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Assumption College

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FACULTY NOTES.

This morning is to be a red-letter day in the life of Mr. Charles McTague, a prominent Windsor Attorney and professor of English at Assumption College. For at 6:30 o’clock there will be solemnized at St. Alphonse’s Church the Nuptial Mass of Mr. McTague and Miss Margaret McKeon, niece of the Rt. Rev. Mgr. McKeon of London, Ont. His pupils at Assumption have made elaborate preparations to properly celebrate Mr. McTague’s good fortune. Among the useful and ornamental gifts presented by the students, is a gilded rolling-pin, on which the members of Fourth Year High have inscribed their names and sent to the bride-elect, as the sceptre of her domestic sway. Rhetoric and Fourth Year are expected to attend the wedding ceremony in a body, and it is rumored that a nefarious plot is on foot to disrupt the wedding procession. Red Freitas, attired in full morning dress will act as master of ceremonies and chief mourner. Rice and confetti are at a great premium, and Mr. McTague can be assured that the interest of his students in his matrimonial bliss will be an active one. The Rev. Dean Downey and Rev. Father Hoykan will assist the Celebrant of the Mass, Mgr. McKeon. The “Collegian” and the school in general congratulate Mr. McTague and extend to Miss McKeon their sincerest wishes for all conceivable happiness.

Mr. Wilfrid Dwyer, who was taken suddenly ill with appendicitis on Monday morning, underwent an operation at the Hotel Dieu Hospital early Tuesday morning. The operation was successful, and although still quite weak, Mr. Dwyer is now resting easy.

Several members of the College Staff have blossomed out with tasty personal decorations. Father Bondy, for instance, is sporting a well developed black eye, while Father Welty, in defiance of the cold weather, has indulged in an excellently executed hair-cut.

Father Welty, who returned Monday from a three days visit to his home in Salem, Ohio, states that Paradise still exists on earth. Never having had the pleasure of visiting Salem, we are unable to refute him.

SOCIAL NOTES.

The meeting of St. Basil’s Literary Society which was called for last Tuesday evening for the purpose of organization, has been postponed until the coming Tuesday, Nov. 29th. Father Rogers is to be director of the Society and the members are looking forward to very successful season.

There will be a meeting of the St. Xavier’s Mission Society Monday evening in the students library. The officers of the Society are now making a collection of the twenty-five cents per capita tax, and members are asked to have the money ready when called upon.

The student body are by no means overjoyed at the closing of the foot-ball season. For the passing of it means the passing of the week-end trips to Windsor, and the foregoing of those thrills which only football can inspire.

(SOCIAL NOTES Cont’d on page 6)
Thanksgiving Spirit.

Today we find evidences among the students, or at least we should find evidences there, that spirit which so especially marks this season or the year— the spirit of Thanksgiving. Each individual has his own particular reasons for the all-pervading sense of peace and gratitude which is so proper to this day; for no matter what our trials, our difficulties, or our troubles may be, they have never yet reached such an extent that, in the words of the poet, "It might be worse."

We may be, for the nonce, penniless; but we have health, and where is he who would exchange such a priceless boon for the wealth of a Midos. We have, untouched and untainted, our full mental capacities, and we are in an institution where they may be developed to the fullest extent. Let us be grateful that we are not in an institution where the forlorn "bug" has his mental activities checked and retarded by a uniform keeper. And finally, but of highest importance, we have our Faith, which should be to us a never-ending source of wonder and gratitude. We may not have turkey for dinner today; in fact all indications point to the usual menu. But it is not turkey or pumpkin pie which forms the essence of Thanksgiving. It is rather, as the name of the day itself implies, that feeling of thankfulness which should be so closely associated with this day's observance.

