened in rigidity. It is still necessary for graduation that the student receive at least a C average in half of his credits.
THANKING THE STAR

We have before us an editorial, taken from the Border Cities Star of September 26. In it the writer comments upon the increased enrollment at Assumption College. He also lauds the school as a distinct asset to the community. It is certainly gratifying to see such a newspaper rejoicing in print over our good fortune.

In view of this generous attitude, we take this opportunity to express our gratitude. Because of the difference in the relative importance of this paper and the Star, we cannot afford to reciprocate in just measure. Nevertheless, we might point out that the lack of wide appeal on our part has nothing to do with the depth of our appreciation.

The editorial in question is as follows:

"Assumption College"

"Unofficial estimates at the opening of the fall term at Assumption College yesterday placed the attendance at something like double last year's figure. Nothing could be more encouraging than this. Double he implied tribute to the excellence of this venerable institution and its staff, the heavy enrollment is an excellent barometer of improving times."

"The fame of Assumption College continues to spread. The number of American students is higher, some of them coming from as far away as New York State. As we have remarked on more than one occasion, Edwardsville and the Border Cities are very proud of Assumption. It is one of the outstanding educational institutions of Canada today and it is one of this community's greatest assets."

May these friendly relations between the Star and Assumption continue to the advantage of both.

RECOGNITION

A child's eyes saw
A mother's face
Kindly looks
Softening grace.

A light of recognition came
Beyond the scope of Science lame;
Yet as evidently true
As the warm sun and violets blue.

Man's eyes view the broadening world:
Myriad stars
In orbits hurled;
In all array
Seen enshrined
Impressions of the Master-mind,
Which are just as plain and true
As the warm sun and violets blue.

-FREDERICK JORDAN.

Save your copies of the "Purple and White." At the end of the year they can be bound in one volume.

Assumption teams have the "goods"—all they need is your interest and support. If the "Purple and White" does not come up to your high standards, keep quiet; if you really like it, then "sing out in accents bold."

FATHER WALSH'S NOTICE

Everybody is coming to Assumption Gym, Wednesday, October 24. Why? To hear Billy Boothe, of course! Billy will be the high light, but there will be other attractions, too. Boxing . . . Vaudeville . . . Caricatured base—balls. . . . The admission?—Only 25 cents. . . . We'll see you there!

THE SOPH-FROSH RUSH

The Maze Seniors may give scant attention to it; the suddenly-dignified Juniors may affect an air of detached amusement; as for the Sophomores— it is for them the outstanding event of the Fall Term. The Freshmen do not know just what to think of it, it is something entirely new to them, and they are a little dubious of the marked interest of the Sophs. The event?—Why, the annual Soph-Frosh Rush.

Shortly after the school year begins there is that affair which is innocently hailed as "just a little get-together, to help the boys become acquainted." It is not until after the Rush is over that the Frosh realize the full meaning of that harmless-looking word "acquainted." They learn, much to their discomfort, just how "friendly" the Sophs can be, when they really try. However, as the smoke of battle has cleared and torn shirts are relegated to the rag-bag, all enmity is forgotten and the Frosh are finally on equal terms with the rest of the students. Another Rush is over, and Freshmen are already looking forward to next year, full of plans and much wiser from the wisdom of experience.

The Rush, which was held on Friday, October 12th, was the largest of any in recent years. As usual, the Frosh outnumbered the Sophs. The difference in numbers did not interfere with the brand of battle put up by the upper-classmen: what the Sophs lacked in man-power, they made up for in fighting ability. Both sides made very generous use of ripe fruit, pails of oil and buckets of grease. The fire hose, manned by neutral Seniors, completed the job of destruction. The Sophs then retreated to the side to gather their spent forces, preparatory to their rush for the goal post. It was here that the real scrapping took place. The Frosh had previously greased the goal in order to make the ascent more difficult. While the Sophs were unable to get the "pot" from the top of the goal-post, they put up such a good fight that the official reference decided it was a draw. With the Rush of 1934 over, the various classes gathered in groups to have their pictures taken—tokens of the most spirited scramble for some time.

This year's crop of Freshmen is to be commended for its enthusiasm and organization. They co-operated in every way to make the affair a success. Keep up that same spirit in all activities and support the upper-classmen in all their undertakings, then Assumption will be better off for having added to its roster such a class as the Class of '38.

Our advertisers are good enough to support us; show your appreciation by supporting them.
AMONG OUR WELL WISHERS

"I am elated to hear that the 'P. & W.' is going to reappear. I know the spirit of loyalty amidst the student body will help you to guide it to new heights of success. Best wishes.

(MSGR. MCKEON, London)."

"It is good news to know that the 'P. & W.' is being revived. Best of luck to you, and may you receive the support of all the alumni.

(FR. HUBERT ROBERGE, First Editor).

FR. TIGHE, MASTER OF NOVICES

Nearly eighteen years of uninterrupted service and devotion to old Assumption terminated on August 30, when our esteemed Professor of Philosophy, Fr. E. J. Tighe, C.S.B., M.A., was promoted to the responsible position of Master of Novices in Toronto. A teacher of rare talents, a preacher of unflagging interest, a friend with the heart of every student at heart, Fr. Tighe is sure to be missed.

God’s blessing and our good wishes go with you, Father, in your important work for moulding the religious character of young men.

FR. H. COUGHLIN, MASTER OF SCHOLASTICS.

Dr. H. Coughlin, C.S.B., a graduate of a few years ago, received the distinction of becoming head of a Seminary at an exceptionally early age. The new head of St. Basil’s, Mr. L. J. Bondy, C.S.B., Ph.D., completed courses in Philosophy and Theology in Rome, where he received the Doctorate. Now, after a period of very successful teaching, he enters upon a very responsible position, but we know that success will be his. Congratulations!

THE LATE MSGR. THORNTON

An occasional and ever-welcome guest, Msgr. Thornton will certainly be missed. Not long ago he expressed his good will toward the old school in a very laudable way, donating the beautiful green carpet rugs in our sanctuary. As in the case of the beloved Msgr. VanAntwerp, whose place Msgr. Thornton had filled in Detroit, the gifts he gave serve as a memory of him. Msgr. Van’s stations and organ help to keep his memory green here. Remember Msgr. in your prayers.

THE ALUMNI BANQUET.

On August 28th the halls of old Assumption re-echoed with shouts that had long been muted. Not the new students, but the loyal boys of the last half century were responsible for the merriment and cheer. Each attached a purple and white tag to the lapel of his coat bearing his name, and the time spent at Assumption; this made it possible for the alumni of a few years ago to meet the alumni of fifty years ago without further ado, enhancing the oneness of loyalty that pervades the Old Boys’ Reunion.

Although the majority of those in attendance came from Detroit and the Border Cities, there were some from afar off. Frank McEntyre, ever faithful and true, came from New York, where he has been recently starring in the Palmolive Beauty Theatre of the Air, just to be with us again. Fr. Hackett came from Kalamazoo. Fr. F. Brennan came from London.

Pat Copley proved to be a worthy toastmaster. Fr. McDonald welcomed back the Old Boys in a cordial way. Fr. Hackett and Dean Laurandean were loud in their praise of the old days. Fr. Brennan made an eloquent appeal to the Alumni to spread the name of Assumption far and wide and to encourage students of outstanding ability to come to her founts of knowledge, where discipline and goodness would likewise be found. Howard Pray, president of the Essex County Chapter, welcomed those from the Detroit Chapter. Bob Flannery, of the Detroit Chapter, was sincere in his invitation to all to unite in a live Alumni association.

Though not an alumnus, Robert Graham, of Graham Brothers, a graduate of St. Mary’s and Holy Cross, a Knight of St. Gregory, was invited by Tim McManus and enthusiastically welcomed by all present. Mr. Graham lauded Catholic education, which does not neglect the primary essentials of life; he felt that the future would have to build more and more on the eternal verities and the ethics of Christ; he was optimistic of the future, and expressed the wish that he could roll back the years and begin his college career this autumn within the portals of old Assumption.

Frank McEntyre held the throne breathless for a quarter of an hour, as he gave vent to flashes of brilliance and wit in his rich mellow voice. In the course of his remarks he mentioned the affection that he has ever borne toward his alma mater. Of all his remembrances, there was none that could replace those which had resulted

FR. DENOMEY, C.S.B., PH.D., SAILS.

After a recent stay with us Fr. Denomey has sailed for Europe, where he will spend some time in research. Fr. Denomey graduated from Harvard with very high honors, winning the Thayer Scholarship, valued at $800, and this year the Sheldon Scholarship, valued at $1,500. Prof. Ford, one of the world’s foremost mediaeval scholars, editor of “Speculum,” honored by half the universities of Europe himself, rated Fr. Denomey as his best pupil in the last four years. Fr. Denomey’s studies will take him to Iceland, France, Belgium, and the Orient. After his researches into the literature of mediaeval and early periods in several European countries, he will return to the Institute of Mediaeval Studies, Toronto. We feel proud of Fr. Denomey, who spent over ten years here as a student and teacher. His picture and a write-up of his work have appeared in nearly all the Catholic papers in the U.S. By the way, Fr. Denomey received his B.A. at eighteen, another rare distinction.

ASSUMPTION COLLEGE PRESENTS

BILLY ROGELL In An Interview

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It would be well, then, for you, my child, to do your known duty. If you try to free yourself of it, you lose the maximum of freedom granted to man, and become entangled in a mesh of difficulties. Be sane, dear one, and let fools perish in a fools' paradise.

Well, I started that new paragraph; help came, as it often does, from unexpected sources, and the Duty has written itself out. Blessings upon the gentleman that wrote on Ode to her!

FORWARD, YOUTH!

Again the year is started, Once more the halls resound; The corridors and classrooms Are echoing the sound. The Sophomores and Freshmen Come mirthfully thronging by; The College wakens from its rest, To welcome each and every guest. Who comes to do his very best And keep the standard high. Again the Campus-Martius Has heard the battle cry, Again the school beholds the sight Of purple teams who prove their might And show their College they can fight, And win as well as try.

The "Libs" once more are busy, For knowledge is the quest, And in the halls of learning The work goes on with zest; For every one is striving To bring his College fame, By starting in to work again With hand and heart, and book and pen, That he may be among the men Who make themselves a name.

The challenge of our fathers Is thrown to us today. They made the world a better place; Are we prepared to keep the pace And never hesitate to face Whatever's in our way? Come Youth! Let's stage a rally And make the world go 'round; Let's get down to the learning Of knowledge that is sound. Let's learn from the instructors Who wish us well and wish us all That when we are called upon to stand And make our way with brain and hand, We'll prove a credit to our land And show we've "made the grade." —H. VINCENT ELLIOTT.

DESIRE

I desired to drain the ocean In a little old tin cup, But with other childish notions It was lost when I grew up. I sought to grasp infinity Within the mind's small eye; And although quite unsuccessful, The yearning didn't die. But, then I stop to reckon How far God is above Our vain striving to explain Him Which should melt in Faith and Love. —ROBERT TROUT.

THE FAITH

I have a star to lead my steps Across the pathless deserts of the day, A gleam throughout the darkening of night. No shadow long can hide its ray; If guides where others seem to lead astray; It fosters joy and never false dismay; Its lastre — Truth and Right!

—FRANCIS LIDDY.

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**ASSUMPTION GRID TEAMS SWING INTO ACTION**

**VARITY RECEIVES 37-0 DRUBBING FROM WAYNE**

Showing a complete lack of any organized defence against Wayne's fine over-all attack, the Assumption Varsity grid-ders took a sound drubbing from a vastly under-rated Wayne University squad. The score of 37-0 is just a little worse than the team deserved, but on the day's 20-0 win at Detroit.

Even from the opening kick-off it was apparent that the Purple would have to work all the way for their victory over the University squad. Head attack, the Assumption Varsity grid-led its work cut out for them if they were to have any chance to snatch a victory from their heavier opponents. The Detroit drive started from the kick-off when Yankowski made a running return to his own thirty-yard line before being downed. From this point it was all Wayne, a series of short passes and screen passes cutting a stubborn Assumption defence to ribbons.

With Demaree and Yankowski leading the offensive drive, the Detroiters soon had a first down on the Assumption 10-yard line from where Demaree, on the first down, slanted off tackle for the first score of the game.

Play opened with the ball in Assumption's possession on their own twenty. Here, gambling with a forward pass, Meloche made a bad guess. Wayne broke through the line with no apparent difficulty. Widlak blocked the attempted pass and an fifty yards for the second major score. The place kick for the extra point was smothered by a host of Purple jerseys. This in the game two touchdowns looked like a million. These (Continued on page 8)

**HIGH SCHOOL SENIORS SPLIT OPENING GAMES**

In spite of a disappointing lack of any kind of a scoring threat, Father Young's have given their first two opponents lots of football entertainment in their opening games. After bowing to Walkererville C. E., in a bitterly contested game which finally ended up with Walkererville on the long end of a 1-0 score, they stepped up and handed their local rivals from Sandwich a 6-0 setback.

Both of these games have been the same. Assumption showing a great defence and stopping all the running plays of their opponents, but failing to give anything in their own turn. This is due largely to their bad habit of fumbling whenever they get into any kind of a scoring position. The strange part of all this bad football is the fact that the one back who has caused any serious trouble to opponents has been guilty of most of the errors. It was Woodcock's fumble of a returned punt that led to the only score of the Walkererville game, and this same Woodcock made a long twisting 65-yard run for the winning points in the Sandwich contest.

Starting the season with one of the smallest squads in the history of High School rugby, Father Young had his hands full making his material into a contender for the local honors. This was a monumental task, since he had on hand just a handful of experienced men and a flock of greenies. The only virtue apparent in the whole squad at the start of the year was the accepted fact that they could take all that might be dished out to them in the course of the year. This was never questioned from the opening practice, when they were tearing around the campus in street clothes, giving all they had in an effort to make up all lack of ability with sheer determination.

In the first game of the year they had need of all their nerve, because, facing a more experienced team, which outweighed them from end to end, with a hard-driving backfield, some of them with several (Continued on page 8)

**JUNIORS OPEN SEASON IMPRESSIVELY**

A lone ray of hope still shines through the black clouds of the football horizon. In the midst of all these depressing comments and reports it is with a distinct pleasure that we can report at the present writing at least, a winner on the campus. The band of heroes who have that unblemished record of one win and no losses, are High School Juniors who opened a very auspicious season by handing a 25-0 drubbing to Ian Allison's Walker-ville Juniors.

From the opening kick-off it was all Assumption, although the first point was scored by the opposition via the rough route. This little mishap merely added a little more pep to our junior representa-tives who, in short order, scurried down the field to register a touchdown; plainly showing their scorn of anyone who would stoop to picking up points in this unmanly fashion. Harwood was the first to reprimand the offenders when he dove over the line from three yards out to ring up the first of the Assumption scores. Great work by the line made possible another score, when a fumble resulted after a nice bit of tackling by at least three of the forward wall who raked down after a kick and hit the ball carrier like a load of cement. On the second down a beautiful pass to McKinley resulted in the second touchdown of the game and things looked very rosy for the Purple cause. But as they were running against over-confidence, Walkerville decided to go (Continued on page 8)

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**NET NOTES**

By the Racqueteer

Assumption now has a tennis club . . . organized just a week ago. . . . It is composed of sixteen members. . . . Father Donlon is the adviser; Fred Flynn, the president; Frank Ryan, the secretary. At the present there is a tournament in progress; the singles being already as far as the semi-finals stage . . . within a week the doubles will be held.

As a competitive sport tennis has not yet entered the "big time" at Assumption . . . but with the increasing interest shown there is no reason why it should not be "right in there" soon. . . . A Varsity team may develop. . . . All you potential Tiffenians and Vaillians to get busy and join . . . . Notices of the regular weekly meetings will appear on the bulletin board in the club room. . . . College men only need apply.

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AMONG THE BOYS

The title at the top of this page will tell you that this is supposed to be humorous, so at the slightest sign of anything that looks funny, please exert yourself and bellow loudly.

From the viewpoint of non-bettors, the funniest thing around here last week was the expressions on the faces of those who had bet on the wrong team in the World Series. 'There were several opposing camps. The Detroit day scholars, of course, were rabid Tiger fans. Speaking of Detroiter reminds us that to date, none has shown up among the Freshmen who quite fills the void left by "Dead Butt" McGowan, the peoples choice. There is, however, a lad by the name of Cyril Alousis McGuire, who seems to have attracted the attention of his classmates. Maybe he will rise to the occasion and come through. He does not have that "Dead Butt" drawl. But characters like "Dead Butt" happen just once in a decade. Perhaps some of us will be here to enjoy the next one (no cracks).

Back to the World Series. The Rochester boys, of course, supported the Cardinals. This is because Rochester is a St. Louis farm. A newcomer to the school after seeing several of the Rochester boys, said he thought it was some kind of a farm. We would not say that, however, since some of our best students come from Rochester—Andrew J. Darcy, for instance. Andrew J. (if you want to remain a friend of his, do not leave out that "J") is of the firm of McCarthy and Darcy, Household Furnishings, Ltd. His unshaven face and acrid wit are an essential part of fourth year classes. Then there is the other member of the firm, Enright "Clam" McCarthy, purveyor of mirrors, lamps, etc., at a nominal price to Freshmen boarders (advertisement paid for). He is practically a Rochester boy, coming from Syracuse. Then Otto "Duke" Reichardt, who can put his finger on anything, or anyone, in twenty-four hours, now a full-fledged freshman from the aforementioned Rochester. With "Bernie" Naas and "Terry" O'Connell coming from the same place, it can not be such a bad city—at least, not now.

So ends this side-splitting dissertation on the World Series and other things. This will be all until next time, that is if we are not fired. . . . On with the show.

NAME IT

Now Bill McSwat was a homely rug. I know he dressed like a punch-drunk pug. But no, he called Bill McSwat a rug—"Cause Bill McSwat struck erl.

Now Bill McSwat was in a Texas town, Where horned toads lived and the sun beat down; —But Bill McSwat struck erl.

So Bill McSwat bought some duds, A full dress shirt and solid gold studs; —No more would our Bill peal his spuds—"Cause Bill McSwat struck erl.

And our Bill he bought eight cars, And for the event he passed out cigars; One puff would make a man see stars; —But we smoked "em—"Cause Bill struck erl.

But Bill he felt misfortune's hand, And into the jailhouse Bill was canned; Passers by would stare and stand— To see our Bill, 'cause he struck erl.

The judge, a tough guy Sam McGee, Upon luckless Bill he put the bee; —Now Bill breaks rock at the penitentiary— But just the same, our Bill struck erl.

The moral, boys, is, don't spend your dough On real nice clothes, 'cause they soon go; You could buy studs of solid gold, But wait until your erl is sold.

"Hey, waiter. I thought I told you I wanted this steak well done?" —"Why, what's the matter with it, sir?" —"It's just a trifle rare."

"I'll say it's rare; I've seen cows hurt worse than this and recover." —Bill Coughlin objects to the way the radio announcer pronounces his name. It's a silent "g," says Brother William.

FOOTBALL SCHEDULE

Oct. 20—Port Huron College at Port Huron.
Oct. 27—Lawrence Tech. at home.
Nov. 3—Open.
Nov. 10—Adrian at Adrian.
Nov. 17—Detroit Tech. at home.

PITHY PARAGRAPHS

Brisbane, the columnist, reports this story of Hitler and a fortune teller: Hitler was asking her all about his future and was told that he would die on a Jewish holiday. When he expressed his desire to know the exact day, she answered, "Any day you die will be a Jewish holiday."

Father Guinan would make Houdini blush with shame—the way he arranges the various and sundry schedules for the students. From "Schoolboy" Rowe complains that Joe E. Brown bruised his hand by shaking the royal flush. Using it, we can console him with the thought that it would probably have been broken at the elbow if he had let Joe bite it.

Owen's batting average looked like the U. S. attempt to collect the war debt—plenty of attempts, but no luck.

During the series the Tigers changed the name of "Wild Bill" Hallahan to "Sweet William." He was the victim of their wagon tongues.

"We're going to play mad Mussolini piker." —What do you mean, Del?"

"The Duce is wild."

Otto, to the waiter—"My plate is damp." —Waiter—"Tush, my boy, that's the soup."

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PITHTY PARAGRAPHS
ST. MICHAEL’S LITERARY SOCIETY

Ably sponsored by Fr. Guinan, St. Michael’s Literary Society functioned last year with unusual vitality. Due to the increased enrollment, this year, we see a great possibility for a very successful program.

Meetings of the society are held every fortnight in order to discuss circumstances with the "Sarge." The outstanding meeting of last year was no doubt that devoted to Socrates. The trial of Socrates was dramatically portrayed, and in spite of Plato’s able defense, he was condemned to what Plato termed "a hundred pennies." Socrates occasional lapses into slumber did not seem to impress the jury very favorably.

Among the most distinguished present at these meetings is the "Sarge." Different stories have been related about the origin of the Sarge." Some say that he is the son of a very famous pirate of the South Seas, others say that he is a veteran of the Boer War. To Fr. Guinan he is neither of these, but a very personal friend, with whom he taught Ancient History at the University of Aberdeen, Scotland.

The last meeting of the year is especially devoted to an oratorical contest. All who wish may enter and compete for the cash prize, consisting of the sum of one hundred pennies (generously donated by the present secretary and treasurer of the Society of Scottish Scholars, Mr. Raymond McCormick). Besides the usual cash prize, there is included a post-graduate course at the University of Aberdeen (the alma mater of said Mr. McCormick). This prize is awarded to the third speaker. As Mr. McCormick knows from years of experience that judges are often wrong in their decisions, he has, therefore, made this arrangement so that the best speaker will be sure to receive his award.

There happen to be four Allens in H. S., three of them brothers. Oh yes, there’s a fourth brother in Pre. Med. here now. Welcome, Bob! 

And there are three Wandesboughs in the first two years of H. S., not triplets, just brothers. 

One "A" claims the Meechers; Fourth claims the Rodot cousins; and there are several bearing the noble name of St. Louis; many Semindes; several Bondys; perhaps, our list better terminate now.

FOURTH HIGH SNAPS

Mr. Malone—When I had you, you was a star!

Kall—When I was in Senior Fourth I was mostly in eclipse.

J. J. McCormick’s head will soon be calloused from Father McDonald’s "pounding.

If "Moose" Vermeereh does not stay out of the "jug" he will soon be elected its president.

There is only one Martin in Fourth this year—Leon or Louis? That’s the question!

Who is good at turning "out-of-the-window-scenes" into a Latin composition?

ST. PAUL’S DRAMATIC SOCIETY

As we go to press it is announced that Fr. W. J. Dwyer, C.S.B., M.A., will assume charge of this society, which flourished best in the days of Fr. Coughlin. Father Dwyer will be assisted in this work by Mr. F. Yeager, C.S.B. It is hoped that the Arts students will cooperate in monthly entertainments, then, after the mid-year examinations, a more ambitious undertaking in the form of a play, can be presented to the public at large.

ST. BASIL’S LITERARY SOCIETY

This society, whose membership includes all of the registered students in Arts, hopes to have a successful year. Already the sponsor, Fr. J. S. Murphy, C.S.B., is arranging plans and signing for several prominent speakers from Detroit and Windsor.

FLICKERS FROM FIRST HIGH

First High—With few exceptions the boys of First High are new to the life of Assumption. Vincent Thompson, "Pete" Griffin, Louis Stewarts, Jack Keenan, and "Sparky" Beuglet are those who might be called "old boys," having been in the Eighth Grade here last year. Consequently they feel that they have the "drop" on their classmates as far as knowing their way around. Louis probably is more at home this year, as he has some pals to talk to French to: Raymond Lelonde and Elie Sylvester speak the language too. "Pete" is working hard on the indifferent college fellows, trying to get some cheers out of them at the football games. "Sparky" had himself quite a time heckling the Frosh and making them tip their "pots" to the upper-classmen (while holding close to the said upper-classmen). Vincent has come all the way from Tewatseer to join the staff of this paper. Jack claims that the swimming pool here is just a substitute for the beaches around Buffalo.

