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Assumption College

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THE WEEKLY

VOL. III No. II

December 21, 1923

ASSUMPTION COLLEGIAN

Published by the Students of Assumption College.

C H R I S T M A S N U M B E R

Christmas and New Years.

There is no other word in our vocabulary so overflowing with suggestion and exultation than 'Christmas'. Mary Immaculate, St. Joseph, An Angelic Choir, Holy Sheperds----and Christ----.All these and myriad more ethers ideas are radiant from the fountain light of 'Christmas'. Myriad more! A truthful writer should inscribe 'infinitely more'; because where Christ is, there is infinity and perfection. Every ideal that we hold sacred in the folds of our conscience is gilde by the light of the Christmas Star; every person----our Mother, our Father, our Relatives--- whom we love sacredly, is transformed by the miracle of Bethlehem into the royal Brothers and Sisters of Jesus Christ. Christmas with its poverty and love, is the birthday of happiness and peace to men of good will. In the silent hour when the blessed grace of Christmas-tide shall chnnel its way through our hearts let us raise our voices with the millions of Christ's adorers to repeat the praise: "Glory to God in the Highest".

And for New Years: Surely we are not forgetful of the graceful manner in which Lord Alfed Tennyson referred to this festal day. He, as do all good men, regard this day as a new starting place in life. It is a time when we

'Ring in the nobler modes of Life,
With sweeter manners, purer laws;
Ring in the valiant men and free,
The larger heart, the kindlier hand!
Ring out the darkness of the land,
Ring in the Christ that is to be.'

Certainly, as are more conscious that the day-morning of Youth with its unthoughtfulness is passing, and that the day-noon of manhood is upon us with all its responsibility, we shall so work that this New Year and all its weeks and weeks and months shall be spent unselfishly, purely, prayerfully and manfully---and thereby happily.

Christmas Hymn

It was the calm and silent night!
Seven hundred years and fifty three
Had Rome been growing up to might,
And now was queen of land and sea.
No sound was heard of clashing wars,
Peace brooded o'er the hushed domain;
Apollo, Pallas, Jove, and Mars
Held undisturbed their ancient reign
In the solemn midnight,
Centuries ago.

W Y E ' S S A Y I N G S

"I lead a fast life" said the permanent color as it splashed into the tub and dyed .

"Oh they're just stringing me" thought the poor fish as he was reeled in

"I'll be dam-ed " said the brook , as the fat lady fell of the bridge into the water.

"It's too deep for me" said the drowning man as he slowly sank to the bottom.

"I don't see anything funny in that " said the lady looking into the coffin.

"I think I've lost my train" said the queen ~~skipped~~ as her pet poodle skipped off with her drapery.

"That bane a yoke on me" said the Swede as the egg spattered down his shirt front.

"Rats" shouted Angeline as she dropped a handful of her beautiful golden hair.

"No fare" said the conductor as he took the transfer.

"Oh! well " sighed the old oaken bucket. .

"It's too deep for me" grumbled the absent-minded professor as he fell into the open man-hole.

"You've got nothing on me" coyly remarked Venus de Milo.

"That beats me" said the little boy as he threw his father's slipper.

"I'll beat you up " said Josh as he rose to get to meditation first.

"Paris has fallen" bashfully hinted the maiden as she saw her escort's garter over his shoe-top.

" My time has come" said Kelly as he received a watch for Christmas.

" Here are some wild women " said the keeper as he took us through the Pontiac Insane Asylum.

"You never can tell" said the co-ed to the dumb man.

A reporter was interviewing Mr. Edison,
And you sir" he said to the inventor " made the first talking machine"
No " replied Mr. Edison " the first one was made long before my time
out of a rib. "

Bank Inspector " Where is the cashier ? Gone for a rest. "
President " No to avoid it."

My wife is like an umpire in one respect, " said Bill, "she never will believe I'm safe when I'm out. "

Judge - " I must charge you for murder "
Prisoner " Alright, how much do I owe you ? "

" I'd like to get off something sharp " said Laj.
" Try sitting on a tack " was the advice he got from his un-sympathetic room-mate.

Customs Officer " Have you been living here all your life sir ? "
Stone " No sir - - - not yet. "

- - "Doctor I'm sorry to drag you so far out in the country on such a bad night "
- - " Oh! it's all right, because I have another patient near here, so I'm going to kill two birds with one stone."

Bridegroom " That man is the ugliest person I ever saw."
Bride " Hush dear, you forget yourself."

The Feast Of The Immaculate Conception.

Last Friday was the festal day at Assumption College. Special efforts were taken in an endeavour to make the day one to be remembered even after our years at College are passed. The Choir, assisted by Professor Napolitano on the Cello, and Mr. Hermas Riva, on the violin, helped to pay the greatest homage that man can offer to the Blessed Virgin. The altar was tastefully adorned with the choicest flowers and these were beautifully arranged by the untiring sacristans. Of course all the students will have very little difficulty in recalling to mind the sumptuous repast that was given to us on that day. The refectory was artistically decorated in blue and white. Music for this feast was furnished by the college orchestra. During the evening meal the 'Assumption Five' delighted the audience with choice melodies.

