

CHATS FROM THE BOOK STACK

All that mankind has done, though, gained or been: it is lying as in magic preservation in the pages of books.

Carlyle This is rather a weighty note of introduction but perhaps the sentiments of a great mind will add to my plea for care in handling books — a virtue well worth cultivating by would-be scholars. It's possible to open a book without breaking the spine or loosening pages; a thoughtless drop to the floor can take quite a slice from the life span of a volume; books will stand on the shelf with a degree of dignity if given your cooperation in placing them there. A little meditation on Carlyle's thought might improve our general attitude and approach towards books.

Most of us think of periodicals as a mixture of news, gossip, weighty articles and advertising. An intellectual treat awaits you in HORIZON, a hard-bound periodical minus ads and gossip but full of beautiful illustrations, reproductions and fine prose from excellent minds on ideas both stimulating and relaxing.

An occasional antidote to the passwords of modern living — money and property — is always helpful. Stephane Piat and his RICHES AND THE SPIRIT uses the charming St. Francis of Assisi as his outstanding example of one who met the problems of poverty, insecurity and riches to find the full meaning of Christ's words, "Be not anxious — seek first the kingdom of God and His justice, and all these things will be given to you besides."

In the poetically titled, A WOMAN CLOTHED WITH THE SUN, the author vividly portrays the most important apparitions of Our Lady in modern times — appearances which have a profound effect on Catholic thought and devotion today.

Sparkling wit and sound reverence run through C. S. Lewis' THE SCREWTAPE

LETTERS. An ambitious young devil, Wormwood, uses the time-tested devices of his old uncle Screwtape to win to eternal perdition a wavering twentieth century soul. A new and just as timely amusing Screwtape letter can be found in Lewis' THE WORLD'S LAST NIGHT AND OTHER ESSAYS.

The last few years have produced a lively interest in archaeology. With GODS, GRAVES, AND SCHOLARS C. W. Ceram, an "interested" rather than "professional" archaeologist offers in splendid narrative the adventures and explorations of the great archaeologists and brings to life much of man's mysterious past.

For one aspect of the spiritual past, Tudor Edwards, the traveller in search of monasteries of Europe, peeks into every nook and cranny of these great monasteries and peppers his easy style with insights into the monastic life and anecdotes of monks met along the way. He calls this interesting spiritual travelogue WORLDS APART.

Something for the music appreciation group and their Sunday listening sessions is Leonard Bernstein's THE JOY OF MUSIC. This versatile artist and musician is one of America's geniuses. His book could hardly receive greater praise than the following comment: "No one could follow its pages and listen to the music it describes without experiencing that inner joy that a language gives, once we have mastered its secrets". Aaron Copland's WHAT TO LISTEN FOR IN MUSIC makes an excellent companion to this volume.

Most of us have a weakness for good biography. David Daiches, the respected literary critic, has written a touching account of his youth entitled TWO WORLDS. In lucid and beautiful prose he gives us a warmly nostalgic account of the two worlds of a Jewish childhood in Edinburgh in the 1920's together with the conflicts they create.

For amazing insight into the German industrial life, you should try THE INCREDIBLE KRUPPS by M. Norbert. The unusual evolution of the gigantic industrial Krupp dynasty and the personal escapades of the rugged individuals in the family are nothing short of breath-taking.

A jump to frontier America and BUCKSKIN AND BLANKET DAYS leads us through the rugged years of pioneering and a great frontiersman and idealist's struggle to bring justice to the Indians — a rousing good cowboy yarn.

Canadian history has produced, contrary to accepted belief, much fascinating reading. Not of least importance is Bern Anderson's SURVEYOR OF THE SEA, a modern-day naval officer's salute to Captain George Vancouver who in his Pacific Coast voyages made one of the most notable achievements in the annals of navigation.

F. A. M.



Shown above is the St. Dunstan's University Band. Pictured from left to right are, Front row: Frank Cantara, Bert Brophy, Rev. James R. Kelley, moderator, Mr. C. MacGregor, Director, Joe Gallant, Tom O'Reilly. Second row: Armand DesRoches, Gerry Saulnier, Noel McCormac, George Chaisson, Ronny MacDonald, Tom Gagne, Kimbal Blanchard, Frank Fowler. Third row: Dennis Clough, Bill Blanchard and Lee Gillis.

LETTERS CON'T

ancial statements which are on file, except that of last year, which has not reached this campus as of this date. A cursory study of these statements will reveal, I am sure, no misuse of funds. This is a rather serious charge and one which your paper should have investigated before presuming to publish.

Mr. Editor, I could at this point dwell long on the philosophy which could inspire any university publication which purports to report and/or formulate student opinion. However, space in your paper is limited. Let me conclude by saying that the St. Dunstan's University student publication has muffed its first great opportunity to be of real service to the reading public which it pretends to serve.

I am, Sir, etc.

(Rev.) Thomas M. MacLellan

EDITOR'S NOTE

The report of the meeting to which the writer of the above letter refers but at which he himself was not present, was made in a completely objective manner, the facts being recorded simply as heard. Mr. Benson's innocence is inspiring, but no man is infallible. What was meant and what was actually stated are two entirely different matters in this case.

