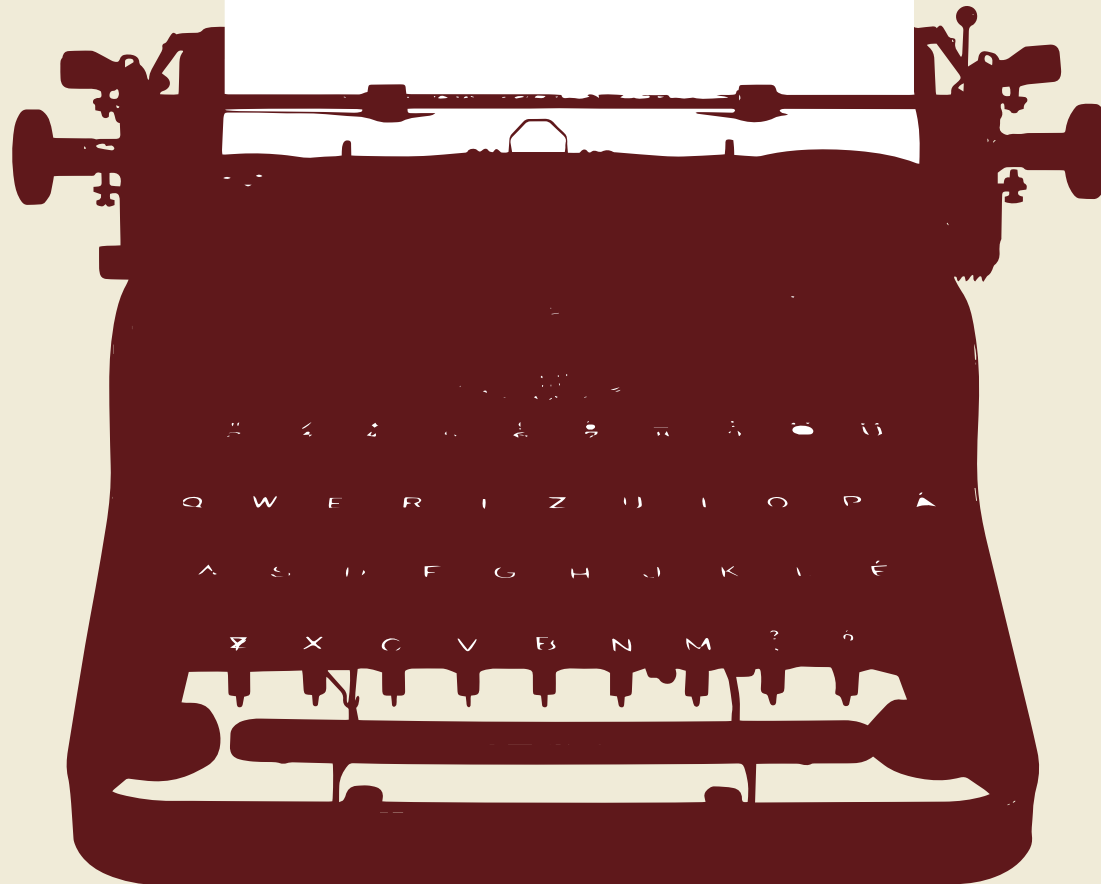


ST. PAUL'S COLLEGE STUDENTS' ASSOCIATION PRESENTS

The  
**PAULINIAN**  
RETROSPECTIVE



CELEBRATING 75 YEARS OF STUDENT NEWS AT ST. PAUL'S COLLEGE

EDITED AND DESIGNED BY MATTHEW R. SEMCHYSHYN



## CELEBRATING 75 YEARS OF STUDENT NEWS AT ST. PAUL'S COLLEGE

# PAUL RECTOR

## CELEBRATING 75

Dr. Christopher Adams, Ch  
Meredith Bacola, Sr. Elaine  
Brennan, Fr. Jeffrey S. Burwe  
Cavalcante, Alexandra Cor  
Meghan Dobie, Ken Doorn  
Hakim, Randall Kinley, Th  
and Family, Meghan Lemoir  
McCausland, James McPhers  
Santiano, Jeremy Semchysyn  
Silicz, Jordan Stephensen, St  
College Book Committee, S  
Manitoba Archives and Specia

Thank you to all of our sponsos

This publication rece

A donation was made by Inves

Thomas V

## Acknowledgments

Thank you to all of our sponsors who supported this publication through the purchase of an advertisement.

This publication received funding from an endowment fund from St. Paul's College.

A donation was made by Investor's Group in lieu of the purchase of an advertisement in support of Dr. Thomas Vowell's volunteer involvement with St. Paul's College.

Published by St. Paul's College, Winnipeg, Manitoba  
September 2016

The crest of St. Paul's College is a shield-shaped emblem. At the top is a helmet with a crest featuring a cross and a sword. The shield is divided vertically: the left half is white with a black silhouette of a figure holding a cross, and the right half is black with white diagonal stripes. The shield is flanked by two olive branches. Below the shield is a black ribbon banner with the text "ST PAUL'S COLLEGE" in white capital letters.



# RECTOR'S MESSAGE

Welcome to the special Retrospective issue of *The Paulinian*! With this issue we are celebrating 75 years of student news at St. Paul's College.

Since the original publication of *The Crusader* in 1941, with my father, Paul Adams, as its editor, and followed under its new name as *The Paulinian* in 1956, our students have been using their student newspaper to inform one another about their thoughts, activities and ideas about the future. And many of our editors and writers went on to have successful media-related careers, including national and international newspapers, television, and radio.

While unaware of this at the time, with each issue our students were producing a time capsule. As you, the reader, will see, sorting through 75 years of publications allows us to look into the past years of the College community. This document is an expression of our lives, both past and present.

Even during the short period in which this issue was being developed, we were saddened to lose three of our past editors. This includes Peter Freeman (*Paulinian* Editor for 1955-56), Marguerite McDonald (1961-62), and Mike Talgo (1972-73). These pages help us to remember these individuals as well as everyone else who worked at one time during the past 75 years to produce this well-loved student newspaper.

I want to congratulate Matthew Semchyshyn, who has put many of his own days and even weeks into this project as the editor of this special issue. This includes countless hours going through the archives, sorting photographs, hunting down past editors, lining up advertisers, and pulling together a team of volunteers who became involved in writing and proofreading the many sections of this publication.

*The Paulinian* now serves the needs of over 1,200 post-secondary students who come from our local community as well as all parts of the world. Thank you to our writers, both past and present, our team of proofreaders, our generous sponsors, and to you our many readers! St. Paul's College and its news writers have produced many good memories over the past 75 years.

It is with immense pride that St. Paul's College now puts forward this special issue of *The Paulinian*. I hope you, the reader, will enjoy this fabulous publication.

Pax Christi

Dr. Christopher Adams  
Rector



# DEAN'S MESSAGE

I am delighted to be participating in this retrospective celebrating the 75th Anniversary of *the Paulinian*.

It may seem strange—almost anachronistic—to be celebrating the achievements of a college newspaper in the age of Facebook, Twitter, Instagram, blogging, Wiki and all the other social media platforms proliferating around us at dizzying speeds. But I don't think the college newspaper will become outdated. No matter how few the issues published in a busy academic year, we will still want a student newspaper to capture in words and pictures the point of view of every generation of Paulinians—defining a cohort as the 4-year period of one's graduating class.

The year I became Dean of Studies—2012—the graduating class had chosen as their class theme the idea of “legacy,” or how does our class want to be remembered? In keeping with that theme, the students created a giant time capsule to be opened in 25 years! But every issue of a newspaper—whether from last year or from 10 years ago functions as a kind of time capsule; each photo and text is a “souvenir,” literally a memory, of the marvelous fashions and fads which had filled us with consternation, confusion or delight.

The newspaper format is a unique combination of words and text, reporting on events which have just happened or reflecting on the importance of issues which are just emerging on the event horizon of our lives and our society. At the heart of the concerns of the editorial team is not only who and what do we want to report today, but also how and why do we want our reporting to be remembered. This dual concern—for the present and for posterity, for perspective and retrospective—has always been part of the journalist's unique approach: to be there for the scoop of the day and to memorialize it in such a way that the moment is captured—fixed in time and fixed in our memory.

Appropriately enough, this Janus faced perspective is part of the Ignatian tradition, the review of the day. After all, the very words “journal” and “journalist” derive from “jour,” the French for “day.” The Ignatian tradition calls for each of us to sift through the day's minutia for the ways we hit or missed the mark. But it also asks us to look at what actions did we take—large or small—that will help create our legacy, how we made our lives matter, how we used the time of our lives.

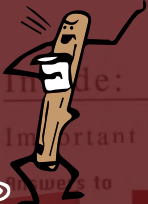
Congratulations to everyone for this wonderful Retrospective! In ten years' time, the College will be celebrating its 100th Anniversary. Undoubtedly another Retrospective will be needed—and undoubtedly it will be a dazzling digital version with links to photos, videos and all manner of as-yet-uninvented social media. But whatever the form, or style, the substance will still be an exuberant record of Paulinians using their time to help all of us have the time of our lives!

M. J. Shojania  
Dr. Moti Shojania  
Dean of Studies





# THE Stick Speaks..



Paulinians All,

I am excited to join the rich history of St. Paul's College by serving as Senior Stick for the 2016-2017 year. *The Paulinian* Newspaper has helped display that rich history with each issue it has released. The newspaper has deep roots in St. Paul's College, and all of the issues printed over the years have presented exceptional knowledge of the life of the College and a brief snapshot of the lives of its students, staff, and community.

Before I joined the St. Paul's College Students' Association (SPCSA), I came across an issue that was released two years prior. I had noticed the publication had come to a halt since then. Although I did not know the reasons for its discontinuation, I made it my goal that upcoming year, to help re-launch *The Paulinian* and bring it back to life. Later in the year I approached the Senior Stick at the time, Greg Cantafio, on the possibility of releasing an issue towards the end of the year and having myself be appointed editor. After getting the green light, recruiting a marvelous staff, and some long nights, *The Paulinian* was re-launched in March of 2015, and once again provided a snapshot of the lives of the students.

I am grateful for *The Paulinian* as it was my start and unique gateway into becoming involved in student council at St. Paul's College. I appreciate the opportunities being editor has provided me and where it has taken me in my life. The experience of working with some of my closest friends has been a privilege. I have formed special friendships and meaningful relationships during my time at St. Paul's College, all partly in thanks to *The Paulinian*. I would certainly not be where I am today if it was not for this particular newspaper.

As a former *Paulinian* Editor, I thought it was a terrific idea and meaningful initiative for the publishing of *The Paulinian Retrospective Issue*. Every issue has an opportunity to reach a different mass of students and my hopes are they will be able to positively impact a variety of students as it has done so for me.

I was Vice Stick at the time when the SPCSA was first approached about the project. It has been a privilege to watch it develop over my time on council and see it come to fruition. *The Paulinian* has been a staple unit for the SPCSA, and I know it will continue to be so in the years ahead.

I would like to thank my brother, Matt Semchyshyn, for deciding to spearhead this overwhelming project, and all current and past *Paulinian* staff for their contributions through the years. It is a special feeling knowing I am included in something as historic and extraordinary as *The Paulinian*. Congratulations Matt and fellow editors and writers!

*Jeremy M. Semchyshyn*

Jeremy M. Semchyshyn  
Senior Stick  
2016-2017



## FROM THE EDITOR

How does one sum up 75 years of student news at a College with such a rich history? This question plagued my thoughts when Dr. Christine Butterill, former Dean, asked me to potentially write a 500 word history of the College's newspaper for the 2016 College book, *St. Paul's College: Facing the New Millennium*. I had already written two chapters for the book, one during my days as Senior Stick (2012-2013), and one on College memorabilia, but this chapter was going to be more challenging than the others.

I decided to dive into the history of student news at the College, reading all of the old issues that I could get my hands on. I started at the beginning of it all with the College's original newspaper, *The Crusader*, making my way through all of them right up to the current issues of *The Paulinian*. I searched through the College and St. Paul's High School's archives for any information that might be useful; however, I needed more. I decided to interview a few of the former editors starting with the first two editors of *The Crusader*, Paul Adams (1941-42), and Donald Leyden (1942-43).

It was during this time that my brother, Jeremy, became editor of *The Paulinian* for the 2014-15 year. This also was the year that I helped plan the 2015 Alumni and Friends Mardi Gras bash. It was at this event that I met another former *Paulinian* editor, Joe Ahrens, (1981-82). After speaking with Mr. Ahrens, and taking him on a tour of the old *Paulinian* office, it became quite evident that I could not tell the story of *The Paulinian* in 500 words or less. Every year of *The Crusader* and *The Paulinian* was different, each with its own unique stories and editorial style. *The Paulinian* needed and deserved its own publication to document the stories and histories of the storied student newspaper.

I approached the Student Council and the College with the idea of doing a standalone project that would celebrate the 75th Anniversary of the release of the first issue of *The Crusader*. I would create a special issue of *The Paulinian*, where I would go back to a few of the past editors and see if they were interested in writing a retrospective article on their time as editor.

I had no idea if any of the editors would be interested in writing for *The Paulinian*, but once again the response was extraordinary. Nearly all of the editors agreed to either write an article or send in a congratulatory note that I could publish. In addition to the articles and congratulatory notes, this edition features clippings from previous issues— spelling errors, typos, and all.

This unique project ties together 75 years of the alumni who reported the St. Paul's College news at one time or another, thus connecting Paulinians all. So turn the page! Read the history of both *The Crusader*, and *The Paulinian* as told by those directly responsible for its creation! Enjoy!

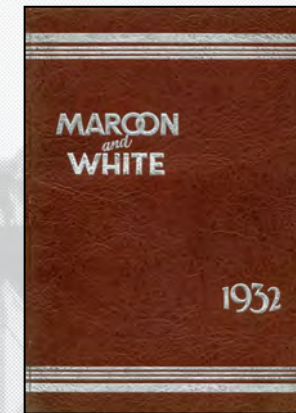
*Matthew R. Semchyshyn*

Matthew R. Semchyshyn  
Editor, *Paulinian Retrospective*





# ST. PAUL'S COLLEGE TIMELINE



The first St. Paul's College yearbook, *Maroon and White* is released. J. G. Costello, and R.C. Manning served as editors. It is the first known publication by students at St. Paul's College.



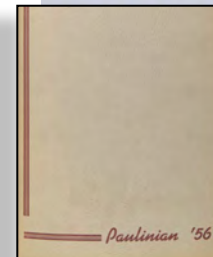
The second St. Paul's College yearbook is released under the new name of *The Paulinian*.



The first Issue of *The Crusader* newspaper is released in December, 1941. Paul Adams is Editor.



*The Crusader* switches to its new magazine style format.



*The Crusader* changes its name to *The Paulinian* with Peter Freeman and Laurie Hughes as editors.



*Alumni News* debuts as the official alumni magazine of St. Paul's College.



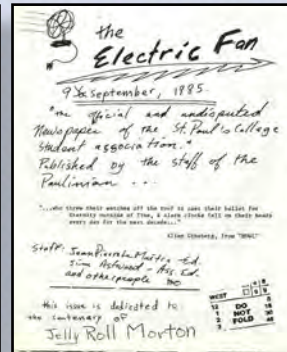
The first issue of *The Paulinian* is released at the new St. Paul's College with Paul Grescoe and Paul Minvielle as editors.



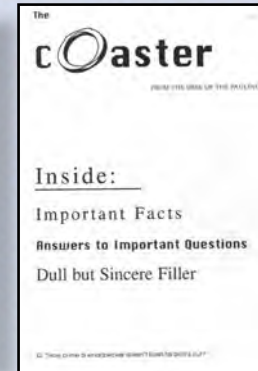
The first issue of *The Belltower* is released as a newsletter for the St. Paul's community about activities taking place at the College.



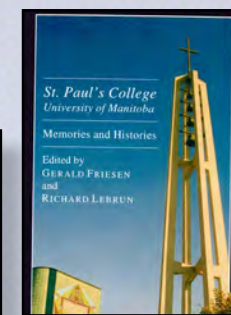
The first issue of *the Belltower* as an Alumni magazine is released.



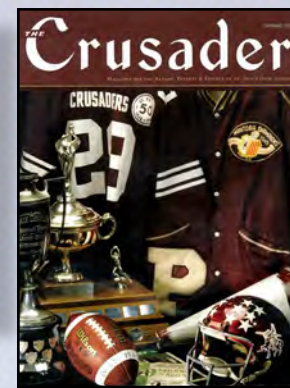
*The Paulinian* becomes the *Electric Fan* for the 1985-86 year with Jean LeMaitre as Editor.



*The Paulinian* becomes *The Coaster* for the 1995-96 year with Brent Kolton as Editor.



*St. Paul's College: Memories and Histories* is released with Gerald Friesen and Richard Lebrun as editors



*The Crusader* returns to become the official magazine for the alumni, parents and friends of St. Paul's High School with Jason Brennan as Editor.



After a lengthy absence *The Paulinian* returns with Andrew Konopelny as Editor.



*St. Paul's College: Facing the New Millennium* is released, in honour of the College's 90th Anniversary, with Christine Butterill as Editor.



A special Retrospective edition of *The Paulinian* is created to honour 75 years of student news at St. Paul's College.

1926

1931

1932

1933

1941

1947

1956

1958

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1964

1970

1972

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2015

2016



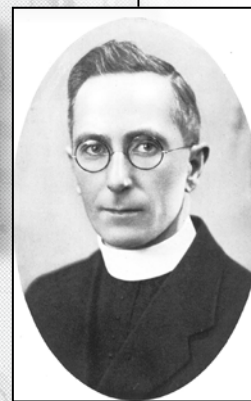
St. Paul's College opens on Selkirk Avenue operated by the Oblates.



St. Paul's College moves to Ellice and Vaughan; becomes an affiliated College with the University of Manitoba



Paul Shea Hall is built in memory of Paul Ignatius Shea, the son of Sir Patrick and Lady Shea. The new building included six classrooms, a library, three offices, an auditorium, and a canteen and cafeteria. It was formally blessed in October of 1932.



The Jesuits take over direction of the College, with Fr. John Holland, SJ, as the first Jesuit Rector.



St. Paul's College moves to the University of Manitoba's Fort Garry Campus.



The science wing is added.



Construction of the library, theatre, classrooms, and faculty offices is completed.



The Jesuit residence and Cafeteria are constructed.



The Jesuit Centre is established, with Fr. David Creamer, SJ, as Director.

The Jesuits end their juridical responsibility for the College. The St. Paul's College Foundation is established.



Former *Crusader* Editor, Arthur Mauro donates \$1,000,000 to establish the Arthur V. Mauro Centre for Peace and Justice.



Dr. Haskel and Tina Greenfield establish the Near Eastern and Biblical Archaeology Laboratory (NEBAL)



The cafeteria undergoes the first phase of renovations with funds coming from the St. Paul's College Student Initiative Fund. The project is led by the St. Paul's College Students' Association over several years.



Conrad Wyrzykowski and his family, complete, a \$1 million pledge to support the Jesuit Centre for Catholic Studies.



*Fillmore Riley LLP congratulates  
St. Paul's College on the  
75th Anniversary of The Paulinian.*

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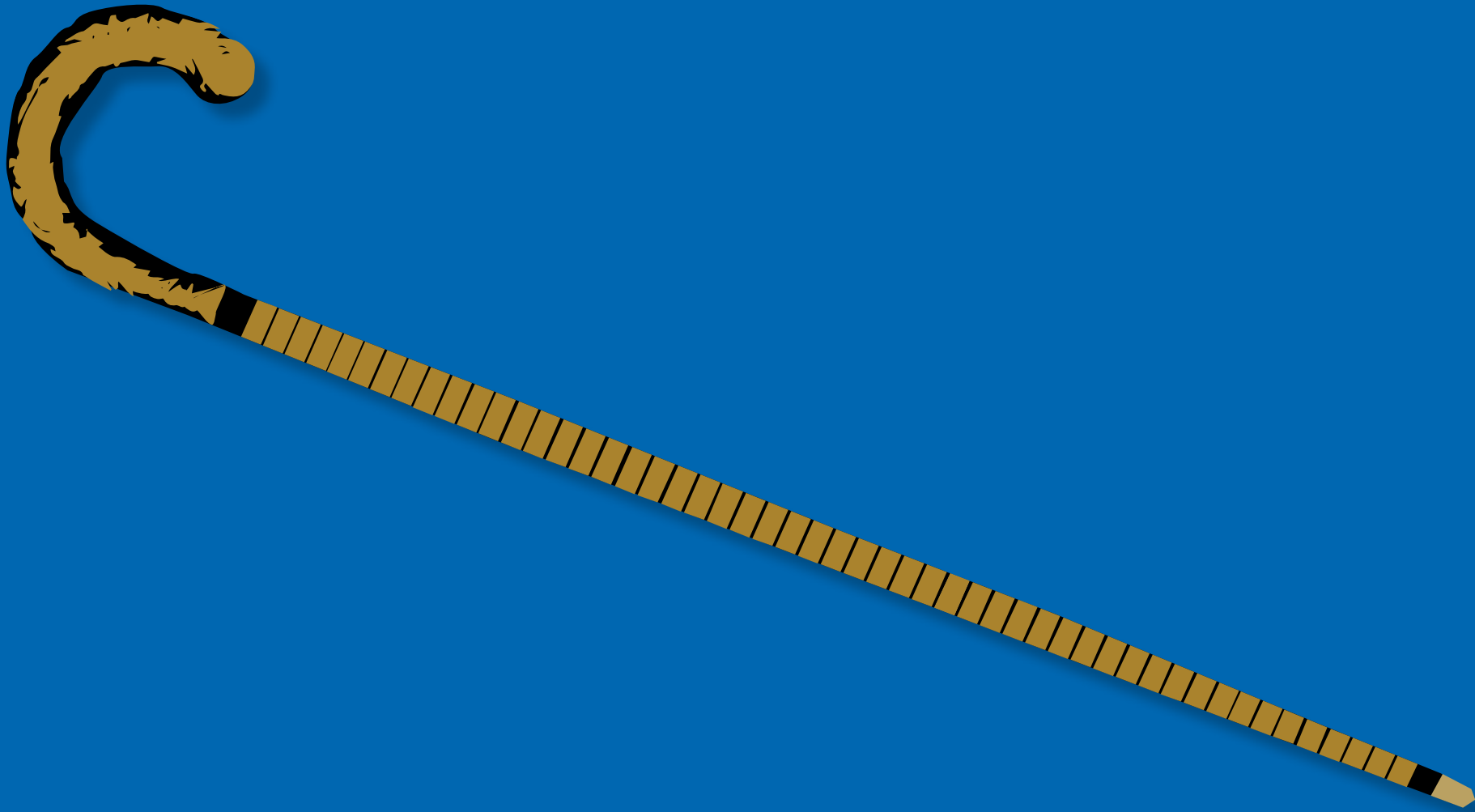
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**The Senior Stick's Stick-of-Office**  
The Senior Stick's Stick was given by Mr. Alex Stewart, manager in the harness department of the T. Eaton Co, to Dr. McNulty who gave it to the St. Paul's College Students' Association through his son Robert in 1939. After the completion of a Senior Stick's term, his/her name was engraved on a gold ring and affixed to the Stick, which was officially retired in a special retirement of the Stick ceremony in 2016.

