

SENIORS AND ALL THAT

Bruce Hickey leaves his boxing gloves to Fred Ripley.
 Patricia Leightizer leaves Education 6 to Robert Weeks.
 Werner Moser leaves his English accent to Jacques Marchand.
 Bernard Callaghan leaves Progressive Education to Father Sharkey.
 Marcia Arsenault leaves her bathtub to the Charlottetown Distilleries Inc.
 Grace Au Yeung leaves her height to Peter McHugh.
 Mike Buley leaves his desire to be an Art sinan to Ron Whelan.
 Frank Cantara leaves his Maine accent to David O'Connell.
 Ann Connolly leaves her marriage course to Steve Joyce.
 Bill Crispo leaves his hair shop to Carlson Kazimer.
 Alvin Curley leaves the third metaphysical abstraction to the fourth metaphysical abstraction-Father Tammy.
 Armand Des Roches leaves his commission in the Air Force to Sandy Cameron.
 Don DesRoches leaves his gum to Kathy Walsh.
 Jo Ann Donahue leaves her soprano voice to James Blinkhorn.
 David Ellsworth leaves his class absences and the Index to Mary Lu Cremin and Douglas E. MacLeod.
 William Faulkner leaves his gait to Richard Tingley.
 Clem Gallant leaves his Conservatism to Ken McCaffery.
 Elaine Green leaves her Coffee Pot to Dorthy Morris.

Vance Griffin leaves his gossip to Father McGuigan.
 Roger Hardy leaves his pacifity to Jo Anne Vatalaro.
 Gordon Harris leaves his miter to Terry Burman.
 Pat Landrigan leaves his pro-Americanism to Gerald Fitzgerald.
 Mike Lane leaves his prime show-er picture as a beginning of a modern Art Museum.
 Ray MacLean leaves the Main Brace to the Juniors.
 Keenan Marr leaves his Math Books to Peggy Milne.
 Tom O'Reilly leaves his sense of humor to Jim Davies.
 George Parent leaves his deep freeze to Ed Rogers.
 James Pelrine leaves his gentleness to Sister Mary Clare.
 Bob Quigley leaves his good looks to Father McIntyre.
 Ellen Reddin leaves her figure to Anne Callaghan.
 Tom Robbins leaves his philosophy to John Mullen.
 Vibert Rosemay leaves his "open mindedness" to Paul D. Foster.
 Joe Sassi leaves his forwardness to Errol Andrews.
 Sister "Never-Know-a-Thing" Mary Clare leaves her ninety percent to the next Junior who can match it.
 Tom Flanigan leaves his cold paint to Randy Dibblee.
 Roger Solomon leaves his "talk-itivity" to Father Ellsworth.
 Marilyn Sutherland leaves her track shoes to Anne Saxton.

Daphne Taylor leaves her address to Ed Bruni (watch her Sondra).
 Elaine Trainor leaves her sneakers to Dan Eaton.
 Lorne Walsh leaves his complexion to Joe Connick.
 John Weed leaves his Bikini to Professor MacPhee.
 Paul Williams leaves Cardinal Suhard to ah . . . ah . . . Father MacDonald.
 Gabriel Chan leaves his sleeping bag to Nicholas Wong.
 Don A. MacCormac leaves his visits to the Curley-Williams room to a Junior.
 Donald J. MacCormac leaves the midnight shows to the Freshmen.
 Harry Callaghan leaves Brylcreem to Leland Currie.
 Roger McIntyre leaves the Charlottetown Hospital Nurses to Basil Haire.
 Pauline MacDonald leaves her make-up utensils to her students in the Drama Society.
 Bob Marshall leaves his hockey equipment to any underclassmen who can fill his position.
 Pat Murphy leaves his hitch-hiking ability to Mary Evelyn Rowe (smile girl, smile).
 Mike O'Brien leaves the dormitory as a cell of correction to . . .
 Bill Noonan leaves his skating ability to Jo Anne Handrahan.
 Jim Peddle leaves his sleeping pills to the Sophomores.
 Peggy Shea leaves her solid convictions to Father Kelly.
 Bob Simmons leaves his shoulder pads to Bobbie Johnston.

THE IRISH SEPARATISTS

Suppose we Irish in Montreal

Decide to have ourselves a ball,

And form a group of Separatists;

And call ourselves the Irish Mists.

We'd first demand that license plates

Have a shamrock beneath the dates,

And since it is within the law

The words in print, "Erin Go Bragh."

We'd change Quebec to County Clare,

An Irishman would be the mayor

And in the Courts and on the Bench

A sign would read 'We don't speak French.'

We'd burn Drapeau in effigy,

And tear the fleur-de-lys in three,

In Place Ville Marie we'd have the fair

But change the name to Dublin Square.

The cops would all be Pat or Mike

And this, I must admit I'd like,

For Irish cops are lots of fun,

Plenty guts, they need no guns.

I say now to 'T'Etat Quebec'

Without the Irish you'd be a wreck,

So smarten up; don't listen to

The Agitator — Marcel Chaput.

JUNIORS MAKE FABULOUS COMEBACK

The sports feat of '62-'63, was the remarkable comeback staged by the Juniors in the S.D.U. Bowling League. A mid-term slump placed the Juniors in sixth spot. Their hopes for a play-off spot looked slim indeed. Perseverance and determination spurred the Juniors on to victory. Meeting the omnipotent Engineers in the Semi-finals was not the most interesting predicament to look forward to, but powered by Jim Blinkhorn's 220 average, the Juniors put their Engineering opponents to shame. Not formally expected to be feared, the Juniors are now favored to dispose of the sturdy Seniors in the finals.

