1935

Purple and White: 1935 - 1936

Assumption College

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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. At the end of his speech proper, 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, after watching the game played since its introduction, there was no chance. It is a game to be played by people between eighteen and a hundred years old, or else before they are six. The many other interesting facts, which he brought out, are too numerous to mention here.

At the conclusion of his talk, Father Walsh thanked him on the behalf of the faculty and students. Pickett then made some appropriate remarks concerning Connie Mack, the prominent Catholic layman. He urged 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 the alumni 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 labour, 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."

REV. T. A. MCDONALD, C.S.B., M.A.
President of Assumption College

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, 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 best suits him. 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 and 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 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 can really only 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. Besides the 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 as far away as New York State.

"As we have remarked on more than one occasion. Essex County 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 fame:
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
See enshrined
Impressions of the Master-mouth,
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."

* * *

As a student of a Catholic college we should support the legion of decency by patronizing only the movies recommended by the legion.

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, at the end of this battle of skill, battle of brains, battle of will, battle of virtue, battle of strength, battle of skill, battle of intelligence, there is the annual Soph-Frosh Rush.

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. The Frosh made a splendid push, with all the tactic and strategy that they are famous for. The Sophs made a much more emotional display of their power. There was a great deal of fun. 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 referee decided it was a draw. With the Rush of 1934 over, the various contestants 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. This is not to say 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.

* * *

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 ten million pounds?"

"And that," replied Fox, "is all you have."
WITH THE OLD BOYS

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 of luck to you, and may you receive the support of all the alumni.”

(MSGR. MCKEON, London).

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, every interest 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 of 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 Scholasticate, succeeding Fr. 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. 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 excitement 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 old alumni feeling 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 McIntyre, 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. J. 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 Laurandeau 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 McIntyre held the throng 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 finest qualities, there was none that could replace those which had resulted.

(Continued on page 8)

ASSUMPTION COLLEGE PRESENTS

BILLY ROGELL In An Interview

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.

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Boxing! - Vaudeville!

Grand Drawing for Autographed Baseballs

Door Prize: — BILL ROGELL’S BAT, Autographed

Assumption College Gym.

Admission 25 cts
WHY?

It seems that a school paper cannot appear without some contributions from someone being inserted. I have been forced to write a new paragraph, a thought may explode. Nope, nothing doing yet. The weather being so bright and fine, it is difficult to stay in the house stuck to a chair. But why not go outside? What is it that all like to be outside and playing?

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 gaily 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; we are 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. 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.

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; it fosters joy and never false dismay; its last — Truth and Right!

—FRANCIS LIDDY.

SEVERAL ALUMNI IN FOREIGN MISSIONARY WORK.

If the enthusiasm for mission work at Assumption has waned since the depression, it is high time that it be revived. At least five graduates are working as missionaries in foreign lands. These old boys should receive your prayers, your financial support, your words of encouragement. Fr. Rest is with the Canadian missionaries in China; Fr. L. Trese is with the Benedictines; Fr. Ben Jacques, erstwhile to do your baseball star, coach and actor superb, is in Korea. Not far from him is Fr. Edward Barron, who, with Fr. Jacques, helped one of the finest back-handed combinations ever to grace an Assumption gridiron. At Shingishu, Korea, Fr. Roy, a Sigma Alpha Epsilon, has his mission. It has been our privilege to receive several letters from these grads, some of which will be published soon.
ASSUMPTION GRID TEAMS SWING INTO ACTION

VARSITY RECEIVES 37-0 DRUB-ING FROM WAYNE

Showing a complete lack of any organized defense against Wayne's fine over-throw 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 least.

Even from the opening kick-off it was apparent that the Purples would have their 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 spinners cutting a stubborn Assumption defense 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, Melchre made a bad guess. Wayne broke through the line with no apparent difficulty. Widlak blocked the attempted pass and ran fifty yards for the second major score. The place kick for the extra point was smothered by a host of Purple jerseys, but the stage of 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 Walkerville C. I., in a bitterly contested game which finally ended up with Walkerville on the long end of a 1-0 score, they stepped out and handed their local rivals from Sandwich a 6-0 setback.