1940'S



VOL. I—No. 1

WINNIPEG, CANADA

DECEMBER 15, 1941

By John English, Arts 3

Socialism and Catholicism have often been mentioned as becoming practically identical in their tenets. Socialism is divided into two principal, bitterly hostile, camps. Communism, the more violent section, consists of merciless class warfare and complete abolition of private ownership by even the most violent means. Democratic Socialism, the more moderate section, condemns violence and moderates

To the students, their parents and the many friends of St. Paul's College the Heartiest Good Wishes for a Holy and Happy Christmas and a Blessed and Prosperous New Year are extended by the Rector.

*G. Jayson Sutton, Esq.*

By A. Macrae

Before capacity crowds in the Paul Shea Hall, on the evenings of the 5th and 6th of December, the St. Paul's Dramatic Society combined comedy, melodrama and tragedy, presenting three well-balanced one-act plays.

As in previous years, the high school presented two of the plays, the Arts' contributing the third.

The first play, "Ladies First", written by H. S. Hadelly, and directed by Father DesLauriers, was a light comedy which kept the audience highly amused. Edward Neville and Donald Kennedy masquerading as girls were well cast. Other major characters included Thomas O'Connor, as uncle Anthony, and Ian Spark as the Reverend Mr. Steele.

Outstanding play of the evening was the Arts' presentation of "Submerged", a tense dramatic play, depicting

# IN THE BEGINNING

The first issue of *The Crusader* newspaper was released on December 15th, 1941, with Paul Adams at the helm as Editor in Chief. The first issue of *The Crusader* introduced St. Paul's College students to their own personal forum to express their opinions on the news that directly affected the students of the High School and College. Four issues of *The Crusader* were released in its first year.

was released on December  
as Editor-in-Chief. The

as Editor in Chief. The Paul's College students to r opinions on the news that School and College. Four first year.

Was born upon this day,  
To save us all from Satan's power  
When we were gone astray:

CLASS STANDING FOR  
NOVEMBER

Grade XI A.—1. George McLean  
2. Gerald Fox  
3. Bernard O'Kelly  
Grade XI B.—1. John Lonergan  
2. Joseph McIntyre  
3. Robert Dowling  
Grade X A.—1. Stephen Casey  
2. Robert Shields  
3. Richard Caton  
Grade X B.—1. Liam Burke  
2. Leonard Eibner  
3. Grantley DeFraine  
Grade IX A.—1. Gerard Van Walleghem  
2. Edward Neville  
3. Donald Kennedy  
Grade IX B.—1. William Ross

# FIRST STAFF OF THE CRUSADER

Left to right: Paul Adams, Donald Leyden, Cecil Primeau, Alex Macrae, Ed Gelley, Denis McCarthy, John English, P.D. Kennedy, Joe Pitts. Inserts: Don Kennedy, Harry Curtis, Missing: F. Burke-Gaffney, Stephen Casey, Ray Crepeau, Gerald Duggan, Jim Kelleher, Albert McCuden, Fred McGuniss, L. Mahon



ARCHBISHOP'S HOUSE  
353 St. Mary's Avenue  
Winnipeg, Man., January 22nd, 1942.

Mr. Paul Adams, Editor,  
"The Crusader",  
St. Paul's College.

My dear Mr. Adams:

May I offer you and all your Staff every good wish for the success of your venture.

The reception accorded the first issue of "THE CRUSADER" augurs well for the future of your periodical, and you have very good reason to feel justified in accepting the congratulations which have been showered upon your Staff by the many friends and well-wishers of the College.

"THE CRUSADER" is going to supply a long-felt need and will do untold good in bringing the spirit and activities of St. Paul's College to numerous friends and admirers who would not otherwise be able to follow its work.

A College paper is not merely a channel of information for the public,—it is also a training ground for all who have anything to do with it, presenting fine opportunities for initiative on the part of the immediate Staff as well as providing scope for students who wish to give expression to their talent in the field of writing and literature.

I shall look forward to every issue of your paper, and feel sure that you will continue to maintain the high standard established in the first issue.

In the meantime, may God bless "THE CRUSADER," its Editor and Staff, and prosper the periodical in every way.

Very devotedly yours in Xto.,

*Alfred Smith*  
ARCHBISHOP OF WINNIPEG.

"WE SALUTE YOU"

To the men of the Navy, to the Army, to the men of the Air who now are doing their bit, men who were formerly of this College we, your admirers, dedicate this article. On the Sea, Land and in the Air St. Paul's is represented. Some even now are in the midst of the struggle; some are still training to take up their battle stations in the near future; others have paid the supreme sacrifice for the cause of freedom and Democracy. Their names stand out in glory and will ever be revered by us and by our descendants for generations to come when the strife and turmoil of these arduous days linger on in the pages of history. And when, in time, this struggle has been won and the forces of evil are once more supplanted by the supremacy of good, the Honor Roll of St. Paul's College will be cherished with pride by the students of future years.

Sailors, Soldiers, Airmen of St. Paul's College, we salute you!

THE CRUSADER

In this, the first issue of "The Crusader", we find the realization of a desire that has often been expressed both by students and friends of the College. We, the students of St. Paul's College, now have a newspaper of our own. This newspaper is to be in the full sense of the word a student enterprise. Rev. Fr. Sutton has kindly agreed to assist the staff in the first publications of the paper but as responsible young men we all realize that in order to make this a real success we must each do our own share in publishing "The Crusader" and thus make it a genuine student activity.

This paper will be of great benefit both to the College as a whole and to the individual students. Of primary importance is the fact that news of the different student activities will be placed before the entire College and greater interest will be displayed in these activities. In addition to this, people outside the College will learn more about student activities and gain a greater realization of the interest and zeal of the students. Furthermore, "The Crusader" will form a strong bond between the High School and the University sections of the College. In past years with the exception of the College rugby team there have been few links which might create a feeling of unity between these two sections. However there is now every reason to believe that there will be greater co-operation and accordingly an increase of interest in one another's activities. The final but equally important advantage which we will gain from this paper is the experience and the feeling of responsibility which each student must realize. We will keep the fact constantly in our minds that "The Crusader" is not being published by any individual or by any group of individuals but that it belongs to each and every student and that as it grows it will form an integral part of our student life.

## President Smith and the "Crusader"

President Sidney Smith of the University of Manitoba, upon receipt of the first number of The Crusader has written the following letter of congratulation and encouragement to Paul Adams, Editor in Chief.

Dear Mr. Adams:-

I thank you for your letter of the 13th inst., with which you enclosed a copy of Volume I, Number 1, of the "Crusader", and I hasten to congratulate you, the editor, your associates and St. Paul's College on the launching of such a splendid publication. The "Crusader" will interpret the high ideals of St. Paul's College to its constituency and to the other component parts of the University system. To this end it will be another unifying link in the chain of higher education in Manitoba.

The issue is not only significant as the forerunner of many other issues, but also for its Honour Roll of St. Paul's men on Active Service. It is a roster that indeed does honour to its College.

Wishing for the "Crusader" a career vital and helpful for St. Paul's,

I am,

Yours faithfully,

(Signed) SIDNEY SMITH,  
President.

(GT.)

## LOOKING BACK 75 YEARS LATER

"We will keep the fact constantly in our minds that "The Crusader" is not being published by any individual or by any group of individuals but that it belongs to each and every student and that as it grows it will form an integral part of our student life."

—Paul V. Adams, 1941

By Dr. Paul V. Adams, April 2015

Arriving at St. Paul's College on Ellice Avenue in 1934 was a life-changing event. In the new Paul Shea Hall, the Jesuit priests such as Fr. Holland, Fr. Cotter, Fr. McDonald and Fr. Kelly provided a strong example to us students of excellent teaching. They stimulated us with Christian values, combined with knowledge and example. They provided guidance intellectually, physically (on the playing field) and spiritually.

Subsequently, after high school, I was fortunate to enter the university section of the College in the older adjacent building. Fr. Lahey inspired us by his love of English literature but also involved us in debating, acting, public speaking and socializing. At that time we began *The Crusader* with great assistance from Fr. Sutton. When I graduated from Arts at the University of Manitoba and joined the Army, Donald Leyden succeeded me as both editor of *The Crusader* and as Senior Stick.

The St. Paul's experience was stimulating, educational and maturing. The great misfortune was that so many of our classmates suffered and died during the war. Ned Sutton was in Hong Kong with the Winnipeg Grenadiers and was imprisoned under terrible conditions. Bill Roddy and Joe Madden with many others died in the Air Force. And Tony Mann became paraplegic from the war. By strength of will, Tony coped with his disability and became secretary of the Western Paraplegic Association, and was awarded the Order of Canada.

St. Paul's College has developed over the years, including becoming two separate institutions (the College and the high school), but the same spirit and outlook remains.

PAUL V. ADAMS  
EDITOR-IN-CHIEF 1941-1942



St. Paul's Students and the War

It is a profoundly-moving experience to ponder over the destinies of our boys on active service during these darkened years of conflict, and we, on the Home Front, find ourselves constantly re-constructing the life they are living in the far, outflung arenas of a world-wide war. Surely never before have our boys been so much in the prayerful thoughts of those who still remain at College, surely never before has the bond that unites us with them been so close, never before have we been so near their families. We watch them from afar, these boys of ours, boys who were once happy with us in the give-and-take of school-life, but who have now exchanged the gallant grimness of an examination room or a football field, for that of a cockpit or a ship's bridge or a commando raid. We like to think that the training they received here has, in part, equipped them for the enormous responsibilities of keeping our world intact. We trust them. We are proud of them.

It is fitting, we think, to take this occasion to summarize for our readers the response of their College to the demands of three years of war. That response has been great, and our boys are serving on most, if not all, the war-fronts of the world. Fourteen of our priests are chaplains, serving both here in Canada and abroad. Over 650 of our alumni are on active service in the Royal Canadian Navy, the Royal Navy, the American Navy, the Canadian Army, the American Army, the Dutch Army, the Mechanized Transport Corps, the Royal Canadian Air Force, the Royal Air Force, the American Naval Air Arm, the American Army Air Corps.

Our boys have been awarded the Distinguished Flying Cross the Military Cross and the British Empire Medal for outstanding bravery.

It is with sorrow that we have to record that there have been twenty-six casualties among our boys. Fourteen have been killed in action, four have been reported missing, and eight are prisoners of war to the German and Japanese Armies. To the relatives and friends of these boys we extend our deepest sympathy. We assure them that there is never a day that their College does not pray for their good estate.

Such a record is, for us who are still here, both an inspiration and a rebuke—an inspiration, because we are called upon to accomplish in our own sphere what our soldiers are doing so heroically in theirs, is the sphere of studies which is meant to form our characters and personalities for the betterment of ourselves and our future work; a rebuke because we so often fail to accomplish manfully a task that is easier than theirs. Such a record is a challenge to us to be more worthy successors of the boys who have gone out from this College and who are daily risking their lives for us. The world which they are ready to die to save for us, is waiting for us too. One thinks that the world of peace will be as challenging and difficult as the world of war, and one knows that we are given the opportunity to prepare for it, and, if need be, to prepare to take our places beside the heroes who are now striving to preserve it.

New Mathematics Professor



ADAM GIESINGER

This year St. Paul's College has welcomed to its staff Mr. Adam Giesinger, who succeeds Lieutenant George Amyot, R.C.N.V.R., who left recently for Halifax. Mr. Giesinger is a graduate of the University of Manitoba, whence he went to the College of Education at the University of Saskatchewan, where he received the degree of Bachelor of Education. While at the College of Education, Mr. Giesinger was awarded the McCall Scholarship, which is presented annually to the outstanding student. Mr. Giesinger specialized in Mathematics at the University of Saskatchewan and he attained high honors in this subject at Queen's University. Before assuming his position at St. Paul's College he had been, for the past few years, Principal at the high school in Bruno, Saskatchewan. During the course of the year Mr. Giesinger will teach Mathematics, Chemistry and Physics.

The "Crusader"

"The Crusader" is one year old. Like good business men we take a survey of the past year to see where we have succeeded and why; where we have failed and why. Our success is undoubtedly due to Reverend Father Sutton, Rector of St. Paul's, whose encouragement and guidance has been so necessary for the foundation and continuation of this our college paper. Mr. Daly, S.J., our first moderator, now studying at St. Mary's, Kansas, helped us a great deal. And we miss Paul Adams, the first editor of the paper. He has received his commission in the R.C.A. and is now crusading in a greater conflict than that of school life. To these we owe most of our success.

What of our failures? We do not really need to point them out. At times you have found fault with features or articles we have published. Perhaps you have criticized them before your friends. Why don't you pass on that criticism to us? You did not like the article. Why did you not like it? What do you like, what do you object to, and why? Have you any suggestions for features or articles that do not now appear, but would, in your opinion, help?

With a new editor and a new staff we go forward in our second year of publication. Not all of the old staff are gone, and the experience of those who remain is valuable for the new members. Our efforts are united to this end. What are you doing to help us? The Crusader is the College paper, it is not merely 'yours,' or 'his,' or 'mine,' it is **our** paper. We St. Paul's men are Crusaders, the paper is our "Crusader."

L. M.

St. Paul's College "Crusader"

Published monthly by the students of St. Paul's College, Winnipeg, Manitoba, Canada.

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CONTINUING THE CRUSADE

By Matt Semchyshyn, April 2015

Donald Leyden served as editor of *The Crusader* from 1942-43, taking over editorship from Paul Adams. We were fortunate to speak to Mr. Leyden for *The Paulinian* Retrospective. Leyden was a part of the original team of *The Crusader* during the 1940's. War played a huge role in the early issues of *The Crusader*, often with updates coming from the alumni involved in the fight.

"In the beginning the people who wrote for it (*The Crusader*) were really good, and some of them didn't return from war. It was difficult for all of us." Many of the writers of *The Crusader* went on to fight in the Second World War, including Leyden. "When we graduated the only decision we had for our future was the Army, Navy or the Air Force. I decided on the Navy. Paul Adams, my predecessor as Editor, chose the Army," Leyden remembers.

Leyden not only served as editor of *The Crusader*, but also as Senior Stick. "They decided I was Senior Stick, I didn't decide... I was talked into it. I am not sure why they picked me, but it turned out reasonably," Leyden laughs.

After the Navy, Leyden returned to University to get a Masters of Social Work. At that time, he took an interest in drama at St. Paul's College. "Father Lahey would direct the plays for St. Paul's. He would pick a play and hand it off to me, who would pick the actors, and the St. Mary's Academy girls. The girls were taking courses from the priests at St. Paul's College. The best play we got on stage was where we had a jury decide if a murderer was innocent or guilty. We put the same play on for three nights, with a different jury each night. Twelve audience members became the jury during the play. I remember the outcome was guilty twice and once the person was innocent. I believe Arthur Mauro was on the defense council, and John Donovan was the accuser."

When reminiscing about how *The Crusader* got its start, Leyden remembers that the Jesuits had wanted the newspaper started. "A staff of about five or six would pick things for each commitment. It was intermixed news from the College and High School, and the priests watched it closely. Each issue was 3 to 4 pages, and we would make sure to consult with the priests to make certain we were on the beam. Father Lahey was a great help with the paper. We had a strong help of the priests because we weren't natural paper people, and they helped us out quite a bit. We were really happy that it maintained."

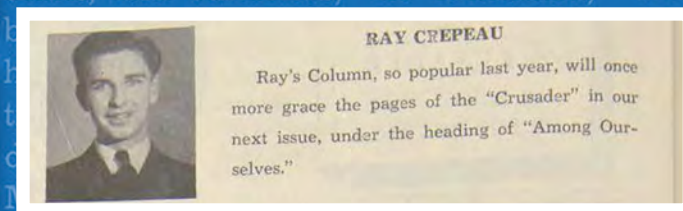
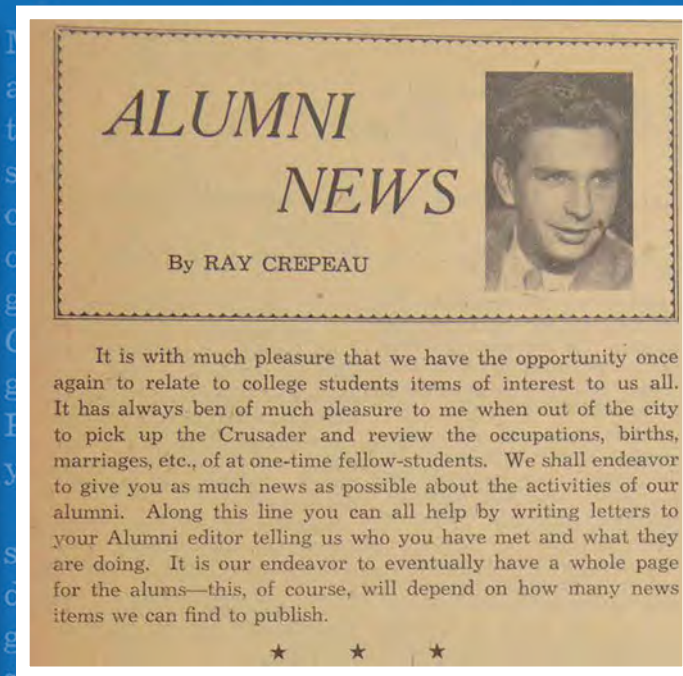
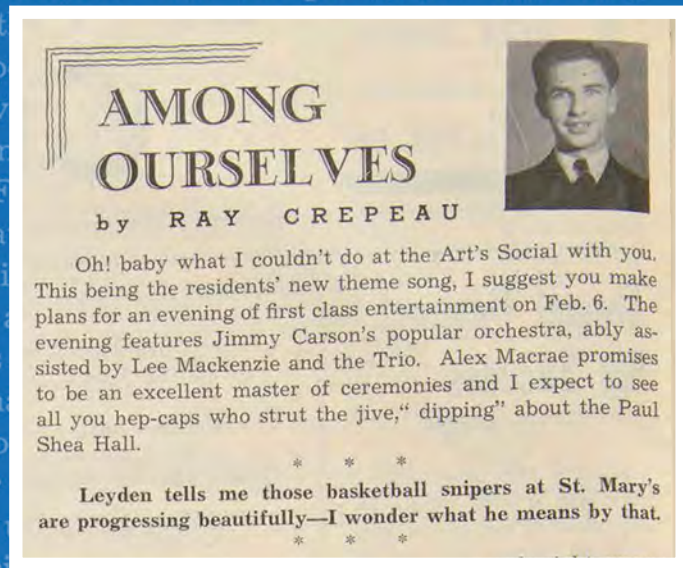
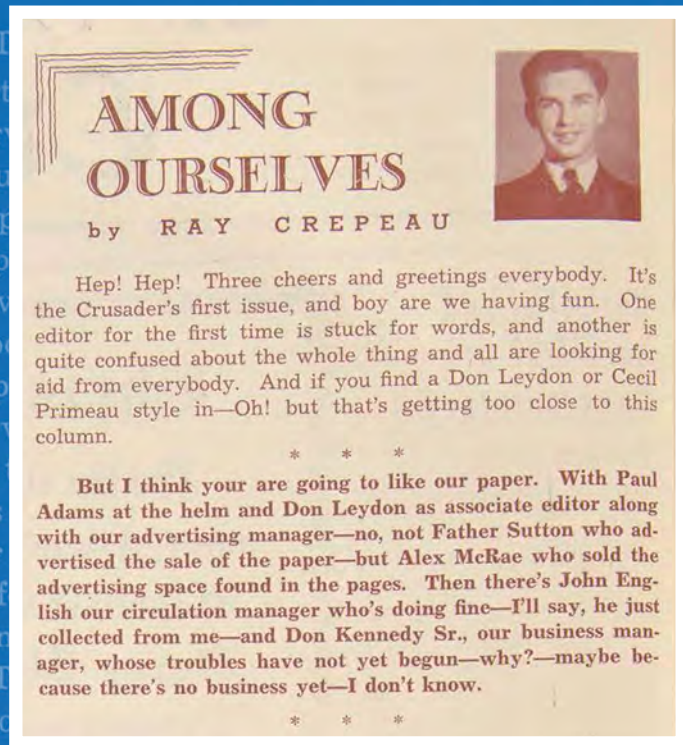
Looking back 75 years since he was involved with the paper, Leyden fondly remembers putting together the paper. "We wanted it to keep up and I guess it did."

DONALD LEYDEN  
EDITOR-IN-CHIEF 1942-1943



# Interview With An Editor

By RAY CREPEAU



obtaining a healthy budget of comics—  
stressing “comic”. Mr. Molloy feels that  
good comics are available without un-  
necessarily emphasizing blood and gore or  
semi-nudity. Paul reviewed his selection  
of comics and I can't help but feel sure that  
everyone will be delighted with his choice.  
They will be found modern and entertain-  
ing—and, by the way, “comical”.

