

Kitty - Katty

My landlady is a wonderful person. She is an excellent cook, a connoisseur of fine things and the mother of a beautiful 18 year old girl. She calls me in time for class and I even breakfast in bed. All should be milk and honey, but alas, it is not, for my landlady has a cat—a cat, and indeed, a most unlovable feline. She insists that the cat and I get along and it is my sad fate, but I know that if the parting of the ways were to come, I would receive the walking papers.

Percival, for that is the rather nauseating name of my four-legged nemesis, seems to sense this and does, I believe, hope to terminate our relationship. Allow me to relate an incident which happened the other night and judge for yourself what he is trying to do.

It was a Tuesday night, rather late-ish and I had just returned from a somewhat interesting evening with the female offspring of my hostess. Needless to say, on this specific evening I was feeling particularly loath to leave my abode just because it suited the whims of a cat. And a rather mangy looking cat at that. We were watching T.V., the daughter and I, when the landlady came in, accompanied as usual, by Percival. He regarded me with a malevolent eye, then turned to watch the screen. I stretched my long legs under the coffee table, eased off my size 10's and started to relax.

Percy looked at the feet which were so invitingly extended under the table. He cast a glance up at the landlady who was starting to doze, and then he looked at my feet, which, to him, were enticingly near. He thought it would be somewhat ungrateful to him to neglect to take advantage of the situation. The time was ripe. He stroked his silky tongue across his feline incisors, and then closed his jaws firmly around the largest of the five toes on the left foot. I was perturbed. Percy was disappointed. Those objects which, short moments before, appeared so appealing now were most unappetizing. The toes were bony, most bony. In fact they were the boniest toes Percival had ever tasted. He knew however that I had developed a

fondness for those appendages, and for that reason he didn't want to release them. In fact he tightened his grip.

I smiled. There are those who maintain that the smile was forced, and was more of a smirk. I disagree. I smiled. True, there was little genuine amusement felt, but I thought of those breakfasts in bed and of those Italian spaghetti feasts, and I ignored my discomfort, and bared my dentures—in a smile. Now, when I say I forgot my pain, and looked at the rosy side of things, I do not mean to suggest that all K's are so sturdy. Far from the truth is this assumption. Neighbors can, and often do, reminisce about the time Aunt Etta K was carried out of church, overcome by shock when Deacon Applebee murmured a phrase employed usually by muleskinners, when the mike stand fell on his bunions. They were of all sizes and shapes and extremely sensitive to pressure. I understood then, how he felt concerning his meta-tarsals and at that moment I shared a spirit of kinsdip with the reverend gentleman.

I wiggled my toe. Percy's head bobbed accordingly, but he didn't open his mouth. In fact, if anything, he attempted to affect a reunion between his upper and lower teeth, ignoring completely the presence of my toe inserted between his rows of ivory.

It was annoying. I decided to terminate the close union between my left major meta-tarsal and Percival's mouth. It was at this moment that the landlady came back to reality, and observed "Oh, you're playing with Percy. How nice! I was afraid you two weren't going to get along well together. I think I'll go to bed. You can play with Percy to-morrow. Come Percy." Reluctantly that feline monstrosity released his grip and after derisively waving his tail, padded out of the room with a triumphant air. I gently massaged my toe. Never was a reunion with ones limb so gratifying. What a funny place the world is. I kissed the toe, kissed the daughter, and went to bed.

The end of a short-short by C.K.

BOUSILLE

What can one say about Bousille and the Just? Perhaps the only words of any worth should come from Gratien Gelinias himself, who wrote, directed and played the starring role. Even if I were to make an attempt at an evaluation, I would merely be repeating what the drama critics have already said. Anything I say would probably underestimate the greatness of the production.

Bousille and the Just is a play in two acts and four scenes centered around a French Canadian family, which comes to town to plead the youngest member of the family's case in court.

Because the play was originally written by a French Canadian in French for the French Canadians, one must know the French temperament to really have enjoyed the production. The play is permeated with elements of satire which reproduce so well the idiosyncracies of rural people, particularly those of French Quebec. Nevertheless for a resident of the Island this play had much appeal because of the humanity which flowed from the stage touching every member of the audience. Bousville... contains elements which have universal appeal.

For those who did attend, all will agree with me that it was an evening well spent. For those who missed it all we can say is that you missed a really fine Canadian production.