If the rest of you members of First High do not see your name in this column, it is not because you are being slighted—your scribble just does not know all your "handles." Look for them next time.

ST. DIONYSIUS SOCIETY

Under Father Young’s direction this literary society will be resumed for the upper classes in H. S. Its aim will be to foster inter-class debates, public speaking of all kinds, especially post-prandial orators. Special attention will be given to voice culture, tone, pitch, with a view to help those who would some day be radio announcers. Those who will represent Assumption in the Senior W.O.S.S.A. oratorical contests will be chosen from this society. A meeting will be held soon to elect officers and outline a program for the year.

FOREIGN MISSION SOCIETY

Fr. Pickert expects that this society will enjoy its best year financially, spiritually, and in every other possible way. Though interest in this work has undoubtedly waned for the past few years, this year is going to be different. Live officers, enthusiastic representatives, interesting speakers from outside, movies, slides, and kindred aids will certainly bring about a change for the better.
THE ALUMNI BANQUET
(Continued from page 5)
from college life. As an example, he
told about his meeting with the famed
Fr. Francis P. Duffy, captain of the Fight-
ing Sixty-ninth, who became one of his
closest New York friends. After it was
discovered that Fr. Duffy graduated from
the Basilian College of St. Michael's, To-
ronto, and that Frank had graduated from
the Basilian College of Assumption, they
became like brothers. It was Fr. Duffy
who first recited for Frank the well-known
verses of Hilaire Belloc, which can be es-
picted applied to the camaradie of Old
Boys:
"From quiet homes and first beginning,
Out to the undiscovered ends,
There's nothing worth the wear of win-
ning.
But laughter and the love of friends."

VARSITY RECEIVES DRUBBING
(Continued from page 5)
were just the beginning of a long night-
mare for the Purples however. Three
minutes later, after an exchange of kicks,
Meloche received on his own fifteen-yard
line. Starting a run-back he was smeared
by a vicious tackle before he got under
way, the ball flew out of his hands and
was recovered by Wayne on the Assump-
tion fifteen. From here, on the first play,
Demaree passed a flat pass to Yankowski
who ran the remaining five yards for the
third score, which was increased to seven
when Dobbins place-kicked the extra point.
Play was still from this time until near
the end of the quarter, when with the ball
in Wayne's possession, Demaree threw a
twenty-yard pass to Bens, who ran the
remaining forty yards on a beautiful twist-
ing gallop to ring up the third score of the
period and the fourth of the game. This
brought the score as the half ended, to
25-0 in favor of Wayne. The Purple at-
tack never got the ball past mid-field.
The last quarter was a combination of
that nightmare, with Wayne scoring two
more touchdowns to add a more artistic
touch to the already sound trouncing.
After a blocked kick Demaree scored from
the ten-yard line after a perfect lateral
more touchdowns to add a more artistic
was recovered by Wayne on the Assump-
tion long pass and scampered over the
25—0 in favor of Wayne. The Purple at-
tack naturally to ring up the third score of the
the end of the quarter, when with the ball
that nightmare, with Wayne scoring two
twenty-yard pass to Bens, who ran the
third score, which was increased to seven
when Dobbins place-kicked the extra point.

JUNIOR HIGH SCHOOL
(Continued from page 5)
on a leather-lugging campaign themselves,
and taking that earlier advice against sin-
gle points to heart, garnered themselves a
touchdown which changed the complexion of
the game considerably.
Up to this time it had been one of those
classes of chivalry; if one team fumbled
it became the bounden duty of the other
team to duplicate the feat and so return
the ball to the other side with that old
world courtesy which is becoming so for-
cign to our present day athletic contests.
This incident, however, had no precedent
in the annals of such things. That a team
should score a touchdown when Assump-
tion was leading only 12-1 was unthink-
able, as a form of protest, the third
period saw another touchdown added to the
already quite respectable total of the local
lads. Jordan was chosen to be the
standard-bearer on this occasion.
Taking this lesson to heart, Walkerville
never scored again during the afternoon,
but just to rub it in, another Purple touch-
down, again by McKinley, closed the day's
festivities, leaving the total score 25-6 in
Assumption's favor. That score is a good
illustration of the margin of play held by
the Purples. They forced the play through-
out the whole game and held the balance of
power in the backfield as well as in line.
For Assumption had every stand-
out. McKinley with his two major scores
led both teams in this very important de-
partment, but he was well assisted by his
mates who recovered fumbles to give him
a chance to score. One of his scores was a
class in coming at a very opportune mo-
moment for Assumption. Rushing in fast
to cover a play he was in the nick of time
to see a fumble; without stopping to pick
it up he dribbled it to the Walkerville
goal line and fell on it for a touchdown.
It was easily the best play of a sparkling
exhibition.
Bobby Ryan furnished the other out-
standing display of the game, with his
masterful kicking and even more master-
ful drop-kicking. He converted all four
major scores besides adding another point
by a rouge in the third period. Carrying
the ball only twice during the whole game
he marked up a fifty-yard jaunt in the
fourth. He is probably the fast-
est man on the entire squad and in spite
of his lack of weight is remarkably hard
to bring down once he gets in the open.

Harwood and his cohorts in the line
made life miserable for the opposing backs
every time they made a sortie in that
direction, stopping most of the plays be-
fore they got to the backs, who had been
doing yeoman service on every opportuni-
ity at such work.
Taken all in all it was a very creditable
performance, and shows great credit to
their coaches, Don Desjarlais and Father
Killoran, who have charge of the workouts
of this band of desperadoes. Main power
to their efforts, is the opinion of the whole
school, who consider them a very great, as-
set to the athletic program of the college.

SENIOR HIGH SCHOOL
(Continued from page 5)
years behind them in senior ranks, they
were forced to fight against odds during
the whole game. As the game progressed,
however, it soon became apparent that it
would be no picnic for Walkerville. A
scoreless first quarter was followed by an
equally blank second. The third saw the
first point registered after a fumble by
Woodcock who was tackled just as he re-
ceived the ball after a kick by Sherman.
The ball was carried to the Assumption
goal line by Woodcock, who was fumbled
as he was crossing the line. The ball flew
out of bounds over the line and was scor-
ed as an automatic rouge. This one point
was the sum total of all the afternoon's
scoring, although both teams threatened
making some serious efforts. Every Assump-
tion chance was nullified by untimely fumbles,
which turned the tide against the Purples
with the clock ticking. A
A more popular result came during the
Sandwich contest, which was won in the
third period on a long run by Woodcock,
climaxed by a touchdown. Again in this
game the ease with which they committed
fumbles was plainly apparent. Chance
after chance went by the board as the ball
dropped from greasy fingers. Fortunately
Sandwich was unwilling to allow the home
boys to make all the mistakes, and tried
to out-fumble them. They succeeded, af-
ther three periods of effort, and gave the
ball to Assumption on their own thirty-
five. Here the Purples made their best
effort of the game, and the year, when
a well-timed lateral pass gave the ball to
Woodcock, who promptly tucked it un-
der his arm and streaked the remaining
sixty yards to chalk up the season's first
major score.

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ASSUMPTION WELCOMES NOTED LECTURERS

MONSIGNOR FULTON J. SHEEN

If the reverend director of the newly-formed Assumption College Lecture League beams benigmantly when you meet him, there is a special reason. He feels, as we all feel, that no finer choice could be made to open the fall lectures than that of Monsignor Fulton J. Sheen, Ph.D., D.D., Litt.D., Aggrégé en Philosophie, Professor of Philosophy of Religion in the Catholic University of America, outstanding speaker on the Catholic Hour broadcast from coast to coast. The Holy Father not long ago gave Monsignor Sheen an hour’s private audience, in which he landed his great work on the Catholic Hour and especially the philosophy of the “Philosophy of Science.” A recent review calls the latter book “brilliantly written by one of the foremost Catholic thinkers of our times.” Dr. Sheen has been referred to time and again as “the American Chesterton,” the man whose ideas force you to think.

In the summer Monsignor Sheen preach-es at Westminster Cathedral in London, where he has received the loyal enthusiasm of the Cambridge University. He has also lectured at the College of Ware, England, and at the Summer School of Cambridge University. As a scholar and thinker Monsignor has won the plaudits of men of every shade of opinion from E. Boyde Barrett to Jean Inco.

But it is not only as a scholar, a thinker, a literary master, that we think of Dr. Sheen. Scholarship and intelligence are admirable, yet it takes something sublime and sincere and simple to attract human hearts. Monsignor Sheen has little to gain from his visit with us; we have much to derive from him. And the following excerpt from his last letter be-trays some of the magnificent generosity and humility of the writer, who has acceded to our invitation to lecture for us:

“I was glad to hear of the growth of your lecture league, and wish to extend my sincere hopes for the continued success of your plans.

“The title of my lecture Nov. 25 will be ‘Peter or Pan,’ in which I shall present rays some of the magnificent generosity of Dr. Sheen. Scholarship and intelligence of men of every shade of opinion.

“Certainly we are pleased to have, among our first three lecturers a representative of England, one of the most prominent Catholic women in the world.”

MAISIE WARD

The second lecture of the Assumption College Lecture League will be given by Maisie Ward (Mrs. F. J. Sheed) of England. She will treat of a most practical and thought-provoking topic: “Has Christianity Failed?” She has already lectured in seventy towns of England and America and is qualified far beyond the average to express the Catholic view on the subjects on which she has specialized.

She is the daughter of Wilfrid Ward, the biographer of Newman, and of Mrs. Wilfrid Ward, the author of “Tudor Sunset,” “Horace Bake” and “Out of Due Time.” Her grandfather was William George Ward, the prominent Victorian, the first of the Oxford Movement converts.

Fifteen years on the platform in connection with the Catholic Evidence Guild, which her illustrious husband, F. J. Sheed, founded, have given her invaluable experience. As secretary to her father she came into contact with the leading figures of the literary world. Although Mrs. Sheed could have given several literary lectures for us, we have asked her to speak on “Christianity,” a vital and important topic, especially today, when all standards are being questioned, the value of all beliefs attacked.

Certainly we are pleased to have, among our first three lecturers a representative of England, one of the most prominent Catholic women in the world.

PROFESSOR ETIENNE GILSON

On December 6th, at 8:15 in the evening, it will be our honor to have with us one of the renowned scholars of the world, Professor Etienne Gilson, Ph. D., Litt. D., Gifford Lecturer, member of the College de France, examiner in Medieval Philosophy at Oxford, director of Medieval Studies at St. Michael’s College, Toronto.

Dr. Gilson’s address, which will be open to the public, is entitled “Christian Philosophy and Social Liberty.” Although French is the professor’s native language, he is master of several tongues, including Russian, German, and English. The later he learned while a Prisoner in a German camp during the Great War.

As a scholar, Dr. Gilson is known and revered everywhere. His painstaking research and acute scholarship in medieval thought have profoundly affected the modern academic world. Besides his “History of Medieval Philosophy, there are innumerable articles and contributions from his learned pen.

Dr. Gilson was chosen to give the Gifford Lectures in Scotland, following such famous men as Dean Inge, John Dewey, Arthur Stanley Elyot. It is understood that he has been invited to go there for a second year. The College de France is the most exclusive organization for professors in France; to be a member of that select group bespeaks rare scholarship and is practically equivalent to being elected to the famous French Academy. A special chair in Medieval Philosophy was created in that college and Dr. Gilson was asked to accept it.

A man abreast of modern thought, saturated with the wisdom of the past, a first-hand observer of conditions in Russia, Germany, and France, Dr. Gilson is sure to treat his subject, “Christian Philosophy and Social Liberty,” in a manner that will provoke thought for some time to come.

Professors, students, and friends of the college are grateful to Dr. Gilson for coming to our midst. We shall show our appreciation by attending his lectures in large numbers.

BILLY ROGELL VISITS ASSUMPTION COLLEGE

With hundreds of people present to pay their respects to the Detroit Tigers through their representative, Bill Rogell, stellar shortstop of the team, Assumption College put on one of the most successful entertainments in the school. Arranged through the courtesy of Father Frank Walsh, a warm personal friend of Rogell, the show was attended by a host of well-wishers who voiced their approval of his efforts by wild bursts of applause throughout the evening.

Packed to the roof, the gym rang to a thunderous ovation as the program got under way with two short exhibitions of boxing, with Tony De Marco, of Assumption, supplying the feature bout with a fine display of his skill in the manly art of self-defense. One of the most interesting.

(Continued on page 8)
Editor's Note.—When the following contributions were accepted, the editors decided to have a sort of open forum on this subject, in the remainder of the issues. Everybody was invited to submit an essay on this topic of education, telling of his own ideas on and his reaction to, modern methods. The treatment should not exceed five hundred words in length. The best essay for the month will be published in this column.

THE IGNORANCE OF THE EDUCATED

It was in the year nineteen hundred and twenty-nine. I was in the employment office of a certain contractor, where Mr. A. was receiving applicants for the job of truck driving. Out of ten would-be charioteers, seven were college graduates. Mr. A. was struck by the situation, and asked one of the applicants, "How is it that you, a college graduate, are looking for a job such as this, when you are supposed to be educated?"

"It is like this," was the reply, "I have found that sports will not get you a position as a chauffeur. The first year that I was out of college, I had a place on the payroll of a certain chemical company. The requirements were high in college, I just could not keep up with the work."

This little anecdote is of an actual incident, and may give you some idea of the stereotyped copies that the average college turns out as excuses for educated men and women. The blame for this situation is not to be laid at the door of the student. It is the fault of the faculty. The majority of the colleges today have established a system that stereotyped courses alone, and forgets that all people do not have the same capabilities and the same outlook on life. Instead of the streets, "it is a racket." The wheels of education grind and grind, and hundreds of men and women are turned out like so much chaff from the mill. Like chaff from the mill they float from place to place, year after year, striving to earn a living, when you are supposed to be educated?"

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WITH THE OLD BOYS

FRANK MCENTYRE IS NOW ON "SHOW BOAT" HOUR

Readers of the "Purple and White" will be pleased to learn that Frank McIntyre (who represents his Alma Mater, Assumption College, in the entertainment world) is now holding forth on the Showboat Hour. He comes on the air every Thursday afternoon over WRAF-NBC. We predict that many letters from the Border Cities, as well as from old Assumption students throughout Canada and the United States, will be sent to NBC, New York City, telling the above broadcasting company how glad they all are to hear the McIntyre voice on the air.

We quote from a notice in a radio column, appearing recently in a metropolitan daily: "The NBC says it like-a-dis in referring to McIntyre: "He is a hearty, genial gentleman who admits his favorite dishes are roast beef and Yorkshire pudding." He made his radio debut only recently, but has been a familiar figure on the stage since 1901. Early in his career he appeared in support of Mrs. Fiske and Nat Goodwin, and later was featured in many dramatic and musical productions, including 'Classmates,' 'Fate Decides,' 'Queen High,' 'The Greenwich Follies' and "Sunny Days."

MORE GREETINGS

Many of the "Old Boys" sent their best wishes for the success of the "Purple and White." Among our recent well-wishers is Father Mahoney, of St. Peter's Seminary, London. Following is his letter to the business manager:

"Dear Sir—Twenty-eight years ago I had the unenviable job of trying to get enough advertising and subscriptions to finance Assumption's first journalistic venture, Assumption College Review. And so your appeal for help struck a very sympathetic chord in my heart. I am enclosing my subscription and adding my best wishes for the continuous success of the revived 'Purple and White.'

"I am, faithfully yours in Christ,

"A. P. MAHONEY, V.G., Rector.

FORMER PRESIDENT AT ROME

Word has been received that Fr. V. L. Kennedy, C.S.B., M.A., a former President of A. C. has made a very successful course in Sacred Liturgy and Archaeology under Msgr. Kirsch, at Rome. Fr. Kennedy has recently been asked to edit an important volume for the Vatican Library as a tribute to his faithful scholarship. Good luck to you, Father.

FR. N. POLLARD, S. J.

Mr. N. Pollard, S. J., a H. S. grad, of a decade ago, paid us a recent visit. Together with five others of the Society of Jesus, he is on his way to Patna, India. We have seen Mr. Pollard's picture in Catholic papers from New York to California, mentioning the fact that he is an Assumption Alumnus. Assumption is getting known these days!

FR. L. McCANN, ORDAINED.

Recently it was our pleasure to have a young Basilian graduate return to offer his first Holy Mass for us. Fr. McCann took his philosophy at Assumption, his theology at St. Ball's Scholasticate, and will now go to Rome for post-graduate work in Theology and Sacred Scripture.

ALUMNI BALL WELL ATTENDED

The annual Alumni Ball, considered one of the high lights of the social season in the Border Cities, was held in the spacious ballroom of the Prince Edward Hotel, on the evening of November 9th. It was a gala occasion for the old grads of Assumption, who gathered there with their wives and friends to spend an enjoyable evening of dancing in a setting made beautiful by the color scheme—purple and white. Dance music was furnished by the popular Border Cities Orchestra; the decorations were cleverly carried out, and credit is due to Mr. James Farron and his committee.

Grads from Detroit and neighboring Michigan towns were present, as well as residents of Windsor. Following the dancing, supper was enjoyed in the dining room of the hotel—the last touch needed to provide a perfect evening.

Father "Con" Sheehan, C.S.B., '26, is now stationed at St. Thomas College in Houston, Texas. He holds the position of athletic director at the college.

Father Dwyer, C.S.B., M.A., '22, are happy to announce, is back at the college after completing a two-year course at the University of Louvain, Belgium.

HOCKEY SCHEDULE

Games Played in Detroit on Wednesday nights.

First Half.
Assumption at Wayne—Jan. 9.

Second Half.
Assumption at Wayne—Feb. 20.

Games played in Windsor, on Tuesday nights.

First Half.
Assumption at Windsor Tech.—Jan. 15.

Second Half.
U. of D. at Assumption—Jan. 22.
Wayne at Assumption—Feb. 5.
Wayne at Assumption—Feb. 12.
Assumption at Windsor Tech.—Feb. 20.

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AMUSEMENTS

"A nation that has only its amusements
Will not be amused for long." Observe the Doctor of Sanity, G.K.C.,
In his excellent study "Chaucer."

The theatre, the stadium, the arena,
All fulfill a praiseworthy function:
Assembling throngs together,
Assuaging their care-worn minds.
But something nobler is needed
To uplift the hearts of men,
To unite them in bonds of love,
To satiate their deep soul-hunger.

Even a World Series,
If it were indefinitely prolonged,
Would become unpalatable
As delicacies to the gorged gourmand.
The theatre, the stadium, the arena,
WOuld become unpalatable
To unite them in bonds of love,
As Delicacies to the gorged gourmand.

Silhouette.
Slowly the clatter of passing vehicles
ceases, the drone of many voices
vanishes, and the din of the busy city fades
into nothingness. Silence reigns.
Through an open chamber window of
a modest little home, somewhat removed
from the city proper, there is waited the
sweet fragrance of dew-laden blossoms
from a near-by garden. From out the
billowy portals of fleecy clouds, here and
there ginned back in majestic folds with
a scintillating star, the mellow moon
appears.
Beside the window, in humble and
adoring attitude, knells a boy in prayer.
Presently, the lad raises his head and
remains alert, as if he had heard some
movement. He sees nothing, and is about
to continue with his devotions, when the
sweetest of all voices, with accents soft
and tender, seems to address him:
"Not you who have chosen me," he said,
But I who have chosen you.
To walk with Me through all life's days.
To be steadfast, brave and true.
Crosses will come and dark hours fall
On your heart and life each day.
But follow Me, through weal and woe.
Your Truth, your Life, your Way."
M. DIMOND.

SILENCE.
Silence is the key to my heart.
Open it and examine it.
Cleanse and purify it.
May it be thy counterpart.
Silence is thy password.
Come and seize it.
Brighten and bless it.
Carry it heavenward.
B. SEGNER, '36.

Three stages in the life of a bore: He
talks about himself; he talks for himself;
he talks to himself.
COMMENTS ON THE SPORTS AROUND ASSUMPTION

In spite of the awe-inspiring reputation of the Adrian football team, which has dominated the conference since its beginning, the Varsity gridders battled them all the way, to lose finally, 6-0. It was by far the best game of the year, and although the loss cost Assumption the chance of showing in the conference title, the Purple fought Adrian to a standstill. Gene Jorae was easily the best man on the field for Assumption, with Galaup and Harrison giving him a close race.

Before we pass entirely from the archives of the Varsity squad, it might be a trifle unfair to pass over the work of the older men in the team. Although we have become accustomed to take the performances of Captain Oakley and his veteran crew of bone-crushers as a matter-of-fact sort of thing, while enlisting over the playing of the newer men, let it not be thought that these stalwarts are being overlooked. Since the start of the year these oldtimers, who have been doing their best in many a hard-fought campaign, have carried the burden for the team. Oakley and Jorae, despite their thinning locks of grey hair, are the outstanding tackles and tacklers on the squad. Jorae in particular will long be remembered for the casual manner in which he goes through his chores, sometimes lagging back to his place after each tackle with all the reserved hauteur of a prima donna. Doyle 135 pounds of animated dynamite, Ragan, with his classic Roman nose, Sherman, the "Beau Brummel" of the team, and Butte Meloche, are the rest of the old guard who have been doing the bulk of the work in keeping the home fires burning.

Still on the trail of the Varsity gridders, it would be well to say that in spite of the mediocre showing of the team this year, there is plenty of good material on the squad. Among the newcomers who have shown a world of stuff in the four games played are, Bob Harrison, one of the American contingent who have entered school this year, and Jack Alexander, a Windsor lad who has scored every touchdown made by the Purples. Harrison, who cavorts on the right flank, has all the apparent qualifications for a great end, tall and rangy, he nevertheless packs enough weight to give him authority when a play is sent at his position. In addition to making his share of the tackles, he has the happy knack of keeping his feet and running the play into the line. Alexander, with his 185 pounds, earned a regular berth at the start of the year, and so far has had little trouble in keeping it. He has enough drive to make him a constant threat near the opponent's line, while his open and broken field running leaves little to be desired. These two men will bear a lot of watching before they have completed their work at this school.
Fr. Young: "Why did you put quotation marks at the first and last of your paper?"

Reichardt: "I was quoting the fellow in front of me."

Lynch: "You look as though you’d been in a famine."

Pentland: "Yes, and you look as though you might have caused it."

Bill Lowe: "Pop, I need an encyclopedia for college."

"Encyclopedia? Nothing doing, you can walk to school as I did."

Bus Liddell, who quotes French by the hour, was trying to get a Freshman interested in taking up the language. During Freshman Week, he approached Glen Sheffman: "Parlez-vous francais?"

"Huh?" was Glen’s usual brilliant comeback.

Thinking that perhaps the Freshman had not heard him the first time, the Senior repeated: "Parlez-vous français?"

"Sorry, I don’t get you," said Glen.

"I merely asked you if you speak French."

"Oh sure, sure, I had four years of it in high school."

Football coach (to player out on the ground) "Are you a contortionist?"

Player: "No, why?"

Coach: "Well then, your arm is broken."

Little Herbie Murphy walked into "Mussolini" DellPapa’s room and became very indignant when no one paid any attention to his person or conversation. He immediately burst forth with a monologue on how we all failed to appreciate him. There was silence for a moment, then young "Mussolini" popped off with, "That’s right, we appreciate only the higher things of life."

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**ODE TO A STREET CAR**

(With apologies to Lord Byron)

Roll on, thou red and yellow street car—

Ten thousand men run after thee in vain;

Man blues the air with language—his control

Stops in thy sight.

He stands out in the rain,

(His waits are all thy deed) nor is there left

A shadow of man’s patience; all is cleft.

Then, in a moment, like a drop of rain,

He sinks into thy depths with bubbling groan,

Without a seat, unnerved, uncovered and unknown.

T. BACON '36.

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**THUMB NAIL SKETCHES OF OUR BOARDERS**

"Tony" Legnini: A cheap radio with a Chinese program on it.

Oakley: Just a cut-up.

Flynn—He scoops to conquer.

Ed. Whyte: A swimming pool with no water in it.

J. Keho: A cracked phonograph record.

"Clam" McCarthy: "The talk of the town."