I couldn't see how a man who had accom-  
plished so much in 27 years could possibly  
have any hobbies—however, I asked him—  
and much to my surprise he answered  
“three”—his wife and two children. There  
is no doubt that Paul is very devoted to

staff—those from outside the city are pour-  
ing into Winnipeg steadily. Most of them  
are on duty and will be given their  
“beats” soon. Dummy copies will be pre-



possibly this is the first CRUSADER you  
have received for some time and possibly, too,  
you might think that Santa is making his  
deliveries a little late this year. To the latter  
we can answer with a yes and no. Previously  
the CRUSADER has been sent to only the  
Alumni who bought a subscription. From now  
on it will be sent to all the alums whose addresses  
we have, which by the way totals to one  
thousand. These will be paid for by your  
treasurer from your annual dues—which brings  
up an interesting topic.

Your fees for this year are long overdue. The  
annual fee is three dollars. You may send this to:

The Treasurer,  
St. Paul's College Alumni Association,  
St. Paul's College,  
Winnipeg, Man.

You will then be sent a receipt, membership card  
and, of course, a copy of each CRUSADER.

picture of money's situation. He has a big  
job to do. No doubt he realized that,  
before he accepted the position—so I asked  
what prompted him mostly to accept it.  
There were some reasons that he was  
quite definite about. He felt that there  
was a need for a third newspaper in  
Winnipeg. “Vancouver, Montreal, Cal-  
gary, Edmonton and Toronto have them, so  
why shouldn't we?” Personally he felt  
that he could be more a part of the Winni-  
peg community in that he would be asso-  
ciated with a community project. “My  
home is here, and this is where I want to  
stay,” he said. “Besides, I was fascinated.

## AMONG OURSELVES

By Ray Crepeau, January 2016

St. Paul's College turned out to be a great experience for me, probably because I was a boarder there. I was there for 8 years or so from 1941 to 1948 where I completed my last year of High School (4th) and also my 1st year University. Otherwise, I just boarded there and was able to partake in the many privileges as other boarders, such as easy access to the baseball diamond, the hockey rink and the indoor common room. During that period, I acted very frequently as College student organizer for sports and social activities. Among the many regular social activities, the dancing events stood out. We often invited the girls from St. Mary's College. We brought our own Big Band records, played by whoever was willing to do so on the gramophone. The men dressed neatly and tidy and the women dressed in whatever was in vogue at the time. We were allowed to drink appropriate amounts of alcohol and closing time was around one o'clock. All of us had our own girlfriends for each evening. My own date at the time, lived way out in St. James, about 4 miles away, so I had to pick her up by streetcar and take her home. But I didn't mind, because I really enjoyed her company. She was bright and was a great conversationalist.

Another important advantage of being a boarder was that when I had a problem with any of my studies, I could easily find someone who could help me out -- teacher or otherwise. In particular, Father Lahey was my favorite teacher. We were also very good friends, and we even played golf from time to time. He helped me as a mentor and even encouraged me to write as much as possible as he thought I did it very well. Which leads me to tell you about my experience as College columnist during those years. My first column (1941-43) was titled “Among Ourselves” -- the idea being to cover campus events in a light and humorous way. Some might have referred to its social content as clean gossip with a twist. In any event, I had a lot of fun with it and the readership as well. I returned to the typewriter with great pleasure in 1947-48 to write the Alumni News section, in which I endeavored to report as much news as possible about the activities of the alumni, such as births, marriages, new positions and promotions, etc.

Looking back, my years spent at St. Paul's College were very formative, both academically and socially. I also felt honoured and privileged, through my writing, to contribute to the vitality of the College and to be of service to the alumni.

RAY CREPEAU  
COLUMNIST 1941-1943  
ALUMNI NEWS 1947-1948



Christmas, 1943

For the fifth time already we are having a wartime Christmas. The war has brought many inevitable separations, none of them perhaps without anxiety and pain, some with the final, ineluctable grief of death. Since Christmas Day is pre-eminently the feast of the home and family, our thoughts go out to those who are away from home, whether in training centres in Canada or on distant battle fronts in foreign lands or facing the perils of war in the air or on the sea. During the festive season we feel their absence with a more poignant sense of loss than at other times. But this year a brighter ray of hope penetrates the gloom of care and sadness, because for the first time we have good reason to feel that we are nearing the end of this terrible nightmare of bloodshed and slaughter. The past year has been one of great victories on our side and staggering blows for the enemy. Driven out of Africa and Sicily, fighting desperately to maintain himself in Italy, once his ally now his foe, hurled back tremendous distances and with incredible losses in Russia, and with the flattening of his cities under the constant pounding of air bombardment and the frustration of his submarine campaign against shipping, the Germans have lost all hope of victory. It may well be that they have already lost all hope of even favourable terms of peace. But if the prospect of an early end of the war can happily brighten Christmas Day for us this year, we must not lose sight of the fact that Christmas is the birthday of Christ, the Prince of Peace. When war is over and the din of battle has died away, it is only by following the teachings and principles of Christ who came to bring salvation to all men that permanent peace can be established. An unchristian spirit of hatred and revenge for the defeated foe will sow seeds of bitterness and resentment that will grow into the certain menace of future war. Serious attention should be given to the words of the Holy Father, the Vicar of Christ, who has laid down the essential conditions for the foundation of peace. It augurs well for the future that there is substantial agreement between the papal pronouncement and the terms of the Atlantic Charter.

of His Grace, Most Reverend Alfred A. Sinnott, Archbishop of Winnipeg, and over thirty of the local reverend clergy.

The cast suggested a very happy selection and during the rehearsals functioned as one big happy family. It is one of the directors proud claims that at no time was his judgement questioned but everybody worked with the object of success only in mind.

Pat Law made the characters of Little John Sarto and Brother Orchid

“Brother Orchid”

A pleasing event took place Tuesday evening, previous to the presentation of “Brother Orchid”, when Pat Madden, on behalf of the cast presented to the director, Mr. S. Hurley, a very beautiful inlaid gold chain. It was one of the few times Mr. Hurley was caught unawares, and in his acceptance he rather emphasized that fact.

the Paulinian Retrospective

Education In Wartime

So much has already been said and written about the important subject of education in wartime that it would seem unnecessary to say any more. However, there is one aspect of the subject which, because of its great significance, cannot be discussed too much. There is one fact, which, because of its urgency, cannot be too often repeated or too emphatically stressed. That is the absolute necessity for young men and women who are capable of scholastic success to continue with their education as long as possible, for it is only in this way that they will be able to serve their country to the best of their ability. The number of boys of high school age who are sacrificing their education in order to work in industry is becoming alarmingly great. It is true that the war has made it possible for untrained youths to hold very well-paid positions in industry, but those who are tempted by this opportunity to make money should stop to consider before they forsake their education. They should remember that the war is not, we hope, going to last much longer. Two years is now considered by most to be a conservative estimate. They should remember that when the war ends, the munitions factories are going to be closed. They should remember that the men will be coming back from overseas to reoccupy the positions they left in order to serve their country on the battle fronts. They should remember that they will not be useful to anyone because they will not have completed their education and there will be no manpower shortage to make up for this fact.

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	Sports L. Turner L Burns R Cooley JIM DOHERTY V. Badre J. Devine J. O'Neil		

the R.C.A.F. in 1941, he went overseas in 1942. After completing his first tour of operations in June of last year he became an instructor. Resuming operations, John soon won for himself the D.F.C. as an outstanding captain of aircraft, proved in action against all types of enemy targets. He was killed on Dec. 21st, 1943. R.I.P.

REPORTED MISSING

Raymond Baroni, R.C.A.F. Ray was born in Winnipeg but moved with his family to Neepawa in 1928. He was at St. Paul's for several years and was most prominent in athletics. He went overseas last summer as an air gunner.

of Mrs. Charlotte Ramo, man Avenue. Ted technician but remus to air crew and was 1942. He was reported after air operations.

Donald Rose, R.C.A.F. and Mrs. H. C. Rose, of tain, Man. He was a 1940. Donald was reported after air operations on

Earl McGrath, R.C. Captain and Mrs. J. E. Strathcona Street. He was educated at St. Ignatius and St. Paul's. Earl joined the Air Force in 1941 and was reported missing on January 3rd.

Farewell Message . . .

“You have undoubtedly often heard it remarked that here in Canada we hardly feel the effects of the war. We are so far removed from the scene of actual fighting and distance protects us so effectively from havoc and destruction of attacks from the air that the general tenor of life is scarcely changed. This is particularly true of our part of the country. In the parts along the Atlantic coast there are sights to remind one that war is grim and savage and brutal. It may be the scene showing survivors of submarine attacks, happy to be alive at all, after hours and even days of exposure and terrible suffering. But when we hear of these and the stories of crowded hospitals along the coast, to all perhaps except to those who are living in the near vicinity, it seems as far away as England, Africa or Italy. . . .”

“And after all, what are the sacrifices one is called upon to make in the way of taxes or the purchase of victory bonds and stamps in comparison with what the people of the conquered nations have endured and are still enduring? Contrast if you like our situation with that of the people of Poland and Czechoslovakia and Greece, where a nightmare of horror has been let loose and settled in the land! Contrast it with the situation in Denmark, Norway, the Netherlands, Belgium and France, where the conqueror shows himself insolent, arrogant and imperious and exacts prompt obedience to his tyrannical decrees under the threat of ruthless punishment and death! . . . And if one notices at all the rationing of certain goods, the inferior quality or the lack of others, we must still remember that we live in a land of plenty when we compare our way of life with that of the countries where they have been, relatively to us, on starvation rations for four years.”

“But there is one sphere of life, however, among others, where the war has quite definitely made itself felt. It is the field of education. In the course of the war, as the years drag on, our numbers have dwindled until this year we have only one graduate in the men's division and next year it is doubtful whether we shall have any at all. It is a matter of regret certainly that it is so. But it is a sacrifice we have been called upon to make and nobly have the students of St. Paul's responded to the call. It is with justifiable pride that we look at the record of our college. It is true that our numbers in the classrooms have decreased but our shrinking registration is the swelling enrollment of the armed forces. As we look at the Honor Roll we see the names of 1,060 former students. Of this number, forty-three have given their lives and eleven have been reported as missing. To those parents and relatives whose homes have been saddened by their loss we offer our deepest sympathy.”

“ . . . I extend to the graduates of St. Paul's and St. Mary's my own heartfelt good wishes and those of all the members of the staff, for years to come. May they be long and happy and replete with every blessing.”

“For some of you this farewell banquet may be the last official function you will attend as Students of St. Paul's, at least for the time being. War may mean for you the temporary interruption of your studies. You have had an opportunity to lay a foundation on which you are to build all your life. The manner of building you will erect on this foundation will from now on depend on your own individual efforts. May you have the fortitude and the strength of character to carry on in this time of crisis. The man of strong character will distinguish himself by his high sense of responsibility and obligations. . . . Be unswerving in your devotion to duty and whatever the course of your lives you will acquit yourselves in a manner that will bring honor to all concerned. . . .”

“Our sincere wishes and prayers are yours as you leave St. Paul's. May you be ever faithful to the principles with which we have endeavoured to inspire you.”

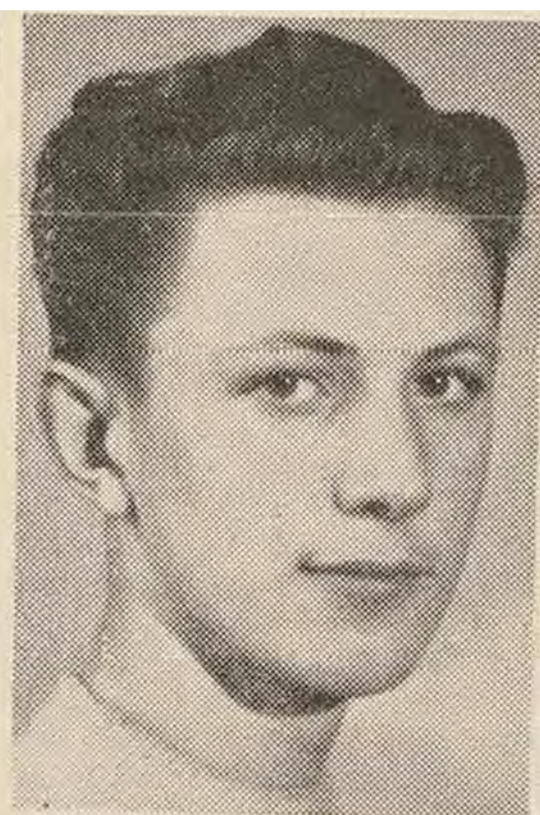
(Extract from the address to the graduates given by Rev. Father Sutton, Rector, at the closing exercises on April 24th at the Fort Garry Hotel.)

Father Payne

Addresses Sodality

One of the most inspiring addresses

MASS  
EVERY MORNING  
DURING LENT



BOB CHIPMAN

First student coach of the Juvenile Hockey Team, Bob led his team to the finals in the league. Congratulations!

Sodality Vocation Week

The many expressions of appreciation for Vocation Week last year proved conclusively the importance of this week in the estimation of the students. The most important decision that a student must make during his school days, is the choice of a state of life; for on that will de-

“U.M.S.U. reps.” are the College's dealings. ents of the University and they have also a vote on the U.M.S.U. Council. The present Jr. U.M.S.U. Rep., Joe O'Sullivan, will continue next year as the Senior representative.

The Secretary-Treasurer for the coming year will be Eugene Rudaczek, who will be among the Graduating Class at the College next year. The representative to the University's Athletic Board of Control will be Jack Whyte, who will also be in charge of all athletics in the Arts

St. Paul's College  
Honor Roll

Chaplains	21
Royal Canadian Navy	256
Canadian Army	334
R.C.A.F.	482
Merchant Marine	10
Mechanized Transport Corps	1
American Army	13
American Army Air Arm	6
American Navy	5
American Navy Air Arm	1
American Marines	6
Dutch Army	1
Total	1136
Killed in Action	60
Missing	12

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News Editor: PETER WAUGH	Business Manager: JACK WHYTE	Circulation Manager: DICK O'ROURKE
Sports Editor: JIM DOHERTY		
Assistant Sports Editor: BOB CHIPMAN		
REPORTERS: Bill Ross, Ed Neville, Bill Campbell, Colin Sinclair, Bill Kennedy.		
Published by the students of St. Paul's College, Winnipeg, Man.		

mass for him at Loyola College on the 12th.

He successively held posts as Dean of Studies at Loyola, St. Paul's, and Regiopolis College in Kingston, Ontario. During five summers he was also assistant director of the Martyr's Shrine, Midland, Ontario, and was for many years mediator of the Catholic Social Service Guild.

Recently he has been Canadian

THE ARTS COURSE

Most people nowadays speak of an Arts course as something that may be alright for those with a lot of time to waste and loads of money to burn but, being very practically-minded, they figure that they should take up something like Engineering or Medicine, that will fit them for a money-making profession after they get their degree.

Such people are not quite as practical as they think. For while it is true that a course like Engineering or Medicine will fit you for a money-making profession after you get your degree, that is about all that such a course will do for you. But such courses do not fit you for life; nor do they fit you for the joy of living.

The University course that does fit you for life and for the joy of living is Arts. Arts is the foundation for a rich and prosperous life. For Arts is life. Arts is the joy of living. Arts will develop your personality, will develop each one of your talents, so that you will be able to take your place successfully in any phase of life.

And Arts will fit you to rise in life, too. A straight science course, for instance, could never develop in you the executive ability which is so necessary to success—in any field. Arts helps you to find out just what you want and, more important, just why you want it. Taking an Arts course, and rounding it out by taking full part in extra-curricular activities, will give you confidence in yourself, the ability to make decisions, and ease at meeting people. Such qualities as these are the ones that are needed to fill executive positions and such qualities as these are the ones that will enable you to succeed in life. These are the qualities that Science, Engineering, Medicine cannot give you. These are the qualities that only an Arts course can give you.

Right here at St. Paul's College we have a first-rate Arts course, taught by educated and experienced men. And here at St. Paul's, we have the added advantage of being few in numbers. Because we are few in numbers and yet have the same share in University student life as other faculties, the student of St. Paul's has an unequalled opportunity to take part in University activities.

JOE O'SULLIVAN II ARTS

The decorated Our Lady's Solemn dates singless. Many parents and friends of the Sodality attended and were impressed by the inspiring ceremony. St. Paul's College received into Our Lady's special society were Donald Crierie, James McPherson, Lou Gallagher, Lawrence Sanderson, James Flynn, Mel Michener, George Murphy, Desmond Finley, Mike Madden, Gerald Selvester



## Crusader Enters Fifth Year

As the Crusader enters its fifth year of publication, we think it appropriate to explore the reasons why the students of St. Paul's College consider it incumbent on them to expend time and energy in the publishing of a newspaper. Does a student paper serve any great purpose or does anyone derive any great benefit from it?

The primary purpose is, of course, to publicize all functions which have occurred or shall occur in the College, and any events which are of interest to the student body. Secondly, by so doing, our alumni and outside readers are fully acquainted with every St. Paul's event which takes place on or off the campus. Because we are honestly and justly proud of our Alma Mater, we want everyone who reads a Crusader to realize that a fine healthy spirit pervades every activity which is undertaken by the College—win or lose. Furthermore, enthusiastic work on a student newspaper unquestionably develops literary abilities which not only are of great benefit to the one concerned in his present work at school, but which also will prove to be invaluable in his business career in the future.

It is generally agreed that it pays to advertise. We consider it a pressing duty and an honor to sponsor and foster College activity whether it is religious, cultural or social, and to do our utmost towards the success of each. We intend to write frank, straightforward, yet discreet, editorials and articles designed to express the views and opinions of the students. The Crusader, placing the "welcome mat" before its door, invites to its columns any student who wishes to arouse the College's interest in any particular field, or who has to offer constructive criticism, which he feels will remedy an existing ill.

We are of the firm resolve to maintain the high precedent set by the Crusader in the last four years, and, if possible, to surpass the energy and the zeal of its staff in order to exert an even more potent influence on all concerned; if the aims outlined are achieved, we will then be able to acknowledge truthfully that we have not been unworthy of this great Jesuit institution.

## St. Paul's College "Crusader"

Published monthly by the students of St. Paul's College, Winnipeg, Manitoba Canada.

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J. CHARLTON

Subscription Price: \$1.00 per year.

## Limerick Lane

There was a young girl from  
Vancouver  
Whose dress got caught in the  
Hoover,  
She was carried right through  
And all they could do  
Was empty the dust and remove  
'er.

The Crusader will pay 50c  
for any limerick published as  
good (or as bad) as the above.  
Hand in as many as you wish.

## Reznowski Star Debater

The Crusader's congratulations go to star debater Lorne Reznowski, of First Year Arts, for reaching the final stages of the tryouts for the University's Inter-Provincial debating team. He was chosen among the best six debaters in the University, but did not make the four-man team because of his age. He is not yet seventeen.

### Successful in Debate

Lorne has successfully taken part in many debates, including the first Inter-Faculty debate against Arts. He speaks forcefully and persuasively in both debate and public speaking.

Although he was not chosen for the Inter-Provincial team on account of his youthful age, we feel sure that Lorne will make it in the next couple of

## Celebrate Crusader Year

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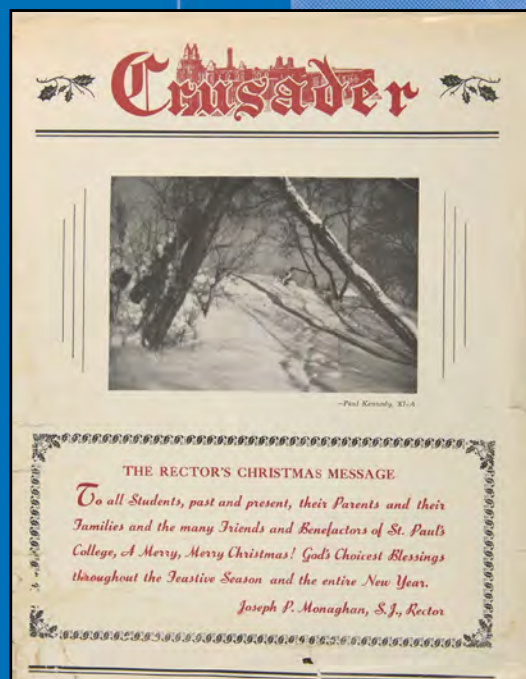
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## Confidentially . . .

We thought you'd like a change for Christmas and this is what came of it. You should be able to distinguish it from the Saturday Evening Post, at least at second glance. The response of the students to our appeal for articles and stories was most gratifying and we only wish space permitted the use of all material submitted.



## EXTRA, EXTRA

The Crusader switched from its newspaper format, to that of a magazine. The new format premiered in the 1947 Christmas Issue.

### New Deal

"The Crusader is High School controlled." "It's a sports page." "It's a gig."

These are the criticisms to which the Crusader has been subjected, particularly from the armchair critics of the University section.

This staff does not in any manner, deny these charges. On the contrary, the necessity for a bigger and better Crusader has been under consideration for some time. And this issue of the Crusader is our answer to this challenge.

This is only the beginning in a serious effort to make the Crusader an effective organ of student opinion.

Our objectives for the coming year are first to increase the college paper to six pages and thereby devote more space to the interests and activities of the University section. Secondly to increase its readers interests by including better and more relevant news articles. Also a feature section is planned to introduce a number of interesting new ideas; and a Literary page for creative writing. The Sports page will continue, but also to include more on University sports.

This is the new program for the Crusader, and with your help it will maintain at all times the closest possible contact with the general student body. A lot of serious work is involved and a continued interest and co-operation is required from its readers.

The new Crusader can be a success, but, not if the present apathetic attitude continues in St. Paul's College. "Let the big shots run it". "I can't get worked up over their buffoonery."