Reception of Postulants into Sodality.

The semi-annual reception of the postulants into the Blessed Virgin's Sodality took place last Friday night in the College chapel. Father Sheridan gave the students a very fitting sermon on the duties of sodalists. After the sermon the actual reception took place. About eighteen students consecrated themselves to Mary Immaculate. This was followed by Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament.

St. Basil's Literary Society.

The College Literary Society held their first meeting of the year on Tuesday evening, December the twelfth in the senior library. The purpose of the meeting was to elect a student Vice-President and a representative from each of the four classes of the Art's Course. To Mr James Fallon was awarded the vice-presidency. Messers Dalton, Lucier, Zott and Honnes were the respective representatives chosen.

St. Paul's Dramatic Society.

Coupled with the above meeting was a very interesting seminar presented by the students of Second Year Art's. Their subject for discussion was: "Resolved that the Rejection of Falstaff was in accord with the best traditions of the Dramatic Art".

DOINGS OF THE FACULTY.

Last week Father Heydon of Amherstburg was a visitor at the College. His genial good humour always acts as a tonic to the student body who gave him a hearty reception.

The 'Collegian' wishes a very merry and holy Christmas to all the members of the Staff who have, in the mind of the of the students, earned a respite from the dreary monotony of the class-room.

Christmas Song. (Seers)

For lo! the days are hastening on,
By Prophet-bards foretold,
When with the ever, circling years,
Comes round the Age of gold;
When Peace shall cover all the Earth
Its ancient splendours bring
And the whole World send back the song
Which now the Angels sing.

Christmas Spirit.

When the Frost is on the window and the snow is
on the ground,
And the footsteps of the Passers make that sort
of crunching sound,
When you look in neighbours windows and see holly
Hanging there
And there seems a sort of hustle, and it's spreading
everywhere;
When everyone who meets you has a greeting full
of cheer,
You can feel without just knowing why that
Christmas Time is Near,
When Ma comes home with parcels and a truck drives
up with more,
When Sister says: "Keep out of here", and goes and
locks the door,
When Pa is hustled here and there and don't know
where to go,
And for once the angel of the house is little
Brother Joe,
When down-town stores and windows show the grandest
of display,
The you can bet your bottom boot that Santa is
on the way,
And when in old Assumption they have finished every test
When football night's a memory, yet one of all the best,
When it seems that Merry Xmas is the latest college Yell,
And but a few will answer when they ring the Dinner bell,
When packed grips stand in halls and stairs and every
private room,
Why, then, you'll know 'tis Xmas time----the boys are
Going soon.

Frost at Midnight. (With Apologies)

He came one night and I saw him not,
And wonderous designs on my window wrought,
His wintry domain of hill and of tree,
From ice and from snow wonders built he;
Then a fairy-land shimmered on my window pain,
In the wintry morn with its dawning flame.
And as my head and my breast I prayerfully crossed
I thanked God for the beauty of old Kack Frost.

Jest for Fun ?

Winter has come,
How do we know ?
The flapper's goloshes
Have told us so

Flippity-flappity
Through the slush and snow,
The Flaps and their goloshes
Slippily go.

Hermes -I have my golf shirt on this morning.
Hennes---How is that?
Hermes---Can't you see that it has eighteen holes.

Rock-----I am going to take my hat and go unless you give me a kiss.
She-----Take it.

Every Berry starts to talk, Fritz Dunne thinks that it's the radiator leaking.
Headline in local newspaper reads: "Gibbons scores knockout". We wonder where he met her.
Rock says there are two kinds of girls you cant trust: those with bobbed hair and those without it.
Basket-ball recruit--I'm a little stiff from Bowling.
Mr. Shhehan-I don't care where you're from. Get on your duds and go to work.

Shag says: That guy has christened his fountain pen 'True Love' because it never did run smooth.

Chubby--I have been trying to think of a word for two weeks.
Josh---How about 'fortnight'?

Overheard December 8th after Dinner: Jim Fallon: What is the matter, Joe; you look mournful.
Joe Fallon: I am----moren' full.

Gibbons---Do like Chopin.
Fallon---No; swinging an axe is too much like work.

Shag says "We say 'mankind' because Man embraces Woman."

Father Bondy (tp Rivas) (He has written on the board si... Day the
"i" in 'si'.
Rivas-Drop my eye and see! How can I ?

Englishman, complaining of being short-changed- He gypt me out of some shillings, old Pal.
Pal--That's too dog gone bad: but why dont you suez canal.

Durand--Did you ever hear the story about the lips?
Lah,----No.
Remy----You have---two.