Both of these games have been the same. Assumption showing a great deal of discipline 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 was the cause of all the trouble to opponents has been guilty of most of the errors. It was Woodcock's fumble of a return from his kickoff that led to the only score of the Walkerville game, and this same Woodcock made a long twisting fifty-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 green tyros. 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 un-blemished record of one win and no losses, are High School Juniors, who opened a very auspicious season by handing a 25-6 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 opponents via the rouge route. This little mishap merely added a little more pep to our junior representa-tives who, in short order, scanned 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 raced 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 the opposing team was gaining against over-confidence, Walkerville decided to go 

(Continued on page 8)
IN LIGHTER VEIN

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 hellow 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 Detroiters 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 Alousius 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 here to enjoy the next one (no dates, none has shown up among the Freshmen boarders).

From Rochester—Andrew J. Darcy, Household Furnishings, Ltd. His name of Cyril Alousius 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 here to enjoy the next one (no dates, none has shown up among the Freshmen boarders).

Basic 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 would probably have been the Cardinals, and 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 "I") 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 in twenty-four hours, more than half the time from the aforementioned Rochester. With "Bernie" Naas and "Terry" O'Connel coming from the same school, he 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 mug. I know he dressed like a punch-drunk pug, but nobody called Bill McSwat a lug—"Cause Bill McSwat struck erl.

Now Bill he lived in a Texas town. Where horned toads lived and the sun beat down:

But Bill McSwat struck erl.

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

The judge, a tough guy Sam McGee, Upon lackless Bill be 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?" "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.

Dr. E. C. Young
Dentist
Canada Bldg.

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Go by GREYHOUND

A FRIEND
FOURTH HIGH SNAPS

Mr. Malone—Well, when I had you, you was a star.

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

J. J. McCormick's head will soon be calammed from Father McDonald's "pounding.

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

There is only one Martin in Fourth this year—Leo 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. Conghin. Father Dwyer will be assisted in this work by Mr. F. Yeager, C.S.B. It is hoped that the Arts students will co-operate 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.

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 defence, he was condemned to what Plato termed "a hand-picked jury." 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 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 Wanshoughs in the first two years of H. S., not triplets, just brothers.

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

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. Pickett expects that this society will enjoy its best year financially, spiritually, and in every other possible way. Though it is in this work has undoubtedly lagged 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.

FLICKERS FROM FIRST HIGH

First High—Recently, with few exceptions the boys of First High are new to the life of Assumption. Vincent Thompson, "Pete" Griffin, Louis Stivers, 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 French to; Raymond Lelonde and Elie Sylvestre speak the language too. "Pete," 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 Tescwater 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 scribe just does not know all your "handles." Look for them next time.
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 Fighting Sixty-nine, 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, Toronto, 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 especially 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 winning,
But laughter and the love of friends."

VARSITY RECEIVES DRABBING
(Continued from page 5)
were just the beginning of a long nightmare 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 Assumption five. 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 dull 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 twisting gallop to ring up the third score of the period and the fourth of the game. This brought the score as the ball ended, to 25-0 in favor of Wayne. The Purple attack 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 from Dobbins. This marked the end of the touchdown parade until the last minute of the game, when McDonnell grabbed a long pass and scammedpered over the line for the sixth and concluding score of the afternoon.

JUNIOR HIGH SCHOOL
(Continued from page 5)
on a leather-hugging campaign themselves, and taking that earlier advice against single points to heart, garnered themselves a touchdown which changed the complexion of the contest considerably.

Up to this time it had been one of those classics of chivalry; if one team stumbled it became the bounden duty of the other team to duplicate the feat and so return the ball to the side with that old world courtesy which is becoming so foreign 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 Assumption was leading only 12-1 was unthinkable. 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 touchdown, 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 throughout the whole game and held the balance of power in the backfield as well as in line.

