

The second semester began January 10th. The usual slight difficulties in settling down to work were experienced, but the student body soon fell into the smooth routine of college life. This winter, the routine was, in a measure, disturbed by a severe epidemic of influenza during February and the first week or so of March. Its progress was checked, however, before it had spread throughout the whole college. Unfortunately, this epidemic interferred with some of the student activities.

ANNUAL RETREAT

The annual Retreat, under the direction of Rev. F. Lawless, C. SS.R., began the evening of March 9th. Fr. Lawless, in the opening conference, exhorted the students to enter wholeheartedly into the spirit of the Retreat, and to observe the usual regulations for such a spiritual exercise — prayer, meditation, silence, and the setting aside of all mundane interests. His exhortations were heeded, for the Retreat was very successful. The closing exercise — a Holy Hour, followed by Papal Benediction was held in the college chapel Sunday afternoon, March 12th. A feature of this service was the splendid singing of the choir. A small group of students had evidently been devoting considerable time to practicing a new (to us) arrangement of the hymns of Benediction. Their rendering of these hymns came as a surprise and a delight to both faculty and students. These singers are to be congratulated upon the success of their efforts. The music was undoubtedly the finest heard in the college chapel in many years.

PHILOSOPHERS' DAY

On March 7th, the Philosophers celebrated the feast of their patron, St. Thomas Aquinas. Mass was celebrated in the college chapel by Rev. J. A. Sullivan. The traditional hockey game between the Juniors and Seniors was postponed this year. Because of the 'flu' epidemic the Seniors were unable to raise a team. The Juniors kindly offered the services of one of their men, but it was felt that if the

game were postponed until such time as the Seniors could ice a squad a more interesting contest would result.

In the afternoon a banquet was held in Charlottetown. A number of toasts were proposed by the toastmaster, Fred Howatt, and were responded to as follows:

THE POPE AND THE KING

The Church	Lawrence Landrigan
Our College	Howard Wight
The Day We Celebrate	Jack Sullivan
The Philosophers	James McGaughey
Our French-Speaking Brethren	Robert Cliche
The Ladies	Somerled Trainor

The members of the faculty present, Fr. O'Hanley, Fr. Sullivan, and Dr. Johnston, then spoke briefly. The banquet closed with the singing of God Save the King.

ST. THOMAS' LITERARY and DEBATING SOCIETY

The mock parliament formed during the first semester was continued after Christmas. The Landrigan government remained in power, steering the Ship of State safely through the perilous waters of national and international affairs. The itinerary for the visit of Their Majesties, King George and Queen Elizabeth was the subject of lively discussion.

The functions of the mock parliament were suspended for a time while preparations were being made for an Intercollegiate Debate with St. Mary's College, Halifax. Two teams of speakers were selected, and considerable work was done in preparing the subjects. Unfortunately, some of the debaters and the coach, Father Ellsworth, fell ill with the 'flu,' so the debate had to be cancelled. Credit must be given, however, to the Committee-in-charge, (J. McCarthy, C. McQuaid, and J. Sullivan) for its activities in arranging the debate.

ST. JOHN'S DEBATING SOCIETY

A second debate between St. John's Society and the Catholic Collegiate Club was held in Charlottetown on March 20th. The subject debated was "Resolved:—that the study of arts has contributed more towards the ad-

vancement of civilization than has the study of science." The St. John's team, Gordon Trainor, Maurice Cahill, and Frank Brennan, upheld the affirmative against Joseph Dooley, Josephine Brown, and Cecil Howatt, of the Collegiate Club. The debate was won by the affirmative.

Calm soul of all things! make it mine To feel, amid the city's jar That there abides a peace of thine. Man did not make, and cannot mar.

-Arnold.

Shall life succeed in that it seems to fail: What I aspired to be, And was not comforts me.

-Browning.

To me the meanest flower that blows can give Thoughts that do often lie too deep for tears.

—Wordsworth.

From toil he wins his spirits sight, From busy day the peaceful night; Rich, from the very want of wealth In heaven's best treasures, peace and health.

-Gray.