Terry O’Connell: Pop-eye, the sailor-man.

Kornbacker: "Peck’s bad boy getting worse."

Otto Reichardt: "The man in the know."

Andy J. Darcy: "Watson, the microscope."

Bill Komerley: "The Swiss bell-ringer."

Harry Ryan: Collegiate.

Bernie Naas: Vanity Fair.

Tom Morey: Pop over Frisco.

"Stubby" Cavanaugh and "Herbie" Murphy: Two trampled toadstools.

Bob Harrison: The bloated thread.

Cook: "Pardon my Southern accent."

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MINIMS HAVE FAIR SEASON.

One of the popular teams of Assumption is that coached by Father Guinan. Many a Sunday afternoon would have been dull had not the Assumption Minims scored the campus with opponents from various sections. Although they bravely "took it on the chin" from bigger teams, they chalked up their quota of wins from teams of their own class and weight.

Under the popular leadership of Captain Louis Begigneul, who was assisted by F. Crowley at the quarterback position, they scored their first touchdown of the season against Holy Name of Detroit. Much blood was split before they conceded a 19-6 victory to the opposing team. Next came a trip to Amherstburg, where a cow pasture was the scene of a 21-0 defeat. With such good scrimmage practice under their belt, the Minims then successfully finished the season with four successive wins—three from Sandwich and one from East Windsor. Stellar work was done during the season by "Speed" King, a promising young halfback. The Begigneul Brothers (The Two B's) won commendation on their line plunging, blocking and tackling. They were assisted in the backfield by Tremblay, Harvey, Diem, Furhman, King, Browning and Russell. Line work was done by the following: Reanne, C. Rondot, Byrnie, Gray, Ette, Belleveuillez and McSweeney at guard; Trout, Moore, Thompson and Perrault at tackle; Durocher, Stephens, Aldridge and Dumouchelle at end; Petz at centre; Nykkel at guard.

The team was well assisted on the sidelines by Joe Doyle, a promising young fullback who spent the season on crutches.

Archie MacPherson maintains that Lorrain is the "pearl of great price."

Bob and Jack Keenan like Buffalo so well that they actually defend it.

How Don Fraser can describe early morning scenes! The art of satire is not dead.

Jack Burns is writing a thousand-word theme on "Duties of Immigration Officers."

Jim Cavanaugh of Honor Matriculation announces that another Jim Cavanaugh no relation though has registered, in Fine Arts.

THIRD FLAT NOTES.

In all due justice to those living on the third flat, we must include some comments on their activities. It is inevitable that there should be some prominent members in this coterie—and at the mention of the word "prominent" we at once recall to mind none other than that new personage who joined us this year, John Daly. John cherishes ambitions to be a banker, although the amount of ready cash in circulation on the third flat is not calculated to give this future Mellon any real practice. John has an engaging way of introducing himself, and takes keen pleasure in referring to one and all as his "pal."

In view of the fact that there are some many characters in this motley band that makes up the third flat, we can not possibly introduce them all in one issue; however, in some of the following numbers we hope to be able to give you more verbal portraits. (It is only fair to state that paying subscribers will receive first notices).

FOURTH HIGH SNAPS.

There are no paddel-drummers in fourth year Latin, as Father Walsh makes them keep their pencils in their mouths! Ask Casey.

* * *

Father Murphy—"Raa, you're getting more like Trout every day."

Trout—"I'll say he's nuts."

* * *

Vermeersch has a close contender for the "jug" presidency in Trout! We're for you, "Moose."

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THE SUB-MINIMS.

It is a tradition around Assumption that the most hotly contested battles are those that take place on the sub-minim gridiron. This year was no exception. Five teams fought it out for supremacy.

Holy Cross, coached by that master of strategy, Mr. Clemens, came through the season with flying colors, being undefeated in eleven starts. Their captain and field general was Jud Seguin. Archie MacPherson, Jim MacDonald and Nick Russo composed the backfield. In a recent game MacPherson scored six touchdowns. "Mickey" Souliere also starred on his line plunges.

St. Mary's, coached by Mr. Meyer, made a poor start, but improved rapidly as the season advanced. "Scotty" MacDonald and "Feet" Nolan starred throughout the season.

The Notre Dame team (Assumption's contribution to the list of the followers of the Rockne system) was directed by Mr. Whyte. While they hardly had the "luck of the Irish" with them, they put up a good fight. The spirit of the Four Horsemen lived again in at least two of their backfield members, "Bad" Burns and Gene Duchene.

J. CAVANAUGH,

* * *

We hope that Jack Crawley and Benny Crawley will soon be back with us after their serious operations at Hotel Dieu. Do not forget to visit your sick friends when they are well enough to have visitors. It is one of the corporal works of mercy, and you may be on the broad of your back yourself some of these days.

* * *

Hannick and P. Flood began the year in Honor Matriculation, but were found wearing the well-known purple "pots" when Arts opened.

* * *

Several of the football players will soon turn their thoughts to basketball and will experience pains in muscles of which they were hitherto ignorant.

* * *

Enthusiastic college student—"I'll never cheapen or commercialize my talents." (Same student, a few years after graduation)..."And that is the best advertising copy I have written yet."
Juniors Had Good Season

(Continued from page 5)

ons duties of classroom work to give to the Purple games another lacing, dropping them to a tie with Vocational for the group leadership. There is no criticism to be offered to the juniors for this defeat. All the people who saw the classic will agree that the Kennedy team that took the field against our boys was one of the best drilled, best-conditioned and powerfully outfitted teams we have seen in quite a while. It has been their privilege to watch the kids back it up. From the kick-off to the final whistle they carried the fight to the Purples, with Casey, Henry and Krol ripping off long gains with monotonous regularity. Bobby Mi
ged with monotonous regularity. Bobby McGeen the Kennedy juniors look as if they could battle many of the senior teams in the city on very even terms, so this department is of the opinion that the kids did very well to hold them to only twenty points.

Incidentally, while talking of the juniors, if anyone wants a run for his money, and the chance to see a good brand of rugby, he is advised to take in one of these junior tilts. If the playing isn't as polished as many of the older teams in the district, it makes up for the lack of ability by its fierceness. About the best prospect among them is McKelvey, who has been outstanding through the season.

And at this time, with the football season on its last legs, it seems appropriate to give a few remarks on the coming basketball season. With the impressive record set up by last year's aggregation as an example, a new squad has already assembled to try conclusions with this year's opponents. Out of the ten men who answered the whistle in the Eastern Canada semi-final series at Montreal last year, ten are back in the Purple fold. McNeil, Cos
tigan and Westfall are the only losses on the entire squad through graduation. With these facts before us, it is without hesitation that we predict a much finer team than in any other year. With Rogn, Sherman, Meretsky, Nantais and Desjar-

After a peek at the schedule which the team will face this year, we would say that it is just as well that there is every prospect of a strong team. Besides the Alumni series, which is one of the bitterest and most interesting spectacles in city sport (who will ever forget that memorable five-game series last year?) Father McGeen has arranged a single game with Loyola University, one of the strongest teams in the Mid-West. Of course De
troit University and Wayne will play the usual home-and-home tilts, while the rest of the schedule has Conference opponents and the traditional games with Highland Park, Western University and Detroit Tech.

And now comes another pat on the back for one of the most popular priests in the College, (No, he doesn't teach me anything) Father Walsh, who has been bustling around for several months trying to make up a hockey squad in the school. Appointed coach of the puck-chasers, he has lined up a formidable entry in the newly-formed Detroit-Ontario league. Due to his energetic campaign, new uniforms are a certainty for his men. Practices have started and the team is shaping up well under his capable guidance.

Billy Rogell Visits Assump
tion College.

(Continued from Page 1)

ing bouts was one in which our Tony fought against three men while blindfolded.

Following this brief period of sport came the vaudeville part of the bill, with two very talented children putting on a clever Dutch dance in the old Dutch manner, complete with wooden shoes and traditional Dutch costumes. Although mere infants in age, Joey and Margy Painter gave a great act and were well received by the audience. They were followed by one of the most popular numbers of the night, Michael O'Shaughnessy, appearing on the stage in the costume of a South Sea's burlesque queen to rock his listeners with laughter as he put on a series of imitations of the leading comedians of the day, concluding his act with several songs in his own inimitable manner. In spite of a claim for encore it was to bring his presentation to a close to give the other entertainers a chance to show their wares.

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CHAPMAN'S
Meat Market

Harrington, the Magician, next held the spotlight with his feats of sleight-of-hand, climaxing his act with a trick in which flags appeared from nowhere in bewildering numbers and at the wave of his hand disappeared into thin air, leaving the onlookers a little puzzled but crying for more.

From this point, Assumption talent featured the show, with Tony Nadalin giving some selections from the popular numbers of today, Brown and Becket putting on an act a la Mille Brothers with Harry Brown supplying the missing instruments for the two-man orchestra and singing many of the songs. John Briggs, 13-year-old radio entertainer, had the full audience singing with him as he rendered some of the better known tunes of "Old Ireland" in his high, clear soprano.

Then came the piece de resistance on the night's menu, as Ed. Young, genial master of ceremonies introduced the guests of honor, who, by the way, needed no such introduction. Mr. and Mrs. Billy Rogell and Vern DeGeer, sports editor of the Star. As a gesture of the school's appreciation of the Rogells' courtesy in attending the function, a beautiful bouquet of huge yellow chrysanthemums was presented to Mrs. Rogell, very becomingly indeed as she graciously thanked the donors for the charming gift.

Just to show that Billy was held in just as much esteem as his charming spouse, Chief Seppini and Assistant Chief Lang
lois of the Sandwich Fire Department stepped on the stage to make Rogell an honorary chief of the brigade. Then amid a profound silence Billy was inter
dviewed by Mr. DeGeer in a very informal manner as if it were a mere casual conversation between two good friends.

After the interview many interesting tales were told by Rogell, but space does not permit their inclusion here. The drawing of the lucky numbers had to be made at this time, with Rogell presenting the prizes to the winners along with a hearty handshake, which seemed to be as highly regarded as the gifts. Although the program came to a close with this feature, Rogell was still kept busy autographing the numerous cards thrust at him by eager fans.

Father Walsh then thanked all those who took part in the evening's entertain-
ment, but it is too early to see the promise of great things in the cage game.
ASSUMPTION FOOTBALL TEAM

Left to right those in the group are: front row—Doyle, Galap, and Morley;
Second row—Sheedy, Sherman, Grooms, Chapman, Meloche, Flannigan, Alexander, McConnell, Forman, Yeselones;
Third row—Father McGee (Couch), Harrison, Sell, L’Heureux, DeMarco, Daly, Mulvihill, Oakley, (Captain), Clark (Trainer).
Back row—Miller, Byrne, Rogin, Daoust, Kerr, Maloney, Jorae, Lowe, and Murphy.
THEATRE NIGHT A SUCCESS

The annual Assumption Theatre Night took place Tuesday, December 11th, at the Tivoli Theatre. The whole program was carried out in the form of a radio broadcast. Some of the features were in part original, while many were take-offs on nationally known radio programmes.

The duty of announcing the various items fell to Messrs. Liddell, Farrell and P. Ryan—all of whom waxed eloquent in their best Jimmy Wallingford style. The college orchestra, under the direction of D. Batty, C.S.B., played some of the popular college songs. Following this B. Liddell plugged Podunk Mineral Crystals in true "this-is-Kelly-talking" form. E. Bae tens, Assumption's own Johnny Marvin, sang cow-boy songs with the accompaniment of his guitar. Tony Nadain and his accordion then favoured the audience with some of the current hits. The orchestra followed, with John Briggs (who must have felt at home in the radio surrounding) singing "Sing to me. Gypsy". Keyhoe went on the air as Mr. Lady Fes ter doing his best to sell the audience from popeye to puny. Even popular has regarded the "tuners-in" with selections in their own inimitable style. The next feature was the central part of the programme—a burlesque on Julius Caesar, written by H. Vincent Elliott. Those who took part in the skit were: W. Lowe as Brutus; K. McIntyre as Anthony; C. Hannick, J. Coughlin, V. Elliott and W. Conisky as the citizens; W. Rogin as Caesar; N. Legnini as Cinna; H. DeBord as Decius; G. Suigan as Lepidus; H. Ryan, T. Morley, R. Harrison and P. Seigfried as the "tuners-in"; K. Kinette and Cavanagh as undertakers; M. McKeeny as chief mourner.

And to a grand finale the whole cast assembled on the stage to sing the college song, "Purple and White."

To Father Dwyer and his committee, especially Messrs. Liddell and P. Ryan, goes most of the credit for the success of this year's Theatre Night. Each assumed his share of the burden of organizing the program, making all the arrangements, and training the players for the skit.

The committee wishes to thank the management of the Tivoli Theatre for cooperating so well in all the details.

NEW STUDENTS RECEIVED INTO SODALITY

The Blessed Virgin Sodality held its first meeting of the year on Sunday, December 9th. According to custom, the first Sunday after the Feast of the Immaculate Conception is set aside for the receiving of new members. Due to the large class of Freshmen, this year's reception was larger than in former years.

Father Lajunesse, who is the temporary director, received the new members into the Sodality. Father Donnelly spoke on the Blessed Virgin, stressing the fact that Assumption students have devotion in a special manner to her. The ceremony was brought to a close by Solenn Benediction.

SEASON'S GREETINGS

The "Purple and White" extends its best wishes for a Merry Christmas and Happy New Year to the Faculty and Student Body.

14 BASILIANS ORDAINED AT ASSUMPTION COLLEGE

On Sunday, December 16th, 14 members of the Congregation of St. Basil were ordained to the priesthood by His Excellency Mt. Rev. John T. Kidd, Bishop of London.

Because there were no ordinations in Toronto this year the class was unusually large. The church was filled to capacity with the relatives and friends of the newly ordained. At the conclusion of the ceremony Bishop Kidd gave the Papal Blessing was conferred on the bishop during his recent ad limina visit to the Holy Father.

The young priests were the guests of honor at a dinner given for them in the college. For many of them it brought back memories of their days here at Assumption, either as students or teachers. Those who were ordained: Fathers L. Hughes, E. Pokriekza, E. Garvey, H. Mallon, P. Maloney, J. Pope, E. McMahon, J. Irving, F. Lyons, H. Nolan, D. Burns, W. Keyhoe, O. Regan, W. Sheehan. Ad multos annos!

BASILIAN STUDENT WINS NATIONAL PRIZE

George Delhomme, a student of the Basilian School, St. Thomas College, Houston, Texas, won first prize of five hundred dollars in a national essay contest on Mosquito Prevention. George, as winner of first prize, had his way paid to Washington, where he met President Roosevelt, and delivered his essay over the National Broadcasting Company from coast to coast.

SCHOLARSHIP OFFERED TO MEDIEVAL INSTITUTE

In introducing Professor Gilson to the students on the morning of December 6th, Father McDonald announced that a scholarship is being offered to the Institute of Medieval Studies, Toronto. This scholarship will be awarded annually to the student of Assumption College who is enrolled in Honours Philosophy. The award will be made to the one receiving the highest standing in this course. The scholarship may be held for the duration of the course. Should the student show evidence of ability and application. It covers all fees except those payable to the University of Toronto.

The Institute of Medieval Studies, which is the only one of its kind on this continent, is fast attracting the attention of the universities of Canada and the United States. It is under the direction of Professor Gilson, who has some reputation as a Neo-Thomist, Professor Martin, whose fame as a modern philosopher is no less extensive than the lectures there. Coupled with the association of these two men, the prestige of the Institute is fast attracting the attention of the students. The graduating each year, the directors believing that quality is much preferred to quantity. The Institute is a part of St. Michael's College and, as such, it is under the control of the Basilian Fathers.

FALL SERIES OF LECTURES

Prof. E. Gilson, Ph.D., Litt.D., closed the Autumn Series of the Assumption College Lecture League with a scholarly address: "Christian Philosophy and Social Liberty." Mr. Gilson showed how Thomism saves man kind free from the tyranny of the mind itself. After St. Thomas it believes that the happiness of a philosopher is to state "what is, is what is not." Scholastics leaves God free, leaves man free. He concluded with the thought, "If you learn from St. Thomas Aristes by what truly divine gift God has established everyone of you in so high a dignity, even though you may attempt to enslave your bodies, your souls will never be slaves. It is not only spiritually or intellectually, but socially as well, that truth will set you free.

On the eve of American Thanksgiving, Mrs. F. J. Sheed (Marcie Ward) presented a keen, logical analysis of the topic, "Has Christianity Failed?" Mrs. Sheed, unlike many moderates, has the good taste to define what she intends to defend. In a few bold strokes she brought as through these centuries, with the Church can defend herself in a field that is not her own; that of mere human process. Mrs. Sheed showed that Christianity is the way to heaven, and that Saints, ordinary people and sinners of the Catholic Church unanimously

(Continued on page 8)
CONGRATULATIONS TO THE GOthic.

The Gothic, which is the official organ of the Sacred Heart Seminary in Detroit, is celebrating its tenth year of publication. Like most college magazines, it was brought into existence in order to give the students a medium of expression. Because it was to be the publication of a seminary, it could not be of the usual college variety. It had to be of general interest to the whole student body, without sacrificing the ideals of the seminary itself. Lacking either of the two prerequisites, it would not last very long. The fact that it has continued to exist, is proof sufficient that it has hit upon the right ideals which prompted its introduction.

Within the comparatively short period of its existence, the Gothic has attained widespread reputation as a college literary magazine of the highest sort. It has repeatedly won the praise of other college papers throughout the country. The one element which sets it apart from all other publications of that type, is the excellence of its essays. That portion is paid to this department, stress being put upon the necessity for a personal, subjective approach to the fundamental topic.

Because of the interest of the "Purple and White" in the success of the Gothic, and still more because of the close bond existing between Sacred Heart Seminary and Assumption, we wish to extend our best wishes, for continued success to Father Hanick and the staff.

THE COMMERCIALISM OF CHRISTMAS

An aspect of the approaching season of Christmas, which is making itself felt rather unpleasantly with each succeeding year, is its commercialism. Instead of its being a period of rejoicing as we would like to consider it, unfortunately, this time is looked upon as an opportunity for profit. The anniversary of Christ’s birth is forgotten in the world’s pursuit of gain.

The spirit of Christmas is almost entirely absent and post cards bearing the season’s greetings have lost much of their true significance. The word “Christmas” has been shortened to “Xmas,” thereby conveying the impression that the expression of good-will should be as short as possible.

Greed has transformed the Yule time into a business struggle. Many stores mail cards, extending the best wishes of the season to their customers. We might regard these as expressions of genuine feeling were it not for the fact that “We hope to be able to serve you in the future.” Furthermore, the holiday season is being rapidly replaced by the time to increase prices. Charity is replaced by “profit.” Men, who to the coming of Christ should have no real meaning, are most eager to show a beaming countenance and shake the hand that holds the purse-string.

We could write page upon page in connection with this subject; we could stand on the street-corner and attack greed for its encroachment on finer religious feelings and our trouble would go for naught. Such is the complex order of life that an attempt to eradicate all ideas of commercialism during the Christmas season would be quixotic. The point is, then, if we cannot change the attitude of men about us, we can at least enliven deeper and sadder feeling in our hearts.

BIBLIOGRAPHIA.

"Why do we Christians bring all this unrest into the world? Why should we do that which we should presume to do so? Why should we think of converting ‘decent’ people?" asked Frontline Freeman of the News. Perhaps we might pause to ponder where he is? If you seek a solution to these contentious objections, read one of the latest volumes in our library, "The Burden of Belief." by I. Couden-Hove.

The Assumption College Lecture League wishes to thank its generous patrons: Dr. Derry, Dr. Sullivan, and Mr. G. P. McTague who introduced the speakers; Brother Nicholas and His Vocal Children’s Choir; the staff, the student, the loyal friends who have enabled the infant league to be launched in the Series. I know that you will support it.

Do not forget Msgr. Sheen’s Christmas sermon on WWJ next Sunday at 6 p.m. He will be on every Sunday until Easter.

Bring back that 25 cents for the last term subscription of the P. and W.

Maybe Hazlett knew what he was talking about when he said that no play of Shakespeare’s could be properly acted. He might have known what the World has long awaited, the performance of Julius Caesar, given on Theatre Night.
WITH THE OLD BOYS

ALUMNI TO HOLD A KENO.

Another bigger and better Keno Party is being sponsored by the Assumption Alumni Club. It will be held in the college gym Friday, December 21st.

There will be 15 rounds with three prizes for each round, a turkey as the first prize, a duck as the second, and a chicken as the third. In addition there will be a $15 door prize, and possibly other smaller door prizes.

The arrangements for the Keno are being taken care of by a committee composed of W. Haslam, Dr. L. G. Penrech, Dr. W. Beasley, W. Russette and M. Cushman.

This Keno is the second effort of the Alumni Club for the fall and winter season, the first being the highly successful Assumption Alumni Ball, held at the Prince Edward Hotel on November 10th.

The next affair to be sponsored by the club will be a minstrel show, which will be presented early in February. Plans for this presentation have been completed and rehearsals were scheduled to begin this week.

The purpose of this Keno is to provide a scholarship for some boy in the Border Cities. The scholarship will be awarded to the one who wins the public speaking contest, the finals of which will be held in March.

Let's go, all ye loyal supporters of Assumption. Bring your friends to the Keno. Don't forget the date, DECEMBER 21st.

BEST WISHES TO
FATHER BRISON

Father D. Brisson, of Sacred Heart Parish, Windsor, is celebrating his silver jubilee in the priesthood Monday, December 17th. Many of Father Brisson's young charges attended Assumption. His attitude has ever been one of encouragement. So, in the name of Assumption, we wish him God's choicest blessings.

The Michigan Network carried an address lately by Senator Asselin of Bay City, who was the first one to escape from the Lansing fire. Senator Asselin attended Assumption between 1910 and 1917.

Messrs. Harry Jackson, Leon MacPherson and J. Hidden were a few of the recent graduates who came back for Professor Gibson's lecture.

FATHER GLAVIN HERE

Father Glavin, C.S.B., the Bursar of St. Michael's College, preached the Retreat this year. Father Glavin is one of the old boys, and we were all glad to have him among us again.

TWO OLD BOYS MADE MONSIGNORI

Father W. Murpy, D.D., and Father Marron, two of our alumni, were recently invested as monsignori in Detroit. Both have been interested in their Alma Mater.

The pastors of the Border Cities were present for the Immaculate Conception banquet on December 8th.

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Love—the purest passion ever granted man,
To be enjoyed by all in tenderness of heart
And merging of plan.
O let not evil mar its perfect edge:
Two think as one the sweetest thoughts
That ever golden pen set down in heaven's ledger.
Man rises close to God upon the chaste white wings
Of sacred Love.
There let him rest, for 'tis too brief a stay
That disillusioned Love should seize him for her prey:
Life's one consoling ray is that of Love
Which binds two hearts
"Forever and a day."

AT THE GAME

There was a mother, tall and prim,
Who came to see her little Jim—
The only boy she ever had,
And just the image of his dad!
She came to see her Jimmy play
And battle in the roughest fray,
And didn't wish to see him hurt
Or fall and smear his face with dirt.
She groaned each time he hit the ground,
(He only weighed two hundred pound.)
And wove the bleachers with a scream
Whenever that the other team
Did trip her sonny—make him fall,
Just because he had the ball!
She vowed he was her pride and joy
And called him "Little darling boy."

THE STRIVING WORLD

Why must we slave! slave! slave! along life's weary road,
And drive! drive! drive! to bear our heavy load?
Why should we strive! strive! strive! to take the worst from life,
And strain! strain! strain! in never ceasing strife?
Why do we sweat! sweat! sweat! for more than daily bread,
And mourn! mourn! mourn! for someone who is dead?
With countless hours of toil we work till we are old—
For gleaming yellow metal, ten thousand souls are sold!
Why must we fight! fight! fight! to gather, gather gold,
And cry! cry! cry! when wealth we cannot hold?
It's speed! speed! speed!—top speed all the time—
A din! din! din! in never ceasing rhyme.
There's a beat! beat! beat! like toms in the brain
That makes me wonder! wonder! wonder!
If our age is sane.
Sleeping, working, waking, playing—
sweating, slaving, driving, slaying;
Fighting, mourning, never praying, we live a life of endless straying
From the path that leads toward right.
We never think that by His Might
He could strike us before we are old, and leave to someone else—our gold.