SPORTS

On Saturday afternoon, the Assumption Reservoirs and Windsor Mic Macs fought to a scoreless tie on the Wigle Park gridiron. The game was played on a field of mud which greatly handicapped the players' efficiency. The ball was wet and slippery, and for this reason punts were short and passes inaccurate. The Mic Macs had the first kick-off. Murphy received the ball and returned it to his own thirty yard line. On the next play, Murphy made fifteen yards through tackle, the longest gain made through the line in the entire game. The Mic Macs then held the Reservoirs for downs, and they were forced to punt. The Mic Macs fumbled the punt, and it was Assumption's ball on the Mic Macs thirty yard line. This was the nearest scoring chance either side had during the first half. At this point the Purple and White were thrown for a loss on four downs, and the Mic Macs had the ball. The first half ended with the ball in mid field. During the second half Assumption came within ten yards of the Mic Mac goal line, but the locals held them for downs and then punted out of danger. Captain Zott at center was easily the best line man on the field. He was in every play, both on the defensive and offensive, and made himself generally useful. Brady, the speedy half-back, tried his best to get away on one of his long and runs, but he was badly handicapped by the slippery field.

Officials-
Referee- Sheehan (Cleveland)
Umpire- Redmond (Kalamazoo)
Timer- Dunn (U of D)

Sunday afternoon the Warriors avoided a showdown at the hands of the Titan A.C. of Detroit by a fancy pass and catch in the fourth quarter, tying the score, 7-7. The visitors scored early in the game by field line drives and it seemed that this was to be the only score of the day. However, a few minutes before the final blast of the whistle, Donline crept behind the goal line and received a pretty pass as it was about to hit the ground. The officials of the game were:

Referee- Redmond (Kalamazoo)
Umpire- Polanski (Cleveland)
Lineman- Robideau (Toledo)

First Kid: "He an' dad know everything."
Sec. Kid: "There is Asia!"
First Kid: "Aw, that's one of the questions my dad knows."
Mr. Walsh (eating a maple nut ice cream cone) "Say Judge, this ice cream is full of dirt."
Sunday afternoon the Demon Eleven of Detroit handed out a 20-0 defeat to the Tai-Kuns. The game was bitterly fought and well played, although fast work and tricky plays were hindered by the heavy field. The first quarter was scoreless, but by a long pass the Demons at the end of the period had the ball only two yards from the final line, and in the first play in the second quarter Buck at fullback punctured the Purple and White line for the first count. The visitors scored twice in the final period, when by continual line rushes they succeeded in adding the second touchdown, and in the last few seconds, by a thirty yard run they scored again. Two attempts at goal were successful. Officials: Referee—Shoeman; Umpire—McIntyre; Linesman—Coughency.

Owing to unavoidable circumstances, Western University was forced to cancel their game with us, which was scheduled with us for Saturday afternoon. The news comes as a great disappointment to Assumption students, who expected that the game would be a case of Greek meeting Greek.

The basketball season will be formally started this afternoon with the opening of the gymnasium which will be thrown open to the students at 2:00 o'clock. The curators for this year are: Ernest Redmond[head Curator], Bill Nigh, Con O'Brien, Jim O'Mara, Cletus Rose, Sam Darocher, and Jim Wheeler.

The above Curators have authority to expel from the gymnasium court all those not wearing gym shoes. The same rule applies to those creating disorder, spitting on floor, or throwing papers or articles of refuse therein.

The schedule for practice is as follows:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Day</th>
<th>Time</th>
<th>Events</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Mon.</td>
<td>12:30</td>
<td>3:15 to 4:45 First Team. 6:30 to 7:15 Tai-Kuns</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Tues.</td>
<td>12:30</td>
<td>3:45 to 4:45 First Team 6:30 to 7:15 Warriors</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Wed.</td>
<td>12:30</td>
<td>1:00 to 3:30 Free Floor. 6:30 to 7:15 First Team</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Thurs.</td>
<td>12:30</td>
<td>3:15 to 4:45 First Team 6:30 to 7:15 Tai-Kuns</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Fri.</td>
<td>12:30</td>
<td>1:00 to 3:30 Free Floor. 6:30 to 7:15 Tai-Kuns</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sat.</td>
<td>12:30</td>
<td>1:00 to 3:30 Free Floor. 6:30 to 7:15 Tai-Kuns</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

High School will practice at the same time as first team.