A. Robert Gordon

The Freshmen Speak

This year the Freshman class has broken what seems to be almost a tradition in this University. They have elected a female class president to represent a class where males are in the majority. Since that time the residents of Dalton Hall have been the object of criticism and banter from their upper classmen.

This situation came about because the majority of the males didn't know the elections were taking place. All the upper classmen have gone through the first few weeks of University life, and should be able to realize how the notice was overlooked. A seven by eight and a half sheet does not mean much next to a huge bristle board sign announcing the Freshman week social events.

On hearing that a girl was elected to be the class leader, the greater majority of boys felt she would not be able to handle the position capably and were dissatisfied with the election. A group was sent before the Grievance Committee of the Student's Union. The election was declared legal by the Student's Union, so the Freshmen looked forward to the first class meeting wondering how disorderly it would be.

The first meeting proved to be quite different from what was expected. Although the meeting could not be considered a model one, Miss Catherine Duffy showed all present that she was capable of doing as good a job at conducting a meeting as any Freshman. Unlike other class presidents, she had to prove herself worthy of the position. Her actions have gained for her the support of the majority of Dalton Hall. "Vive mademoiselle la presidente!"

Catholic Social Life Conference

The ninth annual Catholic Social Life Conference, which was held in Halifax October 13, 14, and 15, 1961 saw the hierarchy and laity of the Catholic Church of Canada, with the Apostolic Benedictional Holiness, John XXIII, gather to discuss a vital topic of modern society — "Industrial Relations Seventy Years after Rerum Novarum." Since space does not allow a comprehensive outline of the intense program, only a few of the highlights can be considered.

The message of the Holy See provided the basic theme of the whole Conference. This message emphasized the urgency of re-examination and reorganization the relations between workers and management according to the principles of justice and wisdom, which principles are contained in the three great Encyclicals, Rerum Novarum, Quadragesimo Anno, and the recent document of John XXIII, Master et Magistra. With respect to those Encyclicals, it was the general consensus of the meeting that there is grave lack of understanding of these principles and, consequently, a failure to apply them in labor-management relations.

The Auxiliary Bishop of Toronto, Most Reverend Francis A. Morocco, in presenting the keynote address, pointed to the disorders that have permeated every phase of society. These disorders are not technical, but they spring from the very soul of man. He pointed out the necessity of re-establishing moral principles in labor-management relations, principles that will insure respect for man's dignity and for the common good of both the employer and the employees. In speaking of the necessity of reforming industry, Bishop Morocco warned that Catholics, both clergy and laity are all too often afraid to plunge forth into social reforms when necessity demands. Instead, they are more interested in telling the rest of the world where they are wrong.

Throughout the Conference, emphasis was placed on the role in industrial relations as the Church, Government, and of Agriculture and Industry Councils.

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PRESIDENT SPEAKS

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ber 11. Perhaps the significant result of the whole conference was the re-establishing of the true objective of CFCCS. On a national level CFCCS does exist as an organization, but on the local level it does not, for CFCCS, being a federation of Catholic College Students, naturally concerns the whole student body at the university and is more properly a function of student government. On the national level CFCCS does have specific aims. But whether or not CFCCS ever existed as a national organization, its primary aim still exists as a necessary aim of local student governments. That function is precisely to promote the full development, not of the university student, but to promote the full development of the Catholic university student. Whatever we might say about CFCCS, we must admit that its objective is neither a meagre one nor an aim simple of attainment.

Danny O'Hanley

CANADIAN OVERSEAS VOLUNTEERS

(Continued From Page 1)

Under the chairmanship of Rt. Rev. J. J. Sommers, President of St. Francis Xavier University, C.U.S.O. has at its main functions:

(a) To initiate and operate schemes that will enable suitably-qualified graduates to serve in countries overseas that have indicated their readiness to receive such person;

(b) To solicit and administer funds to cover the costs both of such schemes and of any activities ancillary thereto;

(c) To assist other agencies which may be engaged in schemes of a similar nature.

Here at St. Dunstan's, a co-ordinating committee under the chairmanship of Desmond Duffy, NFCUS chairman, has been established for the purpose of providing effective liaison between the campus and C.U.S.O. Besides this, the committee will be responsible for recruiting suitably qualified personnel, and for raising funds for financing local candidates.

A detailed report will be delivered at the next Student Body meeting, and it is hoped that in the meantime any student interested in the aims and functions of this organization would contact the committee responsible for this affair.

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