E. J. WHYTE Jr.
ASSUMPTION TEAMS UNBEATEN

VARSITY PUCKSTERS TAKE FIRST TWO TILTS.

While things are going along very nicely for the basketeers, the other major sport representatives at the school, the hockey players, have been enjoying a highly successful year in the ice sport. To date they have come out on top in their two contests, defeating their local rivals, the Windsor-Walkerville Vocational squad in the first game, and coming back to trim the University of Detroit pucksters in the second.

It was in the first tilt that the boys made their mark in the hockey world. Facing, one of the best teams in the district, in spite of their youth, the Purple battled through sixty minutes of torrid play to emerge with the verdict by a score of 1-0. It was easy the best of the games played in the loop so far this year, and will probably be noted for the same thing after the smoke of battle has rolled away at the end of the season. From the opening whistle the two teams were in there fighting for all they were worth, with no quarter asked and none given.

Forty minutes of the game passed into oblivion and still they were locked in a scoreless tie, with Vocational forcing the play, but with the Purples having the best scoring opportunities. Sheedy, Flanagan and Jarvis, the first forward line for the Varsity, in spite of their fine game, could not succeed in piercing the Vocational defence for any telling blow at the goalie, who played a great game in the nets for the Voeces. Finally, after four minutes of play in the final canto, beautiful team work on the part of Sheedy and Flanagan made the first and only score of the game possible. Flanagan worked the puck into the Vocational defence and then shot a lovely pass across the ice to his team-mate, who placed the disc behind the Voc net-tender to give the Purples their margin of victory.

PURPLE CAGERS SWAMP HIGHLAND PARK IN OPENER.

With the inaugural of the basketball season, Assumption athletes traded their football toggs for the lighter regalia of the court, and with the trade came the step into the stage of athletics where they fear no team. Long recognized as the one sport in which the Purples excel, the cage game came into its own in the opening game, when the Varsity squad took the Highland Park quintet into camp by the amazing score of 62-16. Last year, it was thought that the score of the game which ended with the score 56-16 for the Purples, set a new record for scoring in the Assumption gym, but the opener this year smashed that record all to smithereens.

Before the echoes of the initial whistle had died away the boys found the range of the hoop, with Bill Byrne stealing under the hoop to drop in a perfect dog. From that point on the Purples were unbeatable, running the count up to 12 before the astonished Parkers managed to break into the scoring column with a foul shot. Byrne took the leading part in the scoring parade, counting seven of the 12 markers, and giving a great display of defensive work to keep the Parker forwards from being threats.

Half-time found the score mounting into the skies, with no sign of immediate relief for the Detroiters, who could not cope with the slashing attack of the Purple forward line. To give them some measure of comfort an entire new team went in to start the second canto, more as an experiment than anything else. Unfortunately it turned out to be a very unsuccessful experiment for the Assumption cause, for in spite of the fact that the Parkers had been going for the entire first half, they managed to outscore the reserves during the first ten minutes.

ASSUMPTION TAKES SECOND GAME FROM BATTLE CREEK.

Next on the list of cage opponents, Battle Creek invaded the college to open the conference title chase with the Purples. Heralded as the team to beat for the M. O. crown, they lived up to all the advance dope that had been sent to Assumption. Although they finally bowed before a furious last half attack by the Assumption forwards, it is sufficient to say that it was not until that time that they yielded, forcing the locals all out to search the verdict.

In spite of the extremely close score, it is a mistake to say that the Creekers are as good as our boys. This may sound a little queer, since the Americans kept the Purples humming all the time and remained a threat until the game ended. But in the final canto the Purples gave a little of the ability to find the hoop that they had in the Highland Park game, a fact which would have been a different story. Time after time the boys got the ball under the Creek basket for perfect dogs and then blew them from here to there. It was one of the worst displays of shooting that the Varsity has ever been guilty of in many years.

Half-time found the score 45-14, with the locals holding a big margin in the play but held to a small lead in the scoring. Either the rest did them a lot of good, or else they ran into a little encouragement in the dressing room, because they came out for the second stanza with the load of the old zip. Sherman was the first to show any of his old form, running in two buckets before the game was well under way again. Then Meretsky and Rogin began to click, and with them the whole team took a new lease on life, popping shots from every angle to run up a more comfortable lead.

Playing his first game of the year, Red Mantsia played the feature game of the evening. A regular last year, Red had the misfortune to join a fine set of blisters on his feet during the early practices, which kept him from doing much in the way of basketball for the first game. When then Bill Byrne played the game of games in the Highland Park contest, Red seemed to be shoved into the background. But red hair and a strong heart made a combination that was hard to beat, and Red stepped out in the second half to replace Don Desjarlais in fine style.

With two games played, Rogin and Sherman are running a close race for the honors in the scoring department. Sherman is topping the list with 24, while his pal, Rogin, is close to him with 23. Meretsky is trailing the two leaders with a few less points than they have amassed in the first two tilts.

(Continued on Page 8)

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For this issue the editor of this page feels quite justified in receiving his jokes from old manuscripts—such an action on his part is merely exemplifying the Christmas spirit of receiving.

Optician: "Weak eyes, eh? Well, how many lines can you read on that chart?"
Patient: "What chart?"

What was the significance of Frank Ryan's remark, "Kelly speaking," when he saw Stan Gallop all dressed up like a clothes tree and ready to go across the creek?

H.: "Are you Hungary?"
A.: "Yes, Siam."
H.: "Den Russia to the table and Fiji."
A.: "All right, Sweden my Coffee and Denmark my bill."

Farrell: "What is the difference between the North and South Poles?"
Liddell: "All the difference in the world."

Flynn: "Did you editors write those jokes yourselves?"
Editors of this page: "Yes."
Flynn: "Well, you are older than you look."

Theodore Dreiser, American author, says that he will end his life when it becomes dull. Well, if it is as dull as most of his books, the end is not far off.

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This, my dear friends, is what is known among the boarders as a "bull" session, which is liable to start up any time of the day and in anyone's boudoir. "Clam" McCarthy is press-agenting for Syracuse, while Doyle still claims that Smiths Falls is the largest railroad center between Toronto and Montreal. ... "Fresh." O'Connor remarks that Pompeian cream and powder keep that skin so soft and smooth. ... Oakley is not to be seen in the picture, as he is in some vacant room, deeply immersed in his books. ... Someone opens the door with a whole cigarette and there is a general cry of "butts"—needless to say, our Mr. O'Connor overpowers the boys and gets the much-sought-after weed. ... The session is rudely interrupted when the door opens again and someone with an authoritative voice says: "Study, you goms, study."

The Level Crossing.
Stop and let the train go by.
It hardly takes a minute.
Your car starts off again intact.
And better still—you're in it.
—The Campionette.

Michael O'Connor sings only when he is in the bathtub. No wonder he is out of practice.

Judging from all announcements concerning the graduates' pictures, we surmise that someone is starting a comic paper or rogues' gallery.

Our motto: "Late to bed and early to rise makes your roommate wear your ties."

The Blue Bells of Scotland may be blue, but they are white compared to that 6.15 hell on a cold winter morning.

The Humor Page is sorry to report that Edward Joseph White broke a finger—these breakages are happening so regularly that it is funny.

It always helps—A prison warder says that university men are always well-behaved convicts. This makes one more argument in favor of higher education.

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It hardly takes a minute.
Your car starts off again intact.
And better still—you're in it.
—The Campionette.
ST. MICHAELS LITERARY SOCIETY

St. Michael's Literary Society also met since the last issue of our paper. The Serge was there, and Trout demonstrated that as a speaker he is a wave of the first water. Others spoke, but the H. S. reporters have been so busy with examinations that no more information has been sent in. New Year's is coming and Revolutions!

ST. DIONYSIUS LITERARY SOCIETY

St. Dionysius Literary Society held the first meeting of the year under the direction of Fr. H. Young. J. J. McCormick eulogized Msgr. Sheen in a masterly oration. D. Janet gave several reasons for local patriotism. The Serge was not there.

ST. BASIL'S LITERARY SOCIETY

St. Basil's Literary Society had one successful meeting, in the course of which Ken McIntyre, Wm. Lowe, H. Ryan, C. P. Hannick, and J. Oakley delivered interesting speeches. Mr. Keith Laird, prominent Windsor barrister, spoke to the society, giving much interesting information which showed the necessity of a League of Nations.

Your roving reporter recently visited Ray Marettette, who though still in bed, is improving, cheerful, and interested in Assumption life, via the P. and W.

K. K. K. stands for Kenny, Keenan and Kenville, all of whom exude culture in 4th H.

In keeping with the best Scotch tradition, Vincent Thompson of I-A, wishes to extend through the free advertising of the class-notes a Merry Christmas to all his friends.

Nanny—"But, Czynirias means 'King of Kings.'"
Fr. Dwyer—"In what language?"
Nanny—"Hebrew, I guess."
Fr. Dwyer—"Well, you'd better ask some of your friends and find out."
Nanny—"Well, does it?"

"Brevity being the soul of wit, weren't there some funny haircuts last Fall," says Schoolie.

Which is more inviting: A scholarship to come or a college degree to leave?

"Who ever loved not at first sight?" says Marlowe, Shakespeare and Enders.

FOOLING SANTA CLAUS

Above is pictured little Joey Woodcock. The look of sweet innocence is only a blind to convince Santa Claus that he has been a good boy. The trick hat that he wears was donned to cover up the trickier haircut. Those short legs are somewhat longer now, but the added length has not increased his speed as far as his being a good waiter is concerned.

If the "Purple and White" does not come up to your high standards, keep quiet: if you really like it, then "sing out in accents bold."

Man is an animal with a body full of questions and a soul full of answers.

FLICKERS FROM FIRST HIGH

Hugo Rossini, St. Vitus personified, symbolizes the spirit of I-C—some spirit, eh?

Mike Diem, of I-A, will conduct a special Algebra class from 4:00 to 5:00 a.m. Send in your name and registration fee of 25 cents to Purham, Hinzy or Churchill.

Pete Griffin and Jack Keenan are still the outstanding personalities in I-C. If you are in doubt as to why they are so outstanding, just ask some of their teachers.

In I-A Father Young and the class have elected Joe ("Red") Doyle as president; "Toey" Mahoney, secretary; and Romeo Dutour, treasurer.

OSCAR THE HITCH-HIKER

"Above is pictured Oscar, the perennial hitch-hiker, on his way home for the Christmas holidays."

"And here is the usual expression he sees on the faces of drivers as they whizz by."
agreed that it is they, and not the Church, which fails. Christianity is not tried and found wanting; rather it is found difficult to answer many questions from her audience was especially interesting.

Msgr. Fulton J. Sheen, Ph.D., D.D., Lect., L.I.D. visited our midst on Sunday, November 25, and preached an unforgettable sermon in the chapel after receiving a fine spiritual bouquet from the students. His lecture, "Peter or Pan," that evening attracted a large enthusiastic crowd to the Statler Ballroom, where the A.C.L.L. sponsored his lecture. Msgr. Sheen contended that the Church today is not faced with a strong intellectual opposition; the difficulty is not against the creed, but against the Commandments; the Church is no longer engaged in a civil war; it is, however, faced with an invasion of paganism. Msgr. Sheen held strong hopes for the future; the pagan world is hungry for truth, and its very confusion gives it its greatest chance; secondly, the monastic spirit, contemplation as the source of action, must awaken mankind. "Social amelioration will come as a by-product of Christianity... Christ was impractical. In the future there are two groups: the world of Peter and the world of Pan, those who feel the need of that which is more than human, and those who believe in only the human. But there shall be no Peter Pans. They are either on the cross or shaking dice at the foot of the cross."

WE WOULD LIKE TO KNOW—
If Frankie Cretsinger has learnt the combination of Christmas, New Year's and Easter, 
then E. Ryan arranges those chic ensembles himself or does he write to Dorothy Dix...
If John Keho is really going to get a yacht in his stocking at Christmas...
Why Bus Liddell is so strong for the "Queen's" City...
If Griffins stays up late at night thinking—or is that too strong-driving questions for the next day's History 43 class...
If the boarders still holler "Boys", when they go out dressed in their brothers' Tuxedos at New Year's...
If a college man should request a "draw" or a "drag" on a cigarette...

Save your copies of the "Purple and White" and have them bound at the end of the year.

VARSITY HOCKEY
(Continued from Page 5)
In the second game of the year the Purples made their most impressive start of the season. Facing an untried University of Detroit team, the Purples went about their work with all the skill of veterans.

Before the echoes of the opening whistle had died away in the spacious ice palace in Detroit, the Varsity had notched the first counter, Matt Sheedy skating through the entire Titan squad to tally on a fine shot into the upper corner of the net. From then on it was simply a massacre, the Purple forwards dazzling the bewildered defence men with an assortment of lone rushes and scintillating team play. Frequently they broke down the ice in three and four-man rushes with the puck going from one to the other with such rapidity that the astonished Titans made no pretense of checking the actual puck carrier. The final score of 16-1 is about the best indication of the difference in the caliber of the play of the two teams, although there is no doubt that the Purples could have increased the margin to a much greater extent if they had so desired.

The game itself finished with the Assumption team setting a whole flock of new records. The total of 16 goals in one game broke the old rink high record, while the work of Matt Sheedy in piling up the amazing total of five goals and as many assists made him the undisputed holder of the individual scoring record. Besides these admirable marks, the team established another which is not so good. A new low for the number of people watching a game at Olympia was set during the meeting of the two teams, when something like 100 people filled into the great arena for the contest.

However, in spite of the lack of interest shown by the patrons of the sport, the school is represented by one of the greatest teams in the history of the college. Most of the men have had some measure of experience in the game while playing with the various outfits around the city before enrolling at the college. Out of this group of veterans, Father Walsh has moulded a fine aggregation to carry the colors of the school. For an evening of rare sport, fans are advised to take in some of the games played by the Purples in their chase for the Detroit-Ontario Intercollegiate title.

VARSITY BASKETBALL
(Continued from Page 5)
Instead of the second half, while holding them to the grand total of three points. With only six minutes to play in the final period, Father McGee sent in his regulars for the second time, with orders to run the score to fifty points. This called for II points in six minutes, but the team rose to the occasion with a burst of scoring that set new records all over the place. Not content with a mere fifty points, they managed to reach the sixty mark with seconds left to play, and then add one more basket as the final whistle blew.

WE SUGGEST FOR CHRISTMAS
We suggest for Christmas—
For Naas, an up-to-date song sheet, so that he could learn all the words.
For his room-mate, Terry O'Connell, ear plugs, in case Bernie should get said song sheet.
For D'Arcy, a sedative, to overcome the difficulty of sleeplessness.
For Firth, an Emily Post—now that he is rooming with Mike O'Connor.
For DelPapa, a textbook on how to train an incorrigible student.
For Doyle, a letter opener.
For all our relatives and benefactors, new check books.
For all the Seniors, easels for their graduating pictures.

RECENT VISITORS.
Fr. J. L. Stacy, prominent grad. of the student body, now a priest in Edmonton, Alberta.
Fr. W. G. Rogers, of the Sacred Heart Seminary, Detroit, who taught here for several years.
Fr. Guinan would make Houdini blush with shame by the way he arranges the varied schedules of the students.

The great English statesman Fox, was once accosted by an irate member who was very wealthy. "Sir," said the member, "do you realize that I have a million pounds?" "And that," replied Fox, "is all you have."...
ASSUMPTION HAS FIRST CANADIAN SHOWING OF PICTURE, "PLAY BALL!"

George Morarity Is Speaker.

Through the efforts of Father Frank Walsh, Assumption had the rare privilege of having the first Canadian showing of the picture, "Play Ball!" This picture is the property of the American League, and was written and directed by George Morarity. It is in fact to be found in the "inside dope" on the great American game. The scenario was written early in the season of 1934. Traveling to all the important cities of the American League, George Morarity and his staff took pictures of all the great stars of the game. Players were then given their motions of delivery, baserunners streaked around the bases, and infielders "snagged" grounders. In order to show the perfect timing in all their actions slow motion pictures were made of the players. Ted Husing, ace sports announcer, was the commentator, drawing attention to the important points.

The purpose of the picture is to arouse an interest in the national pastime—an interest which is fast dying out. However, it is not in any sense a "ballyhoo" production, rather is it intended to show the finer points of baseball. Besides being instructive to those who do not follow the sport, it showed many things that even seasoned fans could never see at the ball park.

When the picture started, George Morarity spoke. In his own humorous style he recalled reminiscences of his days as a player, manager, and owner. Some of the most interesting remarks were concerned with stories illustrating the umpire's viewpoint. At present, he pointed out, the umpire is a slippery character. The Ford Motor Company of Canada was kind enough to lend its projection machine for the occasion.

LETTERS AND NUMERALS GIVEN TO COLLEGE AND HIGH SCHOOL ATHLETES

Football Night, which was formerly an annual occasion, was revived this year. On the night just before the Christmas Holidays the students gathered in the gym to witness the athletic awards. J. Oakley, captain of this year's Varsity squad, acted as chairman. After reviewing the activities of the Purple eleven, he called upon Father McGee to award numerals and letters to those who had earned them. Father McGee explained the qualifications necessary to win a letter, stressing the fact that it was not just for mechanical ability that they were given, but rather for the spirit and co-operation shown. Those who wear the letters pointed out would be proud of the fact and should at all times show themselves worthy of it.

Those who received the coveted "A" were: Oakley, Jone, Danson, Sheedy, Rodin, Byron, Galup, Flamngan, Me- haddy, Dush and Denis. Freshmen who received numerals were: Alexander, Sell, R. Harrison, Grooms, Fordan, Munhall and Murphy.

The college awards made, Father Kill-
argue correctly from premises which are fundamentally incorrect. The same Arnold Lunn's words in "The Flight From Reason" were borne upon my mind on New Year's Day, as if making public a charming little Behaviourist fresh from a large State University.

"Making any resolutions?" I asked him. "To Halifax with such stuff!" I do not believe in free will.

"But this is New Years!"

"New Years or not, I do not have to follow the outmoded superstitions of a self-enlightened age." "{Of course, you don't; that's because you have free will! You are perfectly free to follow the assinine superstitions of our age."

He did not seem to laugh at all; he used to be so quick to see a point; apparently his sense of humor was not functioning. I quoted Professor Broad's description of Behaviorism, "an example of those theories which are so preposterously silly that only very learned men could have thought of them." He seemed confused and even more perplexed. Just then, I happened to slip on the ice and in grabbing on to him for support, brought him down with me. We both indulged in unseemly laughter. It seemed so funny. We would not have laughed had we not been falling; this was a case of the fall of man; and man has dignity.

I am not too certain. But I do know that his sense of humor was not functioning. His warm red mouth will open—His soft white hair will darken—His tiny, wax-pink fingers, like young vine-tendrils curled. There lies the Vine whose vintage will bring life to the world. His eyes, bright sparkling, radiant. How strong and rich the beaming shine. Of heavenly truth, triumphant. Over the dark of night. His soft white hair will darken. To show what is within. His flesh, at times of harvest will give us life again. His warm red mouth will open. To speak the word of love. Will give us life again. As Mary bends above. He lies there, smiling, silent. To speak the word of love. Will give us life again. As Mary bends above.

-ROBERT KEENAN (40)

KENTON KILMER

Temps Infié! And how rapidly! The "dumb certainties of experience" and "mere". Evidence! Here's a Christmas poem by Kenton Kilmer, one of the fathers of New "CHEERIO or 1939" Superstitions are common only among men; to wit, among Christians and post-Christians — the latter being still somewhat Christian in sentiment, though increasingly more atheistic in ideas. I like New Years' Resolutions for one reason at least: they provide an almost universal indication of man's freedom. Canines, felines, hovines, of the highest "J. Q.s" never make resolutions at New Years for the foolish reason that they lack the power to make them at any time. Walt Whitman, one of the fathers of "Free Verse," in a poem professed to me. We both indulged in unseemly laughter. There lies the Vine whose vintage will bring life to the world. His eyes, bright sparkling, radiant. How strong and rich the beaming shine. Of heavenly truth, triumphant. Over the dark of night. His soft white hair will darken. To show what is within. His flesh, at times of harvest will give us life again. His warm red mouth will open. To speak the word of love. Will give us life again. As Mary bends above.

-ROBERT KEENAN (40)

KENTON KILMER

Temps Infié! And how rapidly! The "dumb certainties of experience" and "mere". Evidence! Here's a Christmas poem by Kenton Kilmer, one of the fathers of New "CHEERIO or 1939"
ATTENTION ALUMNI!
Officers and Directors of the Assumption Alumni Association have launched a drive to secure a complete roster of all former Assumption students. This is no easy task, since we have students here, there, and everywhere. Success in this matter depends largely upon you, Mr. Alumnus. Unless you—and every one of you—co-operate with us in this undertaking, the future will be black. Assumption never failed us. Are we to fail her now?

Understand, that there is no personal gain. It is rather a personal pride in our Alma Mater that motivates this action. Collectively, the work will become simplified. Our plan is an earnest appeal to every former student who reads this article to send to the secretary the names and addresses of those students who live within the confines of his parish, community or memory. You might add that the annual fee is the negligible sum of one dollar—no more—no less. This fee is assessed only to cover the cost of paper and postage. It is particularly upon the later editions of students that we wish to stress the fact that it is they who should show enthusiastic efforts in this drive. If everyone will do his part, the secretary's office will be swamped with mail within a few weeks. We'll be going places, and soon the Assumption Alumni Association will take its rightful place among other associations of a similar character. Assumption will be broadcast far and wide, advertised extensively in diverse ways. Result: an increased enrollment—the chief aim of any loyal alumni association. What a bargain ever!

Are you with us?—Sure!—Sure!—a thousand times sure!

EXTRA!
Big homecoming. Commencement week.
Best ever! Details later.

ADOLPH C. BOUCHER, '09,
Office of Secretary,
834 Penobscot Bldg.,
Detroit, Mich.

PERSONALS
Mr. Edgar Clement, B.A., of East Windsor, has received his "big chance" in Hamilton. Best Wishes!

J. Chas. Murray, the "Blond Adonis" of other years, has taken unto himself a spouse. Congratulations! Mr. and Mrs.

"Doc" Ballard has been presented with another little girl. He claims that his girls ought to balance the boys of Andy McGuire and Denny Deane.

FATHER PETPIREN WRITES FROM CHINA
American Catholic Foreign Missions
Shingjin, Korea
December 1, 1934

Dear Editor,
Dear Friend:
'A Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year'. My sincerest wish is that the Christ Child will bless you and yours on His Birthday, and throughout the coming year. On Christmas Day my Christians and Catholic students, numbering about 130, will unite their prayers with mine, asking God to bless you for your kindly interest in us.

This year is my decennial—ten years of service on the mission field. Our Society rules permit a vacation at home this year, and I hope to be able to return in the Spring. Naturally I look forward with eager joy to seeing my parents, relatives and friends again, and the visit to the homeland will also afford an opportunity to renew myself physically and spiritually.

During the past twelve months several noteworthy mission works were started. Two schools for the neglected children of the very poor—one of them in the basements of the Church stations—have five hundred children attend day and evening classes, and a number of them will be ready for baptism in the spring. A group of Christian children are also being prepared now for First Holy Communion. In two of the mission stations meeting places for Christians and Catechumens were also provided, and in all the villages and country districts large groups are coming into the Church.

A dispensary under the direction of Sr. Mercy, a medical doctor, assisted by two other Maryknoll Sisters, is another new work which, through charity to the sick poor, is proving a valuable means of bringing many into the True Church.

All in all this has been the most eventful and fruitful year since coming to the missions. Financial burdens, however, were correspondingly heavy, and after using all the funds I could gather I was obliged to borrow to pay some outstanding expenses. Now with only nine U.S. dollars to my name I must obtain the wherewithal for the passage back HOME. The journey will take about eight days by train and twelve on a steamship, with an average daily expenditure of $200—so it looks as if I am still a long way from home.