Assumption College this winter will have a team entered in the Catholic High School Athletic League. This will be a strictly High School Team. The schedule of games for this team is as follows:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Date</th>
<th>Opponent</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Dec. 9th</td>
<td>Orchard Lake, here. Dec</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Dec. 15th</td>
<td>A. C. at U. of D.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Jan. 13th</td>
<td>A. C. at Holy Rosary.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Jan. 20th</td>
<td>Holy Redeemer here.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Jan. 27th</td>
<td>A. C. at Holy Name.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Feb. 3rd</td>
<td>A. C. at Holy Redeemer.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Feb. 10th</td>
<td>Holy Name here.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Feb. 24th</td>
<td>A. C. at St. Agnes.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mar. 2nd</td>
<td>A. C. at Orchard Lake.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mar. 10th</td>
<td>Holy Rosary here.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mar. 17th</td>
<td>St. Anne here.</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

What is the ceremony prescribed by the Church for Matrimony? I don't know. I have never been through it.

Read your composition, Wing.

I didn't bring it to class.

Why not? This is composition period.

I don't like to carry them around, it gets them all dirty.
Fred Sevald is home for a week suffering with bowed-in grow nails, and in his absence Freitas is putting up for sale the decorations of room 10.

B.J. Murphy is receding from his former ambition of journalism and is trying his skill at art; his main work at present consists in tinting the cheeks of the fairer sex as illustrated in the photo play magazine.

Roomer: about to throw water out the window.
McManus: "Don't throw that out! Father Coughlin said we would have to pick up everything we throw out."

Mr. O'Brien: "Did you send for me?"
Seamstress: "Yes, I don't know where to sew the buttons on your pants."

Father Tighe: (After a hard crash above Two B Classroom, during English period) "That sounds like Mr. Trese cracking one of his jokes."

Stamler: Let me take Fifty Cents and I will go out to-day."
McManus: "All right, can you change Five Dollars?"

Father Tighe: "Your brains have all gone down to your feet and trickle out through the holes in your shoes."
O'Brien: "No Father! I just had them soled."

Mr. Paul Gilbo, prominent member of Fourth Year Class, has left for his home in Akron, Ohio, where he will remain for an indefinite period. It is to be hoped that his ailments do not recur with those of Gerry Forrestal.

The members of Fourth Year ragged to learn that Jimmie Whelan "their friend with the big smile" is confined to his bed with a serious illness.

Nick Pollard wants to know when that Anglo-Saxon race is coming off.

Father Flomer: "What are we admonished to cast our bread upon the waters, Joe?"
Joe Roy: "Because the fishes have to be fed."

Ritter: "I'm one of the big guns at school, dad."
Dad: "Then why don't I hear better reports?"

Father Rogers: "What is an element?"
Grimaldi: "A simple substance, Father."
Father Rogers: "You are some element then."

Sign on Golf Club Course: "Members will refrain from picking up lost balls until they have stopped rolling."

Pat McManness stepped into Dowlers the other day and asked for some shoe.
Clerk: "What number?"
Pat: "Two, you poor dumbell; do I look like a centipede?"

Cameron: (to Haggerty) "Close your mouth until we see who you are."

Father Flrome: "What is bookkeeping, O'Connor?"
O'Connor: "When you lend a fellow a book and he doesn't return it."

John McDonald was a clever young man;
He tried to stop a Ford one day
Not knowing the nature of the vicious tin can
And now a harp in Heaven he'll play.
Foolish questions rock my boat; I tell you, friend, they get my goat; it seems some folks are bound to know if I delight to dribble snot or if the hair upon my head is brown or green or bluish red; at times I've asked if I like soap or if I think there's any hope of all the wrinkles on the moon becoming downdroops and how soon; they query oft in insane times if I have any faith in prunes and when I rave and fan the air they pull their freckles and ask elsewhere; some boob in apes is bound to ask if I prefer lap-dogs to cats or if I know the price of ham in Borneo or New Siam; I'm often asked, in tones divided, if my faith has ever bided in the fact that hanny-goats are bound to thrive on hay and oats; or if the world would better be if we smoked cubeb's with our teat if I put paint upon my fence I'm asked why for and also whence and when I plant an onion bed they want to know which end's the head. Some day I'll rise and strike again these goofs who quiz my weary brain and when the dust has cleared away I'll have some peace, Ah! well a day! ! !