Student apathy—it's an old story but it's a real and dangerous threat to the successful co-ordination of St. Paul's students activities.

If Canadian University students, undergoing training for their future positions in life cannot accept the minor responsibilities and obligations of a student democracy under ideal conditions what hope is there for the moral fibre of the Canadian "way of life."

Ah! That's all very well. But we're studying to be lawyers and engineers and artisans. We haven't the time. Let the boys who want to be "big shots" be elected. What do we care?

Sure we're busy, were all busy and we will be busy the rest of our lives being engineers, lawyers, and artisans. But does this fact deter professional men and women from their civic duties?

Freedom exists; certainly, but freedom also involves obligations. These obligations will also fall upon each and every one of us as the future professional, men and women by assisting in numerous ways the continued progression of our cherished rights.

St. Paul's College is not exempt from these obligations. Sports and numerous other activities are sponsored and provided for you by your elected representatives. They are there because, first of all they have taken a rightful pride in their College and its activities. They want to work for their fellow students, to train themselves for greater responsibilities in the future or simply to prove to themselves they can do a good job. They're not there just for the sake of being there. Opportunists can only become "big shots" if the public lets them. The polling booth is no "Great Wall" against them. The only answer is intelligent student interest.

The members of the Crusader staff take this opportunity to extend an open invitation to St. Paul's students to join our staff and translate some of their critical energies into constructive effort. Types of material we can use are many and varied. Our news and sports departments are always in the market for items of interest to the student body while the editorial page is wide open for articles in anything from the cleanliness of the canteen coffee cups to the implication of the International Trade Organization.

Constructive criticism in the form of Letters to the Editor are also welcomed. To you and to all those interested our doors are open. With your assistance a bigger and better Crusader is guaranteed to satisfy even our most severe armchair critics.

### St. Mary's Girls Think

So you want our candid opinion of St. Paul's boys? A very commendable and brave attitude. For any opinion we venture to state here, would naturally include unfavourable, as well as approving words.

To begin with, we, the so-called "weaker sex" are not considered at St. Paul's too weak to carry chairs into class, (boys in Sociology please take note), while those anaemic excuses for males loll about and supervise and very disinterestedly at that. Moreover, while they may possess many praiseworthy traits, there is not sufficient reason for their firm belief that they are a "God-send" or to put it mildly, "the elect."

This staunch conviction is particularly in evidence at socials at which point we quote, "Two dollars per couple, why, I never spend more than a dollar-fifty on a girl for a whole evening!"

And now to add a little variety, we shall dwell on the more favourable remarks; we had considered ending the article just about here, however let us not be cruel. Actually, we do admire the loyal school spirit shown hitherto, its depth, intensity, and ardent fervor. The serious attitude shown towards studies, plus your infectious fellowship are admirable qualities indeed.

In truth, we do appreciate the hospitality accorded the feminine students who find it necessary to take part of their courses, or training at the College when facilities have not been so readily accessible elsewhere.

Although, we had no intention of literally, "taking the wind out of your sails" the general opinion of St. Paul's is a very favourable one.

The views expressed herein, are not necessarily those of the writer, but a cross-section of general comment expressed by the students of St. Mary's on various occasions.

—A.S. (St .Mary's College).

## REVISITING OLD MEMORIES

By Prof. George Murphy, July 2015

I was one of those seven year boys on the down-town Ellice and Vaughn site --- 1944 to '47 in the nice, new Paul Shea high school and then '47 to '51 in the very old College building next door for my B.A.. High School memories are of a very shortened basketball court, very clever classmates who all seemed to know what professions they would be entering, and some wonderful Jesuit teachers --- Fr. Willard Kelly, Fr. Coffey, Fr. Hanley. The old College building was renowned for the aromas that emanated from the basement Chemistry lab and radiators that clanged each wintry morning with the entrance of warm steam. Games of bridge in the common room vied with classroom attendance and once again some wonderful teachers --- Fr. V. Jensen, Fr. G. Lahey, Fr. C Kane and Mr. Giesinger (who as I look back on it as a retired university teacher myself, amazingly taught all the Maths, Physics and Chemistry classes). I eventually wound up with sequences in History, Philosophy and English, all three of which served me admirably, first as a Chartered Accountant and then as a Professor of Business at the University of Saskatchewan. I have always felt fortunate in my Jesuit liberal arts education and gratefully wear my College ring to this date.

Congratulations to *The Crusader/Paulinian* on its 75th year of publication and for providing the occasion to revisit such good memories.

### Crusader Staff

EDITOR.....	George Murphy
NEWS EDITOR.....	Jim Flynn
SPORTS EDITOR.....	Robert Allison
FEATURES EDITOR.....	Ken Emslie
ADVERTISING MANAGER.....	Jim McPherson
NEWS DESK.....	Bob Bennet, Andy Marquis, Bob Caron, John Peterkin, Paul Smith, Larry Sanderson
PHOTOGRAPHERS.....	Bob Caron, Paul Kennedy

GEORGE J. MURPHY  
EDITOR-IN-CHIEF 1947-1948



1948–1949

## ARTHUR V. MAURO EDITOR-IN-CHIEF 1948–1949

## REVISITING TWO FLOORS UP

### AN INTERVIEW WITH DR. ARTHUR V. MAURO

Paulinian: How did you first become involved with *The Crusader*?

Dr. Mauro: I don't recall if there was an election. There was a student council at the College, and I assume that I was appointed editor. At the same time I was Chairman of the Debating Society for UMSU.

Paulinian: How did you get your studies done if you were doing so many things?

Dr. Mauro: The student body at the College was quite small, and as a result, many of us participated in a number of activities including the drama society, interfaculty debating, and interfaculty sports. Our studies competed with extra curricular activities; however, the Jesuit Fathers made sure that academics took precedence over the extra curriculars.

Paulinian: Can you think of any particular Jesuits from your time at St. Paul's?

Dr. Mauro: I clearly remember Fr. Gerald Lahey who was the Dean of the Studies, and English professor; Fr. Jensen, Professor of History; and Fr. Monahan who was Rector.

Paulinian: Do you remember if *The Crusader* had an office?

Dr. Mauro: There was an office in the Paul Shea Hall where we met to put the paper together. Fr. Jobin was the final editor. The High School and College were separate and my efforts were confined in large part to the College portion.

Paulinian: As Editor, students would write articles, and submit them to you?

Dr. Mauro: The difficulty was in getting individuals to write articles of specific interest to College students since we were in competition with *The Manitoban*, which covered all University functions. I wrote a column called, "Two Floors Up," which was where University students resided. Various students wrote articles on current events, sports, and social activities.

Paulinian: How was the layout done?

Dr. Mauro: The layout was done in the Paul Shea Hall. Fr. Jobin and I would meet for the final review of materials before publication.

Paulinian: Looking back what were some of your best memories of the newspaper and your time at the College?

Dr. Mauro: As a resident student, you met new people and made new friends. I remember some very heated discussions as to what should be in *The Crusader* and who would do the writing. Effectively it was a few students who provided the material including on occasion "Letters to the Editor."

I remember lengthy discussions among students at the time of the San Francisco Conference and the setting up of the United Nations. We were post war students, many of whom were veterans. The veterans had their tuition paid and received a monthly supplement. This veteran program was an outstanding success, making university available to a far greater group of individuals. The veterans brought a more serious approach to student activities and the issues confronting the post war world.

We had a weekly lunchtime debate in the common room. One topic that I remember was "Be it resolved that St. Paul's College should move to the Fort Garry campus." I argued the affirmative. Years later, Joe O'Sullivan and I would reflect on that event and the subsequence developments of the College.

Being a resident student at St. Paul's, including my work on *The Crusader*, was both enjoyable and a valuable life experience.

I want to congratulate you and all formers editors on the 75th Anniversary of the College's student newspaper. *The Crusader* tradition should be continued.

*The Paulinian Retrospective would like to extend our thanks to Dr. Mauro for taking the time to reminisce about the Crusader.*



## Two Floors Up

My farewell. After many hours of unending toil, trying desperately to think of some parting message, threw my typewriter out the window and sat there reminiscing over those happy, (if hungry) years at the College. Finally since this is to be the last little Ave we'll ever speak to you I decided to reprint that historic document which set the journalistic world aflame when it appeared last November. "The name of this Twentieth Century classic: "A Day in the Life of a St. Paul's Boarder", or "Food isn't Everything."

As the 6:45 bell blasts through the stillness of the morn, waking even the night-watchman, we spring from our beds, fix the blankets, then climb back in. My bed is really comfortable—it's the softest floor I've ever slept on.

Finally dragging ourselves to our feet, we trip merrily to the spacious washrooms, where everyone numbers off. The even numbers breathe in while the odd numbers breathe out. Of course, if you are lucky enough to be within a few feet of the sink, the spray from the loose faucet will have you clean in no time.

Breakfast follows, and what breakfasts they are—such a variety. One morning you get hot cereal with cold toast and the next morning cold cereal with cold toast.

Lectures begin at 8:40, and we finally get a chance to rest soundly. The "boarders" wish to inform Father Lahey that sleeping is very difficult during his lectures, due to his many "quizzes", and they would ask him to refrain from them in the future.

As 4:30 classes are over, and for an hour you do exercises in your room in preparation for the race to supper. At 5:30 a bell is rung, warning you to put on your "track shoes" and say a silent prayer that you won't fall on the way down. "Snooker" Zupko fell the other night, and they still haven't filled the in the floor.

At 6 o'clock the gun is fired and friendships are forgotten as we race for the potatoes and stew. It is at dinner that Father Ryan distributed the "fan mail." "Suds" Servais has devised a simple plan for telling whether you have received money in the letter. If Father Ryan stands beside you while you open it, there is

money for sure; if not, you may as well throw it away—it's only news from home.

After supper, retire to the Common room where the Junior division students stand spellbound as the mighty Seniors show them the intricacies of a brilliant game of "Hearts". By this time Modjeski Zeleck, and Haleck, have sneaked down the fire escape and have left on their nightly mission of good will. The higher intellectuals (all Arts students of course), gather in the second floor "Common Room" Cell 30 for another frenzied bull session ably led by Saskatchewan's gift to St. Paul's Myles MacLennan.

At 9 o'clock Father Hoey leads the High School boarders to the washroom, where they are allowed to wash their faces and comb their hair. Then they are re-shackled and led back to "Block 4." This is the signal for all ambitious students to put the cards away and commence that extra-curricular activity known as studying.

Thus with lamps burning (candles proved to be a fire hazard) and pens scratching, we leave that happy group, who through thick and thin, have proven that regular eating is not a necessity—THE ST. PAUL'S BOARDERS.

By AVIE

## The Crusader

ST. PAUL'S COLLEGE, WINNIPEG

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### STAFF

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Sports Staff: J. ROSS

Copy Desk: PETER GILLIS

Staff Artist: ROBERT BENNETT

## I'll Never Forget

I'll never forget the first football game played at the College—the brand new uniforms, the eager but inexperienced team and the decisive beating by Portage.

I'll never forget the first victory over St. John's College—the gloom in the dressing rooms after play-off defeats with City schools and the joy and jubilation in victory.

I'll never forget the football banquets during the Kabat regime—the trip to Vancouver nor the hundreds of "great guy" whom I have personally known who have worn the moleskins of old St. Paul's.

EDDIE CASS

The time the Flyweights, coached by Bud McPhee and Art Derrik won the Bell trophy by downing Ravenscourt 51 to 5. Captain Joe Madden scored four touchdowns—Bill Milligan and Bill Cross each made three.

In 1940, the snowballing that followed the last St. Paul's-St. John's game—all of which was aimed at the officials. Vince Leah in the Tribune said, "The Crusaders' supporters' pitch was worse than Class D."

FATHER HOLLAND, S.J.

## The "Irish" Stick

In the post-Christmas semester the pages of the Crusader will carry the results of the "Stick" election and in March at the Grads' Farewell, it will be in the limelight again.

At this time it will interesting to look into the history of the "Stick" which is the symbol of authority in the St. Paul's College Students' Union.

Forty-four years ago this gold handled ebony cane was presented by the Dufferin Agriculture Society, of Carman, to Mr. Alexander Stewart who was then manager of the Harness Dept. in the T. Eaton Co. of Winnipeg. On his deathbed, Mr. Stewart gave this cane to Dr. McNulty who in 1939 very kindly presented it to the St. Paul's Students' Union through his son, Robert. Each year a new holder of the stick is elected and at the Grads' Farewell it is handed over in traditional fashion to the incoming Senior Stick by the retiring Senior Stick. On the head of the cane is inscribed, "Presented by R. McNulty, 1939. St. Paul's College Senior Stick." It has a series of gold bands attached just below the handle on which are engraved the names of the successive Senior Sticks who have possessed it. Those who have held to date are:

Policeman (to Mr. Geisinger, who had been hit by a car):  
"Do you happen to remember the license number of the car, sir?"

Mr. G.: "Well not exactly, but I did notice that if it was doubled and then multiplied by itself, the square root of the product was the integral of the original number with the digits reversed."  
—Local Humor

It is rumored that Father Jensen once said at 9:05: "Late again?" . . . to which Miles remarked:  
"Are you, Father? So am I."

The students get the paper,  
The school gets the fame,  
The printer gets the money,  
The staff gets the blame.

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Feature Articles: ADELYNNE SNEIZEK

GEORGE ATWELL

JOHN CURRIE

GARTH WHITLOCK

Sports: GERRY CAMERON

RUSS PAULIN

Art: LORNE HAMILTON

Faculty Advisors FR. PETER AMBROSIE, S.J.

Photography by PAUL HUNTER of the BAY STUDIOS

## ALUM NOTES...



### NEW ALUMNI MODERATOR

"I'm the first, last and only Jesuit product of the old non-Jesuit Selkirk St. College," Father Hanley, new Alumni Moderator, told our reporter. "Let's hope that the Ellice St. College does better by the Oblates than the old St. Paul's did by the Jesuits."

Though perhaps a stranger to the alumni of recent years, Father Hanley is no stranger to their fathers and big brothers. Born and brought up on Fawcett St., Winnipeg's "Dogans' Alley", he threw the first football that Father Richard Payne ever caught; as Life Guard and Sports Director at Camp Morton, he coached ex-Crusaders like Paul Allen, Des Burke-Gaffney, Jack Donoghue in swimming, tennis and baseball efforts which, he modestly claims, "have not since been excelled."

Asked what quality he thought made for a successful Alumni organization, Father Hanley answered: "Gratitude—and it's found in individuals, not in organizations. Where there are ex-Crusaders grateful for what St. Paul's College has given them, there the Alumni executive under the generous and capable leadership of Tom McGee have something to organize. But if the old boys don't feel that way about St. Paul's, then Tom and his first-rate executive are pitching pennies into bottomless pits. After a while, they'll get tired and give up—as most Alumni executives do. And who can blame them?"

To a final question: "What is St. Paul's interest in her Old Boys?" Father Hanley answered: "A healthy one, Ad Maporem Dei Gloriam. The student grows into a man and meets a man's problems. Through her Alumni organization, St. Paul's would like to help ex-Crusaders meet their problems. We've got a social program. It's important. But there are more important Alumni activities — our Speakers' Forum, our Spiritual activities. And, by way of putting up a wet finger to see how the wind blows, what about a first-class, dead serious, Study Club to meet the Church's need in this country for trained lay theologians." With that his finger still in the wind, Father Hanley disappeared in a swish of black soutane.

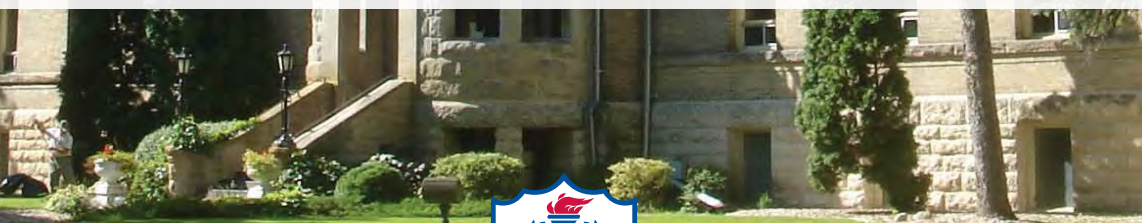




## Congratulations on the 75th Anniversary of the Paulinian!

*You are the visible face of the invisible Father.*

*-Pope Francis*



St. Mary's Academy

550 Wellington Crescent, Winnipeg, MB, R3M 0C1

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Congratulations on the 75th Anniversary  
of the Paulinian Newspaper!



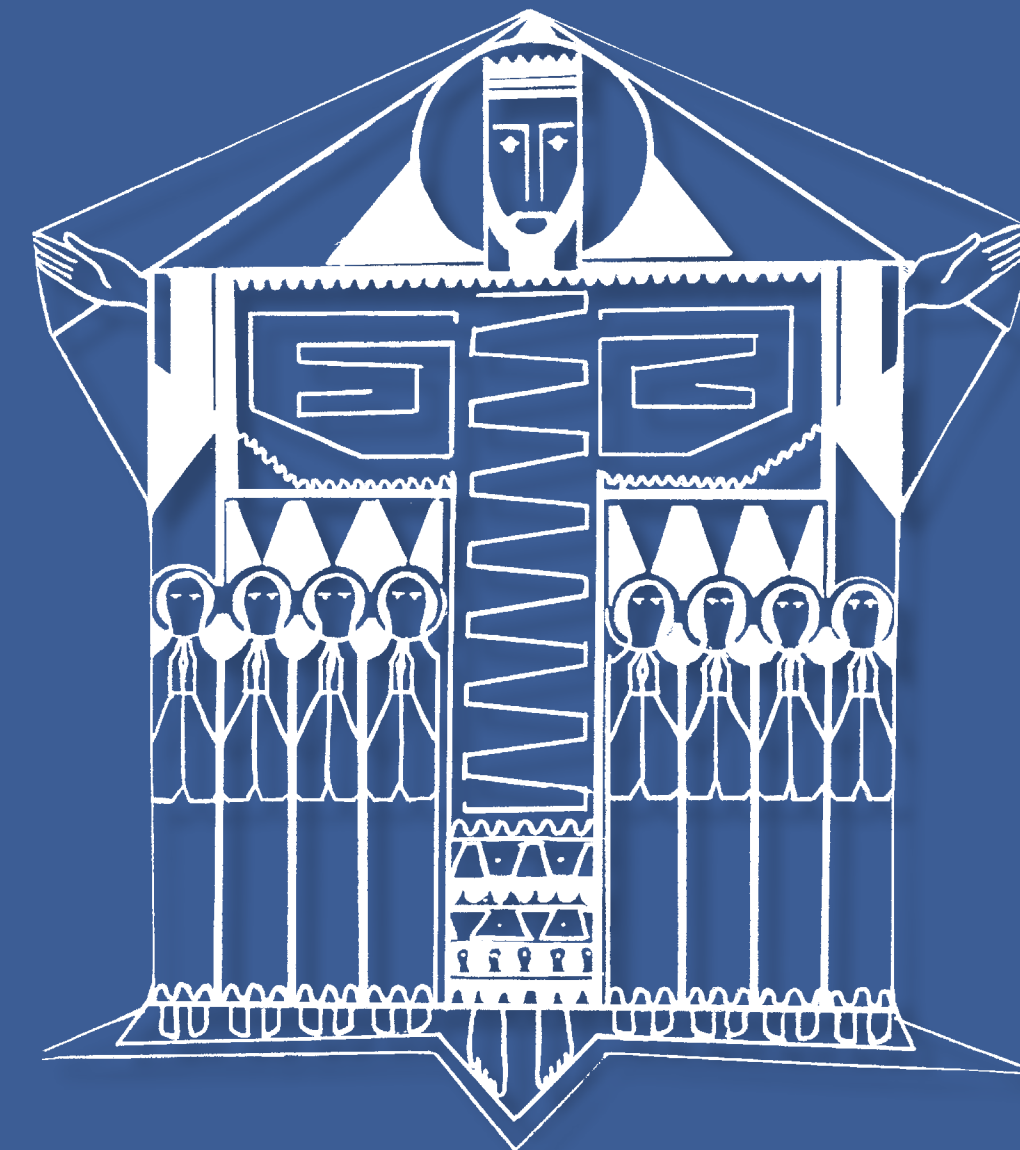
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The Mosaic of Christ the King In Glory

In 1958, St. Paul's College relocated to the Fort Garry Campus. Greeting the students to the new building was a beautiful Mosaic designed by Lionel Thomas. The picture is made up of over 25,000 pieces of tile. An animated version of the Mosaic appeared on the cover of the student calendar handbooks in the 1980s.

# 1950'S



## HOLLYWOOD'S BING BOOSTS CRUSADER ELOCUTIONISTS

Add another title to the impressive list already merited by Hollywood's Bing Crosby! For Bing's a Crusader now. Yes, all the warmth and gentlemanliness of der Bingle have reached out across the miles and shown themselves in tangible fashion with the donation of ~~two~~ trophies for High School elocutionists.

Bing's letter to Father Hanley, our speech director, appears below. It serves as concrete evidence, if such is needed, that the people of the polished phrase, well pronounced, are finally coming into their own. Mr. Crosby merits the sincere appreciation of a grateful St. Paul's Crusader. Bing, we thank you,

BING CROSBY  
HOLLYWOOD

November 3, 1950

Dear Fellows:

What Father Hanley tells you about the value of your Speech courses is true and I donate these trophies to encourage all Crusaders to speak the speech as he pronounces it to you, trippingly on the tongue — with good accent and good discretion. Good speech becomes you. Competition will develop good speakers. My prize is to the best. Good luck!

BC:rm

Sincerely,  
BING CROSBY

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JOHN ZUPKO, Arts III; GEORGE BUCKENHOUT  
Circulation Manager.....JOHN GRENON, Arts IV  
Faculty Advisor.....REV. B. O'KELLY, S.J.