For Assumption's scoring stand-outs, McKinley with his two major scores led both teams in this very important department, 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 with crossing a very opportune 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 outstanding display of the game, with his masterful kicking and even more masterful drop-kicking. He converted all four major scores besides adding another point by a rouge in the third period. Carrying the ball twice during the whole game he marked up a fifty-yard jaunt in the third quarter and another for thirty-five in the fourth. He is probably the fastest 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.

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October, 1934
ASSUMPTION WELCOMES NOTED LECTURERS

Monsignor Fulton J. Sheen

If the reverend director of the newly-formed Assumption College Lecture League beams benignantly 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., Aggrecate 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 heard his great work on the Catholic Hour and especially the philosophy of the "Philosophy of Science." A recent review calls the latter book "breathtakingly written by one of the foremost Catholic thinkers of our time." Dr. Sheen has been referred to time and again as "the American Chesterton," the man whose ideas forces you to think.

This summer Monsignor Sheen preaches at Westminster Cathedral in London, where he has received the loyal enthusiasm of the Cambridge University. As a scholar and thinker Monsignor has won the plaudits of men of every shade of opinion from E. Boyd Barrett to Dean Inge. 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 bestrays some of the magnificent generosity and humility of the writer, which 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 my visit with you, and will do all in my power to make it a success."

Monsignor Sheen, we are grateful to you. We shall ever remember you in our prayers and thoughts. May God bless you and keep you in the years that are to be.

Monsignor Fulton J. Sheen

Ph.D., D.D., Aggrecate en Philosophie

Maisy Ward

The second lecture of the Assumption College Lecture League will be given by Maisy Ward (Mrs. F. J. Sheen) 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.

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. Sheen, 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.

Maisy Ward

Of England

Professor 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 the Medieval Scandinavian Institute, Dr. 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 latter 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 Eellsington. He understood that he has been invited to come to us 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.

Etienne Gilson

Ph.D., Litt.D.

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 history of 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 submitted, 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 educational 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 reviewing applicants for the job of track 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 charioteer. The first year that I was out of college, I had a place on the payroll of a certain chemical company. However, after a few months, they were hiring 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 stereo-types 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 college. The majority of the colleges today have established a system that suppresses individualism and forgets that all people do not have the same capabilities and the same outlook on life. A charioteer may live in one 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, to earn a place in a world of realism when they have been educated for a utopian civilization. The world should hold in a life of facts, when they are fitted only for a life of theory. They have been hardening in the schools, but the raw material for the roasting flames of experience. They are hard, brittle men of iron—whereas the world needs men of steel, who are pliable, tough, brilliant.

It is not my idea to condemn the students, for the raw material entering the "high-speed production" colleges is, to a great extent, of the highest quality. In the case of automobile manufacturing, the raw material loses all of its individuality and in the case of education, there is an analogy. The majority of college graduates are turned out to graze in a mental field, while those few who keep their personalities intact, are fighting to retain a foothold in a world néeeds men of steel, whereas the majority are turned out like so much chaff from the mill. Like chaff from the mill they float from place to place, year after year, to earn a place in a world of realism. The majority of college graduates are turned out to graze in a mental field, whereas the majority are turned out like so much chaff from the mill. Like chaff from the mill they float from place to place, year after year, to earn a place in a world of realism.

Pessimism follows loss of faith as shadows follow sunset.

BASKETBALL SCHEDULE

Home Games.
Dec. 5—Highland Park Junior College.
Dec. 10—Battle Creek.
Dec. 14—Wayne University.
Jan. 10—Detroit Tech.
Jan. 14—Loyola (of Chicago).
Jan. 28—Lawrence Tech.
Feb. 2—Adrian.
Feb. 22—St. Mary's.

Away Games from Home.
Jan. 26—St. Mary's.
Feb. 4—St. John's at Toledo.
Feb. 6—Western Ontario at London.
Feb. 13—Battle Creek.
Feb. 19—Lawrence Tech.
Feb. 27—Adrian.
Mar. 2—Detroit Tech.
Mar. 5—Wayne University.

