

with the Supreme Court of Canada to define exactly what comes under federal jurisdiction and what under provincial jurisdiction. This should give the provinces no cause for alarm, as most of the powers are clearly set down.

There need be no fear that these new measures mark any loosing of our traditional ties with Great Britain. It is much more likely to have the opposite effect of bringing our nations closer together, inasmuch as the British have since 1931 repeatedly been irked at having to pass amendments requested by the Canadian parliament. We have had the power since the Statute of Westminster (1931) to amend our constitution, and we are the last member of the Commonwealth to take advantage of it. Canada has taken a great step forward, and it will be applauded by the British as well as by the Canadian people.

—MARK MacGUIGAN '51

THE BETRAYAL

The clang of arms, the steady beat of feet;
A pressing throng upon an unpaved street.
Sounds of hate-filled voices, the soldiers' glee;
The whispering, impatient cry: "Which one is He?"

"Hail, Rabbi,"—an agonized, blood-streaked face;
A guilty kiss, a seeming-fond embrace.
This was the sign. What need to hesitate?
And binding Him, they led, half-dragged Him out the gate.

The deed was done: the thirty drachmas gained.
A purse was filled, a worldly goal attained.
The deed was done: but at what dreadful cost!
An unrepented crime, a soul forever lost!

—L. O'HANLEY '51

THE UNIVERSITY NAVAL TRAINING DIVISION

The Royal Canadian Navy is acquiring a tradition similar to the famous tradition of the Royal Navy. During World War II

the R.C.N. proved its mettle and capabilities to the satisfaction of all admiring Canadians. Due to the realization of such capabilities, the Canadian Navy has branched out in time of peace. Reserve Divisions play a much more important role in Navy life at the present, and in these divisions the U.N.T.D. does not take a back seat.

The University Naval Training Division is that part of the Navy which brings together all eligible University students interested in the Navy, for the purpose of training such as Officer Candidates in the R.C.N. Reserve. A student must successfully pass a Board of Examiners composed of Naval Officers of his home base in order to become an Officer Candidate, or Cadet, as he is commonly called. Therefore certain qualities such as University standing, personal attributes, etc., are necessary to qualify for the coveted honor of being a Navy Cadet. After four years of Naval Training, which is composed of lectures at the Home Base during the winter months while attending College, and four months of active training in the summer at a head Naval Base, (including training at sea), a Cadet receives his commission to the rank of Sub-Lieutenant in the Naval Reserve. If he so desires, he can join the R.C.N. Active Force and follow a career in the life of the sea.

Peace-time training of Canada's youth is necessary if we are to be prepared in the event of another war. The youth of Canadian Colleges could be "whipped into shape" to form part of a defensive force against the enemy if war threatened, and could perform as an organized body until such time as the Naval Department could recruit and train the other available men of the country in the art of war. A naval Reserve Force such as this is invaluable for our country's security.

A Cadet's training in the summer at a Naval Base is "tops" in every respect. At H.M.C.S. Stadacona in Halifax, the Eastern Naval Training Base in Canada, the Cadet makes his home with 400 other lads from Ontario, Quebec, the Maritime Provinces and Newfoundland. A Cadet arriving at Stadacona is first given sleeping quarters and is then attired in a uniform and necessary clothes for the summer. Training starts the next day at 6 o'clock, or 0600 in Navy terms, for the enthusiastic cadet, as physical Training is introduced to the raw recruit. For two months lectures form the body of the agenda, being chiefly on Navigation, Seamanship, Communications and General Organization. Sports, social life, religious duties, tom-foolery among his chums, sight-seeing around

historical Halifax, picnics, meeting new people, and hundreds of other activities constitute the life of a U.N.T.D. Cadet while on Shore Base.

But, oh, for the sea! And the dream of a cadet comes to reality when he discovers that his division has been drafted to a destroyer for a month's training at sea. Soon—much too soon—he detects that the “After Canopy” is not a parasol under which sailors seek seclusion from the sun, but rather a very extensive deck which stubbornly refuses to be scrubbed to the perfection that the Petty Officer demands. But after a week or more on ship, the routine slowly pervades the Cadet's life. Stories of the sea and personal experiences, told by hardened seamen who work with the Cadets, pass away many a lonely sea watch. On board ship the Cadet distinguishes the “quarterdeck” for the “forecastle”, the “mess deck” from the “starboard flats”, and if he dons a suit of ambition, he can even conduct visitors about his ship, at the same time explaining the different parts and their significance in intelligent terms, although the instructors are sometimes skeptical of how intelligent the terms are. The Cadet does all the work normally done by a seaman so as to acquaint himself with all the work of a ship; for someday, when an Officer, he will be expected to have a complete knowledge of a ship. Much is expected of an Officer—therefore, it follows that an Officer must know much.

After manoeuvres at sea, and many friendly visits to ports in the United States and Canada, the sea cruise comes to an end, and after a brief good-bye to his shipmates, he is drafted back to H.M. C.S. Stadacona for a few weeks further training until time of departure for home and College.

Such is the story of the U.N.T.D. Cadets. If too much praise has been given them, forgive us—if too little, do not underestimate them. All in all, my comrade Cadets at St. Dunstan's and myself have benefited greatly from the experience and the sealore which we have gained in the U.N.T.D., and are looking forward to another enjoyable seafaring summer.

—ALEX MacINNIS '50