## Our Policy

Journalism has an ironclad rule that a newspaper should make clear to its readers the general stand it intends to pursue in future editorial issues. The Crusader being no exception, we feel it our duty to express the paper's policy for the coming year.

Our objective is to act as a sounding board for the Student body, by whom and for whom this paper is written, in matters pertaining directly both to their welfare and their interest. Our primary concern, therefore, will be for the things that happened at St. Paul's and also the things that didn't happen but perhaps should have.

In past years, the Crusader has at times broadened its vision to such an extent that the prime purpose of the Crusader, which is to be a student organ, has been eclipsed by a galaxy of articles referring to foreign affairs. Our intention is by no means that of isolation, for we will occasionally encompass topics of religious, national and international significance. However, we do not intend to enlarge our scope to the degree of making the Crusader a paper giving expression solely to political or religious opinions.

Inevitably, controversies will arise. We relish them and should we originate to enter them, it will be only after investigating the matter and being convinced that we are justified in our opinion.

You, the men of St. Paul's, are the audience we seek and, for this reason, we shall welcome your suggestions and criticisms. If we are to fulfil our aims, we will require the co-operation of the students and the Faculty. We do not expect compensation for our work—we do it partly for our own enjoyment and partly, we hope, for yours. Mainly, we do it to try to uphold and perhaps better the traditions of St. Paul's, in which all of us will always share.

## In The Editor's Confidence



Standing: John Zupko, John Grenon, Jim Konlup, John Camejou.  
Seated: Bob Bennet, Bill LaBelle, Roger Marquis, Paul Kennedy.  
Missing: Too many to mention.

When I took over the Crusader last September, I anticipated 1950-51 to be the best year yet enjoyed by the paper—I think it has been. Contrary to what my ego would have me believe, however, the credit is not mine, but belongs to the group pictured above; who by their active help and good advice more than made up for the shortcomings of their editor.

The man most responsible for this year's success is **JIM KONLUP**, who almost single-handed sold enough ads to enable us to print five issues. Jim's contribution does not end there, for he proved to be as good a writer as an advertiser and as layout man and proof reader, he has few equals. Unfortunately, the word THANKS has only six letters and when it comes to saying thanks to such a swell guy, six letters are far too few.

**BOB BENNETT**, last year's Editor and 50-51 Stick, pulled many of my ill-placed chestnuts out of the fire by his good counsel. The quality of his art work is shown to good advantage in this issue and his delightful writing style has made the "Stick Speaks" a favorite column with all our readers.

A jovial lad—**PAUL KENNEDY** by name, gives promise of being Canada's answer to Ernest Hemingway. Paul's stories caused much comment this year—all favorable, and should he expand to national magazines, I doubt that he will receive many rejection slips.

Jim Coleman has found competition in **BILL LA BELLE** and **JOHN ZUPKO**, both top notch sport writers. Actions speak louder than words, so thumb through this year's issues and see for yourself. In addition, John was the cause of many chuckles with his commendable creation—"Les Miserables."

As Circulation Manager, **JOHN GRENON** spent innumerable hours getting the Crusader to its readers and the goodwill he showed when he was somewhat coerced into the position was excelled only by the efficiency of his work.

Last but not least, much of the credit is due to **FR. B. O'KELLY**, who generously gave of his time and who so expertly guided the Crusader past various obstacles which arose during the term. Then too, our collaborators in the High Schol deserve high praise—they helped immensely and I am sure that with men such as they, the Crusader will be in the best of hands for years to come.

## THE COPYCAT

"The Pick of the Crop"

ON REGISTRATION DAY:

Eddie: "You mean I have to take that?"  
Buckwheat: "What should I take?"  
Bruno: "Who teaches it?"  
John: "Does he call the roll?"

\* \* \*

Murray: "Let's cut Philosophy today."  
Paul: "Can't. I need the sleep."

\* \* \*

Guy Marie: "Yes, dad, I cannot tell a lie. I cut your sherry."

\* \* \*

Real Estate Agent: "Now there's a house without a flaw."

R.L.B. (St. Paul's Grad): "What on earth do you walk on?"

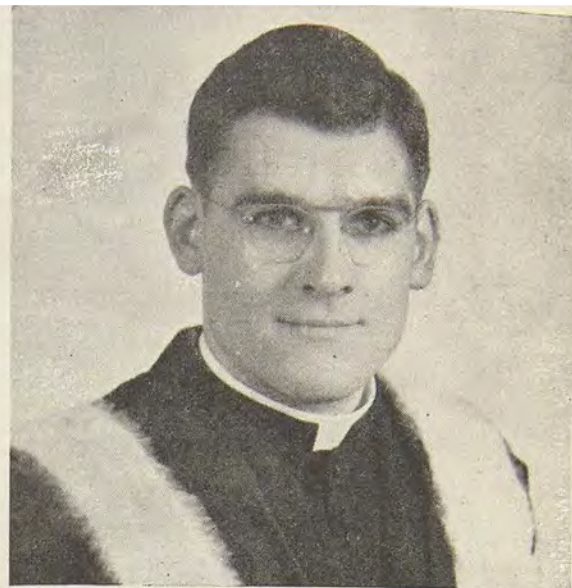
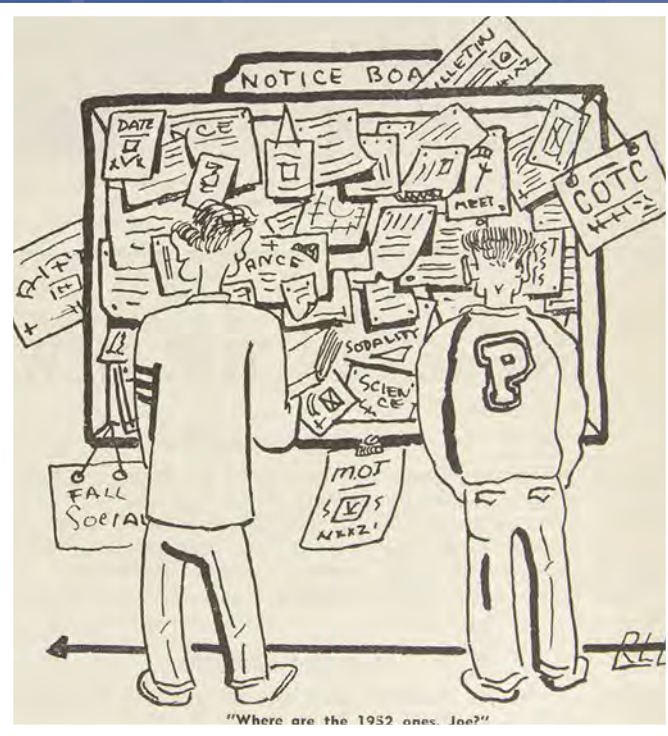
\* \* \*

Fr. Lahey: "What three words are used most by college students?"

Rocket: "I don't know."

Fr. Lahey: "That is correct."

\* \* \*



REV. ALFRED JOBIN, S.J.

We wish to dedicate this issue of the CRUSADER to the memory of the late Rev. Alfred Jobin, S.J., former student, teacher, Assistant Perfect and Assistant Athletic Director of St. Paul's. It seems all the more fitting that we should do so, since this issue, the first of the year, gives more prominence than usual to football, occurring as it does at the beginning of the season. Father Jobin's name is forever linked with the history of sports at St. Paul's. He was a great Crusader.

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## OUR POLICY

In this the first issue of the CRUSADER for the 1951-52 school term, we feel it our duty to express this paper's policy for the coming year.

Our objective is to act as a sounding board for the student body in all matters pertaining to their welfare and their interest. The chief interest then will concern things that happened at St. Paul's and perhaps the things that didn't happen and should have happened.

We intend to follow the general pattern of previous years, improving if we can the format and the quality of our material. As for this paper becoming a semi-monthly or even a weekly and stressing the daily news, this is quite unlikely as the Manitoban serves the "U" students adequately in this regard and the men of the High School have the Crusader Weekly to keep them abreast of the news in that section.

You the men of St. Paul's are the readers we seek and, for this reason we shall welcome all your suggestions and criticisms. If we are to fulfill our aims and have a good year generally, we will require your co-operation. We expect no compensation for our work—we do it partly for our own enjoyment and partly, we hope, for yours. Mainly, we do it to try to uphold and perhaps better the fine name of St. Paul's, in which all of us will always share.



# JOHN ZUPKO

## BROWN AND GOLD REP 1950–1952

### CRUSADER REPORTER

## IT WAS A LOT NICER THAN STUDYING!

### AN INTERVIEW WITH JOHN ZUPKO, JULY 2016

While St. Paul's College published very few yearbooks through its 90-year-history, the University of Manitoba Students' Union published *The Brown and Gold*. Its publication run ran from 1914 to 1967, with a few volumes being published in the 1970s after which time yearbook publications became the responsibility of the faculties and departments. St. Paul's College was first featured in the 1932 *Brown and Gold* yearbook and was sporadically featured after that.

1951 and 1952 were stand out years in *The Brown and Gold* for St. Paul's College with John Zupko as the College's *Brown and Gold* Representative. When planning began for *the Retrospective* in 2015, Zupko was one of the alumni that we were hoping to feature. Unfortunately we did not know how to locate him as he was featured on our lost Alumni list. We had almost given up hope that we would be able to find him to write an article for the Retrospective.

It was a Friday afternoon, in July 2016, when my phone rang. "Hi Matt. There is a gentleman who just walked into the Library that I think you might be interested in meeting. He is looking at the old *Crusaders* issues," Bill Wsiaki said.

When I went to the library, I was surprised to find John Zupko visiting from Kitchener, Waterloo. Zupko agreed to talk about his experiences at St. Paul's College particularly with *The Brown and Gold* yearbooks and *The Crusader* newspaper.

He explains how he became involved with *The Brown and Gold*.

"In that time, fellow students would select representatives, and my fellow students decided that I would be the *Brown and Gold* rep. I didn't really find it (*Brown and Gold*) difficult, or terribly memorable. *The Crusader* was more important to me," Zupko recalls.

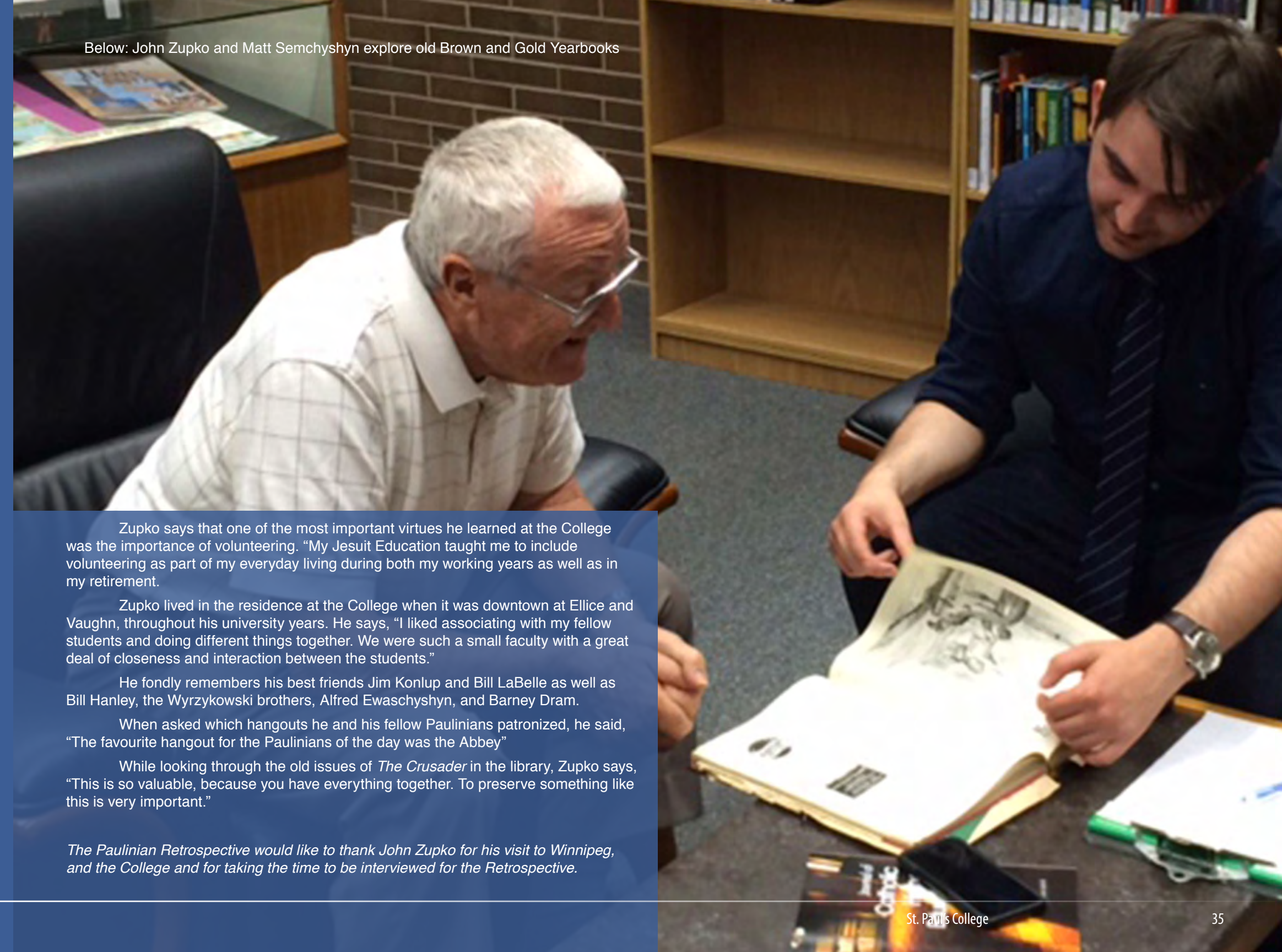
"*The Crusader* was a fun thing in the sense that we tried to find outstanding pranks about people, and we wanted to make sure that we had it in print. It was nice to get involved and help out where I could. It was a lot nicer than studying," Zupko remembers.

While at the College, Zupko also became involved in athletics. "I played half a game of basketball, and a little bit of hockey and six-man football," Zupko recalls.

He fondly remembers his hockey experience. "I played goal, and it was a shutout and from then on I was called Zero Zupko. We played against the Science Faculty at the University of Manitoba. They brought in some pretty high level players, and I remember Clint Albright, the ex-New York Rangers star. I was in goal, and he took a shot from the blue line, and it whistled over my head. I didn't remember even seeing the puck," Zupko laughs.

When asked which teachers he remembers, he smiles and says, "The one teacher that was really special was Fr. Jensen. We thought very highly of him. He related so well to students."

Below: John Zupko and Matt Semchyshyn explore old Brown and Gold Yearbooks



Zupko says that one of the most important virtues he learned at the College was the importance of volunteering. "My Jesuit Education taught me to include volunteering as part of my everyday living during both my working years as well as in my retirement.

Zupko lived in the residence at the College when it was downtown at Ellice and Vaughn, throughout his university years. He says, "I liked associating with my fellow students and doing different things together. We were such a small faculty with a great deal of closeness and interaction between the students."

He fondly remembers his best friends Jim Konlup and Bill LaBelle as well as Bill Hanley, the Wyrzykowski brothers, Alfred Ewaschyshyn, and Barney Dram.

When asked which hangouts he and his fellow Paulinians patronized, he said, "The favourite hangout for the Paulinians of the day was the Abbey"

While looking through the old issues of *The Crusader* in the library, Zupko says, "This is so valuable, because you have everything together. To preserve something like this is very important."

*The Paulinian Retrospective would like to thank John Zupko for his visit to Winnipeg, and the College and for taking the time to be interviewed for the Retrospective.*



## Not a New Question

There has been some discussion of late as to whether or not St. Paul's College should move its University section out to Fort Garry. Discussion of this topic can be heard anywhere about the building, and among the students. At any rate, there seems to be no clear-cut preference. As many can be found favoring as opposing the move. And, of course, there can be no compromise.

It is true that there would be certain advantages to moving out to the Fort Garry Campus. We would be close to the centre of student activities, be able to make full use of the Universtiy's superior recreational facilities; in short, get what we pay for anyway. Then, too, being in closer contact with a large campus would give us an excellent opportunity to disseminate Catholic ideals.

However, the reasons against effecting such a change are even more obvious than the reasons for. The distance to Fort Garry is prohibitive to most students while convenience of location has long been

a feature of St. Paul's. Then, too, it is hardly probable that United College would forsake its newly completed Convocation Hall to face the problems of another building fund. Besides, the proximity of Medicine and St. Mary's, (as well as United) to St. Paul's helps create a solid block of the downtown faculties. So by remaining downtown, St. Paul's would not be accused of maintaining an isolationist position.

Out at Fort Garry we would be in direct competition with larger faculties offering the same courses. And there is no guarantee that Catholics would recognize their obligation to enroll in the faculty which would provide them with their essential religious education. For, however essential, religion is an extra on the curriculum. And human nature being what it is, extra obligations are not readily sought out.

J.M.P., Arts Editor.

## Seventy-five Years of Service

This year marks the completion of seventy-five years of service rendered the public by the University of Manitoba. The contribution of a university in any one year may not seem overwhelming, but over a period of three quarters of a century its value to the community is impressive.

Before 1877 there were church colleges in Manitoba offering higher education, but these institutions had no power to confer degrees. When the University itself was brought into being by act of the Manitoba legislature in 1877, it had only the powers of an examining and degree-conferring body. A combination of the two resulted in the University with its affiliated colleges, which has continued, with some modifications, to the present day.

The part played by St. Paul's during its twenty-one years of affiliation has been small, but nevertheless, important. Because St. Paul's is the only English speaking Catholic college serving Winnipeg, it has provided an essential service to the Catholic popula-

tion of Manitoba by assuring young Manitobans a sound Catholic education.

The College, like the University, has experienced those difficulties which accompany progress, and, like the University, has faced up to them, and, we think, solved them. Thus, St. Paul's is in a position to appreciate those problems which the University has encountered in its past and those which it must solve now and in the future to assure continued success.

In the future lies the greatness of the University, and of St. Paul's College. Admittedly, the part of St. Paul's in the past has been small. Compared to the University's its enrolment is tiny, its graduates few. But, like the University, St. Paul's is growing.

It is the hope of all the students past and present and especially of the Jesuit Fathers that it will continue to grow and to give greater and greater service to Catholic students "Ad Majorem Dei Gloriam."

J.M.P., Arts' Editor



News from the **Athletic Director's** office seems to verify the rumor that St. Paul's has a very good chance of getting into the city high school football league come next year. A welcome change. Lack of competition in the M.S.R.L. seems largely responsible for St. Paul's loss in the Provincial final this year. How can a potentially good team develop if it does not meet with stiff competition all year? At the beginning of the season St. Paul's was every bit as good as any other city high school team. The city teams improved. But St. Paul's had a short season against little or no opposition. Of course, this is just rubbing salt into old wounds; but I for one would certainly like to see S.P.C. playing the other city schools next year.

Thanks to **Don Wall**, artist deluxe, for my new mast-head. Don's work is visible all through the issue; witness the cover and the new sports banner. He seems to have settled that old problem: "How many angels can sit on the point of a pin?" Don's angels are plump, coming and going.

Basket ball is now the major sport; and the gym is busy every day at noon hour and after school. Word has it that **Gerry Wilson** can be seen and heard in action every day at noon hour as he cavorts around the floor with all the grace of a pachydermic ballet dancer. He'll never get a job in a china shop!

Good turnout for **Bantam Basketball!** Two teams from the college had to be entered to give every one a chance for league play. With a showing like that in the Grade Nines, the spirit that has become synonymous with St. Paul's should grow to even greater heights. I hope it will. But what's going to happen if the two teams meet in the final?

Thanks to the hard work of the boarders and a few day scholars, the rink should soon be ready. Hockey is no longer a major sport around the college. It could become one again; for there's lots of talent in the school this year.

The 'Hollow' resounds with a hearty 'Thank You' to the five generous cheer leaders from St. Mary's Academy, **Frances MacDonald, Sheilagh Bolin, Marie Brennan, Claire Jobin, Carol Ann Berringer.**

There are ominous rumours that the 'Y' is to have no more pool tables. It's getting increasingly difficult for a gentleman to combine business with pleasure, or lunch and billiards. Or should that word be pool? The 'Charm Schools' agree that a billiard player in his shirt sleeves is playing pool.

Funny that I almost forgot to mention that we have had our first set of examinations. To those who have done well, congratulations; to those who have since been well done, sympathy!

Till next issue,

J.K.S.M.

# RETURN TO SLEEPY'S HOLLOW

By Kenneth J. McKinnon, June 2015

The 1952 issues of *The Crusader* were unique in many ways. At that time, both the university and high school wings of St. Paul's were located at Ellice and Vaughan in the downtown Winnipeg core – the university facility in the old (really old) Manitoba College building and the high school in the relatively new Paul Shea Hall.

So *The Crusader* served as the official publication of both the university and the high school. John Peterkin was the editor of the College's *Crusader* and at the grand old age of 16, I served as the high school editor.

The interaction of both the university and high school students with facilities separated only by a narrow path was both seamless and fluid with interchanges between friends in either building constant and daily. I graduated from high school and simply moved across the narrow path to next door to start my university career – then finished up at the new Ft. Garry campus. I wonder how many of us are remaining that followed that path?

So we played football and basketball and hockey together, hung out together, partied together with really no distinctions between "us" and "them." We played our league basketball games at the "Y" as the gym at Paul Shea Hall was about one third regulation size with unprotected iron radiators protruding onto the playing area so students were often knocked out cold against them or suffered radiator burns along with the normal floor burns. During football season, Fr. O'Brien would be out on the practice field nailing perfect 50 yard spirals kick after kick and Joe "Black Magic" Zaleski, the Blue Bomber backup quarterback to "Indian" Jack Jacobs (the world still hadn't heard of political correctness) was both our football and basketball coach. Ron "Pepe" Latourelle and George "Gobbler" Goulet were unstoppable and the stars of the high school football circuit.