With respect to the CFCCS article in the last issue let it be known that the Staff has the prerogative of editing material. The reason why this article was shortened was lack of space to carry it in its entirety. We hesitate to think that what was omitted would have resolved much of the "befuddled thinking" on the issue. Neither did we feel a public notice of our reasons for shortening the article was necessary or obligatory.

Sodality At SDU

During the latter part of the 16th century, after the Protestant Revolution, a diligent young Jesuit teacher in Rome, seeing that there was much need for more self-perfection and love of the doctrines of Catholicism, gathered a small

group of his best students around a simple statue of the Blessed Virgin and sketched out a plan of devotion to her. In the year 1577 His Holiness recognized the Sodality and granted it special privileges and indulgences. Until 1823 the Sodality of Our Lady existed only in Jesuit houses but now almost every class of people has its own sodality.

On our campus the Sodality is perhaps the most misunderstood of all the societies. The predominant impression seems to be that it is a society strictly for the fairer sex and that no male student should disgrace his virility by belonging to it. Let it be understood that in the beginning the organization was meant for men exclusively. Only in comparatively recent years have women been admitted. Furthermore, to live up to its rules the candidate must be truly a man in every sense of the word.

The candidates begin attending meetings at the first of the year and if their dispositions seem favorable, they are admitted in May. During this time of probation the aspirant must first of all practice meditation for at least fifteen minutes each day. This to the new member is relatively difficult at first but gradually becomes easier. Next, the aspirant must be faithful to his morning and night prayers comprised of the morning offering, acts of Faith, Hope and Charity and other devotions. The day is ended by an examination of conscience and a good act of contrition. The Sodalist is faithful to the frequent reception of Holy Communion, and attendance at daily Mass, if possible.

In closing it is worthy to note that being a Sodalist gives a person access to numberless indulgences, which each one of us shall surely need. The true Sodalist works unceasingly towards self-perfection.

While many people claim that the days of Saints are over, no Sodalist believes this, for he knows that one must be a saint before he can attain salvation. Surely Our Blessed Lady must have a special spot in her heart for the young man who pledges his life to her, to take up his cross after her Divine Son. How can a person who dedicates himself thus and lives up to the rules and regulations of the Sodality fail to attain his goal?

THANKS FOLKS

Just a few years ago, you, Mom, risked your life so that I might be born. For the first six months of my life the hours you spent sleeping were few in number because I was delicate. Because you were so attentive to me, I grew healthy and strong. Your next task was the beginning of one which you still pursue — that of raising me to be a man in every sense of the word.

You, Dad, stood by her, shared her pain, her sleepless nights and the great task which lay before her. More than that, you worked very hard in order to give both of us the comforts of life. You are still doing that — you are still giving your life to us.

Me? Because you have given me so much, I'm here in university today, just a few months away from graduation. How have I merited this? By repeatedly ignoring your commands, your requests and your advice? By causing you worry by thoughtless acts, grief by uttering thoughtless words? By spending your hard earned money carelessly? By writing you only a few lines when necessity demands it? By spending enough time at home during holidays to eat and sleep?

And yet I know that as you sit and watch me receive a degree next May, you will be among the proudest and happiest people in the word, despite what you have gone through. I can never hope to reward you for the many sacrifices you have made on my behalf. That is why I hope you will understand when I walk toward you and express my feelings with only two words, THANKS, FOLKS . . .

U.R.T.P.

The winter training syllabus of U.R.T.P. began on October 19. Six new Flight Cadets have been added this year to the original eight. First-year Cadets spend six weeks at St. Jean, Quebec, doing basic training and are then posted to different parts of Canada. Second and Third-year Cadets do their practical training in Canada, Also, although the latter group are eligible for overseas posts.

U.N.T.D.

U.N.T.D. has commenced its drill with approximately fifteen new cadets added this year. Training during the college year is done aboard HMCS Queen Charlotte. Practical training is carried out during the summer with first-year cadets spending six weeks at sea on the East Coast and the remainder of the time at Cornwallis and Stadacona. Second-year Cadets pass six weeks aboard a frigate on the East Coast and the balance aboard HMCS Cape Scott. Third-year Cadets spend the summer on the West Coast at Royal Roads Military College.

CO-EXISTENCE

La meilleure copine
Le meilleur copain
Le sexe a si peu d'importance
Quand seule l'amitié existe
Unique
Rare
Et si unique et si rare
Que l'on sait qu'une telle perle
Ne peut mourir
Et qu'à travers les années
Et qu'à travers les années
Malgré les naufrages
Et les tempêtes
Toujours brillera, claire et lumineuse
Notre amitié
Qui ne saurait mourir
Jacques, verslesannes

STUDENTS:

WHILE IN TOWN MAKE

MILTON'S

OLD SPAIN

YOUR

EATING HEADQUARTERS.

Player's Please



THE MILDST BEST-TASTING CIGARETTE

SEE THE

S. D. U. Jackets

AT

Henderson & Cudmore

on the Island It's

Moore & McLeod Ltd.

Your Favorite Shopping Centre

YOUR CHRISTMAS SHOPPING CENTRE