

# Myth Shattered As Saints Down Xaverians

The myth that Saint Francois Xavier X-Men are invincible was shattered for good last Friday night when the Saint Dunstan's University Saints gave Father George Kehoe's club a hockey lesson and downed the league leaders 3-2. It was sweet revenge for the Saints who had been defeated 7-5 earlier by the Xaverians at Antigonish.

Allen Flood slapped a shot past X goalie Tom Purser at 2:09 of the final frame to give the Saints the win. Mike Kelly, the M.I.H.L. scoring leader, set up Flood perfectly for the goal.

Although the margin of victory was only one goal the Saints dominated the play for most of the game. Except for the opening minutes of both the first and second periods

the Saints controlled the play.

In the first period Jack Churchill of the Xaverians put the X-Men ahead 1-0 when he beat Carl McQuaid from close in after capitalizing on one of the few defensive miscues of the Saints. Joe Cheverie tied it up at 17:43 on passes from Rick O'Donnell and Paul MacWilliams. Cheverie was set up perfectly by MacWilliams and just tapped the puck in the right side of the cage.

In the second period Glen Hughes put the Saints ahead 2-1 with his second goal of the year. Hughes played his best game in a Red and White uniform and his goal was fitting indeed.

Gus Fahey tied the score at 10:03 of the second frame and set the stage for the crucial final period.

It was not long before the third period was underway when Mike Kelly set up Allen Flood just in front of the X blueline. Flood let go with a

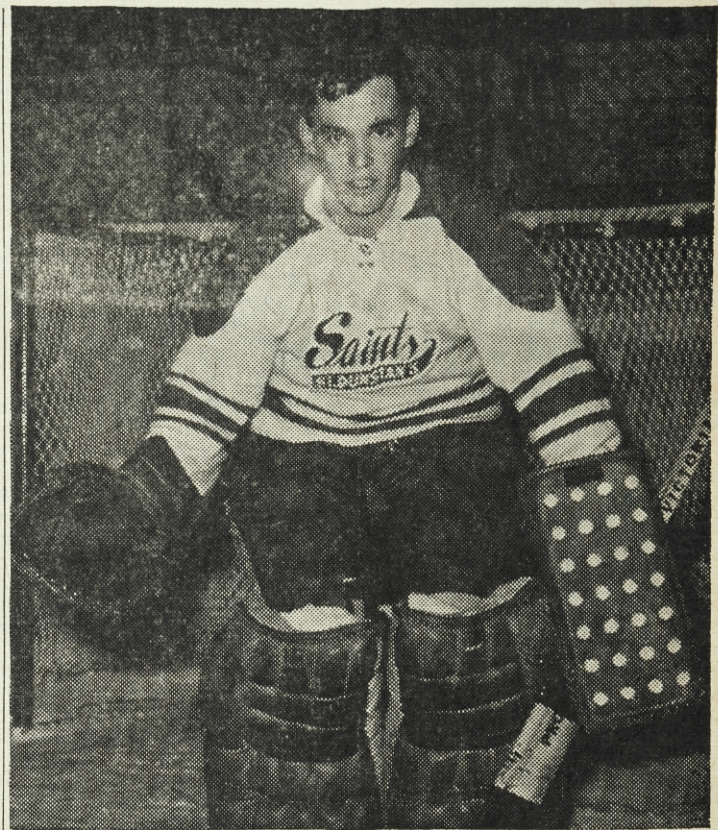
slap shot that went in off the arm of goalie Purser and the Saints never looked back again.

The Saints played like a first rank hockey team for the first time this year. At Fredricton two weeks ago they played well, but last Friday they played tremendously.

True, they must hope for an upset of X by either U.N.B. Saint Thomas, or Dalhousie if they are to win the M.I.H.L. Championship but the fact still remains that S.D.U. beat X. The unconquerable machine was conquered. And once there is one hole in a machine it's not too long for others to appear.

So, congratulations to all the players for a game well played and best of luck in the Winter Games and for the rest of the season.