My life-long Jesuit mentors and friends were Fr. Kane and Fr. Jensen who were willing to tolerate this problem from across the bridge in Norwood. Fr. Grimes, our Prefect of Discipline, would wreak his revenge on us on the hockey rink, coming from a pro-hockey career. Before announcing to us his detention plans for skipping the afternoon, he would demand a full critical review of the movie we had attended instead of class.

It was wonderful going to high school and university in the middle of the city – breakfast at Picardy's, lunch at the Manhattan, beer at the Mall and movies for a quarter in the afternoon at the ornate and classic Capital and Metropolitan theatres. The basement of the "Y" contained a great billiard room, and we all received memberships to the "Y" as part of our university student fees so our cafeteria, swimming pool and gym were just half a block down Vaughan Street.

I remember running for Senior Stick with the corny motto: "Wake Up – Vote Sleepy" and probably because of the slogan lost to Phil Fafard by several votes. (One of the few elections I lost along the way.)

For years when I was traveling extensively nationally and internationally I could seldom get through an airport without a hearty "Hey, Sleepy" from an old Paulinian friend and we quickly exchanged notes on what we were up to and what others we had lately come in contact with were doing.

As for the nickname "Sleepy" – ask your grandmothers and grandfathers (great-grandmothers and great-grandfathers?) who attended St. Paul's or St. Mary's at the time for their explanation.

Our family continued at St. Paul's – latest nephew Myles Dancho, my brother Alex, and my nephew and namesake Ken McKinnon also attended.

Ah – Memories – And the way we were! Thanks for rekindling a few!

## KENNETH J. MCKINNON

## HIGH SCHOOL EDITOR 1952–1953





JOHN PETERKIN  
EDITOR-IN-CHIEF 1952-53

## IT ALMOST DIDN'T HAPPEN

By Dr. John Peterkin, July 2015

It has been 60 years since I graduated from the University of Manitoba and the old St. Paul's College at Ellice and Vaughan, about 4 windy blocks north of the Hudson's Bay store. After graduating, I went on to earn an M.A. from the University of Toronto and much later, a Ph.D. both in philosophy, from Marquette University, a Jesuit school in Milwaukee. I also had a long teaching career in American Catholic Higher Education.

It almost didn't happen.

My transition from high school to college had not gone smoothly. I had been a long way from having the focus, dedication and self-discipline of a successful college student. I had no direction, no purpose, no vision of my future and could not see the point of all the schooling ahead. Maybe getting a job was the answer, so I dropped out of school.

I was able to get a job at the CNR in the summer of 1951, first as a messenger, later as a number-crunching clerk. Earning my keep made me less unhappy than I had been before. I left college but by the spring of 1952 I was starting to have doubts about my long-term future with the railroad. And then, I had the first of a number of life-changing experiences that would occur over the next few years.

In May of 1952, my brother David became an M.D. and my mother and I went out to the Fort Garry campus to see him receive his degree. The pomp, fuss and air of the celebration captivated me. The ceremony recognized and rewarded significant accomplishment. I suddenly wanted that for myself, and I wanted a chance to grow into an educated adult.

I also wanted to make my widowed mother both proud and happy to see her youngest child join his two brothers and two sisters as college graduates. This may not have been a genuine "Road to Damascus" moment, but it did mark a pivotal point in my life and soon I knew I had to give college another try, and not a half-hearted one this time.

Before the end of August, I made up my mind to resume studies at St. Paul's and I resigned from my job. (My work experience at the CN stood me in good stead in the form of a good-paying summer job for the next 4 years.) College was much cheaper then and I was able to earn enough for each year's tuition and books.

Going back to studying was made easier by the small enrollment...100 students in total and about 14 in the class of '55, 13 guys and Shirley, and about 12 faculty at any one time. Our building was small but the grounds were not and included a football field and skating rink. I can still see our Jesuit profs walking back and forth along the sidelines reading the breviary or saying the rosary. Years later, in my teaching career at Creighton University in Omaha, Neb., I observed my Jesuit colleagues following the same religious rituals in the aptly named Jesuit Garden.

It was during my first term back at school that I had the next life-altering experience: As *Crusader* Editor, I was assigned to represent the College on the joint St. Paul's / St. Mary's edition of *The Manitoban*. I was instantly attracted to and very shortly after, smitten by the St. Mary's rep., a girl named Esme. She was a really good student and I knew I had to improve my academic performance even more to have a chance at being her intellectual equal and maybe even winning her heart. We went out a few times and wrote each other as she went home to Flin Flon for the summer. We had



Above: The St. Paul's College and St. Mary's Academy Issue of *The Manitoban*, November 25, 1952.

an on-and-off relationship for the next 3½ years ending in the summer of '56.

I came back in the fall of '53 for my third year and had my next life changing experience. I took a year of metaphysics and natural theology from Fr. J. J. McGarry, SJ, and had my brain catch fire and my intellect take flight. I discovered an interest in and an aptitude for philosophy and wanted more. Rector Fr. C.C. Ryan called me into his office. I thought I was somehow in trouble, but he told me that he had heard about and noticed my intellectual renaissance, and he was pleased and urged me to keep up the good work.

By fourth year, I was taking all the philosophy courses the College had to offer, and I was encouraged by Fr. McGarry to apply to graduate school. I had a direction for further studies and a possible career. In those days my mother used to ask me "What are you going to do with philosophy?" and I used to answer "I'll think of something".

At the end of fourth year, after the exams but before the grades came out, we found out for sure we were graduating if our names were published in the Free Press under the heading of the degree we had been seeking. In those days, privacy concerns were not front and centre as they are now.

Anyway, my name was in the paper and my mother was at the ceremony along with my brother David and his family. That fall I started on my M.A. in philosophy at the University of Toronto. My studies at St. Michael's College and the Pontifical Institute of Medieval Studies would lead to a degree from the U of T. I left Winnipeg for Toronto with a recommendation from Fr. McGarry and both encouragement and support from my sister, Edith. My higher studies and eventually my teaching career unfolded from there.

Looking back from the vantage point of what my mother used to call "the twilight years," at my time at St. Paul's, I can only paint with a broad brush.

I do remember that we had few amenities at the old St. Paul's other than a pay-phone in the dingy basement and proximity to Picardy's Bakery and Coffee Shop. But overall, I appreciated the healthy environment which supported and nurtured my Catholic faith and education.

At Ellice and Vaughan we had plenty of opportunity for Catholic activities such as masses, retreats, first Fridays, and communion breakfasts, the Sodality of Our Lady, and the Newman Club. We went out to Fort Garry for intramural sports, dances, exams and graduation. I do not recall feeling isolated or set apart from the larger University community though I realize now that we were. Both our small size and geographic separation made it difficult to be much of a Catholic presence on the Fort Garry campus. This was one of the reasons for the move away from Ellice Ave.

Discovering philosophy gave me a good and largely satisfying 35 year career

as a teacher. My Catholic faith was deepened and strengthened by my life and education at the old St. Paul's. My teachers, both Jesuit and lay, gave me an example to follow as a Catholic teacher with education based on faith, values, standards, and ideals and academic excellence. In retrospect, I am struck by the dedication of our profs to their vocations and their academic discipline, and to our spiritual and intellectual development and well-being.

The physical, competitive and social dimensions of our lives were not neglected either. The priests at St. Paul's not only guided our spiritual life but also acted as sports coaches or faculty moderators. For example, Fr. Gerald Sheridan, SJ, (sociology and economics) coached football and moderated the Sodality of our Lady; Fr. Vincent Jensen, SJ, (history and Dean), coached basketball and wrote and directed our annual skit entry in Varsity Varieties; Fr. Jack Hanley, SJ, (theology) ran drama, debating and the Newman club; and Fr. Charles Kane, SJ, (classics) advised *The Crusader* editor. Fr. Gerald Lahey, SJ, (English and Dean) hosted mixers.

The impact of St. Paul's on my life has been huge and hard to overstate. From my perspective 60 years out, professors and administrators helped me find out what I should do with my life and started me on my lifelong pursuit of the "Love of Wisdom." They provided me with concrete examples of a deep Catholic faith in action. They left me with a framework in place for my life as an educated Christian, able to adapt to major changes that happened later in the Church, beginning with Vatican II.

I will never forget them. I will remember them always and their multi-layered impact on my life. I pray for them yet. I can't thank them enough and I will forever be in their debt.

### Afterward.

Last June, Esme and I celebrated our 23rd anniversary. We did not marry until 40 years after we had met, having gone our separate ways, marrying other people, and raising our respective families. We were both free to remarry in the Church. After not having seen each other in 35 years, we resurrected our friendships and rekindled our romance through the good graces of Canada Post and the U.S. Post Office. I moved back to Winnipeg in 1994. Thus, my first serious girlfriend became my second (current) wife and my second serious girlfriend, my dear Lucille, became my first and (now late) wife.

Esme and I now belong to St. John Brebeuf Parish.





# Varsity Drama Festival Winners

ST. PAUL'S BEST PLAY; BROMLEY, BEST ACTOR

## "THE BOOR"



John Peterkin, Ken Bednarczyk, Paul Bromley, Irene Homiak, Pat Carroll.

First place in inter-faculty competition has been all too rare a treat for St. Paul's in the past few years. But this year we have a winner! And our champs are tops in one of the most important of all the University extra-curricular activities: drama.

St. Paul's entry won the inter-faculty drama festival with their presentation of the Russian comedy "The Boor." Paul Bromley won himself personal honor with the award for best actor of the entire festival; and Irene Homiak, who shared 'top billing' with Paul in the St. Paul's play, might easily have won the best actress award. She had to be content with a very honorable mention. Ken Bednarczyk had a minor role, but the easy way he played it shows 'lead' acting material.

The drama team which won the top rating was rounded out by John Peterkin and Pat Carroll, who doubled as stage hands, props, prompters, and general managers. Father Hanley directed, and his 'touch' was always apparent in the finished performances turned in by each of the players.

Drama in 1954 has been one of the brightest spots in St. Paul's record. Congratulations!

## Freshie Week Committee

Ed's Note: The hardest working committee of the first term was the Freshie Week committee. We feel a special tribute is due JOE McLOUGHLIN, who wrote the report, makes no mention of himself; most of the credit is his.

Though Freshie Week is long passed and no trophies were won, the enthusiasm displayed rates a remembrance and the consolation of another "moral victory." Do you remember the Freshie Court: His Honor Paul Bromley, and the brilliant counsel for the defense, Len Youk?

And the hazing? James Ryan's Romeo to the enchanting Juliet of Jim Ryckebosch was just one of a whole series of side splitting scenes. Remember?

Behind the scenes, there were many who donated hours of their time to the preparation of the program and the building of the float. (See the picture on the next column). Hats off to Dave Sutherland, Gerry Clancy, and John Camajou, Freshie Week's hardest working trio. And to Walter Toporek, who designed the float, congratulations and thanks!!

## - "Crusading In" -



## A Few Words on Sports

The other night I spent some time browsing through past editions of *The Crusader*. Set down there, were the bygone achievements of students of St. Paul's. These achievements, cold in print, take on a special vitality when read in the light of a Crusader's imagination. And although this vitality seemed new, I soon recognized it as something inextricably bound up with St. Paul's. It was the spirit, the tradition, which has become synonymous with St. Paul's activities.

The essence of this spirit and tradition is an attitude of sportsmanship and fair play, a Christian attitude, which characterizes the individual and the group. It has a place in every activity whether it be drama, debating, sports, or writing a column in *The Crusader*! Its source is the students themselves, and its instrumentality are their every day activities. And since the world of sport looms large in the life of most students, athletic activities have a correspondingly large part to play in the moulding of the spirit of St. Paul's.

Our athletes this year comported themselves worthily and in the tradition of the stalwarts of St. Paul's past. We didn't win any championships, but our opponents knew they had been in a game! In University inter-faculty competition, we entered teams in football, basketball, hockey, curling, swimming and golf; and if success is to be gauged by personal enjoyment, the year was eminently successful.

## 75 YEARS ALREADY!

By Fr. Kenneth Bernard, July 2015

We all make some contribution to the larger community as we journey onward.

I am happy to be reminded that I was able to offer a small contribution in the area of print media all those years ago.

Communication among all of us in the human family holds us together.

Congratulations for the continued presence of *the PAULINIAN (CRUSADER)* through 75 years!

The students benefit and the editorial team find growth.

Thanks be to GOD for many gifts.

## The Crusader

ST. PAUL'S COLLEGE, WINNIPEG

The official student publication of St. Paul's College, Winnipeg.

### UNIVERSITY SECTION

Editor .....KEN BEDNARCZYK  
Sports .....GEORGE GOULET  
Features .....JOHN CAMAJOU, JOHN PETERKIN,  
DAN McDEVITT  
Advertising .....CLAUDE LA FLECHE  
Editorial Staff .....PAT CARROLL, STEVE FUZY, JIM HANLEY

KENNETH BEDNARCZYK  
EDITOR-IN-CHIEF 1953-1954



As a Pledge of Ever Closer Relationships Between Saint Paul's and The University of Manitoba We Dedicate This Graduate Issue of the Crusader

to

Mr. H. H. Saunderson  
President of The University of Manitoba

## The Crusader

ST. PAUL'S COLLEGE, WINNIPEG

The official student publication of St. Paul's College, Winnipeg.

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Features .....STAN CUNNINGHAM, GERALD CLANCY,  
LEO HORODYSKI, JERRY PASIKA  
Advertising .....GARTH JAMES, GILLES PELOQUIN

## CRUSADER EDITORIALS

### The Move to Fort Garry

There has been some talk recently of the suggested move of St. Paul's College to the University campus at Fort Garry. Some reports have treated the matter as if it were already settled but the truth is that a definite decision has not been reached. Nevertheless is is an important question and we consider that some comment is in order. We think that the proposed move is a desirable one and would be beneficial both to St. Paul's and the University.

Looking back we find that St. Paul's College first became affiliated with the University of Manitoba in 1931 when the University was also situated down town. The affiliation came about because of the need for a college to teach the liberal arts from a Catholic view point and to offer courses in scholastic philosophy and Catholic Theology.

At this time there was no question of physical separation because S.P.C. was in the near vicinity of the other U. of M. buildings. But now with the University situated at Fort Garry, there is a great distance separating the two sites and the gap is tending to become more than a physical one.

One of the strongest motives for the move is that Christ would be brought to the campus. The product of Christian education is the Christian gentleman; St. Paul's men on the campus would be other Christs on the campus. He would be present on the campus in another way: the blessed Sacrament, reserved permanently in the chapel, would bring Him Body and Soul into contact with the whole student body. These, we think, are the strongest reasons for moving to Fort Garry.

Now it might be objected that the proposed change from our present location involves a loss of identity and individuality. Steps would be taken to safeguard our separate identity, for we would have our own residence and classrooms and would continue to present our own courses in philosophy and religion.

From the foregoing we might conclude that the advantage of the proposed move outweighs by far the disadvantages. We think that if located on the Fort Garry site, St. Paul's could do much more for the University and conversely the University could do much more for St. Paul's. We hope the step will be taken soon.

J. K. B.

## THE MOST DIFFICULT COURSE FIRST

By Dr. James L. Ryckebosch, July 2015

In September of 1954 I became editor of *The Crusader* at St. Paul's College. Grades 1 to 10 were completed in Watson, Sask., a town of about 900 people. Grade XI, Sept. 1951, was started at St. Peter's College in Muenster Saskatchewan, a Benedictine College at the outskirts of the 100 peopled village. However, in January 1952 of that school year I developed rheumatic fever and spent 6 weeks in the Watson hospital and did not complete grade XI, although I did successfully write the Chemistry, Social Studies and Composition Provincial exams for grade XI.

September 1952 to June 1953 grade XI was completed at St. Joseph's College in Yorkton, Sask., and grade XII Social Studies, Biology and Composition were also included.

Sept. 1953 brought me to Winnipeg where my sister lived, and I started first year at St. Paul' College but contracted my old friend, rheumatic fever, again, in January of 1954 and returned to Watson to recuperate after spending 6 weeks in the Winnipeg General Hospital.

I returned to St. Paul's College in September of 1954 to restart first year and became editor of *The Crusader*. I vaguely recall that my main problem was obtaining money from advertisers to finance the publication. Without the significant assistance by many others, it would not have been possible.

A dance was arranged at the beginning of the 1954 school year between St. Mary's Academy and St. Paul's College. It was held in the common room at St. Paul's and music was provided by record player. For some reason I was made responsible for setting up the common room and getting the dance started, acting as a surrogate social chairman. Due to a previous commitment I left soon after the dance began but returned later to check on things and noticed a pretty young lady not dancing and rectified the problem immediately. Her name was Lucy Eilleen Patricia Killeen and on September 5, 1959 we became husband and wife.

Incidentally, the following September 1955, I became Social Co-Chair with Jim Ryan. I played a minor role. *The Crusader* became *The Paulinian*, edited by Peter Freeman and Laurie Hughes, two very capable men.

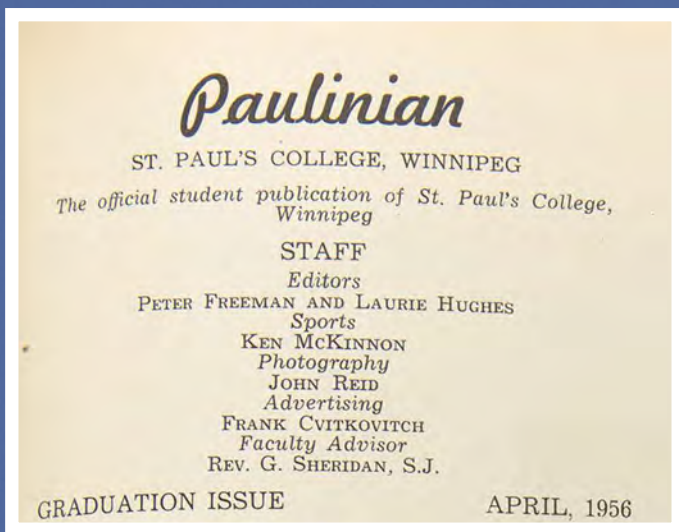
I remember some great professors, among them Adam Giesinger, originally from Saskatchewan. He was a wonderful teacher (and genealogist). Father McWalter, the bursar, befriended and advised me well, even though I ate one of his gold fish. He helped me to decide the career path to follow, saying, "Follow the course that is the most difficult, first, and whatever else you may want to do can be done later." For me, the choice was to go into a medical career. I entered the Faculty of Medicine in 1957, graduating in 1961. I went on to do postgraduate studies in radiology in southern California, where I practiced radiology until my retirement.

Eric Aman and Louis Lo, other classmates, also went on to graduate from Medicine at the University of Manitoba.

JAMES L. RYCKEBOSCH  
EDITOR 1954-1955

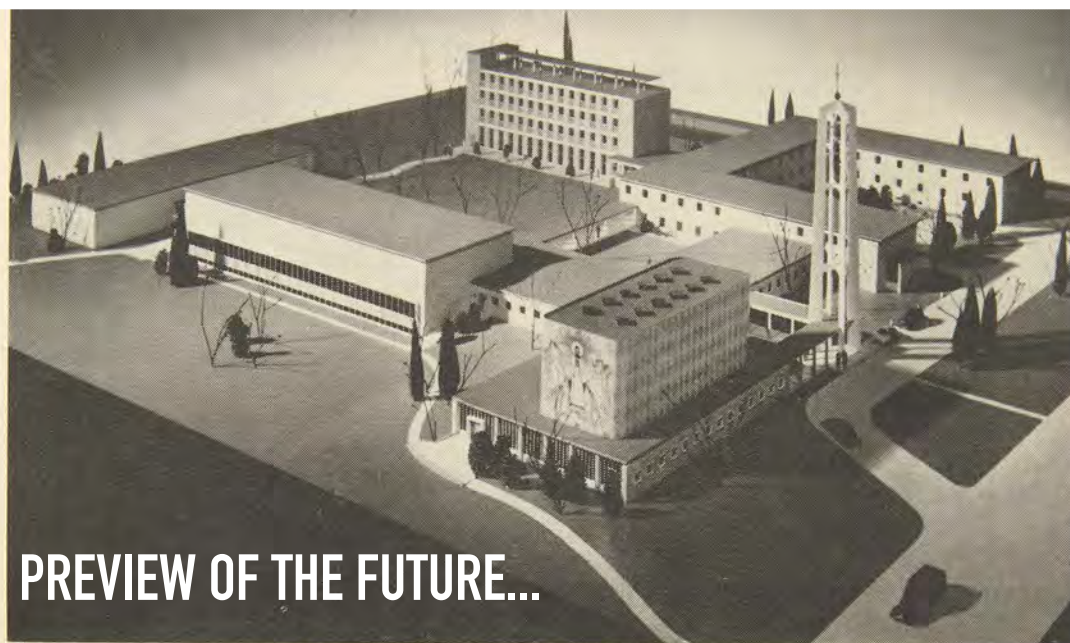


# 1955-1956



## THE PAULINIAN

*The Crusader* changes its name to *the Paulinian*, with Peter Freeman and Laurie Hughes as editors. *The Paulinian* was the name of the original yearbook released in 1932. St. Paul's College also accepts the University of Manitoba's offer to move to the Fort Garry Campus.



THE very nature of the University of Manitoba, a Provincial University made up of various Affiliated Colleges and University Faculties, should be reflected in the physical development of the Fort Garry Campus as far as it is possible. In turn, the development of an Affiliated College on the Campus, an organ of a larger organism, ought to reflect its relation to the University and express its own integral unity. In carrying through the master planning of the new St. Paul's College development on the Campus, these principles have been kept foremost. The design sketches, approved by the University Board of Governors last February, indicate how these planning principles have been carried into effect. While it was necessary to plan the long-range development, only a portion of this development will be immediately constructed. The remainder will be carried forward as educational needs demand and finances permit.