The dates of the U. O. D. series and of the Alumni series will be announced later.
WITH THE OLD BOYS

FRANK MCINTYRE 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 evening over Station WII'ZAF-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. Pike and Nat Goodwin, and later was featured in many dramatic and musical productions, including 'Clashmates,' '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 enviable job of trying to get enough advertising and subscriptions to finance Assumption's first journalistic venture, The 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 Alumni. 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.
Assumption at Wayne—Feb. 20.

Second Half.
Assumption at Wayne—Jan. 9.
Assumption at Wayne—Feb. 20.
Assumption at U. of D.—Jan. 15,
Assumption at Wayne—Feb. 20.

Games played in Windsor, on Tuesday nights.

First Half.
Windsor Tech. at Assumption—Dec. 4.
Assumption at Windsor Tech.—Jan. 15.

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

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Tuesday Nov. 27
Assumption Gym.
AMUSEMENTS

“A nation that has only its amusements will not be amused for long.” Observes 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.

As Dr. Fulton Sheen has keenly observed, the human heart is not round, but there is missing a ruddy wedge at the top. This empty space should symbolize the yearning which every soul has for the divine, which only the Divine Heart can fill.

Assemblies are a link that must not be missing. That will link him to happiness, which every soul has for the divine, assuaging their care—worn minds. Will not be amused for long, “A nation that has only its amusements will not be amused for long.”

Not for individuals alone, but for all society—

Even more important than amusements.

For religion, is, as Fr. Coughlin, said well over a decade ago, “The foundation of the edifice of Civilization.” Whence amusement is not even its own support.

Religion is necessary. Not for individuals alone, but for all society—

Even more important than amusements.

For religion, is, as Fr. Coughlin, said well over a decade ago, “The foundation of the edifice of Civilization.” Whence amusement is not even its own support.

Religion is necessary.

ANDREW M. TAYLOR.

If you are told of someone’s good points, repeat them to others; if you are told of his weak points, repeat them to yourself.

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 wafted the sweet fragrance of dew-laden blossoms from a near-by garden. From out the bowlocks of flaky clouds, here and there ginned back in majestic folds with a scintillating star, the golden moon appears.

Beside the window, in humble and adoring attitude, kneels 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.

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HARRY RUSH, Mgr.
COMMENTS ON THE SPORTS AROUND ASSUMPTION

Just for a change from the ordinary sporting problems at Assumption, the staff has decided to make this month's record of the activities as informal as possible, in the form of a scandal sheet on athletics.

Our college friends of the gridiron, after going down to a bad losing in the opening tilt of the year, made a great comeback in the second and third contests to bring the season's count to two wins against one defeat. During this time one Conference win was entered into the record book, St. Mary's College falling before our lads to the tune of 7-0.

Two weeks after the game with the Poles, Lawrence Tech, with one of the strongest teams in the history of the school, journeyed to the stronghold of the Purples to try conclusions with our local heroes. The game, although ending disastrously for the homestars, was the best-played contest of the season, as both teams battled through mud and rain on fairly even terms until the final minutes of the last quarter, when the Detroiters garnered a touchdown to gain their margin of victory. With the final score being 13-6 against the Purple team, they dropped to last place in the Conference standing, but before admitting defeat they put up a great battle against their powerful opponents.

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's 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 enthusiastic over the playing of the newer men, let it not be thought that the older players 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, seeming hardly back to his place after each tackle with all the bored 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 Butts 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 195 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.

INJURIES HANDBACk SENIORS

Father Young's seniors fought their way to the end of a long, hard season last week. Handicapped to a great extent by the lack of capable reserves, and a series of injuries which kept them from holding the strongest lineup at any time, it was only to be expected that they would fall by the wayside against the other teams in the league. To their unflagging credit, and we wish to be the first to hand them this bouquet, let it be said, that faced by almost certain loss in every contest, they went out and made a fight of every game. No team can do more than its best, and if that best isn't good enough for victory, there can be no disgrace in losing. So our hats are off to the High School seniors and to their coach, Father Young.