I should like to pay tribute to Joe Caswell, a fine Engineer, and a fine bowler. Had it not been for Joe, Foch and Irwin, the Engineers would have never even made the playoffs. Three more excellent players are seldom seen on the same team. Of all the bowlers in the league, Joe Caswell is one of the best. You did everything possible for your team Joe; if everyone had done the same, the Engineers would be the undisputed champions of the league.

The present Junior team is composed of newcomers rather than veterans. The only carry-over from last year's Sophomore team is the captain of this year's Junior team, Bob Weeks. Jim Blinkhorn who two years ago powered his St. F.X. team to victory is repeating this feat at St. Dunstan's. Jim has become feared and respected by all who bowl against him. Doug "Red" MacLeod said that he had never bowled before, but to look at his average, no one would believe such a statement. At the beginning of the year the Juniors considered themselves fortunate in securing Jim Callaghan. He has proved this fact many times over. David Mahoney has shown constancy and good faith in the Junior team, and has proven his worth to his fellow team-mates time and again. Should these Juniors win the bowling championship it will be a great tribute to their class, a class marked by the same characteristics of the Junior bowling team itself—unity. When the Juniors unite they can accomplish practically anything. This is a great tribute to any Class and its members.

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Winter Carnival Statement of Revenue and Expenses — 1963

REVENUE

Carnival Passes	1714.60	
Carnival Ball Passes	383.00	
Carnival Hats	364.00	
Donations	126.55	
Gate Receipts (sports events, Variety Show, Journeymen etc.) ..	636.51	
Exchange on foreign currency)	4.11	
Canteen Receipts	334.43	\$3563.20

Expenses

ADMINISTRATION

Taxis	10.80	
Telephone & Telegraph	19.87	
Miscellaneous	5.05	
Bank Charges75	36.47

ADVERTISING

Local Schools	25.00	
Materials	11.36	
Radio	10.00	
Sound System	39.00	
Programs	4.13	
Newspapers	32.13	121.62

DECORATIONS

Torchlight parade	4.16	
Carnival Ball	24.69	
Outside Decorations	8.74	
Carnival Hats	450.00	487.59

ENTERTAINMENT

Journeymen	1300.00	
Orchestra	90.00	
Canteen	187.93	
Chaperones	2.37	
Prom Program	19.28	1599.58

MISCELLANEOUS

Postage	4.00	
Ticket Commissions	16.00	
Office Supplies	4.33	
Carnival Ball	26.41	
Gas & Oil	2.73	53.47
		2298.73

NET PROFIT

\$1264.47

THE KISS OF DEATH

by KEN McCAFFERY

Once again, the Canadian electorate has refused to grant one of its four political parties an overall mandate for the leadership of the country.

As far as the Conservatives are concerned, the irresponsibility and indecisiveness of their leader were an insult to the intellects of the Canadian people. John Diefenbaker, who just a few years ago arose with tumultuous impact upon the people of Canada, is now in a state of political shambles. This is the man who made the decision for the acquisition of our Bomarc bases. This is the man who scrapped the Canadian Arrow overnight with barely a shrug of concern for the thousands of men and women who were thrown out of work—who scrapped the Arrow to replace it with the Bomarc—and then refused to arm the Bomarc. Yet when the election began he imagined that the ruin of his own defence policy would help him win an election. This same man, refusing to make any commitments on the election issues, hot-gospelled his message of personal martyrdom by pleading with the people to elect him because, "everyone's against me but the people." Poor honest-John. The people WERE against you, and rightfully so. This is the man who has created 700,000 new jobs, and yet Canada has the highest unemployment figure in the Western world and its unemployment insurance fund has sagged to nothingness from over one billion dollars. This is the man who has lost no less than seventeen cabinet ministers within one year. Let's hope that this political kiss of death will rid us of one more minister, our dear Prime Minister himself, who has played the martyr, indulged in histrionics, and tampered with the truth, while no question of serving his country appears to have entered his head.

Unfortunately, not enough people seemed interested in contributing to solve their country's biggest problem. Although support for the fringe parties dropped notably, Canadians did not realize that neither of these parties could

form a stable government, which, at this time, is of the essence. Support for the right-wing Social Credit Party meant support for fiscal policies which are dangerous and impractical in the extreme. Some of its members expressed totalitarian leanings and anti-Semitic opinions. Its obscure defence policy and the apparent divergence of opinion between its party leaders made support for the Social Credit Party unrealistic and impossible.

Mr. Douglas was the only party leader who did not claim that his party was to form the government, and for this, I congratulate him. However, support of the socialist-minded New Democrats means advocating a degree of Government management of business and private life that most Canadians would find intolerable. Its defence policy is unrealistic, and Mr. Douglas was irresponsible in his method of presentation of this policy.

On the other hand, Mr. Pearson, in a perceptive understanding of Canada's problems, adopted a program which he could live with if he became Prime Minister, and with hard honesty and sincerity proceeded to impress this program upon the minds of Canadians. He manfully stepped forward in an attempt to reconcile differences with our allies which Diefenbaker had fostered rather than cured. He demonstrated the type of leadership which has been lacking in Canadian politics for a number of years. He faced problems, rather than run away from them; his only promise was to initiate a program to stimulate and expand the economy, and he promised that only after this had been accomplished would he use the profits to buy a better life for the people of Canada. This was a man who thought only of serving his country; he made no emotional appeals for the people to elect him because he was a nice fellow as Diefenbaker was doing. This is a man deserving of the honour of serving as Prime Minister. This is a true Canadian.

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