Thanking you for your many kindnesses, and asking the Divine Babe of Bethlehem to grant you His choicest blessings, I am,
Sincerely yours in Christ,
ROY D. PETPIREN

The Alumni Expresses Its Sincere Sorrows at the Death of Dr. Wallace Rea'sey.

PERSONALITIES
Jimmy Burns
The old students of a dozen years or so would have looked at you in amazement if you happened to a medical student as Jimmy Burns was. It would be just about as serious as if you walked into your neighborhood barber-shop and regaled complete ignorance as to the identity of President Roosevelt, Father Coughlin, or Babe Ruth.

Jimmy had been an almost essential part of "Assumptionism"—if I may coin the word—for about ten years or more. As a member of the Rhetoric (now plain Second Arts) he had been responsible for "holliday-wangling" more holidays out of the reluctant Superior than any man before or since. That alone should have perpetuated his memory, had he not been an extraordinary athlete and wholesome personality par excellence as well.

"Former student of Assumption, he "sold it to the marines" till the world had been safe for democracy on Nov. 11, 1918. A little later he was elected as the youngest member of the Michigan legislature in its history.

In the present he is an investigator in the Wayne County Building and aims to toss his hat in the Democratic nominations for a higher office some day. absurdly, an inquiring reporter met him and Harry Heilmann at the Wayne County Building. Jimmy is a hundred percent loyal to his Alma Mater, so much so that all his many friends are forced to admire, from Jimmy's accounts, life at Assumption. Before leaving, I was introduced by Jimmy to Walter Danno, an alumns of the War days at Assumption, one of the best baseball players ever to grace our diamond, now a successful lawyer with ambitions to become a judge.

Come up and see us some time, Jimmy. "Holliday-wangling" is as dead as the dog do now. Tell us how it worked in the old days.

DO YOU KNOW?
(1) That the present Master of Discipline (of Sacred Heart Seminary) Rev. E. Hanlick, Ph.D., was a rec-master at Assumption a couple of decades or so ago.
(2) That "Liberty" in connection with its articles on Father Coughlin has had occasion to enlighten the United States and Canada on the inherent worth of Assumption College.
(3) That Rev. John Finnegan, Ph.D., one of the brilliant members of the Catholic University of America, Washington, spent several years with us after the war.
(4) That Dr. Washable, C.S.B., Ph.D., a former professor here, is professor of Oriental languages at the Catholic U., and one of the leading Egyptologists in the world.
(5) That Rev. J. T. Mackle, C.S.B.M., Professor of paleography at the Institute of Medieval Studies, Toronto, a former superior here, has recently produced an important book, "The Metropolitan Alphazel."
“A VISIT TO ETERNITY”

I was seized last night by the bird of fancy and taken away to a distant land. This journey in reality took but a few seconds, but those countless millions of miles that I journeyed through would put the ordinary imagination to shame. At the end of this breath-taking journey, my eyes fell upon a sight that I shall never forget. There in the lingering shadows of another world, I beheld as it were another race. This race strange to relate was made up of those souls, who as we say, have passed beyond. There they were surrounded by what I termed a twilight of happiness. Upon closer examination, I learned that care and trouble did not exist in their happy world, and instead celestial ideas and practices dominated this, their great eternity. These souls thrive not on the crude materials of substance, but rather they feast upon the spiritual foods of virtue and grace, being entertained as it were by the beauty and splendor of God. The wonders of this beautiful land cannot be described, with my weak mind and limited vocabulary. Unfortunately my stay in this heavenly world was cut short. And so I was ushered back to this world, back to where bitter reality only an imaginative quality, back to where happiness is only momentary. The pain of disappointment pierced my heart as I compared this material world with that happy state of those souls who have passed beyond.

REFLECTION

RESTORATION—By ROSS HOFFMAN

We smile at the application of experimental science to the mysteries of our Faith by many moderns in general, and a prominent English churchman in particular. But here, within the very fold, is a man who puts that holy Faith to almost superhuman tests. Rev. S. H. Hoffman, a young professor of history at New York University, and a recent convert, in his first endeavor in the field of Catholic apologetics, has actually succeeded in placing Catholicism on the dissecting table. The book is remarkable for many reasons, for the story of his journey along the road to Rome, for the stirring prophecy with genlightening.

The book is remarkable for many reasons, a man who puts that holy Faith to almost superhuman tests. He endeavors to render more digestible for unbelievers the mutual agreement of natural sciences and supernatural revelation. He endeavors to render more digestible for unbelievers what Mr. Chesterton calls “the audacity of the act of faith” that is demanded of one with St. Thomas in affirming the supernatural revelation; He endeavours to render more digestible for unbelievers, a wave of sound among the worshippers seems to tell of a spirit which has brought contact with them. God again has walked with His People.

Finally, in the test of rationality, he is one with St. Thomas in affirming the mutual agreement of natural sciences and supernatural revelation. He endeavors to render more digestible for unbelievers what Mr. Chesterton calls “the audacity of the act of faith” that is demanded of them.

The value of the book lies not in the fact that he has expounded many new means of storming the bulwarks of skepticism, but that he has made the old means available to a far greater number of people. The dust and cobwebs of age have been carefully brushed away, and the vigour and freshness of its atmosphere render it exceptionally attractive. Such promise warrants our expectation of the great future success of the author.

G. WHYTE, C.S.B.

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A BELL RINGS

A bell rings shrilly, and suddenly the myriad scrapings and coughings which characterize a congregation, are silent. The air is tense with expectancy; the muffled, muffled sounds which seep in from the outside are unheeded. All eyes, all minds and all thoughts are focused on the marvel about to take place.

The bell rings again. There is an almost imperceptible rustle through the band of worshippers; akin to the soft stirring of nature before dawn. Slowly the white disc is raised above the head of the priest, like the fair form of the sun pushing over the rim of the horizon to proclaim a new day. For a moment all else is obliterated. The profession of Thomas echoes and re-echoes in the adorning minds in the presence of the Divine.

A third time the bell rings. The Host is withdrawn from sight. A wave of sound among the worshippers seems to tell of a spirit which has brought contact with them. God again has walked with His People.

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G. WHYTE, C.S.B.

“HELL’S BELLE’S”

“Dante Vivo,” by Giovanni Papini. One of the greatest litterateurs of Italy. Was recently acclaimed by the “English Mercury.”

But the “Mercury” reviewer was amazed at something:

She found Papini’s belief in Eternal Justice “disconcerting.”

For he had discussed the possibility of Dante’s damnation.

Though he strongly opined that the Florentine today is probably in Purgatory or Heaven.

Like many of her neo-pagan contemporaries, Miss modernist book-reviewer apparently possesses an instinctive dread of death. And a hellish, if vague, phobia of Hell.

“HELL’S BELLE’S”

So that strong suggestions at times, By pensive artists. That certain uncomfortable realities are real, is, indeed, not too assuaging.

Hence, Death and Hell are unpopular.

Notwithstanding, Death keeps on striking modernists.

Who, ostrich-like, try to avoid it

In a peculiarly unprepared manner.

And after Death? —Well!

It’s far from clear that all will be well.

So, why think that out?

Death? Responsibility! Forget it all!

Hurl thyself into the maelstrom of Jazz—mania;

Life’s for self-expression, not repression;

Let more smoke get in your eyes.

“Who knows?” — Ah, “Cocktails for two.”

—A. QUILL
ASSUMPTION COLLEGE SPORTS.

For the past month the record of the various Purple teams has been the best in the history of the school. The two major Varsity squads can look behind them and see no blemish, the basketball five, with nine straight wins, and the pucksters beating eight starts in league competition without a setback. Playing in organized hockey for the first time, Father Walsh's strong sextet won the first half of their schedule in a romp, and from present indications will be at the top when the second half is ended. To date they have won their first two games in the final section of the schedule, including one win over their strongest rival, the Windsor-Walkerville Vocational six.

Not to be outdone by their puckchasing fellow students, the cagers have been doing "right noble" on their own part. So far they have managed to avoid the sting of defeat in any game, league or exhibition. Perched on the top rung of the Michigan-Ontario Conference, they are in a good position to look serenely over the rest of the reason. None of the Conference games so far have been taken by the wide margin of last year, but they are just as acceptable in spite of that fact.

HIGH SCHOOL BASKETBALL

In the High School ranks, the boys had a little misfortune. Entered in the strongest league in this section of the country, they have not quite equalled the caliber of the opposing lives in the B.C.S.S.A. Paterson, with one of the best High School teams the city has had in its ranks for some time, is leading the league without a defeat. On the last meeting with Assumption, they handed the Purples the worst beating of the year, dropping the collection to the tune of something like 39-7. Father Donlon's charges went six, with the Kennedy kids at Kennedy. Father Guinan's juniors are making much more impression on the teams in the junior division of the city loop. Their most remarkable showing was the surprise defeat of the Kennedy kids at Kennedy. The blue and gold quintet, coached by George Chapman, one of the old boys of the school, was picked as the best team in the league, and had been unbeaten up to the meeting with Assumption. At the end of the regular time the score stood at a deadlock, but a strong finish won the day for the Purples and kept them in the running for the title. They have the word of no less an authority than Eddie Dawson, coach of the Paterson juniors, that the winning team will lose four games. If this is the case, the juniors have a fine chance to cop the crown. The toughest game is played, the Gordon McGregor juniors winning a close one at their own gym. This means that the Purples will have most of their remaining games on their home floor; or on regulation courts. Some of the credit for the showing of the juniors should go to Enright McCarthy, who has been devoting much of his time to helping Father Guinan in his coaching duties.

"David knew nothing of the space-time continuum nor of "light years", but he knew that the heavens declare the glory of God, a scientific fact which some of our scientists are in danger of forgetting." —Arnold Lunn

ASSUMPTION STILL SUPREME

VARSITY HOCKEY

Returning to the hockey arena, it seems probable that the men who have been most prominent in the great showing of the ice-men. Some of the stars of the season, Assumption, has undergone many changes. Jackson and Meadows are among the best of these replacements and have been outstanding in recent games. At the beginning of the year Jackson was attending Kennedy Collegiate, but with the increased interest in the ice sport, he decided to change schools and take advantage of the educational facilities of Assumption. The following are some of the most remarkable showing has been the surprise victory over the Kennedy kids at Kennedy. The Blue and Gold quintet, coached by George Chapman, one of the old boys of the school, was picked as the best team in the league, and had been unbeaten up to the meeting with Assumption. At the end of the regular time the score stood at a deadlock, but a strong finish won the day for the Purples and kept them in the running for the title. They have the word of no less an authority than Eddie Dawson, coach of the Paterson juniors, that the winning team will lose four games. If this is the case, the juniors have a fine chance to cop the crown. The toughest game is played, the Gordon McGregor juniors winning a close one at their own gym. This means that the Purples will have most of their remaining games on their home floor; or on regulation courts. Some of the credit for the showing of the juniors should go to Enright McCarthy, who has been devoting much of his time to helping Father Guinan in his coaching duties.

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NEWCOMERS IMPROVE

"David knew nothing of the space-time continuum nor of "light years", but he knew that the heavens declare the glory of God, a scientific fact which some of our scientists are in danger of forgetting." —Arnold Lunn

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The editor of this page rises to remark that if these jokes are not as funny as formerly (F) it is due to the fact that he had nothing to do with making it up.

One of our dear professors says that college students are like coffee—98% of the active ingredients are taken from the bean.

Billie Wilson had a goat.
And a cold that was unbearable.
Billie couldn't smell very well.
And the goat too, smelt terrible.

Andrew J. Darcy, our brilliant associate editor, says that pan-handling is a touching occupation.

JoJo Whyte likes Assumption so well that he went home all broken up.

Guys whose room-mates do not smoke find it tough when they are broke.

It seems as though Herbie Murphy is going to be a surgeon. He's quite a cut-up now.

Fred Flynn to Enright McCarthy: "What is that bird-cage for, Mac?"
Mac: "O that's for the homing pigeon I sent my girl for her birthday."

SPORT FLASHES
Football is a writhing game.
Professional wrestling is just a catch as catch can exist.
Soccer—Somebody's always kicking.
Track—It covers a lot of ground.
Tennis—Just a racquet.
Hockey—A slipping sport.
Basketball—It's a hooping good sport.
Golf—it's coming to the fore.

Above is pictured Joe College who has just written home "Dear Ma & Pa: Am studying very hard these days."

THEME SONGS
1. Hurry up to chapel in the morning—"Without a shirt."
2. To the Seniors who are sure of graduating—"Congratulations."
3. Cramming for exams—"What a night."
4. Tip for exams—"Don't let it bother you."
5. For that English spot that doesn't come to mind—"The very thought of you."
6. To the fellow across the aisle—"So help me."
7. After the exams—"If I never had a chance."
8. The day after the exams come out—"What a difference a day makes."
9. The club-room—"Smoke gets in your eyes."

SHAKESPEARE'S MOTORING STORY
"I like the new tire—excellently." (Much Ado About Nothing: Act III, Scene IV.)
"O how the wheel becomes it." (Hamlet: Act IV, Scene V.)
"To climb steep hills requires slow pace at first." (Henry VIII: Act II, Scene I.)
"Whence is that knocking?" (Macbeth: Act II, Scene I.)
"Will this gear never be mended?" (Troilus and Cressida: Act I, Scene I.)
"A horse! a horse! My kingdom for a horse!" (King Richard: Act V, Scene V.)

A prominent doctor says everyone should take a hot bath every day—Brother, were you ever a boarder?

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All The BEST SHOWS COME TO THE CAPITOL THEATRE
Thanks for your patronage

CHAPMAN'S MEAT MARKET
For Finer Meats and Choicer Fowls

Why Cross to Detroit?
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HIGH SCHOOL STUDENT DIES

One of the cheerful classmates shortly before Christmas in the death of Roy Hennin. Roy knew that he was going to die and met the Grim Destroyer bravely, fortified by the Last Sacraments. Somehow in the presence of Death when it has struck down youth, the words of the soldier-poet, Sassoon, keep floating in my memory: "It hurts my heart to watch you beneath the candle's glittering gold: You are too young to fall asleep forever."

But two truths rescue our hopes: God's divine providence rules the world; no man falls asleep forever. Death is no victor. The grave has no permanent sting.

FROM THE LOCKER ROOM

Two well-known day scholars, "Doc" Morand and John Wall, fearing for their health, have become boarders, and have taken up their new homes in the locker room. They are rapidly recovering under the fresh air system which the rec-masters have installed.

Joe Woodcock, once of the locker room, has moved to the third flat, but he continually comes back to borrow a cigarette.

One of the rec-masters has a large collection of hockey sticks which he has confiscated from the smaller set, and it is rumored that he intends to sell them to Father Walsh at half price.

Charles Nanny and Pete Griffin agreed not to comb their hair until they had received a letter from one of their admirers. After a period of two weeks, however, they have given up in disgust.

Mr. Hinzy, the noted bell-ringer, has installed a radio in his locker, and the locker room boys all join in on the morning program. It has added considerably to the bedroom, and starts off the school day perfectly.

The locker room sends its best wishes for a speedy recovery to "Bob" Keenan and "Pete" Griffin, who arrived from Cleveland a few days ago.

Since "Pete" Griffin has taken his headquarters to Hotel Dieu, Nanny has been walking about the locker room in a daze, seeking vainly for his brother-in-crime.

Hardly a week passes without some gentleman from the third flat coming to spend a few days in the locker room to regain his failing health.

Ver Hoven is so deeply in love that he has a picture of his admirer glued to his mirror so that he can look at it while putting those lovely locks in place. You have probably noticed that his hair is always combed.

The-TUGBOAT.

Old murky tugboat Came sailing down the night: She had sailed for many years And wasn't watertight.

With small, strong, puffing engines, The tugboat sailed along. (When 'twas dinner time on board— They didn't have a gong.

The captain was a sturdy man, And owned his dear old tug; And when he did but speak the word, The engines they would chug.

That little hard-worked tugboat Could pull along with ease A large and foolish freighter, And never even wheeze.

As high School students we can boast of one thing at least. Though the Arts have monopolized much of the news and humour in the "P. & W." it is largely, H. S. subscriptions which run the paper. The proportion of H. S. students subscribing to the "P. & W." is large. By comparison, the Arts must be apathetic. We challenge them to get as high a percentage of their number to subscribe as we have.

It seems that star footballers easily succumb to appendicitis. First there was "Joe" Doyle, a Minim highlight, followed by that tower of strength of the Senior High team, "Bob" Keenan. Just the other day the flashy Junior back, "Pete" Griffin, joined "Bob" at Hotel Dieu.

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VARSIY BASKETBALL

Defending champions of the Michigan-Ontario Conference, the Varsity eagles are doing quite nicely in the race this year. Behind the fine work of Rogin, Meretsky, Sherman, Nantais and Desjarlais, Father McGee's lads faced a hard schedule of nine games in good style. Starting the season, they ran up some tremendous scores, and almost played themselves out of the consideration of the fans. Growing accustomed to 40 and 50 points a game, the onlookers began to think the team "off" if they failed to throw them in a mile a minute. Naturally, when the 'Varsity played an inspired game in the final minutes, and clearly earned the verdict on that showing. On the showing that night the spectators thought that the Purples were fighting to retain the crown they had won last season, against a team that had just entered the city series. The Purples were fighting to retain their old spirit and team play was lacking, and the type of passing game that he is playing, but one of the best displays seen in this gym. Their coolness under fire and the calm unhurried way they went through their duties won the admiration of the packed house that attended the tilt. Very few of the spectators thought that the Purples deserved the victory, but there is no doubt that the Varsity played an inspired game in the final minutes, and clearly earned the verdict on that showing. The next few games saw the whole team in an unexplainable slump. Nothing seemed to go just right, and even teams that should have been beaten by 20 points managed to extend the Purples to the limit. All the old spirit and team play was lacking, and it was a very disorganized outfit that took the floor. In the final game before this issue goes to press, they came back into form with a vengeance, and at a good time. The scene was the Vocational gym, the occasion the first game of the city series. The Purples were fighting to retain the crown they had won last season, against a team that had just entered the city series, the Windsor F Arrows. A slow start, and then the boys found themselves. Without going into the harrowing details, it is sufficient to say that the final score was 87-22, with the squad clicking in old-time form. On the showing that night the opposing teams will have their work cut out to down the Varsity for the title. Rogin is the leading scorer with the total of 87 points and is trailed by Meretsky and the type of passing game that he is playing, but is one of the main cogs in the machine.

"We are wiser than David in our knowledge of this world, less wise in so far as we have denied his knowledge of the next world."—Arnold Lunn.

"Our telescopes sweep the skies, but the stars in their courses still declare the glory of God and across the face of the firmament the ancient message still stands in letters of fire."—Arnold Lunn.

"The hammer of the geologist may reveal the secrets of the rocks, but the writing on the rocks bears mute witness, not only to the incredible age of our earth, but also to One who was before the mountains were brought forth."—Arnold Lunn.

"Bias must be allowed for in estimating the value of evidence, but not in estimating the validity of arguments."—Arnold Lunn.

"Naturalism, in other words, is a polite synonym for Atheism."—Arnold Lunn.

"Naturalism is bankrupt. It offers us a universe without significance, a creed without a code, and a life without hope."—Arnold Lunn.

PUBLIC SPEAKING CONTEST
The finals for the Public Speaking Contest, open to the boys of the Separate Schools in the Border Cities, will be held in the College Gym on March 7th. This contest is sponsored by the Alumni Club.

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It's
The Best
On Sunday, March 3, the Lecture League presented Shane Leslie, Irish poet and lecturer. Mr. Leslie is at present giving a course of lectures at Notre Dame University and made the trip to Assumption Saturday, returning to South Bend immediately after his talk.

Taking as his subject, Cardinals Newman and Manning, Mr. Leslie charmed his audience with the proverbial Irish wit. Many amusing stories were told throughout the talk, which gave it human appeal. Mr. Leslie painted a graphic picture of the conditions in the Established Church just prior to the Oxford Movement. He brought out many interesting sidelights in the characters of the two churchmen, extolling at the same time Bishop Ullathorne, who acted as an intermediary between the cardinals. As a sympathizer with the trials of the working classes, Cardinal Manning claimed much of the speaker's attention. He stressed the importance of the role played by that dignity in the famous Lodon Dock strike. That the two men did not get along better was due, Mr. Leslie insisted, to the fact that they were of entirely different temperaments.

While the audience was disappointingly small, those who did have the privilege of hearing Mr. Leslie were deeply appreciative of his enlightening lecture. The Assumption Lecture League is to be congratulated on its success in getting such a speaker on the programme.

Mr. Paul Martin, a well-known Windsor lawyer, was chairman for the evening.

COACH ROGELL IS NAME NOW

Bill has brought Assumption to the attention of the sport writers:

"Lakefield, Fla.—Although he has been in camp only a couple of weeks, Bill Rogell, the Tiger shortstop, has bolstered up with a new nickname. He is Coach Rogell now."

"Bill was given the tag when he appeared at the ball park during a recent cool spell all dolled up in a purple and white sweater bearing the initials of Assumption College. Inquiry by his teammates revealed that the first chief of 1934 had become the hockey coach at Assumption during the winter, so Bill was promptly given a new title."

The above was taken from a recent Detroit paper and is indicative of Bill's whole hearted interest in the affairs of Assumption. Not only has he given his support to all the activities that have benefited immeasurably by his support, but now he has given some good publicity to his adopted Alma Mater.

SODALITY REORGANIZED

MEETING HELD TO ELECT OFFICERS

The Blessed Virgin Sodality got off to a new start recently when Father Pickett called the members together to elect officers for the present term. J. Oakley was elected prefect; Andrew J. Darcey, secretary; F. Flynn and W. Comiskey, College councillors; J. Ender and R. Kelly, High School councillors.

It was decided to hold the meetings every other Tuesday at 5:00 o'clock. Father Pickett invited the members to suggest those topics which they would like to hear discussed at the meetings. An urgent appeal was made to take an active interest in the Sodality and make it the society which has always formed an integral part of the traditions of Assumption.

The faculty and students of Assumption College wish to express their sincere confidence to:

Father McIntyre on the death of his father;
Mr. Mulvihill, C.S.B., on the death of his father;
C. Hannick on the death of his grandmother;
The bereaved relatives of Leo Boufford.

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COLLEGE AND SEMINARY DEBATE

SEMINARY WINS

Coming over from Detroit to engage the Assumption debaters, the team from Sacred Heart Seminary once more showed its superiority. Messrs Brennan, Bush, and Thompson, representing the seminarians took the negative side of the question: "Resolved that the N.R.A. is sub-siantially detrimental." The affirmative was upheld by Messrs Lowe, McIntyre, and Hannick.

Were the decision based solely on the composition and delivery of the various speeches, it would have been a difficult matter to pick the winners. The decision of the judges went to the visitors because they based their arguments on the cor-rect interpretation of the proposition. In this they had the advantage over the local team, who lacked their training in logic.

This annual debate between the Seminary and the College is fast becoming a tradition, which we at Assumption hope will be strengthened more and more with each meeting.
POLITICS

When a man has grown too old to play "cops and robbers" and practical jokes all is not lost—then he can turn to politics and amidst dignified and time-honoured surroundings he may continue to be a boy at heart and may shoot at his opponents, bang deck-tops and spend other people's money.

Like all other games there are two teams to politics. These are the Ins and the Outs, and to distinguish themselves they sit on opposite sides of the room with a space between them sufficiently wide to exclude any chance of throwing anything weightier than words at each other.

The object of the game is simply that the Ins try to stay in while the Outs try to get in. Mathematically the game may be explained by the following formula—the object of the Ins varies inversely as the object of the Outs and is a constant.

To become a player requires no special preparation other than the ability to convince the public that he can spend their money to a better advantage than can your opponent. It is not necessary to say to whose advantage. For the privilege of playing this game the contestant receives a salary, a race-track pass and an unlimited amount of abuse.