Fallon--How would you like riding in the patrol wagon?
Gibbons--O, it would do in a pinch,

Vahey---But I would rather tell my own stroy of what happened at Doctor Brick's.

Fr. Coughlin:Yes,that's the trouble ; it would carry conviction with it You had better let the nusrse tell it.

Father Coughlin(in Ethics Class) Cook,please define divorce.

Cook:Well,Father,if it occurs between two stout people it is the parting of the weighs.

"Boston is the city of hot-headed men",says Father Howard. Well,we guess becasue that is where all the big beans come from.

As Moore Wrote.

AND

As We See It.

'Twas the night before Chrstmas,
When all through the house
Not a creature was stirring
Not even a mouse;
The stockings were hung
By the Chimney with care
In hopes that St. Nicholas
Soon would be there.

'Twas the night before Christmas
And all through the house
Not a creature was stirring
Not even a souse.
The bottles were empty,
The cellar was bare
In hopes that St. Nicholas
Would put some more there.

Mamie, the Maid---Professor, the garbage man is here.
Absent minded Prof: T ll him we dont want any.

Mr. O'Donnell-If you want to get the concrete points of the play---
Beqslly, butting in--You would get a cement mixer.

A One Scene Tragedy.

Place:Drug Store.

Time:Past.

Girl(excited)Clerk,could you fix me up a dose of castor oil so as it wo
wont taste.

Druggist:Ceertainly, Miss. And wont you have a glass of soda water while
you are waiting?

Girl:Oh,thank you.(She drinks the soda)

Druggist:Is there anything else?

Gkrl:No,thanks,Just the oil.

Druggist:But you have just drank that.

Girl:Oh Dear!It was for Mother.

Father Tighe:Do you think that we will ever return to stable condi-
tions?

Shag: Hardly so.When you consider that,Ford is making cars so
fast.

Jim:What did you call your mother-in-law after you were married?

Jam:For the first year it was 'SAY'.But after that we all called her
Grandma.

New Arithmetic:A fortification is defined as two twentifications.

FOOT - BALL NIGHT

Yearning expectation has always preceded the yearly event known as "Foot-ball Night". Every one undoubtedly, will never forget with what satisfaction this expectation was fulfilled this year. Last evening a "Hard-fighting team" was to be rewarded for it's daily grinding and hard work, at practice or in game. We had been convinced that our team was of this kind and had performed such laborious work. It only needed Rev. Father Spratt's words of assueance to further instill in our minds this conviction. Such consoling and praiseworthy remarks could only be spoken by one, whose association with the members of the team and their various activities was of an intimacy known only by a coach whose heart and soul was exceedingly well placed in his only hope - "An esteemed Assumption Rugby Team". Not only do we of the student body attest this hope but our outer circle of friends have, as Mr. Zott said, shown their admiration for such staunch work as the 'boys' showed.

An extremely large number received the worthy recompense for such labors - the College "A" - a recompense highly coveted and deired; but only does this desire become a reality, when after long hours of long work the goal is reached, through perseverance. Such perseverance through the toilsome days of practice and of game was shown by - Moynihan, Cook, Schneider, Dettman, Murphy, Phelan, Lowery and Dunne, who last evening worthily received this reward.

Just as a fine stage setting sets off the splendid work of the competing actors, so did the enjoyable programme - rendered possible by the untiring efforts of Mr. Jos. O'Donnell - prove to put the polish on the evening's entertainment. The programme was of a rather lively and untiring character, the introduction to which was splendidly rendered by the orchestra in the nature of a musical selection, second not even, to the music from which Horace received his poetical inspiration. Father Coughlin ably acted as chairman of the evening, informing the audience of a splendid treat in the form of two playets, the first of which was "A Break of Silence", splendidly portrayed by Messrs. Mahon, Murphy, McKenna, Byrne; the second, which lended well to the atmosphere of the evening was ably enacted respectively well by Messrs. Sheehan, Zott, Schneider and Bricklin. Their playet was entitled "The Last Foot-ball Game", a typical Jewish playet.

Vocal solos by Joe Jaglowicz were well received by the audience. Ed Majeske's rendering of three piano solos only too well satisfied his hearers - as they always do.

It would not be fitting for such an evening to pass without a few words from the captain of the team. Mr. Zott, we are assured, satisfied this obligation. Congratulations were heartily extended to the 1922 team by Father Donovan and Father Dillon, who referred to the necessity of such athletical activities in a College career.

Fr. Rogers	"Where is Mercury obtained?"	Mugan;	"Hurrah school out"
Hughes	"From H. G. Wells I suppose."	Fitz	"How Much?"
Porter	"Do you want your suit brushed off?"		
LaFrance	"No my B.V.D.'s are dirty."		
Riva	"What's the matter have you got a cold?"		
Kronk	"No I froze my nose and now its thawing."		

THE "COLLEGIAN" WISHES TO EXTEND TO ALL ITS SUSCRIBERS THE
SEASON'S HEARTIEST GREETINGS.

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