JUNIORS HAD GOOD SEASON

The final two weeks of the rugby season were disastrous for another of the school representatives, two losses being chalked up against the Assumption juniors. Sailing along at the top of the league, seemingly headed for an easy berth in the city play-off with Kennedy C. I., our kids went down before their closest rivals, the Vocational team. Numerous chances offered themselves to Assumption, but nothing came of them and the game ended with Vocational on the long end of the score. Just to prove the good old adage, "Misfortunes never come singly," Kennedy took a little time from the arduous campaign, الأربعاء, 6-0.

(Continued on page 8)
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 Shekman: "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—roll!
Ten thousand men run after thee in vain;
Man blurs the air with language—his control
 Stops in thy sight. He stands out in the rain;
(His waits are all thy deeds) nor is there left
A shadow of man's patience; all is left.
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.

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."
Bob Harrison: Just a Freshman, learning last.
Bill Komieley: The Swiss bell-ringer.
Harry Ryan: Collegiate.
Bernie Naas: Vanity Fair.
Tomi Morgan: Pop over Frisco.
"Stubby" Cavanaugh and "Herbie" Murphy: Two trampled toadstools.
John Hopkins: 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 Becigneul, 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 26-6 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 fullback who spent the season on crutches. There was also a promising young backfield by Tremblay, Harvey, Diem, Furlan, King, Browning and Russell. Line work was done by the following: Reamme, C. Rondot, Byrnie, Gray, Ettig, Belhumeur, and McSweeney at guard; Trout, Meeler, Thompson and Perrault at tackle; Durocher, Stephens, Aldridge and Dommouchelle 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 pencil-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."

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" Soulliere also starred on his line punishes.

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, "Bud" 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 Purples 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 andconditioned and powerful outfits it has been their privilege to watch.

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 is advised to take in one of these junior games beforeany of the older teams in the district, for anyone wants a run for his money, and he 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 that of the older teams in the district, it makes up for the lack of ability by its fierceness. About the best prospect among the juniors is McKinley, 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. Mencel, 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 Rognin, Sherman, Merety, Nantais and Desjar- lains, the entire regular team from last year, all the better for an entire year of experience, and many additions from the freshman class it is not too early to see the promise of great things in the cage game.

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 bitter- est and most interesting spectacles in city sport (who will ever forget that memorable five-game series last year?) Father McGhee 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 bunting 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 Assumption College
(Continued from Page 1)

In the cage game, Father Walsh, who has been bunting around for several months trying to make up a hockey squad in the school.

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 John Briggs, 13-year-old radio entertainer, who had the whole audience singing with him as he rendered some of the better known tunes of “Old Ireland” in his high, clear soprano.

Just to show that Billy was held in just as much esteem as his charming spouse, Chief Seguin and Assistant Chief Langlois 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 introduced to 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, who was very much pleased, as she graciously thanked the donors for the charming gift.

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ASSUMPTION FOOTBALL TEAM

Left to right those in the group are: front row—Doyle, Galaup, and Morley;
Second row—Sheedy, Sherman, Grooms, Chapman, Meleche, Flannigan, Alexander, McConnell, Forman, Yeselones;
Third row—Father McGee (Coach), Harrison, Sell, L'Heureux, DeMarco, Daly, Mulvihill, Oakley, (Captain), Clark (Trainer).
Back row—Miller, Byrne, Regin, Daoust, Kerr, Maloney, Jorae, Lowe, and Murphy.
TRETHE 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 programs.