The master plan development will provide for the following: a chapel, instruction and laboratory unit with temporary library, common room and lunch areas, University Catholic Centre, professors' offices, administration area, student residence, faculty residence and school of graduate studies. Further expansion of these facilities as well as provision of faculties which cannot now be accurately estimated is provided for. Construction of the chapel, the instruction

and laboratory unit, common room and lunch area, faculty offices, University Catholic Centre and a portion of the administration will begin this fall. Test borings for the foundation were made last January.

Some of the features embodied in the design for St. Paul's of special note are: the upper, outside walls of the chapel to be finished in glass mosaics; the Stations of the Cross continuous along the north aisle of the chapel which will be in stained glass; graffiti figure work along the inside walls of the nave of the chapel. On the south wall of the main foyer will be a large mural of St. Paul, facing a scale model of the master plan development which will be on permanent exhibition in the foyer. The Catholic Centre, with its Newman Club offices and facilities, will be specially designed in wood finish to provide the needed urbanity and warmth for the various gatherings which will take place there. The west wall of the Centre is glazed to provide a view onto the private court area—for view in the winter, for use in the summer. The science laboratories will be air-conditioned throughout; special provision will be made to permit the use of visual aids for the science lectures and demonstrations. Throughout all the units, easy circulation and flexibility have been emphasized so that the varied activities of College life may be adequately enclosed and carried through.

## THE BIRTH OF THE PAULINIAN

By Peter Freeman, Q.C., June 2015

Many things were different when I attended St. Paul's College. The College was located on Ellice Avenue, and there were no female students at the College. The one thing that I understand is the same today is that of *The Paulinian* newspaper. I was the first editor, along with my co-editor Laurie Hughes of *The Paulinian* newspaper, after it changed from its original title of *The Crusader*. It is remarkable to hear that *The Paulinian* is still being published to this day. I would like to congratulate St. Paul's College, and *The Paulinian* newspaper on 75 years of student news.



*The Paulinian Retrospective* would like to extend our deepest sympathies to the family and friends of Peter Freeman. Peter passed away shortly after his submission for *The Paulinian* was received. During Peter's time at St. Paul's College, he was on the Students' Association, was the first editor of *The Paulinian*, and was his year's Class Valedictorian. A mass was held at St. Paul's College in honour of Peter in December of 2015. He will be missed by Paulinians All.

### REMEMBERING PETER

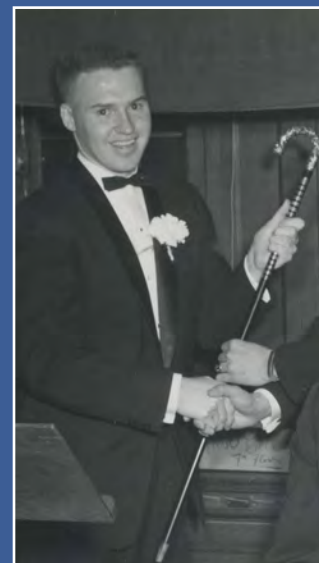
I first met Peter in September of 1954, some 52 years ago. Peter was entering first year at St. Paul's and I was in my second. We became friends and remained friends throughout the years.

Although Peter and I had not seen each other in the past few years, we had seen a lot of each other in the early years. I was active on Student Council and Peter was always active on *The Paulinian*.

He was a "day" student and I a "boarder" in the early years. Peter and his Mom and Dad provided me with a way out of residence on weekends, where I would spend time with them and eat some good "home-cooked" food.

We remained close friends after graduation and upon my return from England in 1963, where I had taught for 2 years, Peter attended my wedding as my best man and I in turn attended his wedding later. I was truly shocked to learn of his passing earlier this year.

—Pat Carroll, Senior Stick 1956-57



**PETER FREEMAN**  
**EDITOR 1955-1956**



## TO THE NEW -- ST. PAUL'S

To the officials of St. Paul's College, it was a dream about to enter the world of reality. This was just one year ago, when they turned the first sod on the land deeded to the Catholic college by the University of Manitoba.

The land located on the campus was the site for the spacious series of buildings to be the home of the new St. Paul's. Out of the dream-world, on a spring day, construction began to make the ideas of the planners and architects certainties of steel and stone.

The Jesuit Fathers had long despaired over the inadequate resources of the present building. Classrooms in cramped enclosures, limited eating facilities and absolutely no room for expansion prompted the Rector, Father Ryan, and his aide in this project -- Father Page -- to map out plans for a fresh approach to designing an institute of higher learning.

Invitation to build on-campus had already been extended by University President Hugh Sanderson who desired the settling influence of religious faculties. But invitation is answered with more than acceptance -- it requires preparation.

Father Page, a staff teacher at St. Paul's and a graduate engineer, thought long and hard on the architectural design before recruiting architects to draw the actual plans. The Jesuit brother believes that structure can be spiritual and the structure of the Catholic faculty should display the beauty implicit in Christian Humanism. Father Page adds significantly: "The form and details while striving to achieve that spirit must also be controlled by dictates of efficiency and economy, both initial and long-term."

The major problem confronting the architectural firm of Thornton of Vancouver was to integrate the college with the surrounding buildings -- yet maintain the individuality of Catholicism.

The final result of the months of planning was several buildings that fit together with an eloquence and ease. To be built immediately were the chapel and instruction unit, with a University Catholic Centre and residence on the waiting list.

Students entering the campus on the main road now can see the towering, spindly steeple capped with a cross, the natural connotation of Christ and Catholicism. Their attention will be directed instantly to the Chapel, an oblong building covered with bright mosaic.

The Christian theme will be continued with the design in mosaic of Christ on the east end of the chapel and that of St. Paul on the west end. The chapel lies on a small hill -- a pedestal -- which acts as a setting for its jewel-like appearance.

As the Catholic chapel for the entire University of Manitoba, it will be dramatically different in its make-up. "Any observer will realize that

the chapel unit is indeed a special building," Father Page says assuredly.

The instruction unit is located to the south of the chapel. Its three floors will accommodate 500 students, the main floor area containing lecture rooms and staff offices with the top level being used for either laboratory or library facilities.

Residence and the Catholic Centre are future items on the expansion program. As many as 400 staff members and students will be accommodated in the two residences, portions of which might be built in two years. The present university residence and downtown housing will be utilized until such time it is feasible to construct the St. Paul's lodgings.

The location of the residences are at the right of the chapel (this residence being a U-shaped building) and directly behind the chapel.

The Catholic Centre will be the principal meeting-place of Catholic students. Lectures, discussions, receptions and displays will be centred in this unique building.

The sum design of the proposed St. Paul's, as seen in the cardboard model or the unfinished buildings on the campus, is one of modernistic styling, not in the derogatory sense of that phrase but in the meaning that suggests deceptive simplicity with quiet grace. Ornamentation will never be obnoxious on the structures, nor will it be utilized simply for its own sake.

The keynote, as Father Page states it, is "an attempt to do a respectable job with limited resources."

All the above description is in distinct contrast to the St. Paul's of the last 32 years. The college has been housed in a drab building styled in an archaic form of architecture. No room has been available for a dining-hall of any size, the library has been cramped, and the few classrooms have proven unsuitable for their purpose.

The immediate future? St. Paul's students will be in larger quarters, though for the initial years they will be forced to bear with minor problems arising from lack of finance. When the college opens, their dining-hall will be incomplete, necessitating the use of a temporary cafeteria to be shared by other faculties to ease the lunch-hour rush on the UMSU cafeteria. Already mentioned was the fact that residence in the college will be unavailable until a later date. And a makeshift common room will be erected while the building additions are underway.

But advantages outweigh any transient drawbacks to be experienced by Paulinians. The resulting prestige and the proximity to university affairs are the major reasons for the move to Fort Garry and will discount the time and distance problems of travel.

The Knights of Columbus, the parishes of the Winnipeg archdiocese and those attending St. Paul's have all contributed for the change of locale. Throughout the past ten years and especially during the past ten months, campaigners have collected nearly \$1,000,000 to house the more than 300 students expected to register at the new college in the first year.

When the opening ceremonies are held in early October of 1958, alumni, friends and students of St. Paul's can confidently take pride in a fine piece of architecture that will maintain the tradition of greatness: the superstructure which has been acclaimed as one of the best-designed in the country will complement that tradition of excellence for which the Jesuit college -- St. Paul's -- is renowned.

The new Coat of Arms of St. Paul's College was designed by William Ryan of New York after a great amount of consultation and study.

Symbolically it tells the story of St. Paul's.

The bison proclaims the geographical location of the College as well as its relationship with the University of Manitoba. The upper part of the shield (called the CHIEF) is in red and its lower border gives the impression of a battlement. This combination stands for Fort Rouge, the outpost established on the banks of the Red, now the site of the City of Winnipeg.

The red chief forms a fitting repository for the maple leaf, traditional Canadian emblem.

The two books indicate the spiritual and secular learning which the College offers. The books are charged with the Alpha and the Omega to show that God is the beginning and end of wisdom and knowledge.

The Patron Saint of the College is, of course, St. Paul. His place on the shield is a prominent one. Two swords, in the liturgical red of martyrdom, are emblazoned saltirewise in the form of the Greek Chi, the initial letter of the word Christ in that language. One sword represents the martyrdom of St. Paul at Rome, the other symbolizes him as the militant Apostle who, after his conversion, spent his life in a warfare for the cause of Christ.

The insignia of the Jesuit Order with its prominent IHS monogram is placed on the swords.

The motto "Cor Pauli Cor Christi" is from the tomb of Paul. "The heart of Paul is the Heart of Christ." "Paul's spirit is Christ's spirit." "A true Paulinian must be like Christ." Translated literally or freely, this expression -- like every motto does -- expresses an ideal, a program of life, the spirit of the bearer of the arms.

### BLAZON

Argent, two swords points to the base in saltire gules, over all on a plate rayonnant or, the Greek monogram of Jesus above three nails in pile, a latin cross issuant from the traverse of the Eta, all of the second, on a chief embattled of the same a slip of three maple leaves of the third, the outer leaves surmounted by open books of the field, garnished of the third, the dexter bearing an alpha and the sinister an omega, both of the second. Crest: A buffalo statant or. Motto: "Cor Pauli Cor Christi." Seal: The above arms within a circular silver periphery, edged in red, and bearing the legend, "Collegium Sancti Pauli Winnipegense · MCMXXVI", in red letters.



1958-1959

# PAULINIAN



ST. PAUL'S COLLEGE

FORT GARRY — WINNIPEG 9, MANITOBA

ISSUE NO. 2

October 6, 1958

## NEW BUILDING, NEW LAYOUT

St. Paul's College officially opens its doors on the Fort Garry Campus in the Fall of 1958. Beginning with the October 6, 1958 issue of *the Paulinian*, a new format was adopted. Increased space, the addition of pictures, and a revamped news and features policy was put in place. This format continued until the 1970's.

# PAULINIAN



## THE PAULINIAN

ST. PAUL'S COLLEGE

WINNIPEG 9, MANITOBA.

Editors: Paul Grescoe, Paul Minvielle

Regardless of what two naive editors have been telling the student body for the past week, this issue of the PAULINIAN retains the sickening qualities of last year. To be blunt, this PAULINIAN is simply an abortive newspaper. It remains the announcement sheet it always has been.

Since the College is new, the Faculty, Student Council and the few students who care think there should be novelty or improvement in all phases of College life. We learn too late that this change applied to the PAULINIAN. Within the next few weeks a new format will evolved.

This format will reflect the aspirations of at least two students, your Editors. We say at least, because this last week has shown us the complete vacuum which is the end product of the promises made to the Co-Editors.

To put out an issue of any periodical, be it Playboy or PAULINIAN, it is amazing what news and features can do to fill the pages. With the renovated format to be instituted in the future, the PAULINIAN will require factual accounts of St. Paul's-based news, coming events, and personality profiles. Both editors see the need for reasonable criticism of any College policy and would welcome fairly - written articles of this nature.

We would like to thank the Council for the unlimited expense account with which we have been endowed. This expense account will handily cover the cost of the elaborate forthcoming Convocation Issue.

THE EDITORS

CO-EDITORS: Paul Grescoe, Paul Minvielle.

STAFF WRITERS: Ann Booth, Linda Brown, Sharon Jacques, Pat Johnston, Judy Ostofy, Rosemarie Schafer, Sally Ward.

CARTOONISTS: Ed Brown, Mike Scott.

EDITORIAL CONSULTANT: Fr. Kane.

CONTRIBUTORS: Ken McKinnon, Neil Payne, John Reid, Rich Stephanchew, Gerry Gommerman, John Gunther.



## BULLETIN BOARD

Tickets for the Jack & Jill will be available this week. D.J. Gastmeier and Bob Kerr will be handling ticket sales.

If you happen to win the Miss PAULINIAN contest, your ticket money will be refunded by the social committee.

\* \* \* \* \*

For the freshmen who never read the College Bulletin Boards, the Editors hasten to remind them that mid-term exams begin this week.

## DEAR PAULETTE:

My boyfriend always runs out of gas on lonely country roads. My problem is obvious. He makes me push the car home. What should I do?

"SAC-RO-ILIAC"

Dear "Sac-Ro-Iliac":

- Next time, bring along a tank of gas, and when the car stops, get out and fill it up. If this doesn't work, bring along a good sharp knife and leave him "flat".

## BEHIND THE SCENES

"Get down here with those damn pictures." "Let's face it -- that typing is a mess." "If those plates aren't ready by Friday, I quit."

The effort that put out this six-paged edition of the PAULINIAN also prompted those typical comments quoted above. The case history of this issue reads like something out of Dragnet:

10:15: Sunday, Sept. 27. The editors brainstormed and came up with the idea of going six pages for the second issue.

3:57: Tuesday, Sept. 30. Contacted photographer who agreed to cover the convocation. 4:10: Saw Council member about using University darkroom.

1:35: Wednesday, Oct 1. Spent afternoon looking for typewriter so paper could come out Monday. 4:57: Went to paper company to get 6000 sheets of No. 70 Bond. 5:21: Trouble begins. No darkroom. No pictures? 6:45: Printers say no plates ready till Monday. 8:30: Attend convocation. Pictures taken.

10:25: Thursday morning, Oct. 2. Photog gets more pictures we can't use, finds darkroom. Meanwhile, one editor still trying to design masthead. 1:45: Editors met at printers with masthead. 2:30: Waiting for photog to bring pictures. 3:45: Waiting for photog to bring pictures. 3:57: Phoned photog to bring pictures. 4:20: Photog brought pictures. 4:25: Printers still insisted pictures wouldn't meet deadline. Editors went down on knees. 4:30: Went to printers to pick up pictures. The

The down-on-the-knees bit worked. Picked up the plates.

11:15: Saturday morning, Oct. 4. Physics class cut by one editor to help other editor write the paper. Lots of pictures, no copy. 5:30: Editors still writing the paper. 7:55: Paper put to bed. 8:20: Editors put to bed.

10:15: Sunday, Oct. 5. The editors brainstormed and came up with the idea of going eight pages for the third issue.

The United States Government has  $3\frac{1}{2}$  typewriters for each typist. The PAULINIAN has  $3\frac{1}{2}$  typists, but no typewriters.

\* \* \* \* \*

If all the typewriters the PAULINIAN owns were laid end-to-end in a straight line, the line would be non-existent. The PAULINIAN doesn't own any typewriters.

\* \* \* \* \*

Patience is a virtue. And in waiting for a new typewriter, the PAULINIAN staff is becoming quite virtuous.

All good things come to those who wait. The PAULINIAN is finally getting its own typewriter.



MISS PAULINIAN

MISS PAULINIAN  
CONTEST

The happiest moment in the short career of the PAULINIAN Editors came with the arrival of the telegram reprinted on Page One. Miss Dawn O'Dare, a model from New York City will be arriving on Nov. 10th and will be staying at the Fort Garry Hotel. The PAULINIAN was fortunate enough to have a friend, a sister of one of the Editors residing in New York, inform them of the timely arrival of one of the leading teenage models in the States. A hasty elegram brought such favorable results that the Miss PAULINIAN contest became possible.

The details of the contest are as follows:

1. Any male student of St. Paul's College wishing to escort Miss PAULINIAN to the Jack and Jill is eligible.

2. To enter, just complete the following, in 50 words or less:

"I would like to escort Miss PAULINIAN to the Jack and Jill because....."

At the bottom of your entry write your NAME and PHONE NUMBER.

3. Drop your entry in the PAULINIAN mailbox, which is located outside the S.P.S. Council Room.

4. The winner will be announced in the next issue of the PAULINIAN.

5. Entries will be judged on the basis of originality, sincerety, and neatness.

The judges' decision is FINAL.

\* \* \* \* \*

## MISS PAULINIAN CONTEST cont.

Her main hobbies are Archaeology and men -- "Most old fossils are worth a lot of money says Miss O'Dare.

\* \* \* \* \*

RUNNER-UP in the contest was an unidentified Lothario who called himself Matt Dillon, U.S. Marshal. His entry included a picture of our New York model with the description that follows:

D elightful Eyes  
A ppealing Smile  
W arm Femininity  
N otable Smile

O utstanding Generosity to S.P.C.  
D azzling Curls  
A morous Look  
R eally Nice Shape  
E nsurance of a Good Time.

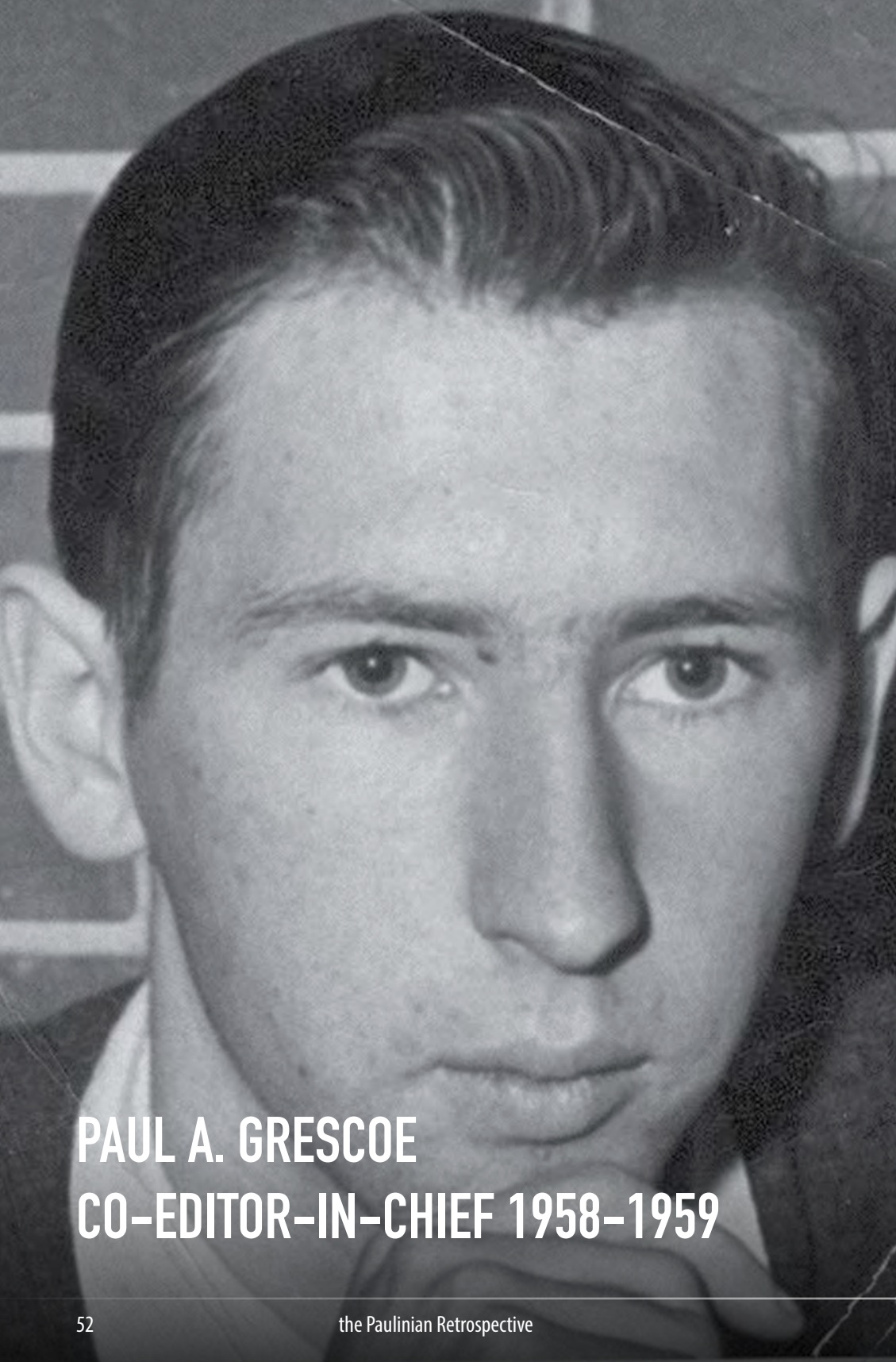
Several male students entered more than one entry -- one sent in nine, another an even dozen.

One man of few words wrote this entry: "I would like to escort Miss PAULINIAN to the Jack and Jill because...HURRRRH!"

The PAULINIAN wishes to thank all the contestants for making the contest a success. The Editors also thank the girls of the College who accepted the competition so gracefully. Incidentally, will the girl who wrote that letter to the Editors in blood, please return and pull the knife from our office door?

\* \* \* \* \*





PAUL A. GRESCOE  
CO-EDITOR-IN-CHIEF 1958-1959

# THE MISS PAULINIAN CONTEST

By Paul A. Grescoe & Paul Minvielle, June 2015

In the autumn of 1958, the buzz around St. Paul’s College was all about the new digs on the University of Manitoba Fort Garry campus. Accustomed to the College’s musty old downtown Winnipeg haunts off Ellice Avenue, we had to adjust to airy, well-lit classrooms. A striking chapel belltower heralded the newbies on campus.