THE MISSION SOCIETY

A Basilian Father, who has had plenty of experience to justify the statement, recently declared that the history of Basilian schools is filled with the records of societies that have flourished for a while and then passed out of existence. The reason for this state of affairs, he added, is that the students have not shown any sustained energy and enthusiasm. Thus, when the influence of that particular priest has been removed, interest in the society decreases and the students expect him to furnish all the sustaining energy and enthusiasm.

The Mission Society was once vigorously alive—so alive that it gave two of its officers to the Foreign Missions, Fathers Petripen and Jacques. Now it is dead—so dead that not even a dollar can be raised to help support those same missionaries.

The fault is ours. The Mission Society is a student organization and if it is not a success, the blame falls on us. Fathers Petripen and Jacques as students were active members. We will not all follow in their footsteps by becoming missionaries. We can imitate their example by bringing back to life a defunct organization.

Let it not be said that what they have done we can not do!

The new Assumption stickers are on sale in the candy pond. There are still plenty of them left, so let's get loose from some of that cash. They are being sold two (2) for five cents (5c).

EASY ESSAYS

Big Shots and Little Shots

By

PETER MAURIN

1. America is all shot to pieces since the little shots are no longer able to become big shots.

2. When the little shots are not satisfied to remain little shots and try to become big shots, then the big shots are not satisfied to remain big shots and try to become bigger shots.

3. And when the big shots become bigger shots the little little shots become little shots.

4. And when the little shots become bigger shots because the big shots are not satisfied to remain little shots and try to become bigger shots, then the little shots get mad at the big shots.

5. And when the little shots get mad at the big shots, because the big shots by becoming bigger shots make the little shots mad, then the big shots try to become big shots.

6. But by shooting the big shots, the little shots do not become big shots; they make everything all shot.

7. And I don't like to see the little shots shoot the big shots full of little shots, that is why I am trying to shoot both the big shots and the little shots full of hot shots.

"The most grotesque theories are often the most difficult to refute. There is no logical answer to the complete-sceptic who doubts his own existence."—Arnold Lunn.
**WITH THE OLD BOYS**

**ALUMNI BANQUET TO HONOR GRADUATES**

**Frank McIntyre Among Speakers**

On Monday, May 6, the Assumption Alumni Club will hold its annual banquet to honor this year's graduating class. This is a feature always looked forward to by the students of Assumption and proves to be one of the outstanding events in the social calendar of each graduating class. Besides being an opportunity to welcome the Seniors, the Alumni Club has sponsored this affair in order to show their appreciation for the work done by the students of Sandwich East High School.

This year's banquet, claim special attention because of the fine program to be presented. Frank McIntyre, the Captain of the Henry of Show Boat Hour, is to be the main speaker. His ready willingness to come is another evidence of the active part he has always taken in Alumni affairs. Other speakers will be Bishop Kidd of London; Very Rev. T. A. McDonald, President of Assumption; Mr. F. L. Foster, Principal of Sandwich High School and Mr. Hankah. While it is not definitely settled, it is hoped that Dean Neville of the University of Western Ontario, will also be able to come.

Mr. Gerald Kronk is general chairman for the banquet. All friends of Assumption are cordially invited. It will be held Monday, May 6, at 7:30. The tickets are being sold for $1.50.

**MSGR. WHELAN**

On Feb. 15th, Msgr. Whelan, Vicar-General of the Diocese of Toronto, passed through Sandwich. Most of the students of the University of Western Ontario, will also be able to come.

**FATHER TAYLOR**

Reverend Father Taylor, a devoted alumnus and friend of the College, died on Feb. 28. He was pastor of St. Rose's parish, which he has pastored for many years. Congratulation of friends who loved and revered him.

Among our recent visitors was Father Rogers of Sacred Heart Seminary, Detroit. The "Campionette" mentions Joseph Dobbs on the student Honor Roll. Joe went here a few years ago. Congratulations!

**MISSIONARY WRITES FROM INDIA**

**Letter quoted in Full**

Father Donlon recently received a letter from N. J. Pollard, S.J., who is at present in India. We give it in full:

"Dear Father:

I have at last got settled down over here at my new home on the mission, and thought I would drop a short line back to let you know what things are like over here. I sent an account of my trip back to Toledo, and you will get a copy of it from there soon.

Our mission here comprises the two provinces of Bihar and Orissa, just north of Bengal, and about 30 miles north-west of Calcutta. As a rough estimate, I would say that it occupies a territory considerably smaller than Old Ontario, yet has a population of 22,000,000. You will probably wonder how they could possibly put so many people in such a small space, and I did too, for that matter, till I got over here and saw. Very few live in the cities, but the territory is covered with little villages, in each of which are about 400 souls. The people are mostly Hindus and Mohammedans. Besides a number of animists, or devil-worshippers, these last named sound rather forbidding, but as a matter of fact they have shown themselves quite ready to listen to the missionary, for they have neither the cast system of the Hindus to restrain them, nor the deep prejudices of the Mohammedans.

Here at Bhubanah about one-third of the people are Catholic. The high school is doing well, and in it are trained teachers, catechists, and future missionaries for the whole territory. The students here are a queer mixture, compared to anything I have been used to. Yesterday I went over to prefect an examination, and the boys were writing their answers to a hygiene paper, some in English, some in Hindi, and some in Urdu, just as they chose. I would hate to have to correct those papers. That gives you some idea of the confusion that reigns here in the question of languages. However, a knowledge of English and Hindi is usually sufficient to get along with. I have been learning to study Hindi here for the first six months. I find it a very simple language as far as grammar is concerned, but the vocabulary is seemingly endless.

The other day I went up to a place thirty miles north of here and within sight of the Himalaya mountains, to help out at a Corpus Christi procession. The natives are very enthusiastic about these celebrations, and had the village nicely decorated for the occasion. They made three nice outdoor repositories, and along the path of the procession they had oil tapirs lighted in front of their homes, and grass mats cut in the center of the street. The pastor was the only one around who could speak English, so you can be sure I didn't get much out of the singing or preaching. On the Saturday before the procession he took me over to a native fair and gave me a ride on one of the native's elephants. The work of conversion is going on with encouraging results, but as I see it, it will take nothing short of the abundant grace of God, and a lot more missionaries to win this vast multitude, with all their pagan superstitions and prejudices, to the faith of Christ. I am sure that you will not forget us in your sacrifices and prayers, and have the boys too, pray for us. If there is anything I can do to help your student mission unit, don't hesitate to ask. I haven't any snaps as yet, but expect to have before long. With the best of regards to you, and all the rest.

Yours in Domino.

N. J. POLLARD, S.J."
OUR HEROES

"Exalt, ye gods, the man who stays
Afloat from mortals' wicked ways,
And works with humble heart and hands,
Until at last he justly stands—
The object of his nation's praise."

Who are heroes? The Zulu with the
largest head-dresses, the neighbor with a
new car, the rich uncle, the influential
politician, the star hockey player, or any-
one who has something more than we
have or can do something better than we
can.

Now a new type of hero-worship pre-
dominates, due to the use of the radio
and the network of newspapers and based
generally on the frequency a person is
heard, seen, or mentioned in public. There
is certainly nothing objectionable about
the exaggerated popularity of radio art-
ists, movie stars, authors, the latest speed
racer, the latest speed
race, or the Dionnes, but human interest
is not confined to harmless channels. Never
before has the public consumed such
amounts of kidnappings, murders and
other crimes with such morbid eager-
ness. Never before has a notorious mur-
derer received such quantities of fan-mail.

Are we losing all sense of propriety?
Have a tendency to do the same.
In triple ranks across the field—
Like hardened heroes who are steered
To fight with ne'er a thought to yield
An inch of hard-won land.

The Red-coats move in slowly,
As oft they've done before,
But now the dusky enemy
Sweeps on in fierce hostility;
Like breakers in a heavy sea.

Are we tired of idolizing the time-honored
heroes or the latest public idol?

The spread of objectionable popularity
of hold-up men is due partly to a natural
tendency to admire the "big bad burglar."
As children we play "cops and robbers"
without scruple or distinction. Now we
have a tendency to do the same.

The underlying cause of many unseemly
actions seems to be the uncontrolled and
extensive system of news distribution.
Scandalous crimes are brought to our
homes through the news, and many sob
over the things who may be thousands of
miles away and yet whose faces are seen
so often in the papers that we feel as if
they were intimately connected with us.

Who will be among the first to start a
reaction from the putrid publicity that
creates such a craze for crime and lead
us back to a world of intelligent reading
matter, sound morals and worthy heroes?

H. V. ELLIOTT

DEMISE IN DISGUISE

(Affectionately dedicated to Tony Nada-
and "Oscar."

He swore a curse beneath his breath
As now she lay as cold as death.
In futile prayer his hands he clasps,
Still haunted by her dying gasps.

And chides the fates above for such
An urge to choke her quite so much.
Provoked by such a sense of blame,
A wrathful furious shakes his frame.
No longer tears—no sense of dread;
He kicked her vigorously instead
And, like a villain steeped in vice,
He roughly turned her over twice
And lo, she coughs, emit a roar!
He feeds her gas a little more,
Then murmurs, as he drives away,
"Patience always wins the day."

THE BATTLE

There lies a breathless silence
O'er all the men that stand,
In triple ranks across the field—
Like hardened heroes who are steered
To fight with ne'er a thought to yield
An inch of hard-won land.

The Red-coats move in slowly,
As oft they've done before,
But now the dusky enemy
Sweeps on in fierce hostility;
Like breakers in a heavy sea.

At set of sun, the Red-coats move in,
Slowly liftsthe dawn; the hours
So much to do;
So many false steps taken,
Each one by one
Laboriously retraced, and now
At set of sun
Vast loom the unfinished tasks, and fix
The goal unwon.

'TIS EVER THUS

So dark the night and long,
So much to do;
So short the day and drear,
So little done.
So many false steps taken,
Each one by one
Laboriously retraced, and now
At set of sun
Vast loom the unfinished tasks, and fix
The goal unwon.

A MYTH

An island stands far out to sea,
Vacated by humanity.
And no one knows just why they left—
Or where they went.

A hundred pandits wished to give
The world a lesson how to live,
And so they drew apart to form
A government.

They all had letters of degree:
The highest a university
Could give to show the lowly world
Their greater lore.

These great didactics were all skilled,
In how to talk, and learn, and build.
And everyone was well supplied
With books galore.

No one missed the pedagogues.
Until one day a pack of dogs
Dug up a heap of their remains
Upon the shore.

Some say they built a world of worth
So fine it vanished from the earth,
And these a part of Paradise
Was formed therewith.

Perhaps there is a moral here,
But no one seems to be quite clear
Just what it is we should conclude
From such a myth.

H. VINCENT ELLIOTT

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HARRY RUSH, Mgr.
In one of the finest displays of scoring power, Assumption fans have seen this year, the Assumption Varsity went out against the University of Detroit and piled up the remarkable total of 35 points in the closing hall to walk away with the decision to the tune of 31-39. This game has always been the high spot of interest next to the Alumni tilt and for the first time since the beginning of basketball relations between the school, Assumption was highly favored to upset the Detroiters.

The first half was anything but encouraging for the fans who filled the gym. The Purples took a sizable lead at the start of the game, but loose defensive work in the closing minutes nearly lost them the lead. Detroit forwards romped away on sleeper plays and sank just a little more than the Titans could.

Even the injection of subs by Father Bear, and from then on they were beaten. There was a little more anxiety on the part of the loyal followers, but play had scarcely begun when their fears were settled for all time. Out of the first seven shots taken by the team, six whistled through the hoop for counters. This was no small way for his squad's continued success. This is Father McGee, who is the busiest man in the school at present. Unlike most coaches, who have high-pressure ideas in sport, Father McGee, even in the midst of a long winning streak, never took a chance of hurting his men injuries, which is unusual to say the least. With three teams in the playoffs, he has held out important cagers because they were not feeling quite up to the mark. He has even risked losing games to save his men injuries, which is unusual to say the least. With three teams in the playoffs, he is faced with the problem of being in three places at the same time, which is a problem fit for a Houdini. In spite of his worries, he always keeps a cheerful front for the players, and it is the sight of his familiar figure hunched on the bench that has served as an inspiration in close games this year.

Branching away from basketball for a moment, there has been much change and advancement in the hockey's front line. Assumption, under the canny guidance of Father Walsh, is still the standard-bearer of the Catholic league, and has yet to taste defeat. A mixed-up schedule has resulted in a short season for our local championship, but the Purples can be sure of taking part in the Windsor-WalkervilleVocational, which is unbeaten by any team but Assumption. Dates have not been definitely set yet, but the series will probably be two out of three games for the title. A contingent of Assumption has not dulled the keen competitive spirit of the ice-artists, and they are in top form for the post-season games.

Assumption has a "forgotten man" in its roster in basketball this year. Frequently overlooked in the company of his teammates, Don Desjarlais has been the mainstay of the defense this season.

In the voting for the best game of the year, there will be no doubt in the minds of basketball followers that the battle between Alumni and Assumption is preeminent. Before almost 1400 rabid rooters, these two traditional foes met in gory combat with the hockey's front line. Assumption, under the canny guidance of Father Walsh, is still the standard-bearer of the Catholic league, and has yet to taste defeat. A mixed-up schedule has resulted in a short season for our local championship, but the Purples can be sure of taking part in the Windsor-WalkervilleVocational, which is unbeaten by any team but Assumption. Dates have not been definitely set yet, but the series will probably be two out of three games for the title. A contingent of Assumption has not dulled the keen competitive spirit of the ice-artists, and they are in top form for the post-season games.

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SKETCHES OF THE DAY SCHOLARS

E. Morneau—The last of the horsemen.
Red Nantais—Chief Me-hurt-in-feet.
C. McGuire—Hotcha.
Forrell and Liddell—Squeak and Squak.
V. Elliot—The decomposed composer.
G. Hartford—Writin' cramp.
Jackie Donlon—Love is blond.
V. Mooney—Assumption Public Announcement System.
M. Fisher—Lightnin'.
Griffin—He knows all the questions.
K. McIntyre—The student prince.
J. Alexander—Why they go back home.
I. Meretsky—Why girls leave home.
G. Sherman: A pair of dumb-belles.
G. Chapman: Kelly selling himself.
W. Byrne: He trusteth no man.
R. Parks: A cigarette girl.
G. Alitcheson Winchell with his eyes closed.
W. Rogin: Snozle Durante's little boy Willie.
G. Lynch: The well filled dinner pail.
E. Brown: "Brother can you spare a dime?"
J. Badour: A legionnaire gigo. 
A. Nadlin: On the wrong end of the string.

PUNNY, EH?

The prospective customer came into the art-shop: "I want to see some of those pictures that are done by scratching." The clerk thought a moment and then his face lighted up: "Oh yes, you mean itchings." — Christian Science Monitor.

Watching Bernie Segner cavort around the campus on a bicycle, we can predict just how much of European soil he is going to see.

Those who are interested in saving special delivery stamps might consult Bernie Naas.

Better to have gone to college and flunked than never to have slept at all.

Pome

Now I sit me down to sleep:
This course is dull; the lecture deep.
If prof should stop before I wake,
 Punch me hard for my grade's sake.
—Lawrence Tech News

Constant exercise will enlarge any part of the body — why, then, doesn't McCarthy look like Joe E. Brown?

"So you Hicks are from Indiana, eh?"
"Yes, we are."
"Well, you don't look like Indians."

Rogin: "Hey, Glen, there must be something wrong with you."
Sherman: "Yes, but sh—! I keep it under my hat."

The LIGHTER VEIN

Since "Terrible" Terry was moved to the table of Wolves

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THE DEBATES
During the past three weeks the youngsters held a series of debates. Paul Beuglet and following opposed John Keenan and his group on the question of whether or not Grandfather’s times were better than modern times. Paul Beuglet and his men won for Grandpa by one point. Jack Day proved the influence of the radio to exceed that of the written word as supported by Vincent Thompson. As for the relative usefulness of the cow and the horse, Jerry O’Brien and John Briggs argued to a draw, though the horse as pictured by O’Brien seemed to attract the audience the more.

FROM THE Locker Room
The Teutonic sense of humor of one of the masters leads him to quietly lock the door to the boys smoker, thus leaving the windows as the only exit.
Mister Flannigan is late to bed because of his fear lest any of the boys in the dorm retire in their underwear.
Jim Driscoll receives so much mail that he plans to build a paper mill when he returns to Sarnia.
Charles Ealand will soon be giving violin lessons at Assumption. He also has in mind a concert program for the Tivoli when they have Sunday shows.
One of Nanry’s admirers sings on the air: “with the “Sour Pickles” program ‘tis said.
E. Powers is still the biggest hoofer in the locker-room, although E. Pety is in the running and coming up fast.
One of the Arts men, referred to as the “Walrus”, is unwelcome in the dorm. It’s reported that his snoring deprives the other boys of their accustomed night’s sleep, and it would be greatly appreciated if the flatmasters did not send any more delinquents to the dorm.
Bobby Bryan would appreciate the return of his soap which was lost, strayed, or stolen, for he plans to take his spring shower soon.
Since Pete Griffin had part of his anatomy removed he has appeared a changed man.
Sparky Beuglet is continually hounded by “Little” Murphy for some unknown reason, but so far he has successfully excused himself.

FOURTH HIGH SNAPS
Father Donlon doesn’t go for the snoring solo featured by Martin Kondot.
Burns: When I was a baby, I was fed on buttermilk.
Irland: So that’s why you have that sour “puss.”

Now that spring is here, Kenny comes to class once a week.
Kall will have to drop R.K. if “Cow” MacKinnon continues to clean his pipe during class.
Why does “Mistah” Casey Flinch when Father Donlon comes near him?

THE HOLY ANGEL’S SODALITY
The Holy Angel’s Sodality has been started up again under the direction of Father Pickett, after a lapse of about seven years. The regular meetings will be held every other Sunday at 9 o’clock. The first gathering was for the purpose of electing officers. N. Defise was chosen prefect and A. Burns, Secretary.
The general aim of the sodality is to instill in the hearts of the younger boys a strong devotion to their Guardian Angels. It also intends to acquaint them with the meaning of the Catholic Action League.

THE MINSTREL SHOW
It is commonly agreed that the minstrel show, directed by Mr. Miller, was a huge success. Final proof of the show’s success was afforded by the volume of applause from the sedate members of the faculty.
The part of interlocutor was played by Bob Keenan in the most confident and accomplished manner. His jokes brought forth much applause, even though he did indicate the wrath of the Texan element in the audience by his reference to “ignorant Texas niggers.” The end-men were: Joseph Woodcock, Edward Herships, John Ender, Charles Nanry, John Fox, and George Salmon. These six boys revealed unusual ability, both in humor and song. They had the old “nigger” talk, too. Perhaps it was acquired from Mister Meyers and Mister Yeager. The chorus was composed of: Preston Oshler, Frank Lowe, John Walsh, John Barry, Joseph Thompson, Harry Phillips, Harvey Ettig, Edward Hackett, Bud Burns, Richard Day, Norm DeLisle, and the pianist, Benny Bennett.
William Murphy opened the show with a discourse on the work accomplished by Saint Patrick in Ireland, and of course won much applause from the loyal Irishmen in the audience. Mr. Hal Sherman of Detroit, entertained an attentive audience with several humorous skits in poetic form. We look forward to the pleasure of having Mr. Sherman with us again in the future. John Briggs, Assumption’s own tenor stirred the hearts of the audience with several old Irish melodies. Although this is John’s first year with us, he has already won great popularity by his marvelous voice.

“Gosh, but I am dumb! Father Lee sent him for a Corona-Corona, and instead of bringing back a cigar, he returned with two typewriters.”

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February 1935

The Varsity basketball team is still working out in the gym, preparatory to the final game for the provincial title. With a game each, St. Catharines and Assumption meet Saturday to decide the championship.

When interviewed recently concerning the possibilities of his pitching for the college nine, Bill Byrne is quoted as saying that he lost his "stuff" at the last vernal equinox. The penalty of being baseball-minded during hockey weather, Bill.

On April 16th, the Detroit Tigers play their first game of the season in Detroit. Assumption will be taking special interest in the team's progress this summer, particularly since Bill Rogell has become our own baseball coach.

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CONSECRATED

Ceremonies Take Place on Feast of St. Joseph

St. Peter's Cathedral was the scene of one of the most impressive ceremonies in Catholic liturgy, when Most Rev. Hubert Dignan was consecrated Bishop of Sault Ste. Marie. Most Rev. Andrea Cassulo, Apostolic Delegate to Canada, officiated, with their Excellencies Bishop Kidd of London and Bishop McNally of Hamilton as co-consecrators. Witnessing the ceremony were 13 bishops, representative of various dioceses in Canada, as well as 17 monsignori. Most of the Catholic colleges in the vicinity were represented, Assumption by Very Rev. T. A. McDonnell, C.S.B., and St. Michael's by Very Rev. H. Carr, C.S.B.

Bishop Dignan is an alumnus of St. Michael's College and has always shown great respect for the work being done by the Basilians. While the pastor of immaculate Conception parish in Windsor, he was a loyal supporter of Assumption. As evidence of the esteem in which he is held at the college, a banquet is being given here in his honor.

The faculty and students take this opportunity to offer their congratulations to Bishop Dignan and wish him success in his new work.

NOMINATIONS HELD
FOR COUNCIL OF '35-'36

Elections to Follow After Easter

Departing from the custom of past years, the Student Council is holding the nominations and elections apart from the annual banquet. It has been decided that having the elections on April 29, will avoid many difficulties besides leading spirit to the occasion. The elections, like the nominations, will be held in the gym. The municipal system of elections will be followed throughout. It is to be hoped that this procedure will set a precedent for future elections.

A change has been made in the representation to the Council. Previously there had been a fourth year president, a representative from the same year and a president of the Student's Council, who is also a senior. The nominations are as follows:

- President of the Council: F. Ryan, Coughlin, Pentland, Gibb, Atcherson
- Fourth year: R. Lyons, Hartford, Rosette, Byrne, Klosterman
- Third year: Chapman, McMann, Moreau, MacIntyre, Petrie
- Second year: Morley, Comiskey, Roth, Neil, Sharp
- President of the Literary Society: MacIntyre, Barath, Lowe
- President of Pre-Engineering Society: Morley, Haslam

ASSUMPTION TAKES
PROVINCIAL TITLE

Defeats St. Kitts In Third Game

After they had each won a game, Assumption and St. Catharines met for the third and deciding tilt in London. The Grads bowed before the superior ability of the Purple squad — 30 to 32.

In the opening minutes of the first half, the score stood 4 to 3, largely through the efforts of Atcherson and Sherman. These two gave some fine exhibitions of sniping from center-floor. At half time Assumption led, 35 to 12.

In the second half DelBord played center in place of Rogin and was the star of that period, rolling up seven points. The Grads did the most scoring in the second half, outpointing the Purples, 20 to 13.

We quote now from the St. Catharines Standard: "To Father McGee and the Purple collegians, best wishes for a provincial title."

To that, we add our appreciation to Father McGee and the squad for bringing this honor to the college and we pledge our best support in the fight for the Dominion title.

The Box Score:

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SEMINARY PRESENTS
PASSION PLAY

Presented on Successive Sundays During Lent

The Senior Class of Sacred Heart Seminary, Detroit, have just completed a long run of the Passion Play. The Play presented, in very graphic form, the story of the Mass. A novel presentation was made by enacting the Old Testament on the front part of the stage, while the corresponding parts of the Mass were enacted behind a transparent screen.

We wish to congratulate Father Hanwick, who wrote and directed the play, and also the Senior Class for the inspiring performance that was given.

CATHOLIC ACTION
CLUBS MEET

Father Dwyer's and Father Lee's Groups Present Programmes

The first formal meeting of the Catholic Action Club of Assumption College took place Tuesday, March 26. His Excellency, Most Rev. John T. Kidd, Bishop of London, together with the other faculty directors, were guests of honor.

