market value which may or may not bring income and which do not give him any responsibilities."

"And last but not least, competition in your book meant that it was supposed to regulate the industry, because of numerous small business units which hardly held a significant place in the market, but today it is so destructive and so inactive as to form monopolies which control prices - - - "

## RING! RING! RING!!!

Come on, George, get up, that's the second bell!

"Well Adam, I'll see you in the other world to finish that discussion."

GEORGE PINEAU '55

## BELLS

Although we are seldom aware of it, bells play an important role in our lives. No matter where we happen to be, there are always bells to be found, calling us somewhere or telling us something. They are the heralds of a busy world. Bells are faithful and intimate friends. They are forever with us, in our joys and in our sorrows, in our work and in our play, in our worship and in our studies.

In the most important part of our lives, the worship of God, the bell has manifold uses. Every Sunday morning, the big bell in the church steeple is rung to call the faithfull to Mass. At the most solemn part of the Mass, the Consecration, the altar boy rings the bell to tell us that Christ has come down once again into our midst. The Church bells are also rung to help us celebrate the great feasts, such as Easter, Corpus Christi and Christmas. Three times a day, the busy people of the world pause and bow their heads for a moment of prayer, as the Angelus bell is heard.

Bells are always on hand to warn us when disaster strikes. How often have we heard the bell atop the fire-hall ring out its dreadful message, sometimes in the stillness of the night, sometimes amid the bustle and clamour of the noonday world. In a great many parts of the world, but particularly in Europe, in the Lowlands of Holland and England, the ringing of a certain tune on the bells is used to warn the people of danger from the sea, either from flood, or in the past, from pirates. We recall how the old mayor of Lincolnshire town rang out "The Brides of Enderby" to warn the people of the lowlands of the breakthrough in the dykes.

Bells are often used to help us celebrate our great moments and to express rejoicing. When a King is crowned, all the bells of his kingdom ring forth their joyous notes. After the news of a great victory over the enemy is announced, the bells again ring out as a sign of national rejoicing. When that great and fateful event in life, a wedding, is solemnized, we have the familiar "wedding bells."

Every morning, the bells on countless alarm clocks give out their stirring, and often unwelcome message to a sleeping world. At sixty minute intervals throughout the day, the bell on the big clock on the City Hall strikes the hour, and tells us that we are that much closer to eternity. The pleasant sounding chimes of the clock on the mantlepiece add a cheery note to the busy household every fifteen minutes. Every morning at nine-thirty, the teacher in the village school house rings the bell that calls the children to a few hours of study, which they spend anxiously awaiting the bell that will tell them that it's all over. Here at college, the electric bell on the wall outside my room calls me twenty-four times a day, to chapel, to class, to meals and to study.

In the course of years, the number of lives that bells have saved could scarcely be estimated. How many times has the fogbound fishing vessel been warned of treacherous rocks by the ceaseless and ryhthmic clanging of the bell atop the buoy? How often, too, has the drowsy tar been roused from his "mick" in the middle of the night, by the ship's bell sounding "battle-stations", in order that he might fight the enemy? Cases have been recorded where the luckless woodsman, hopelessly lost for days in dense forests, was led to civilization by the sound of the church bell. Again, how many times has the floored pugilist been "saved by the bell?"

The bell is also found useful by the farmer. Many times on a rainy evening has the drenched farmer been

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saved a long and maybe fruitless search through a maze of alders and brooks by the ringing of the bell around old Bossy's neck. In winter, when the sound of the old gray mare's hooves is muffled by a feathery blanket of snow, he adds bells to her harness, and thus adds a bit of cheer to his work. Also, in winter, the ringing of the heavy triangle outside the cookhouse door brings a welcome message to the hungry loggers.

All these are but a few of the uses of the bell in our daily lives. We could go on and on, mentioning such things as the burglar alarm, which scares the thief and brings the police; the bell on the locomotive, which has undoubtedly saved the life and limb of many a brakeman; the bell in Maple Leaf Gardens, which sometimes comes as a welcome sound to Harry Lumley, when he is fighting for another shutout; and even the bell on the old cream separator handle, which keeps the absent minded farmer from letting the cream get too thick. Yes, these and many more all add up to make the bell one of the most useful and most important, though often one of the most overlooked inventions known to man.

REG McQUAID '55

## TO MARY—OUR MOTHER

As the burning sun bathed the Galilean town in it's pure light, a young girl knelt wrapped in prayer. Suddenly the sunlight was rivalled by the brilliance of a stranger who appeared before her and asked her a question, the like of which human ears had never heard. At that moment two thousand years ago Time and Eternity paused in anxious expectation as Gabriel awaited her answer to the request of the Most High that she become the Mother of God. Then came her answer like the dove released from the ark fluttering over the swollen waters to herald a new era: "Behold the handmaid of the Lord, be it done unto me according to thy word." Thus He who was to give to the world Eternal Truth, was Himself given to the world through the humble consent of a soul filled to the brim with the clear, sparkling waters of Sanctifying Grace, of a maid fresh as a flower garden after a June shower, and of a heart since Conception perpetually the Temple of the Triune God.