The Saints next regular season game is at Mount Allison on February 24 and the Saints have only one more home encounter. The Saints meet Mt. A at home on March 4.



CARL MCQUAID

PHOTO BY GENE MURPHY



ALLEN FLOOD

PHOTO BY GENE MURPHY

## "Floccipaucinihilification"

"Fools rush in where angels fear to tread", so goes the song. This might be described as true in the case of the Red Baron and Yorkville. Inspirational strolling through this logis of kooks and neo-bards, the Red Baron was confronted by a unique happening. Behold in the midst of this infamous carnality there shone two Elizabethan red sweat-shirts inscribed with the hieroglyphics of the beloved Alma Mater. Pursuing the two delightful creatures to no avail (merely to be hospitable and to ascertain who would commit the folly of venturing into this den of iniquity) the Baron came to a sudden stop before a local native. Seeing the anxious look of inquiry upon the Baron's features, the native inquired in the local dialect (a translation is provided for our uninitiated readers), "Hang cool and make with the breeze."

"Did you see two girls with red sweat-shirts go by here?" inquired the panting Baron.

"Man are you for real? There's plenty of broads around, but in red sweaters I haven't got."

"No, you don't understand, these girls had St. Dunstan's written on their sweat-shirts and I..."

"So, what else is knew?", interrupted the native. "Man, that's the greatest kick of them all."

"I don't understand", replied the Baron.

"Grab, man. All the cats are wearing sweat-shirts with the names of far-out universities on them. Cool, eh! now, if it's skin you're looking for, I can steer you to a great blast out by..."

### YES, CUS!

"Ski Christmas and New Year in Davos, Switzerland." That is what the brochure read. Two weeks of skiing in one of the world's most famous ski regions. All this for a mere \$424. The price tag includes plane fare, there and back; accommodation and two meals a day; and of course all the exhilaration of the sport and Switzerland, which happens to be one of the more picturesque countries of Europe. This is one of the many delightful trips provided for the student by CUS. During the summer it has trips to other grandiose spots in Europe -- places which in this "impending" world are a must for the eager young minds of today. What is better than a geography lesson first hand? An enduring experience with such extras as sociology, psychology, and fine arts.

But, then, perhaps you are a "stick-in-the-mud" and prefer to stay at home. Thanks to CUS you may do this also quite cheaply. If a 50% reduction (approx.) in foreign travel does not appeal to you, how about the Expo package that CUS is

revising? Simple but adequate accommodation at Expo will run members of CUS about \$5.00 a night; just a little better than the \$40.00 a night at the Queen Elizabeth. But, what the deuce, what's \$40 to a St. Dunstan's student! After all, if you dislike staying at a hotel you can find accommodation in other places -- hawked at \$20-\$30 a night. So, who needs CUS; for that matter, who needs the Centennial? St. Dunstan students don't.

### SDU STUDENTS

"St. Dunstan's?"

"Yes Sir", chorused the military psychologists.

"So be it", thundered the General.

And that is how we were propelled to fame. The only Canadian University "training" astronauts. That is correct, astronauts. The key objective of the West's space program is Mars. Our students will man that long flight as soon as the four-year "training" program is completed.

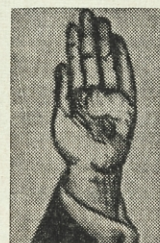
Why St. Dunstan's students? The answer is simple -- we are the only students who can do nothing and (amazingly) not be bored. Who is better qualified for long, boring flights? As for the mouse that caused a stir in the Coffee Shoppe, word has it he is to be our pilot.

### THE WINTER CARNIVAL

Would you believe that we are already in the month of February; the time for valentines and winter carnivals. And yet it is curious to note that no one has as of yet suggested an outdoor party. A party where the toboggan or the horse drawn sled is used as the excuse. Believe it or not, but not too far from the college there is an excellent hill for toboggans.

Our thanks go out to James K. Lahiff who helped research the material for our last column which turned out too long to be put in. For sheer poisonous propaganda listen to the record in the Coffee Shoppe juke-box, "F3". Historian Shulz and ourself know the real truth...