Father Dwyer spoke first, outlining the aims and ideals of Catholic Action. G. McNabb followed with a short talk on Pius XI. The third White spacers took as their subjects the threefold character of Catholic Action: W. Comiskey, the religious side; F. Ryan, the practical side; and B. Segner, the practical applications. At the conclusion of the student speeches, Bishop Kidd thanked them for their ability and zeal.

The second meeting, conducted by Father Lee's group was held on April 11. Messrs. Cassidy and Sweeney both read papers. Mr. T. Masters, of Separate Schools, was the guest speaker. His topic was "The Catholic Press." To show our multiethnics to Catholic periodicals, Mr. Melady compared the populations of Canada and Holland; while the latter is much smaller it has 30 Catholic dailies to our none. He gave some statistics to show the possibilities of starting Catholic dailies in Canada. A plan for a Catholic Weekly, modelled after the secular press was also presented.

At the conclusion of Mr. Melady's talk, Father Lee thanked him in the name of his group and the others present.

ORATORICAL SEMI-FINALS HELD

Finals To Be Announced Later

On Friday, April 12, the semi-finals of the oratorical contest took place. Seven remained out of the number that first started: Messrs. MacIntyre, Lowe, Hanwick, McGuire, Elliott, Daley, Yeager. This number was narrowed down to three — Messrs. Lowe, McGuire and MacIntyre. At a date to be announced later, these nine will compete for the O'Connor prize, emblematic of the oratorical championship.

AN EXPLANATION

The "Purple and White" has not died, as some excusably thought, before the February issue fluttered across the early days of April. This month, the contest of the ghost of the March; an April number, and a larger one for May are still remote possibilities, if enough advertising space can be sold to pay for the printing. Frankly, seventy-five percent of the personnel of the paper has failed to function for the last few months; that accounts for the tardiness, the slowness, the precarious future of the "Purple and White." However, if sufficient cooperation and spirit can be revived, the last number in May should help to compensate for the vicissitudes of the past.
THE MYSTERIAL BODY OF CHRIST

Graphically, Ade Bethune, the twenty year old Belgian artist of the "Catholic Worker" has illustrated the concept of the Church—the Mystical Body of Christ. It is a concept of St. John, the Evangelist, or St. Paul and all the first Christians. Magr. Fulco J. Sheen on the Catholic Hour is giving, each Sunday evening, sermons on the Mystical Body which many think represents his best efforts since his radio debut. How much more clarity on religious matters there would be if all followed them. Christians would know better just what they are defending; the attackers would at least know what they are attacking.

Thanks to Bowby and Guns, a public address system brings these sermons to us here at the College each Sunday. Thanks to Ade Bethune and the "Catholic Worker", "Purple and White" is able to present this illustration.

PETER MAURIN

When the Holy Father defined Catholic Action as "the lay collaboration with the Apostolic Hierarchy in their apostolic work" he might well have had a layman such as Peter Maurin in mind. The aim of the hierarchy is to bring the people, through the utilization of means given by God, to the attainment of their last end—God forever. Since the decline of the Middle Ages there has been an overemphasis in the lives of the people on the means toward that end and a dwindling consideration of the end itself. The whole energy of man has been expended in the achievement of financial success and fame until the ultimate goal has been forgotten.

Peter Maurin not only teaches but lives. He is a twentieth century model of Saint Francis; his ideals baffle the world: he is another "God's Fool." Like the early Franciscan, Maurin finds Christian interetration most useful for the exploited masses in our industrial cities. His principles are the logical Christian explanation of communism as a means to eternal salvation.

Catholic Action implies lay-leadership and that in turn postulates a training of the eye to see so that the heart may feel and thus transform every force into action. A force that results is dynamic—Maurin is dynamic.

J. J. SANBORN

"We become younger as we approach more closely the source of life."

"Christianity is dogmatical, devotional practical all at once; it is soteric and exoteric; it is indulgent and strict; it is love, and it is fear."—Card. Newman.
HIGH SCHOOL SPORTS

Throughout the year, there has been a constant battle for the pride of the high school students that there has been too little space devoted to high school athletics in the columns of the "Purple and White." In response to this talk, it has been decided to give over more of the space to the athletic activities of the college, from which the college team will be formed in the future. Before starting on this phase of school activities, the sporting staff would like to make its position clear on its apparent neglect of the high schoolers.

In the first place, college teams, especially in basketball, have been enjoying the greatest season in the history of the college. In the three groups in which teams have been entered, the college has qualified all three for the Ontario playoffs. Naturally most of the interest, even in the high school students, is centered around the Varsity in its fight for the Canadian championship in the only group recognized as real title-holders.

But to get back to the high school sports. After beginning the year with all the prospects of a bad season, the assumption high school cagers filled all predictions by embarrassing on a year that finds them with the season almost coming at the bottom of the heap. Only Walkerville, which is still looking for its second win beneath them, is a equal for the Purples. Father Donlon, who took over the reins of the seniors for the first time this year, has done his best with the material, but there is a shortage of good court prospects in the school, which puts him under a definite handicap in the city series. Patterson, which opened the season with a fine team, is still in a commanding position in the race, and there is little doubt that the strong Red and White will capture the crown. The team is a throwback to the days of Dowd, Edwards, Turville, King and Dawson, who formed the team that won the Wossa for five straight years. At the present time, however, there is much better competition than in those days, when the old Windsor Collegiate was one of two high schools in this district. Now, to win, a team must go through the ranks of the strongest high school league in the country, which in itself is no mean achievement. Outside of Dunoucheille there are not enough tall men of the squad to make it threatening to the rest of the teams. Even Dumoucheille is not making the best use of his advantage this year. In most of the games, he has been head and shoulders above his opponent, but the scoring column has not reflected this superiority. If memory serves right, he is considerably below himself of the past. Bobby Bryans and Doc Morgan have come into prominence as two of the main cogs in the Purple machine, and Robert McCarthy has been unstinting in his help as well as his considerable knowledge of the game. Bobby Bryans and Doc Morgan have come into prominence as two of the main cogs in the Purple machine, and have been putting up some fine games lately. Bryan's chief fault is a tendency to insert some football tactics into his playing, the result of which is a grand collection of fouls, none of which help his team in the least. Faced with a shortage of substitute material, Father Guinan was forced to call for help from some of the noon-day league players. In response to the call, Delmonte appeared on the scene, and they held up their end well.

Speaking of noon-day league, brings to mind the stirring games that have been going on in the gym each day at twelve, when the smaller kids get together with many of them, and have their nuts and man-slaughter in their hearts. Attendance at some of these games is larger than at many of the high school tilts. The numbers in the gym speak well for the future of basketball in the College. Among the most popular players in the loop is Mickey "Doughty Dwarf" Soulier, called the "Doughty Dwarf" or what have you. Although he can't tilt the scales at much more than 70 pounds, he is not much more than four feet six in height, he is the smallest ball-handler among the boys in the league, and the pride and joy of the masters who run the teams. It's a shame that "Jiggs" Giannae has forsaken the game this year, for the performance of the year both offensively and defensively. Keith seems to be following the path of brother Don, and is the coolest man on the team.

Unfortunately the juniors have the habit of dropping the games which they are favored to win, and winning some in which they are the underdogs. They have the inside track to the fine coaching of Father Guinan, which is in no small way responsible for the fine blending the team has put up this year. Enright McCarthy has been unstinting in his help as well as his considerable knowledge of the game. Bobby Bryans and Doc Morgan have come into prominence as two of the main cogs in the Purple machine, and have been putting up some fine games lately. Bryan's chief fault is a tendency to insert some football tactics into his playing, the result of which is a grand collection of fouls, none of which help his team in the least. Faced with a shortage of substitute material, Father Guinan was forced to call for help from some of the noon-day league players. In response to the call, Delmonte appeared on the scene, and they held up their end well.

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Ken McIntyre has had that pale complexion and sad expression since the best part of Windsor moved to Philadelphia.

Glen Sherman thinks that he might be an excellent ball player because there isn't much memory work attached to it.

We wonder why Ed. Morneau is always beckoning to someone.

Our Hobby Morphy is making great success in his journalistic efforts—it is with great fear and trepidation that the boys look for their names in the "FLY-BY-NITE."

Society Note — Terrible Terry has had many visitors this week—Congrats.

Enwrong McCarthy is now writing to Dorothy Dix about his graduation perplexities.

We are sorry to hear that E. J. Whyte permitted his classes to interfere with soliciting for ads.

Let's make the coming Student Council elections a big success. Don't be bashful about voting for your own choice — be sure your man is elected.

Our secret operator reports that our quiet Frank Devlin is not so quiet when he visits Sarnia. Moral — "Still waters run deep."

The staff of the "P and W" wish to express their appreciation to McCarthy for the use of his telephone.

Ed-a-h: Another edition is off the press — we certainly love that personal touch of the "F by N," our Burst publication.

Assumption will be well represented on the highway this Easter—there will be plenty of tanned thumbs.

Little Michael Patrick O'Connor is perturbed because little birds are wondering why his visits to Detroit are becoming less frequent.

Congratulations are due to the hockey players of Assumption who played for Windsor Motors in the M.O. playoffs. They aided in defeating Chatham, 6-2; Farm Crest, 4-3; and held the powerful Fords to a tie. That's for the two Harold's and the two Freds.

The baseball team has an abundance of spirit and pep; the great need is to have some warm weather so that those glass arms might begin to melt. Note, G. Chapman and E. Morneau.

Congrats are in order for the speakers in the Oratorical Contest. Cy McGuiire pulled a coup-d'etat.

Chapman wishes to state that he will be an outstanding candidate in the Conference next year.

Ray Lyons will blow an ear off Aitcheson in class some day if he doesn't modulate his horn.

Ed Brown wishes to make it clear that there will be trouble for those that try to muscle in on his territory which extends from London to Wyandotte Streets on the east side of Ouellette.

The college tennis courts are not a very encouraging sight for those who hope to wield the racquets this spring—there will have to be some wielding of shovels first. Devotees of the sport are anxious to form a team and engage the various teams in the Border Cities.

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Hobby Show Frolic - Sat. Nite, May 11
Dancing till 12 Admission 25c

MAY
8 - 9 - 10 - 11
Monday, May 7th, was Connie Mack Night at Assumption, and what a night it was. Besides the veteran manager having to hand the program and was pleased to be at the old home of the Tigers, a large crowd was present. The platform was well decorated, and as it was with the official uniforms of the team, the audience was thrilled.

The program started with a brief address on behalf of the students, F. Flynn, who introduced the alumni and presented the Philanthropic Scholarship to Mr. Mack. Following this was a vote of thanks to the veteran manager for his contributions to the college. The program continued with a series of addresses by alumni, including Prof. McDonald, the first president of the college, and Prof. Matthews, the last president. The former addressed the audience on behalf of the faculty and students, while the latter talked about the history of the college.

The highlight of the evening was the presentation of a silver trophy to Mr. Mack, who was acknowledged with a standing ovation.

ELECTIONS TO STUDENTS COUNCIL HELD

Large Number of Votes Cast

As a climax to heated speeches and arguments, the elections for the Student Council were held in the gym on Monday, April 25th. As an evidence of the interest created by the inauguration of a regular election day last year, a larger number of votes than ever before was cast.

Besides elections for the offices, there was a plebiscite vote held to decide whether or not student health insurance would be enforce next year. Upon payment of six dollars from each student medical bill up to $75 will be taken care of by the insurance.

The race for some of the offices was very close. The results are as follows: President of the Student Council—A. Pentland; Fourth-year representative: W. Byrne; Third-year representative: E. Mower; Second-year representative: T. Morley. K. MacIntyre was elected President of the Literary Society and T. Morley, of the Pre-engineering Society. The health insurance was carried 96 to 34.

ALUMNI BANQUET

HONORS GRADUATES

"Captain Henry" at the Helm

The Assumption Alumni Club gave their annual banquet in honor of the graduates at the Prince Edward Hotel, Monday May 6th. This year's affair was further enlivened by the fact that Frank MacIntyre, the Captain Henry of the Showboat, was the toastmaster. There was a large crowd, due to the presence of such a celebrity on the program.

Mr. P. McManus, as President of the Alumni Club, summed the speeches reviewing the activities of the past year and extending to all present a hearty welcome, especially to the graduates whom he thanked.

To Assume His Duties September, 1935

Mr. Gerald Rossettie, Cornu, New York, was recently named as assistant editor of the "Purple and White" to succeed the present incumbent, F. Flynn. Mr. Rossettie has been in the circulation department this year. Other editors will be named later.
WE ARE PROUD OF YOU, VARSITY

This year Father McGee produced one of the best basketball teams ever in action in Canada. Not only did this assumption squad excel individually, but more importantly, it functioned all season as a harmonious unit. Until Assumption encountered the Victoria Blue Ribbons in the Dominion finals, no opposing team was able to cope with the Purple quintet.

It was the ardent desire of the students and friends of Assumption to see our team bring home the cup from the west. But though in this we were disappointed, our squad is more popular than ever, ability, courage, and endurance were not lacking when Assumption bowed to Victoria. The western team held the advantages of height, a home court, and, shall we say, somewhat biased referees.

The third game, the crucial match of the series, tested the calm and patience of the Assumption coach to the utmost. The Ribbons, with the support of the referees and an unsporadic audience, were determined to capture that game at all costs. From the bench, Father McGee witnessed the malcontent of his men till in a moment of protest he considered the withdrawal of his team till. However the battle was continued, and Assumption went down fighting.

And now it is time for us to turn from the past and look to the future. Next year, Assumption will have the same team, wiser and more experienced, again seeking the Dominion title. But, with the

WHEN I AM DEAD

When I am dead, Dear Friends, when I am dead,
The stars shall shine as ever overhead.
The sun will rise and set on fleecy bed.
The hour that 'the hour of my birth' shall remind,
The earth, speed on as she has always sped;
From rose-fingered dawn to even red
The day will follow with certain tread.
The spring, the winter, fall in summer's stead
Mankind will still creak out his daily bread,
Its sons and daughters will suOJ and wed.
All living things by Providence be fed
Poor dupes by cunning tricksters still bled.
The people by shrived demigodgues be led.
Events transpire as wont from A to Z—
When I am dead, Dear Friend, when I am dead.

Pray, brethren, pray that at the summons
deep.

THE SMITER

They bound Thine eyes and questioned,
"Tell us now, Who smote Thee?" Thou was silent.
When today,

Strange and blind. By the school or orchestra and 3165.5"Broil"—
And in the school of Darkness learn
What makes a man... "The things unseen."

"Father Tabb, going blind"
Back to the primal gloom
Where life began,
"The day is nearer unto night
To any other day;
If closer to Thee, Lord of Light.
In darkness let me stay.

The day is nearer unto night
Than to any other day;
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THE DAY-SCHOLARS BASKETBALL TEAM

The sub-minium basketball trophy was named this year by the Day-Scholars by some of their winning three straight games from an enthusiastic Boarder quintet. The winning team was royally feted at a banquet given by Fr. Lee in his chambers on the Holy Angels’ Flat. The team was ably captained by Stewart Desjarlais and included such luminaries as Jack Crowley and “Doc” Anderson for managerial and coaching assistance while the team was on the road.

Frank Wansbrough; Archie Browning; Scotty” MacDonald. Thanks are due to Jack Crowley and “Doc” Anderson for managerial and coaching assistance while the team was on the road.

Prince Edward Hotel

Headquarters For
- ROTARY CLUB
- KIWANIS CLUB
- CYRO CLUB
- MORAMOS SHRINE CLUB
- OTHMAR GROTTO
- CHAMBER OF COMMERCE

3-2481

HARRY RUSH, Mgr.

ARTS BANQUET HUGE SUCCESS

(Continued from Page 1)

Toast to “Our Alma Mater” was proposed by Edward L. Morneau ’37, who declared that the service rendered by Assumption College to its student body is not surpassed in Canada. In reply Father MacDonald wished every success to the graduating class and dwelt on the institution’s growth.

Whatever you do in life and wherever you go, remember that you are graduates of Assumption and remember it with affection and reverence,” he said.

Monsignor Laurendeau, ever a loyal friend of Assumption, urged the entire student body to be fired with Christian confidence.

Paul Martin introduced the main speaker, the evening’s toastmaster, Father P. Phelan, and lauded his great work as an educationalist and philosopher.

Dr. Phelan, addressing the graduating class, briefly defined the status of a bachelor of arts.

“He is a man,” he declared, “who has measured up to certain standards in education; who has culture, learning, manliness and character.”

“Our culture, our civilization is a blessing conferred by Christianity, for through the Church the culture of Greece and Rome were transmitted to Western Europe, and to this new world.”

The traditions of Christian culture have inspired the teachers of Assumption College, and the growth and influence of the college shows how great a labor they have performed.”

Robert J. Parks proposed the toast to the faculty of the college, and expressed the student body’s appreciation of the work, time and energy given by the priests of the Basilian Order, who form the college faculty.

Father Conlan responded to the toast and emphasized the benefits to be derived from the courses which went into effect at Assumption this year.

He lauded the graduating class for the spirit of optimism shown by each member, and the fine efforts they have put forth throughout the years. He wished them every success in life.

John R. Penland proposed the toast to Assumption’s athletes. He praised the college athletes for their fine exhibition of sportsmanship during the year and gave credit to Fathers McGee and Walsh for the fine work they had done.

Father Walsh replied to the toast, in the name of the Athletic Board, and stressed the part played by athletics in school life. To those who do not make the varsity teams, Father Walsh said: “They play their part in arousing the school spirit, he insisted.

Toast to the graduating class was proposed by Father Lee, who analyzed some of the misconceptions other undergraduates have of the seniors. Their apparent indifference to things about them is due, he declared, to their whole-hearted contemplation of truth and the complete disregard for the mere mechanics of existence.

The reply was made by Frederick E. Flynn, who, in the name of the graduates, expressed their gratitude for what had been done for them while at Assumption.

The banquet was one of the most successful ever put on by the student body and the credit for its success goes to this year’s Council. Michael P. O’Connor, as President of the Council, was general chairman and was assisted by a committee composed of: John F. Oakley, ’35; Maurice Connolly, ’36; Ralph Thomas and Alm Perrin, Vancouver.

Key to box score: F.G.—field goals; F.M.—fouls made; F.S.—foul shots; P.F.—personal fouls; T.F.—technical fouls; T.—total points.

THE DAY-SCHOLAR MINIM TEAM

The Day-Scholar Minim Basketball team had a very successful season. Apart from winning a large majority of their games, they defeated all the Junior reserve teams of the Border Cities with the exception of Patterson, a feat which argues well for their future in the Junior ranks.

The personnel of the team included —

Captain Ladrigan Beaupre; Gene Durouch; Frank Crowley; Mel Quenneville;
The prospective graduates are leaving us by degrees.

The boarders took it on the chin in this year's elections. However they have a fine representative in Tom Morley. Congratulations are in order for all the successful candidates.

We are glad to see that the departure of a certain person for Philadelphia did not leave Ken MacIntyre speechless!

THE ARTS BANQUET AS SEEN BY OUR SOCIETY EDITOR

Mr. Fred Flynn looked lovely at the head table during the banquet. He was dressed in a blue checkered coat with long pants to match. His shoes were well polished, with a brownish tint. His coiffure was striking—being slicked back and ruffled slightly around the ears. Mr. Michael Patrick O'Connor looked particularly chic in his dark dinner jacket with knee-high pants (he is a strong advocate for light colored clothes for men). His hair was waved most fetchingly, featuring several quaint curls. Mr. Ewng McCarthy received at the door of the banquet hall with the very latest salt and pepper effect from Syracuse. He directed traffic in a very sonorous tenor voice. Mr. J. Oakley, the toast-master who lost his Joe Miller, sported a fresh shave and wore a very red ear on the left side of his face. Among the literary lights present we saw Mr. Wm. Barry Murphy, the editor of the F. by N. Mr. Wm. Lowe still trying to look studious; Mr. Andrew J. Darcy, Assumption's representative on the Occidentalia; Mr. Frank Ryan, the deposed editor of the aforementioned F. by N.; J. J. Samborn, constant contributor to our paper, as also Mr. V. Elliott, were observed deep in conversation... Dynamic Detroit was well represented—among the high-brows, we saw Robert J. Parks, who was among the speakers—Mr. John Griffin, Assumption's animated questionaire was at the graduation table. Cy McGuire, orator, philosopher and German student, was seen chatting with friends here and there—a popular boy that Cy. Ed. "Hammer-head" Monroe, another of the after-dinner Deinotheres, entertained a select gathering of friends at Peter's later in the evening.

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**MESSAGE TO THE GRADUATES**

The time has arrived for you of the Class of '35 to go forth from your Alma Mater. You are entering into a world fraught with Spiritual and Temporal opportunities. Your lives have been moulded to link both, for the greater glory of God and the greater benefit of mankind. The world is trying to neglect the idea of God and to humanize the human alone. Yours it is to combat worldliness and to enlist as leaders under the banner of Christ. Your crown will not consist primarily in temporal honours, rather it will embrace the unsurpassed fruits of right conduct based on the example of the Master. Assumption can ever more with pride, the lives of those who have reflected honours upon her; she hopes that the principles which guided these lives will also guide you to the goal of genuine success. May God bless you.

T. A. MCDONALD, C.S.B., M.A.

**MESSAGE TO THE GRADUATES**

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T. A. MCDONALD, C.S.B., M.A.

**HISTORY OF THE CLASS OF '35**

When we re-entered this institution of higher learning for the final time this year, we began to experience that pride and joy which is the aftermath of worthy toil. Our class had not suffered appreciably from the atmosphere of the past year. We were entering this institution of Christian, Catholic education, the only one of its kind in the world, and we were not going to be blindfolded.

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**CONGRATULATIONS GRADUATES!**


**THE ASSUMPTION COLLEGE LECTURE LEAGUE**

For the first time in this section of Canada or of the United States, there was begun a non-profit organization whose sole purpose is to contribute to the cultural life of the community by presenting internationally-known exponents of Christian culture. Its first speaker was the illustrious orator and scholar, Monsignor Fulton J. Sheen, whose voice has reached millions of homes through the fifty-seven stations of the National Broadcasting Company. Its patrons were some of the ablest minds and worthiest characters, without whose generous co-operation, no lectures could have been held. Needless to say, the willingness of speakers like Monsignor Sheen, Maisie Ward, E. Gilson, Peter Maurin, Dr. G. B. Phelan, and Shane Leslie, to address our league helped to show the patrons the importance of the work being accomplished.

Next summer will bring Monsignor Sheen, Arnold Lunn, one of the greatest controversialists alive, Christopher Hollis, whom Chesterton calls, “the wisest and wittiest man in England,” Dr. Gilson, and others.

Among Honorary Patrons of the Assumption College Lecture League who have sent best wishes for its success are: Cardinal Villeneuve, several bishops, Governor-General Frank Murphy, G. K. Chesterton, Shane Leslie, Arnold Lunn, and Christopher Hollis.

As was largely to be expected the first year, the support of many students, especially in the Arts course, was almost entirely negligible. Despite the encouraging signs of a cultural renaissance among them as the year wore on, and despite the suffocation caused by those who occasionally penetrate beneath the superficial to make the Lecture League feel that it had by no means failed.

Perhaps the best free advice to the general student-reader would be this: Do your part to further that glorious cause. In concluding, may we ever conduct ourselves throughout life so that when we approach the place whence there is no returning, each one can say: “I have fought the good fight; I have kept the faith.”

OTTO H. REICHARDT ’35

**PURPLE & WHITE STAFF APPOINTED FOR FALL**

After due consideration the authorities have decided to appoint the Editor and his assistant editors and Fall, after a series of examinations that will determine just who will be most fitted for respective positions regardless of sex or other distinctions. Nothing but credit is due Fred Flynn for the masterly way in which he weathered the storms of the past year. The same praise is likewise due to those who conscientiously helped him.

“A modern university consists of three thousand students looking for a religion.”

—MONSIGNOR FULTON J. SHEEN

“Some of the newest modern religions consist of three persons and no God.”

—ARNOLD LUNN

**BACCALAUREATE MASS**

The activities of the Arts Seniors terminated with the Baccalaureate Pontifical High Mass in Assumption Church, followed by the banquet in the refectory immediately after. His Excellency Bishop Kidd, assisted by Father Doe and Father Blonde sung the Mass, at which the graduates attended in cap and gown.