The duty of announcing the various items fell to Messrs. Liddell, Farrell and F. Ryan—all of whom waxed eloquent in their best Jimmie 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 cowboy songs and 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 surround-

ings) singing "Sing to me, Gypsy." Keho
gen on the air as Mr. Lady Fes-
ther doing his best to sell the audience future podunk crystals. Even popular records had the "tuners-in" in their ownimitable style. The next feature was the central part of the pro-
gramme—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. Hum
nick, J. Coughlin, V. Elliott and W. Con
skey as the citizens; W. Rogin as Caes
er; N. Legnini as Czsar; H. DeBord as Decius; G. Suana as Lepidus; H. Ryan, T. Morley, R. Harrison and P. Seigfried as the relatives and friends of the newly
dominated. The privilege of giving a special
greeting was conferred on the bishop during his recent ad limina visit to the Holy Father.

The young priests were the guests of honour at a dinner given for them in the.

Wendy. There were 14 admissions of the Congregation of St. Basil who were ordi
ated to the priesthood by His Excellen
try. Rt. Rev. John T. Kidd, Bishop of Lon
don. Because there were no ordinations in Toronto this year the class was unusually
large. The church was filled to capacity.

FATHER MCDONALD ANNOUNCED THAT A SCHOLARSHIP OFFERED TO MEDIEVAL INSTITUTE.

SCHOLARSHIP OFFERED TO MEDIEVAL INSTITUTE.

In introducing Professor Gilsen to the students on the morning of December 6th, F. McDonald announced that a scholar

ship is being offered to the Institute of Medieval Studies, Toronto. This scholar
ship will be awarded annually to the student of Assumption College who is enroll
led in Honour Philosophy. The award will be made to the one with the highest
standing in this course. The scholarship may be held for the duration of the graduate course, subject to the condition that the student shows 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 contin
ent, is in the best tradition of the universities of Canada and the United States. It is under the direction of Pro-
tessor Gilsen, who has some reputation as a Neo-Thomist. Professor Mar
tain, whose fame as a modern philosopher is no less extensive, has moved there. Coupled with the association of these two men, the prestige of the Insti
tute is enhanced by the scholarship of the graduates turned out. Only a few are gra
uated each year, the directors believing that quality is much preferred to quan
tity. The Institute is a part of St. Mich
ael'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." Dr. Gilson showed how Thomism, as a kind tree 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, is not." Scholas
ticism leaves God free, leaves man free. He concluded with the thought: "If you learn from St. Thomas Aquinas by what truly
giving gift God has established everyone of you in so high a dignity, even though and kind of state 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 (Maisie 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 us through the centuries, where the Church can defend herself in a field that is not her own; of mere human pro
gress. Mrs. Sheed showed that Christianity is the "way to heaven," and that Saints, ordinary people and sin
ners 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 these two prerequisites, it would not last very long. The fact that it has continued to exist, is proof sufficient that it is almost the 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. Publication is paid to this department, stress being put upon the necessity for a personal, subjective approach to the treatment of the topic. Because of the interest of the "Purple and White" in the success of the Gothic, and still more of the close bond existing between Sacred Heart Seminary and Assumption, we wish to extend our best wishes, for continued success to Father Hantick and the staff.

THE CATHOLIC WORKER

"A thing of beauty is a joy forever." Shakespeare's beautiful quotation, if Keats did not write it, he could have and should have written it. So, down to brass tacks. Peter Maurin, that militant author, who writes "Easy Essays" in the Catholic Worker, has accepted the invitation of the Assumption College Lecture League to spend a few days with us in February. You students will have several opportunities of hearing him speak; meanwhile, you might do more than learn about him; study his contributions in the Catholic Worker.

An example of his hard brittle style follows. From the last lines quoted 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 complexity of the problem, the life that an attempt to eradicate all ideas of commercialism during the Christmas season would be quixotic. The point is, then, if we can not change the attitude of men about us, we can at least enkindle deeper and nother feeling in our hearts.

BIBLIOPHILIA.

"Why do we Christians bring all this unrest into the world?" "What is the fate that we should presume to do so? Why should we think of converting 'decent' people?" "Far finer specifications of humanity, healthier minded, more genuine, more worthy of esteem than many of us who believe?" "Should we not be able to say, 'Who are we that should preach, where he is? If you seek a solution to these contentions objections, read one of the latest volumes to our Library, "The Burden of Belief," by I. Cuendenhove.