### THE RED BARON



## HONEST TO GOD

WITH REV. JAMES KELLY

**QUESTION:** Dear Father, it's sure been nice for a couple of years to hear Vatican II come out with things that really make the Church look relevant in the 20th century. But now comes Lent and we're hearing again the old talk about penance. Isn't that kind of thing simply more of the old repression and pushing around authority? Has the pendulum started to swing back already?

--Newfree

Dear Newfree,

This "letter-column" idea works, you know. I mean it really works. Leave it to readers and sooner or later one or several will be sure to blurt out what's bothering people. ("Blurt" doesn't sound too nice in view of the neat clear way that you phrased your question.) I'm sure lot's of people may be feeling the same way about this matter. I hope no one has the idea that I will automatically line up against difficulties aired like this in letters: quite often I may be content to write down my own big AMEN at the foot of your letter. In this particular case, I don't agree, and I cheerfully submit another point of view for your consideration.

First off, the Church didn't originate the practise of penance; God Himself ordered it many times in the Old and New Testament. Well, when the Maker Himself sends instructions, He's probably just signalling to us how He made the machine and what its very design requires if it is to keep going at all. Sure enough, human history seems to bear it out: criminals once convicted always get penalties, and not just to protect society or procure vengeance for society, but every bit as much to help the

offender recover his own dignity. So long as he still keeps something that he had no right to take, he is merely being tolerated or carried by others; once he repays, he can lift his gaze again and look people in the eye. Penance is medicine of the soul that heals the sickness of guilt.

### IT STRENGTHENS

But penance doesn't only heel; it strengthens and toughens. We've all had the sad experience of failing in our love of God or neighbours, and then having to admit sorrowfully that our failure came mainly because we had become too dependent on certain things outside or certain thrills inside. In many cases, those things were perfectly good in themselves. But we had gotten soft even to the point where these things merely had to nod or wink at us and off we trotted obediently after them. We were no longer in control; we were slaves. Try to find happiness while you're in that state!!

What remedy, then, for a sad situation like that? Why that's exactly where our very positive program of penance comes in. We have to get our dignity back, and we have to regain control. So we get out at the old spring trainings -- far harder than the footballers tackle in the fall! We deliberately swear off all kinds of quite legitimate things. Suppression!

In a sense, yes; but not with the Freudian connotation of natural frustration and distortion -- unless someone wants to take the position that pulling harness on a magnificent, spirited steed is the same as killing him. So it's really all in the point of view. It's hardly worth doing without doing freely and joyfully.

### A LENTEN CUSTOM

Everything said above could be accepted, it seems to me, by even a good pagan. But for the man who wants to follow Christ the matter goes far beyond that. Revolutionaries all through history simply glory in opportunities to prove the depth of their conviction by voluntary hardships. (Dig the Commies, especially the Red Guard!) And Christ did not leave the matter ambiguous: "If any one wishes to be my disciple, let him deny himself, take up his cross, and follow me!" The sign of the true Christian is still the sign of the Cross.

The whole message of this column today is driven home with fiery intensity by one of the oldest Lenten customs on this campus: a daily walk around the Way of the Cross in the chapel, not necessarily saying a single prayer, but far more important, simply looking at, and thinking about, what you will see there. That lesson will never be out of date in any century!

FOR SOUND INSURANCE COUNSELLING  
SEE OR CONTACT

J. E. "EBBIE" DEVINE

REPRESENTING

THE MUTUAL LIFE OF CANADA

THE COMPANY WITH THE OUTSTANDING  
DIVIDEND RECORD

2ND FLOOR, DOMINION BLDG.

DIAL 894-8513

KODAKS — FILMS — PROCESSING

REDDIN'S PHARMACY

132 RICHMOND STREET

L. M. DOUCETTE

R. M. SMALLMAN

SODA FOUNTAIN — LIGHT LUNCHES  
PRESCRIPTIONS A SPECIALTY

Compliments of

CANTWELL'S PHARMACY

"SERVICE TO THE SICK"

CHARLOTTETOWN

PRINCE STREET

DIAL 894-5132