To my astonishment, I found it was nearing 11:30. Dinner was supposed to be served at noon and still I was only half way through the preparations! I moved with unprecedented rapidity. First I tossed the spuds and some peelings into the boiling water; I added sugar, butter and milk with small slices of partially peeled turnips. Then I added sauce, peas and meat. Did it ever look temping!

We didn't have a large spoon so I stirred the "goolash" with a clean stick. I observed that there was too much water for the contents; this led me to add a few slices of dry brown bread. This gave it an even deeper brown color.

Twelve o'clock struck and the hungry boys came rushing home.

"The P. L. did it again", they shouted and squatted on the ground while they stared at me as if I were an old witch stirring magic brew.

The big moment came when all the plates were served. We all tried it at the same time and we all reacted in the same way: we coughed and coughed till our sides were ready to burst.

That wasn't all. These boys were hungry and they were determined to eat—at all cost. From then on, they were running the show. We packed up immediately, left our equipment on the camp site, and proceeded to the nearest town, three miles away. There, I was unanimously chosen to handle the money end of a truly big and appetizing dinner.

Can you guess what they had? Sweet homemade stew!

Besides this, I hade the very enjoyable task of taking the patrol equipment into our headquarters alone.

You can be sure that I haven't cooked very often since then, but I still insist on making my own toast.

GERRY BURNS, '58.

ON BEING A SENIOR

Sooner or later a student arrives at that coveted year—Senior. It is coveted by those who have not yet reached the level of intelligence equal to the Seniors and so they try to belittle the Seniors without realizing the feelings, attitudes, and outlook of the Seniors. So, this is an attempt to explain to the ill-informed the situation in which the Senior so often finds himself.

First of all the Seniors are subject to more unusual situations than any other group on campus. They are expected, and rightly so, to be seems to to failure failures ating th liable to then lea be emba

The of the prove wheels ents For sire to student no way before when from to or "the ate!"

ation thesis rings, few or rises anyo in th loom caude only shou

shows

choi who extra deco

als

the

e

Dinner
half way
cedented
he boilof parDid it

with a he cond. This

rushing

on the tirring

We all

deterig the
camp
There,
y big

oatrol

then,

'58.

nior. ntelniors iors.

ions htly so, to be the example-setters in all activities and in this respect it seems to be forgotten that they too are human beings and so subject to failure even if it is rare. I am in no way trying to justify the few failures of the Seniors to fulfill their obligations, but merely indicating that every one is not under such close observation and so liable to be reminded of even their smallest misdemeanors. This then leaves the Senior in a situation which sometimes proves to be embarrassing.

The Seniors are deeply concerned with the general well-being of the whole student body and when they undertake projects to improve the student situation they are often regarded as would-bewheels and so do not receive the cooperation of their fellow students For this also the Seniors are constantly charged with the desire to be respected and the attitude of looking down on the other students. This is entirely false. The Senior is very humble and in no way casts an eye at other students with the hope of them bowing before him. He realizes his place in the activities of his state and when an effort is made to carry out those duties there are remarks from the other years as "the Seniors should know how to act better" or "there goes the class of 19—" or "Oh yeah! thats to be a graduate!" Situations like this reflect deeply on the Senior and often shows the uncharitableness of his fellow students.

It is never witnessed nor realized a few months before Graduation the strains to which Seniors are subjected. The writing of a thesis, preparation for graduation by procuring suits, pictures, rings, and the like, and the tension of every set of examinations are few of the added worries which haunt the Seniors. The tension rises to the breaking point many times and this is never realized by anyone else but the individual who is subjected to such trials. Often in those periods of climax there are extra responsibilities which loom in his sights, but still the Senior is expected to proceed quietly, cauiously, and never emit a sigh, nor be the least disturbed. The only thing that can be said in his connection is that everyone should be given credit for his deeds, and let witness for himself the hardships faced by Seniors when he comes to that stage.

Another worry which is witnessed by Seniors especially is the choice of a career. The fields are varied and often there are many who do not make the final decision until Senior year, and this is an extra problem. Lucky are those who have their state in life chosen early, but here are a few, including yours truly, who have not yet decided what the first step will be when we leave the sheltered confines of this noble institution and proceed into the chaotic world. It may seem like a bad dream but it is faced by all Seniors and you also, when you become a honored Senior, will be faced with those

situations. Pray then that you will not succumb in the face of the problems which are rendered more difficult by your loving fellow students.

In conclusion I would like to add a word of caution to all the even mo critics of the Seniors this year and years to come:—if you pick a hole in a person, try to step into his place and fill the hole just people o picked.

A SENIOR.

INDIFFERENCE

One of the greatest curses of our time, one of the greatest threats to the future well-being-perhaps even the very existenceof mankind is the presence in the minds and hearts of the vast majority of individuals of what is known as indifference. Indifference is not an invention of 20th century men; our Blessed Lord spoke several times during His public ministry of the indifference and apathy of men. In appearing to Saint Margaret Mary in 1690, He said: "Behold this Heart, which, notwithstanding the burning love for man with which It is consumed and exhausted, meets with no other return from the generality of Christians than sacrelige, contempt, indifference and ingratitude even in the Sacrament of My Love."

The need has never been greater for man, for us students as the men and women of tomorrow, to cast aside this despicable attitude which is incompatible with the very nature of man. Indifference has had in the past many evil effects; but with the rise of atheistic Communism, and the probability of a third world war resulting in the annihilation of the human race, it is of the utmost importance that no student, especially one in a Catholic institution of learning, be a victim of this vice. Atheistic Communism thrives on the indifference of the masses. Thus an entire nation, the majority of whose members refuse to be wary of the influences that are affecting their way of life, suddenly find themselves the victim of Communism. As so many of the Communist dominated countries are learning today, once this doctrine has taken hold of a country it is almost impossible to do anything about it. Therefore now is the acceptable time for us to resolve to do something about the situation that confronts us today. We are the masters of our own destiny, of our own lives; but indifference will rob us of this privilege and allow others to determine our way of life for us.

In order for us to understand the importance of finding a solution to the problem, and in order for us to realize that there is a

practical presence widespre been cal

It is literatur who are indiffere tically i this evil

The date our sideratio people e be made to advis volved, undertal importa formed fluencin for the

> It remove every ef made al Island o "Progre "Regres becomes of socie not ope creating criterion agree w they are vocate : friend of popu the mai youth,