Freristal—Why do you sleep on the hard floor at night?
Ryan—Because I pine to look up again.

Bread may be the staff of life but do not imagine for a minute that a job on the "Collegian"is one long loaf.

Inexpensive Amusements—Sweeping out the smoker.

Reid—Is the world treating you fair?
McManus—Yes, fair, but not very often.

Jimmie Dunlop says near beer is like kissing your sister; it's the same but it hasn't the kick.

Tony went to Detroit the other day to have the bumps of his head read and now he knows there is nothing in it.

Speaking of toddler-tops; they may have been round a long time but it's quite plain that they are not on the square.

Advertisements we have seen: Why go elsewhere to be cheated? Come here.

Caesar Evans has a new song entitled "No matter how young a prune is it will always have wrinkles".

I went into a restaurant to eat a bit to eat,
Ordered waffles and sausage
And a side dish of pigs' feet.
To the waitressady I sadly sighed,
"Where, O where is the boss?"
"He's out for lunch" the maid replied.
"Do you like our apple sauce?"

Advertisement: QUITE TOBACCO: So easy to drop cigarette, or cigar.

Byrne Kildia: "After kissing you good-night, last night, I went home and composed a little ballad."
She: "Well, Byrne, you can compose a symphony to-morrow, can't you?"

Mr. O'Brien: "You act like a woman since you took that feminine part in Hamlet."
Steakle: "Do you make a practice of hanging around the ladies?"
The College has within it's walls societies of a religious as well as of a literary nature. These societies exist for the good of the student and should receive the support of all other members. We, as Catholic students know that our religious societies which inculcate in our souls Christian principles which if followed will lead to our salvation, are the most important. Yet it seems, from the number who did not respond to the roll-call at the meeting of the B. V. M. Sodality last Sunday morning that there are a few students who, while belonging to the society, neglect the benefits which may be derived therefrom.

At last Sunday's meeting Rev. Father Sharpe gave to the Sodalists as a subject for meditation a word picture of "Our Last Judgement Day", dealing chiefly with God who is now represented to us as the God of Mercy, but who will then be known by us as the God of Justice. After the sermon the Office of the Sodality was recited in a manner which showed an improvement over previous recitations.

Snub Polliard, our esteemed sooth-sayer claims that "All chickens don't use foul language".

The Duke of Raisins went to a dance,
And had a fox-trot with Miss LaFrance.
When in the midst of a musical trance,
He heard a rip, and knew at a glance
That he was losing------ his desire to dance.

Much to Hunt's sorrow he knows the horrible truth of the saying "Leave it to Andy McGuire", he'll fix it!".

Lonnie O'Connor states that the reason the girls keep their ears covered is probably because the powder rag is more popular then the wash rag.

Pr. Tighe: You are going to ruin your health by eating between meals McKenna.
You have been chewing on that finger-nail for three days.

Dignity Chasers: When you ro just getting back from town as I was,
And you step off the street-car as I did
And the bell started to ring as it did
And you started to run as I did
And you locked at the clock as I did.
And saw 6:10 as I did.
What would you say, "RUT".

He who is not wise and knoweth he is not wise— he is wise.
He who is wise and knoweth he is wise— he also is wise.
But he who is not wise and knoweth it not, he is not wise—he is a darn f---.

Famous words of Famous Men:
"Keep your hands down". You are not in a Sandwich street-car now".
"Sit down before I knock you down".
"Cicero wouldn't say that".
"This is very painful".
"I have just murdered two in the other class room, so get busy!"

She wore imitation seal skin.
And imitation pearls,
And imitation silken hose,
And imitation curls.
She wore imitation velvet
And imitation lace
And whipping out a powder box
She made an imitation face.