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 birthday 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 expressions of genuine feeling were not the envy, the desire of the average man. "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 "grat." Men, to whom the coming of Christ should have no real meaning, are most eager to show a beamington and shake the hand that holds the purse-string. Business has been extended to include the period, which of all periods, should be free from its ceaseless grasping.

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 complexity of the problem, the life that an attempt to eradicate all ideas of commercialism during the Christmas season would be quixotic. The point is, then, if we can not change the attitude of men about us, we can at least enkindle deeper and nother feeling in our hearts.

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The Assumption College Lecture League wishes to thank its generous patrons; Dr. Derry, Dr. Sullivan, and Mr. C. P. Mctague who introduced the speakers; Bro. Nicholas and his Fine Children's Choir; the staff, the student, the loyal friends who have enabled the Infant Choir to grow, the girls of the Commercial 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 Hazelit knew what he was talking about when he said that no play of Shakespeare's could be properly acted. He might have saved us from 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. Fensech, 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 BRISSON

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 Gilson's lecture.

Pictured above is Fr. Benny Jacques, star player and coach of Assumption teams, now a missionary in China for the last few years.

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. Congratulations!

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

Our advertisers were good enough to support us; show your appreciation by supporting them.
LOVE

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—
(They 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 woke 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 tom-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 basketteers, 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 Purples battled through sixty minutes of torrid play to emerge with the verdict by a score of 1-0. It was easily 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 the boys were locked in a scoreless tie, with Vocational forcing the play, but with the Purples having the best scoring opportunities. Sheedy, Planagan and Jarvis, the first forward line for the Vocs, in spite of their fine game, could not succeed in piercing the Vocician defense for any telling blow at the goalie, who played a great game in the nets for the Voce. Finally, after four minutes of play in the final canto, beautiful team work on the part of Sheedy and Planagan made the first and only score of the game possible. Planagan worked the puck into the Vocational defense 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.

(Continued on Page 8)

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 snatch the verdict.

In spite of the extremely close score, it is a mistake to say that the Creekers are any 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.

Halftime found the score mounting to 1-0, with Assumption leading. 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.

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Half-time found the score mounting to the skies, with no sign of immediate relief for the Detroitzers, 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 into the fray 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.

(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 Galoup 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 these 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.

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."

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 keeps your room-mate from wearing 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.

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

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THE LEVEL CROSSING.
Stop and let the train go by.
It hardly takes a minute:
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And better still—you're in it.
—The Campionette.

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

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ST. MICHAELS LITERARY SOCIETY

St. Michael's Literary Society also met since the last issue of our paper. The Sarge 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. DIIONYSIUS LITERARY SOCIETY

St. Dionysius Literary Society held the first meeting of the year under the direction of Fr. E. Young. J. J. McCormick eulogized Msgr. Sheen in a masterly oration. D. Janet gave several reasons for local patriotism. The Sarge 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 Hi.

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, Czuyanrias 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.

ST. DIIONYSIUS LITERARY SOCIETY

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

Mike D.ean, 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; "Teeny" Mahoney, secretary; and Romeo Dufour, 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.

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agree that it is they, and not the Church, which fails. Christianity is not tried and not tried; Mrs. Sheed's rapid-fire answers to many questions from her audience was especially interesting.

Msgr. Fulton J. Sheen, Ph.D., D.D., LL.D., LL.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 the Great White Yacht in his stocking at Christmas . . .

If the boarders still holler "Buts" when they go out dressed in their brothers' Tuxedo at New Year's . . .

If Terry O'Connell, ear plugs, in case Bernie should get said song sheet.

If Griffin stays up late at night thinking—or is that too strong-driving questions for the next day's History 43 class . . .

If the clock went backwards with the various outfits around the city for the next day's History 43 class . . .

If 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 filed 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.