The sermon on the occasion was given by Father L. J. Bondy, C.S.B., Ph.D., of St. Michael’s College, Toronto. It is intended to be one of the most thought-provoking sermons ever given on such an occasion. Centering clearly, the speaker stressed the Catholic concept of education. He said that the corruption of ideals was of even more serious consequence than concentration of wealth today. Never before in Christendom was Divorce so honoured and being so excelled—Advertising today is nothing more than polite lies. Catholic colleges, like Assumption still have the lash of Christian ideals, whether their products practise them is another matter. However, the cultured Christian gentleman is he who always acts on Christian principle. The contribution made by Catholic graduates will not be most usefully made in the construction of new statues and graphs, or in mere technical methods; his contribution will be holiness—the most needed quality in our starved world to-day.

Action flowing from Christian contemplation will shed more benefit on man than the most eloquent words ever given on such an occasion. Our class had not suffered appreciably from the atmosphere of the past year. We were entering this institution of Christian, Catholic education, the only one of its kind in the world, and we were not going to be blindfolded.

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**HIGH SCHOOL GRADUATION**

The long awaited hour of graduation was a very precious moment. The young men merrily receive their High School Diplomas and go forth into the world. And surely after these four years of tutelage we need not advise you further. You have been instructed that the world of Good and Evil, in Religion and Christian Leadership. You have been made to realize the duties incumbent upon you as graduates of a Catholic Institution. In parting I can only say, CARRY ON.

Be men of action, men of principle. You will not better conditions in the world by idle twaddle, however elegant your speech may be. Live in the world as you have been taught to live in college and your influence for good will be inestimable. Continue to frequent the Sacraments, as you have frequented them here, and you will just naturally be Catholic leaders of mighty influence.

Our College is no better, or no worse, than our graduates. Each of you bears the mark of our school with you. You are the greatest medium of advertisement we have. Let your life in the world be governed by the ideals and principles you have garnered here, and you will do your school a wonderful service; you will lead others to direct numerous students to our portals; your Christian conduct will win for you the crown immaterial which your good wishes to the Graduates of 1935.

V. L. Mc Intyre, C.S.B., M.A.
The Staff

FACTORY ADVISOR: Father Stan Murphy, C.S.C., M.A.

EDITOR-IN-CHIEF: T. Bryans, ’36

ASSOCIATES: G. Farrell, ’35; M. Conghlan, ’36

ADVERTISING MANAGER: R. O’Connell, ’36

CIRCULATION MANAGER: A. Flynn, ’35

ASSOCIATES: E. McCarthy, ’35; A. DePatta, ’36

JOURNAL EDITOR: I. Cavanaugh, ’35

ASSOCIATES: J. O’Connor, ’36; J. Oakley, ’35

SPORT EDITOR: W. Lowe, and Cyril-McGuire; and of the three Ken McIntyre. From a group of fifteen in the Commercial Department remarked, there seems to be a labor of love, sometimes just labor.

EDITORIAL COMMENT

SWAN SONG

"Tempus fugit" has always seemed to me as a labor of, our "Sanctuary." Sometimes, it seems but a short time ago that we brought out the first edition of the paper, full of enthusiasm and with high hope for its success. While the hope was always constant, the enthusiasm was, we must admit, somewhat mercurial. Sometimes the work on the paper was a labor of love, sometimes just labor.

Perhaps some may think that an apology is due because our enthusiasm was not all it should be and because the results were of a parallel nature. However, an apology on our part would be an admission of defeat and that is the one thing that we are not willing to admit. First of all, there is perhaps some confusion arising from the fact that we on the staff, and you readers, have two different points of view. You know our side, so let us give you ours.

The idea of the paper was simply this—to bring the "Purple and White" back into campus activities and in doing so, to make it acceptable. We have realized this ideal in that we have received only that financial assistance that came from advertisements and your subscriptions. If the paper was not as large as you expected or if it did not contain those features that you come to associate with publications from other colleges, it was because we had to stay within the bounds of a rather limited budget.

In giving credit where credit is due, we must first thank Father Stan Murphy for his interest in this paper. It was he who thought of bringing the "Purple and White" back to its former position: it was he to whom we went when we lacked the experience necessary to meet some situations; it was he who constantly encouraged us and suggested means to avoid difficulties.

Credit is due to the editors of the various departments who gave wholehearted co-operation and who too often received only abuse and post-publication suggestions for their efforts. To those who collected advertisements and to those that on the circulation department our thanks are here presented for making the paper at all possible. To the business-men whose advertising was generally of the good-will variety and who bought space mainly to help us out, we express our keen appreciation. In short, to those who in any way helped to support the "Purple and White" we say in accents sincere—THANK YOU.

Our best wishes for success go forth to the staff of next year. The foundation begun this year is yours to build upon under your hands may the "Purple and White" become an institution of like proportions to that institution which it seeks to represent.

F. ELYNN, ’35

LITERARY SOCIETIES AND ALL THAT

The annual Oratorical Contest was more closely contested than any in previous years. From a group of fifteen in the semi-finals, three emerged, Ken McIntyre, W. Lowe, and Cyril-McGuire; and of the three Ken came first for the coveted O'Connor prize of twenty-five dollars.

No W.O.S.S.A. competition took place this year in the High School. However, several interesting meetings were held. The "Sarge" was usually on hand for the junior group and the spirit of the past years. and Mr. McCormick returned in the flesh, though he did not wait for a meeting. Some discovered during his short stay, though, that his feet, were of more than common clay.

As one keen student observer from the Commercial Department remarked, there seems to be so much non-literary activity after hours around here, that such "sissy" things as literary and theatricals, and debating-clubs, have no time to function. Maybe he was right. Or was it Barnum?

WINE AND WATER

"Old Noah he had an ostrich farm and fowls on the largest scale. He ate his egg with a ladle in an egg-cup big as a pati. And the soup he took was Elephant soup, As the fish he took was Whale. But they all were small to the cellar he took when he set out to sail. And Noah he often said to his wife when he sat at the table, 'I don't care where the water goes, if it doesn't get into the wine.'"

G. K. CHESTERTON

in "The Flying Liumu"
DID YOU KNOW

That the Detroit Alumni put across a fine Athletic Bash at Detroit Leland Hotel, May 21st. . . That the M-O Conference track meet looked like a campus activity with the local Alumni in prominence . . . That Don Monaghan, the St. Thomas railroad flash, is to be ordained in London next month. . . That Rev. Elmer Nacy of Lincoln Park has more hair than usual. . . That Rev. Frank Stack of Grosse Pointe is reported to be reducing. . . That the Bendix Eclipse reminds one of an Assumption Alumni Club-room as Larry Hanley, Jack Hay, John Finn, Miles Cuselman and Harry Coles receive their pay checks there. . . That the Alumni Club held an informal blow-out at Danny Belfs. . . That Dr. Louis Morand is located in the David Whitney Building, Detroit. . . That if you are an interested Alumni located in and about Detroit, get in touch with Larry O'Neil, secretary in the Buhl Building. . . That Ed. Sckrisky is basket-ball coach at St. Mary's, Orchard Lake. . . That Father Phil Mogan has a baseball team in East Windsor. . . That Charlie Murphy and Ed. Debaene are married and living in Detroit. . . That Nelson Zatt is king of Centerline. . . That Dr. E. Darrocher is practising medicine in the Border Cities. . . That the town of Sandwich will be no longer after July 1st. . . That Lawyer Roger Desroiers says that he is a K.C. now. . . That Francis Marx of Wyandotte is active in the Detroit Alumni. . . That Ray Marotte is selling insurance to the nurses about town. . . That Ian Allison reports that he has purchased a marriage license. . . That James Holden and Leon McPherson of City Hall can verify same. . . That we should all boost the college this summer and get some more students.

FROM TORONTO

Joe Mencel '34 visited us not so long ago and reports on the boys who are down at faculty. The two Joes—Mencel and Costigan, played basketball for Varsity this season and showed Torontoians just why Assumption has gone places in the court game—Congrats, boys. Joe Flanery, it seems, has become quite the tea drinker of late—Lemon, Joe? We were not told as much definitely, but we suspect that Tom Barrett still does his studying in front of a window—how's for a Camel, Tom?

It is reported that Ted Demuy does not stay put long enough for any of his personal data to be noted and recorded here.

The next meeting of the Assumption Alumni Club is scheduled for June 10th at the Norton Palmer Hotel. The annual election of the officers will take place at this meeting. A full turnout is requested.

Assumption College Lecture League

PRESENTS

DURING THE AUTUMN OF 1935

Monsignor FULTON J. SHEEN
ARNOLD LUNN
CHRISTOPHER HOLLIS
ETIENNE GILSON

WATCH FOR DATES!
Faith.
Emmanuel so good.
Thine own pure flesh and blood,
By me have been received.
For truth may be believed.

Adoration.
Kind Lord, Who madest free
Each one to follow Thee,
Absolve my evil ways;
Accept this mite of praise
Thine own pure flesh and blood.

Humility.
Dear Lord, I'm only earth,
A worm—and yet of worth;
Who sees a sparrow fall
May heed my lonely call.

Love.
O Love, how noble Thou!
Overwhelming, pleading now!
Consumes in unbelief
Agnost that is not of Thee.

Thanksgiving.
O Sacred Heart Divine,
Not with the lepers nine—
Ingrates, indeed, they were—
But with the tenth, my share!

Self-Offering.
A body pure as snow,
A heart that's all a-glow,
A will, a soul, each breath,
Who sees a sparrow fall
A worm—and yet of worth;
God's image, wondrous now!

Confidence.
The tempter may assail,
Yet all his wiles will fail;
For Lord, let Thou sustain,
Who sees a sparrow fall
A worm—and yet of worth.

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The tempter may assail,
Yet all his wiles will fail;
For Lord, let Thou sustain,
Who sees a sparrow fall
A worm—and yet of worth;
God's image, wondrous now!

For Others.
The Church is Thine to keep;
Both shepherds and the sheep;
Frail sinners, loved ones true,
Then all we trust to Thee,
FATHER J. S. M.

THE AGE OF UNREASON

The phenomenon known as the Reformation was merely a breaking from the authority of the Catholic Faith; it was the beginning of the break from reason. The pseudo-Reformers discredited Catholic Theology; their devotees were not long in discarding Scholastic Philosophy, the philosophy native to the human soul. And if the contrast between the period since the sixteenth century and the period, preceding it seems so violent, search not too far for a reason. In the Middle Ages, Reason reigned; to-day shabby successors of the Rationalists disdain man's noble reason.

So many of the contributions to human thought, so many of the driving forces of the great social and political movements during the past four centuries have been based on principles rationally unsound. The Calvinism of Calvin clung to predeterminism a purely philosophical error; and Calvinism has had a large share in breeding the intellectual and moral disease of the moderns. The eighteenth century "Kantianists" worshipped Reason instead of using it; they were essentially irrational, and their "pure reason" was not able to reach God. Nominalists and Absolute Realists simply missed the important point in Philosophy, the problem of the Universals. So many of the simple-minded materialists defend their assumptions by an appeal to subjective experience, and not to Reason.

The bewildered modern agnostic, a sentimental creature, says: "I can have no confidence in Reason; hence, I'll suspend judgment on most of the important things," And so he cheerfully goes his own irrational way.

But is there no hope in this irrational age? Ah yes! Men are beginning to awaken. They are growing sick of the stench that arises from a hundred irrational errors that have hastened corruption. In our own dark period many have already glanced backwards to a period

THE FACULTY-ADVISOR COMMENTS

The true Assumptionite will reflect in his character the fruit gained from Goodness, Discipline, and Knowledge.

School spirit comes from within the innermost hearts of the students; it cannot be imposed like a mustard plaster; neither can it be removed like one.

If you disgrace the Catholic ideals of your Alma Mater when you leave here, please destroy the "X", and don't advertise that you attended here.

True education makes a man fit company for himself. Do you feel that way yet?

When you feel like knocking, knock the knockers! Keep a constructive view-point.

Freedom rests on certain rules; without them would be chaos; chaos fosters enslavement.

School days are preparation, not only for temporal life, but for Eternal Life; hence, the irreligious are bound to find too much religion here.

"Therein the patient must minister unto himself. These words also apply to students. Without co-operation no teacher can succeed in teaching you.

Happiness is from within. Some seek happiness in change without success. They are right in seeking change, only the change should be in themselves.

If the rules of the school were always easy to keep, it would be a fair sign that we were developing "sissies" instead of virile men.

Consider that the seventh commandment is very wide in its scope whenever you feel a primitive urge to smash windows, doors, and other property.

SCISSORS AND PASTE

The following is culled from Jorgensen's "Newman" of Denmark, Poet, Biographer, Mystic, and Prose-artist) biography: "I celebrated the seventeenth anniversary of my reception into the church. As the priest lifted up the consecrated Host the sun broke out (the morning had been heavy with clouds) and it was as if the golden light suddenly filling the church radiated from the chalice with the sacred Blood. It was as if a ray of gold pierced my heart; and with a strong, deep emotion I vowed myself forever to the truth.

"Holy Thursday. In the evening, in the chapel before the Sanctissimum. The silence that seems to speak, the peculiar, somehow compelling power issuing from the tabernacle. Thought a great deal and a long while of Him Who on this night was betrayed. Outside the light of the full moon is cold and clear. Deep, deep stillness. Over the moonlit mountain, a few stars in the blue sky. My God, what a wondrous world is that which we have come. Is it not my task in spite of everything, to repeat this again and again."

It was so peaceful and quiet in First Arts, that a pigeon flew in, and following the example of the majority, closed his little eyes in a most gentle sleep.

following the alleged Dark Ages; there they have found Light. And the re-examination of the philosophical vagaries of the last four centuries in the light of sound thinking, has led many to drink from the founts whence Aquinas and Augustus drank. To daring, hard, clean thinkers, who trust their reason, the choice as ever lies, not between Rome or Reason, but between the irrational Modernism on one hand and ROMES and Reason on the other.

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HARRY RUSH, Mr.
To write of the Athletic Program at Assumption College during the current year is to continue the story of other years. No radical change of policy has been attempted; no great departure from established custom has been initiated; and the results to date have been increasingly satisfactory.

The athletic program of the past year has, as usual, been not self-supporting financially; however, it has enabled every student to take part in some healthful form of physical training. From the early part of September, over two hundred boys were engaged in foot-ball. Teams for different ages were organized and coached by priests of the staff. Large volumes of books were handled, and the teams were whipped into excellent condition. In fact, there were hardly any serious injuries during the entire foot-ball season. By the end of November, Basket-ball was in full swing, and participation in this sport surpassed that of any season heretofore. Time-tables, schedules, practice-periods were arranged to accommodate all who desired to play. The story of Basket-ball has already been told in previous issues of the paper.

Hockey claimed the attention of the whole school for the first time in years. The boys were actively engaged in foot-ball, and from now on it will be hard to deny Hockey its proper place among the major sports.

Baseball revived with a vengeance this year. Despite the foul weather and the liveliness of the season, much interest was awakened. Teams made a splendid showing; and from now on it will be hard to deny Hockey its proper place among the major sports.

Basket-ball tournament was run off, without a hitch, by the Students’ Council. The entries were grouped according to age, size, ability, and style. When the smoke of battle cleared away, the team and the shouting died. Jordan and Crowley emerged as winners.

Swimming was indulged in by some of the hardest students. Fortunately it did not degenerate into an organized sport but was elevated into a source of recreation enjoyed by all. Under the tutelage of Mr. Switzer many passed the qualifications required to receive a degree in Life Saving. (No home should be without one.)

As the balmy breezes blow over the now green campus the air resounds to the third of 'ash versus housedie, and the zing of base hits is heard in the band.

Two fast loops operate. At noon the day-school, and at the same time, the afternoon the star boards shine. Several visiting teams were played and a good time was had by all. As we go to press tennis is coming into its own, and a golf-team has been spoken of. The future of the latter is a secret of the staff.

Reviewing the athletic year as a whole we may say that it has served its purpose, which, as Mr. G. Derais so felicitously said a few summers ago, is to develop "men sana in corpore sano." Sport has not become the major subject of the curricula. Athletics were not considered the most important thing in the school-life. No player was benched because his humble
Detroit Alumni Honors Purple Athletes

Many Notables Present

On May 21, the Detroit-Leland was the scene of a sumptuous banquet in honor of Assumption's victorious hockey and basketball squads. There was great difficulty in getting the dinner under way, since many of the players and Alumni lingered in the lobby renewing past acquaintances and making new ones.

The tables were arranged in the form of a huge "A" with the hockey men on the one arm of the letter and the basketballers on the other.

Judge Maher proved to be an outstanding toastmaster, keeping the guests in a continuous flow with his jokes and wit.

Rev. W. P. McGee, coach of the Dominion finalists, reviewed briefly the activities of the club for the year, stressing the fact that they had remained undefeated in the M-O Conference and had not dropped a game to any American College. His remarks were greeted with tremendous applause. Father Walsh was the toastmaster, keeping the guests in a continual uproar, with his jokes and witty stories.

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The next speaker of the evening, and in his own words, "Mr. Adams, popular coach and manager of the Red Wings," was especially noteworthy because it was practically a new venture in the field of sport at the college. The squad also immersed victorious in their league—having to go as far as Pittsburg before meeting defeat at the hands of the powerful Yellow Jackets. He concluded by promising bigger and better things for the hockey outfit in succeeding years.

The next on the programme was Jack Adams, popular coach and manager of the Detroit Red Wings. Mr. Adams said that he followed the Assumption hockey games closely all season, even on the lookout for his budding star. The managers of the Olympics were always glad to promote amateur, he stated, and for this reason they were pleased to have Assumption give such fine exhibitions at the Detroit arena as they did last winter. He also promised even closer cooperation between his management and that of the college's next year.

Rev. T. A. McDonald, C.S.B., as President of Assumption, thanked the Detroit Alumni for the honor shown the athletes. He showered praise both on Father McGee and Father Walsh for their wholehearted efforts and said that he realized that it was not without a great deal of work on their part that they returned victorious teams to Assumption.

The last speaker of the evening was Bob Flattery, President of the Detroit Alumni, who congratulated the teams for their showing during the year and thanked all those present, who helped make the affair the success it was.

"I am the state", said a French King. What he meant was that nothing but a government could be that mean and get away with it.

"It's too bad the colleges couldn't work their way through some of the students." The gist that made that remark must have dyspepsia.

English teacher: "An anonymous person is one who does not wish to be known. Who's that laughing?"

Voice: "An anonymous person, teacher."

Principal: "Why did you leave the last school you went to?"

Student: "Because I didn't know what this one was like."

Venezuelos: "Travelling is an education. Daily: "Do you think you can travel around the world?"

Griffin: "Surely seeing is believing, isn't it?"

Showacre: "Not necessarily; I see you every day."

Doctor: "Your son will never be able to work again."

Mother: "I'll go and tell him; it may cheer him up."

Driscoll: "I've got a new story, but I can't remember whether I've told it already."

Kavanagh: "Is it funny?"

Driscoll: "Of course it's funny."

Kavanagh: "Then you haven't told it already."

Contiguous Apathy

(A Poem)

Long timber fences of incised lice
Step sadly sideways on a slice
Of hemispherical coze.

Like liquored lads with lacquered looks
They think thick thoughts in scattered nooks
Adoze in dazzling daze.

Gone are these gangs of gnomal gipsies
Wistful with washes of wandering winks
Into the land of sinuous sinks
Under statistical snooze.

WILLIS WONK

PLEASE NOTE:—There are no misspelled words in the above.

"Rationalism has been destroyed by the rationalists, and we shall look in vain for a renaissance of reason until Europe recovers the only rationalism worthy of the name—the rationalism of the Faith."

How does it feel to be a graduate? Ask the man who owns one!
HIGH SCHOOL BANQUET

On May 23, the High School Juniors and Seniors held one of the most successful gatherings of the year in the College refectory. The orchestra played; the catering department provided excellent food, which was gladly received; and a spirit of good fellowship pervaded the whole affair.

Fr. Vi McIntyre in a brilliant little speech, gave the graduates encouragement and advice. Fr. Pickett recounted many humorous incidents and told the young men what Assumption expects of them. Fr. Young and Fr. Denlon spoke of H. S. Athletics, the former significantly stressing the proper place of Athletics in school life—about third or fourth, never in first or second place. Bob Keenan, the Pres. of the Graduates, made a sincere and informal toast master.

JUST IDEAS

L. "A" and Co., the hardest-working class in the school, wish all their teachers a pleasant and restful summer. They need it—the teachers!

"Jug" Mossman has not yet planned the extra-time on vacation between 3:30 and 4:15.

"If I live long enough, there are several things I must find out," said Bill Winters to John Barry, his noble sponsor. "I should like to know: What will ever become of Trout; why Mackinnon did not get a permanent; why Burns was called 'Roxy'; what Diem did when he'd leave Dorm; where Driscoll got his sunny smile; how many hearts Nanry has broken; how Fox grew that beard; why some of the Alphas take pictures and others don't; why bees sting as well as that strap; who invented the Little Walk; how often the masters get chicken and ice cream; how Hinzy gets all the trumpetting in between bells; why there are so many "dumb" waiters; why the students can't get double-headers for a nickel; who won the War of 1812; why one rec-master in the halls and dining-room would not be enough; why there are not more general holidays; why Mr. Girard is so earnest about basketball; why Trout can't be less work, better eats, and more fun in life?"

What would Fourth High School English do without their static—Trout?

Now that the scholastic year is over, some will probably begin to work.

Casey and Dufour express weighty opinions on most things. Why not? The "Lower Flat" has been the stalest of flats; it needs a generous sprinkling of "Fresh" men.

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Roney, Vincent

Browning, Archie
Casey, Francis
Cavanagh, James
Charlton, Arthur
Colins, James
Coughlin, William

Schooliey, Wilfrid
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Wall, John S.

Devine, Alex
Dufour, John
Eanson, Joe
Ender, John
Foley, Ronald
Gosselin, Lawrence

Woodcock, Joe.
Bechard, Hector
Benett, Joseph
Blaneau, Malcolm
Demers, Conrad
Demers, Roland

Greenan, John
Janisse, Vincent
Keenan, Robert
Kołakowski, Stanley
MacKinnon, Rod.
McKinley, James

Gunn, Garnet
Lazarus, Joseph
Leonard, Lawrence
Robinet, Ulrich
Spray, John
Whitlam, George

McCormick, J. J.
Maitre, Alfred
Marentette, Charles
Martin, Leon
Morand, Don.
Philip, John
VARSLY BASKETBALL

Climaxing two of the finest years in the history of the College, Assumption's Varsity Basketball aggregation made its strong, but vain attempt to lift the senior hookey title of Canada at Victoria during the final stand of the Michigan-Ontario College season away from home that the third loss was suffered. Adrian swamped the Purples 48-20 to throw the championship into a tie. In the return game, Assumption reversed the count to take its first championship.

Having won the city title four games, Assumption went on to take St. Catharines again. In this round, the locals earned the first victory in two games. This added the Ontario crown to their array of scalps, but it was the final success of the season. In their first bid for the Eastern Canada title, the Purples lost two straight to Montreal Nationales, the first by one point and the second by five.

The only word from the team is, "Watch your smoke next year." How many read Malcolm Birgnay in the Free Press? His column should be with the "funnies," because he's such a joke even when he aims at seriousness.

Strange enough, it was a blue ribbon classic in more ways than one. The westerners in three of the four games played and the title rested in the west for the seventh straight season.

There was no disgrace in losing to the Ribbons, although many people who had followed the course of the Purples were disappointed in their showing. Control of the tip-off and excessive size under the hoop proved too great an obstacle for the collegians and the only wonder is that they made the going so tough for the homestars. One more minute in the final game, and it might have been a different story, with the series all tied up.

At the beginning of the year, Assumption lost no time to produce. The only word from the team is, "Watch your smoke next year." How many read Malcolm Birgnay in the Free Press? His column should be with the "funnies," because he's such a joke even when he aims at seriousness.

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