It was also the year St. Paul’s went co-ed. A student body of around 200 young men (that’s according to the College’s website; we recall something more like 100) were suddenly faced with young women in the classroom, five or six of them, if feeble memory serves. The gender ratio was decidedly interesting.

At some point in the chaotic first few days of enrolling, locating classrooms and washrooms and meeting new teachers, we were approached by the student council and asked to produce the school newspaper under its new name, *The Paulinian*.

With a skimpy budget and very little direction, we set out to report on the activities of our fellow students. The only story that stands out for us: the Miss Paulinian Affair.

It started innocently enough during a student-council discussion of an upcoming College dance. Attendance at such events had always been downright dismal. One of the councillors turned to us and issued the command: “It’s up to you guys to promote this dance.”

Ever eager to please, the co-editor Pauls headed to HMCS Chippewa, where Minvielle, an officer cadet in the University Naval Training Division (aka UNTD or “UnTidies”), could legally get a beer for himself and his guest, Grescoe. (We were still teenagers; Manitoba’s legal drinking age in those Dark Ages was 21.)

Blame it on the beer or sheer desperation, but what we came up with was simple and sure to make an impact on a mostly male student body: an all-expenses-paid date to the dance. Great idea, but how to pull it off?

Help was at hand. One of us (no need to know who) was dating one of the new co-eds at the College. He explained the problem to her and her mother, who happened to run the fashion shows at the Hudson’s Bay store. “I think I know of a young lady who might enjoy doing something like this,” said the mother.

That evening, we phoned said young lady, who we seem to remember had been Miss Teen Winnipeg and Miss Great-West Life, where she was currently working. We explained that we wanted her to be—ta-da! — Miss Paulinian. “Oh,” she said winsomely, “that sounds like fun.”

The next morning, in front of the Great-West Life building (then two or three blocks north of Portage and Main), with snow swirling and everyone bundled up like Eskimos (Inuit wasn’t yet part of the Canadian lexicon), Paul Minvielle took delivery of the photos that were to rock St. Paul’s College to its core.

In that week’s issue, we ran a full-length photo of Miss Paulinian on the front page showing her lissome figure and a close-up of her fetching face. Her bio identified



history. Miss Paulinian, wearing a stunning red sheath dress and sporting a beauty-queen-style sash and corsage, entered on the arm of the blushing contest winner amidst fanfare from the live band and wild cheering. Unfortunately for the winner, he could barely dance more than a few steps before a fellow student would cut in.

There were some tense moments in the course of the evening, but potential disasters were avoided. Miss Paulinian was delivered safely home and your co-editors managed to avoid expulsion. And the enterprising Minvielle followed up by dating her for the rest of the school year.

Aside from that, neither of us recalls much of that year. Grescoe left at Christmas to join *Canadian Press*, eventually founding magazines and writing two-score books. Minvielle stayed on until the end of the spring semester before embarking on his own journalistic journey, founding his own weekly newspaper before working as an editor with *Reader's Digest* Books in Montreal and being the editorial writer for the *Victoria Times-Colonist*. *The Paulinian* did its part on launching us on that path.

Miss Paulinian? Last we heard, she married a guy running a charter boat service in the Bahamas. Lucky guy.



PAUL A. MINVIELLE  
CO-EDITOR-IN-CHIEF 1958-1959



A Psychologist, Edward Montier wrote a book on the peculiarities of the male mentality. Men, he says, are trusting creatures. They are especially liable to trust women they love, or think they love. This is so because they learned to trust their mothers in childhood. It is evident that any woman can put "something over on a man" if she tries.

However, the reverse is true. Women are not trusting creatures. They are suspicious and deceiving. This is rather unfortunate, for it means that man almost never wins in the battle of the sexes.

In our continuing battle with the feminine element of St. Paul's many skirmishes have shown the above statements to be true. We have been accused of having no "amorous propensities". (If you don't know what it means, look it up. We had to because of our unyielding attitude.) This is untrue and we deny it. We quote it to show you diabolically a woman's mind (?) works, and what great danger we men are in. If you oppose them in one thing, you are automatically against them in all, and so, blackballed.

Elsewhere in Winnipeg, there is the Mutual Society for the Protection of Husbands (MSPH). We have investigated the possibility of joining this august group, but have been turned down, as they said we were not in deep enough trouble yet, i.e. unmarried.

Therefore, the solution is that we form our own Society for our protection. We could call it the S.P.C.S.F.T.P.O.M.S. or the St. Paul's College Society for the protection of Male Students, or S.L.O.B.S., for short.

## JOHN REID WRITES AGAIN

### WHERE HAVE ALL THE COWBOYS GONE?

By The Honourable John M. Reid, P.C., August 2015

Last fall, my eldest grandchild went off to university. Not only was it a milestone for her, but it also was one for her grandfather! Since that time, I have been thinking of what her experience must have been like and what mine was so long ago. Originally from a small mining town in northwestern Ontario, I attended St. Paul's College at the University of Manitoba. It was a shock to enter an environment where few people knew who you were, as opposed to a small town where too many people knew who you were; all too well. By contrast, my granddaughter went from a large urban environment to Mount Allison University, a relatively small university in Sackville, New Brunswick.

By the early 1950s, Canadian universities housed a large number of returning veterans. Their schooling was largely subsidized by the federal government, in recognition of their valour during the Second World War. This generation, hardened by war and highly educated, provided the leadership needed in Canada after the war.

When my generation went to university, we came in on their coattails and the university was grateful to accommodate us. Since they had expanded to teach the veterans, they now needed others to take up the places newly created.

From 1954 to 1961, I gained two degrees from the University of Manitoba. According to Statistics Canada, in 1955, there were 72,737 Canadians enrolled in full-time undergraduate and graduate degree programs. Approximately 73.5% of them were male.

For the university men, seeking a social life, the question was, "Where were the women?" St. Paul's at that time was all male, with a few women taking a course or two. For those students from Winnipeg (the great majority), this was no problem, since they still had many of their high school contacts. At the university, the women were in arts courses, social work, and home economics.



Those outside the university were enrolled in nursing schools or teachers college. For the women at university, there were many gentlemen callers with a ratio of what seemed to be something like 5 to 1. Men had to find dates usually outside the university.

For my granddaughter, things are different. For one, far more people are seeking out a post-secondary education. According to the OECD's 2014 Education at a Glance Report, Canada has the highest percentage of adults ages 25-54 who have obtained tertiary education (53 per cent), among member countries. The OECD average is 32 per cent. Canada has occupied this spot for years.

The mix at university and in the workforce has also dramatically changed. The new question is: where are the boys? Boys are not at universities or colleges, but the women are. According to Statistics Canada, in 2012 a higher percentage of women (73.2 per cent) than men (65.1 per cent) aged 25 to 44 completed post-secondary education.

Four years ago, my youngest son graduated from law school, attending both the University of Calgary and the University of Toronto. He reported that he was in the minority – claiming 60 per cent of his classmates were women. In departments like engineering, we still see men as the significant majority, but women are gradually entering these hallowed testosterone-filled halls, as well as working efficiently in science courses.

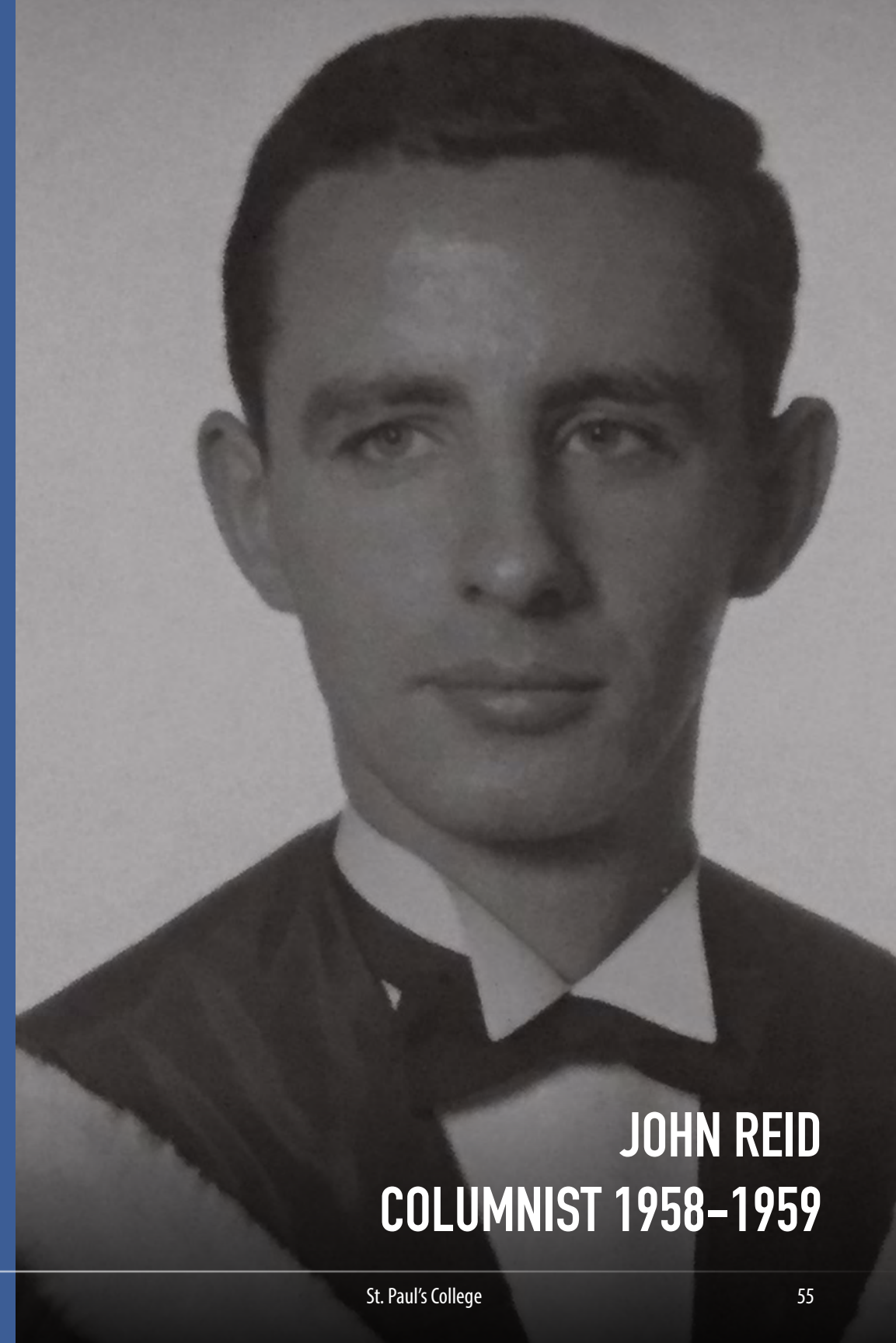
The learning environments these young men and women are entering have also changed drastically. I spoke recently with a professor emeritus of economics from Carleton University- a gentleman of my vintage. I asked him what he felt were the biggest changes universities have experienced in recent years.

He said the hardest thing to get used to was the silence. When we went to university, it was all talk, talk, talk; occasionally about our schooling. Now, it is all about texting. People will sit next to each other and text rather than talk. In class, it can be difficult for some to answer questions, and when lecturing, the professor has no idea if the students are listening because they are all focused on their smartphones or laptops. They all attend the University of Google.

The digital revolution has changed the university experience because of students' access to so much information. In our day, we went off to the library in hopes of finding the relevant material. When we got into graduate school, we had access to the "stacks" and a free hand in the library, away from the library index cards. Now the students often quote from websites that are not always there. This has put an additional burden on the marker to check up on these references, which may or may not exist.

For my granddaughter, this is an exciting time. From a social dating point of view, it is her best time. But she is now in a majority position at university and she will remain in this position when she graduates. Back in my university days, it was the men who overwhelmingly had university educations. Now, increasingly, it is women who have advanced education, including graduate degrees. Women in many relationships make more money than their partners; many are now unmarried because of a lack of suitable prospects. There is no lack of books and articles on this subject.

In our time, we have seen society change dramatically in the relations between men and women. The women have moved to take advantage of these changes. The question is, "Where are the boys?" Followed by, "How are these changes going to play out?"



**JOHN REID**  
**COLUMNIST 1958–1959**



## THE PAULINIAN

Ken McKinnon would have said it like this;

"Often it seems, a new editor feels a giddy sense of freedom when he can print whatever he wants. Sooner or later, however, he learns that he is responsible for whatever he says."

That's what he said last year and could just as well have said again if he read last week's Paulinian.

I humbly apologize for not having the Paulinian on the tables last Tuesday.

There is something good in every misfortune and if anything good comes out of this experience it will be a realization that a college paper can reflect heavily on the college itself.

From now on the Paulinian editorials will be a little tamer but a lot more regular.

The Paulinian is scheduled to appear every Tuesday morning. Due to the Thanksgiving holiday this edition is two days late.

- M.O'M.

## ANNUAL PING-PONG TOURNAMENT

St. Paul's annual ping-pong tournament will be held next week. All aspiring ping-pong champs will vie for the coveted St. David's Manor cup. Official draw sheets will be posted. Events will be held in the doubles and singles competition.

## STAFF:

EDITOR - M.O'Malley

WRITERS - Joe Marcella, Bev Bailey, John Reid.

SPORTS - Jack Olinkin

CARTOONIST - Mike Scott, Ed Brown

PHOTOGRAPHER - Don Forbes

TYPISTS - The're coming.

FEATURE - Louis Mainella (promises!)

A lot of famous quotations were made by individuals at the college.

Mike Burns - "I now present this here stick."

Tony Speziale - "I took a good man with me. Is that the photographer? Wait till I comb my hair!"

Jim Scollan - "You fellows know my name is Jim. Stop calling me 'Humphrey'.--"

Richard Stephanchew - "Pick any card."

Pat Reid - "With two strikes against me before I even came here you can see the position I was in."

Dennis Schrofel - "Shut up kid!"

Judy Cox - "I don't know why but I love to read those gossip columns."

Wendy Mac Donald - "For a summer job I'd like to go up North and chop wood in a lumber camp."

## "It's Been a Good Year"

Everything started with the annual incursion of freshmen early last fall. Yes, they came in force to St. Paul's loaded with spirit, drive and determination to place St. Paul's on top of the campus heap.

Then the six-man football team took the reins and brought St. Paul's its second university championship. This was St. Paul's first taste of glory at the university this semester. Our athletes seemed to relish this taste of grandeur because they went on to season this initial victory with still more victories in skiing, basketball, curling, hockey and ping-pong.

This "esprit de corps" was present not only in athletics but also in debating, dramatics and socials. It might be a long time before St. Paul's has a better year than it had this year. Perhaps we will rest on our laurels and drift back into a lower position among the campus faculties. It isn't difficult to understand how fleeting fame can be. How close the nadir follows the zenith!

We can, if we like, take the optimistic viewpoint by saying this is only the beginning. Next year St. Paul's will have an even louder voice in campus affairs. People will turn their heads when they see St. Paul's.

Only time will tell how we will proceed next semester. It is orphably our greatest gift the fact that we are unable to see into the future. For those of us who are leaving we hope that the future doesn't present too big a problem. To those of us who will return next year we hope to reiterate the success attained during 1959-60.

- M.O'M.

# THE OLDER HE GETS THE BETTER HE WAS

By Martin O'Malley, July 2015

It has been 56 years since I was a St. Paul's College student, and yet I can see in stark vision the stuff I did so long ago. I still consider my years at St. Paul's among the happiest of my life. It was a new college, freshly transplanted from downtown Winnipeg.

It was a looong time ago when I was editor of *The Paulinian*, and I hope there are not any copies from my day laying around because, well, it was rather atrocious. I did it all on my dining-room table. We had a very limited budget... and the typography! I worked with a child's offset gizmo, and sometimes drew headlines. This was long before word-processors and computers, more like shortly after the typewriter was invented.

I loved my time at St. Paul's where I majored in ping pong in the basement boiler room beyond a door north of the basement cafeteria where every morning we gathered for coffee, mushy cinnamon buns and cigarettes.

I think I am still in love with a gorgeous Asian young lady who came to St. Paul's from Macao. Her name was Livia Rosario. We sat together at the back of a lecture room where Dr. Giesinger tried to teach us university math.

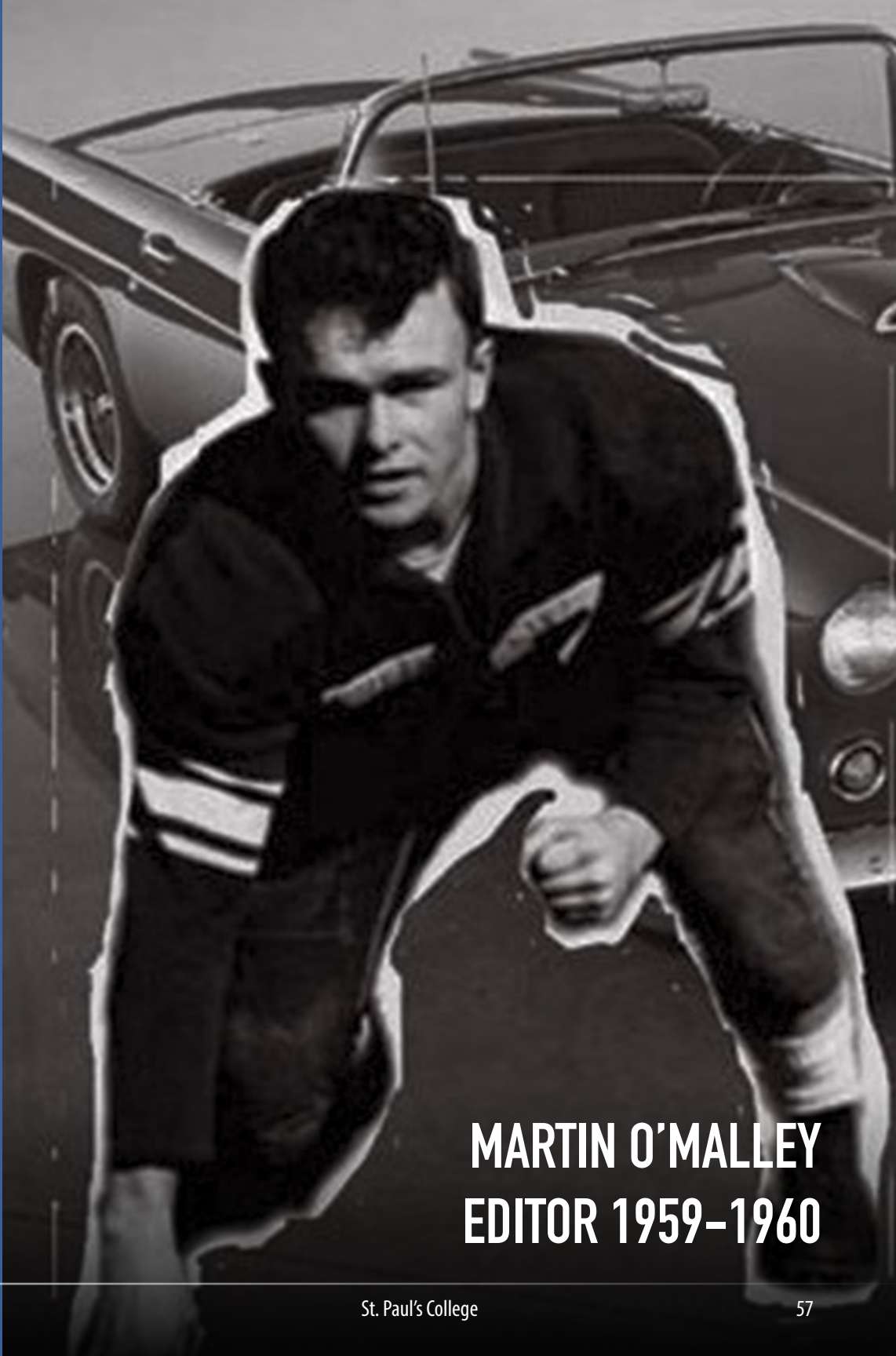
In my third year, I worked full-time for the Winnipeg Tribune. I worked the night shift and arranged all my courses so I could catch a few hours sleep and get to St. Paul's by about noon. It did not help my grades (or my ping pong).

Ah, Father Driscoll -- what a personality! What a priest! One summer he arranged a job for me at a resort in Banff, Alberta. If only the tiny place had a hockey team it could be called the Banff Bangers.

I went on to work for *The Globe and Mail*, first as a reporter, then as a writer for *The Globe Magazine*, then as a member of the editorial board where I wrote an anonymous editorial in 1968 when Pierre Trudeau was Justice Minister, just before he became Prime Minister. My editorial ended with, "The state has no business in the bedrooms of the nation." Two days later, on the steps of Parliament, Trudeau told a scrum of Ottawa journalists, "The state has no place in the bedrooms of the nation." Yes, he "borrowed" it from me. This is documented in the book *Colombo's Quotations*, and I'm sure someday it will be on my tombstone. It took Pierre Trudeau 30 years to acknowledge my contribution, but he did when he sent me an email that said, "I thank you for your line about the state in the bedrooms." The email hangs on the wall in a cracked frame in front of my computer in my apartment in Toronto.

While working for *The Globe and Mail* in the 70s, I won a Southam Journalism Fellowship and served an academic year at Massey College in the University of Toronto. I'm still a fellow at Massey College and often attend their dinners and the cheap beer in the Junior Common Room. I also served a year as editor of *the Spicer Commission*, properly known as *the Citizens' Forum on Canada's Future*, headed by Keith Spicer. My job was to handle Spicer's mercurial intelligence and often drive the Forum bus across the country. For this Spicer had special business cards made that called me "Psychologist to the Chairman." I enjoyed driving the bus across the Prairies and explaining to Easterners that you can see rain coming from ten miles away.

I've written seven non-fiction books and ghosted several others, none of which have won a Nobel or even a Pulitzer. Today I am a robust 76-year-old and walk dogs to stay alive and keep the wolf from the door.



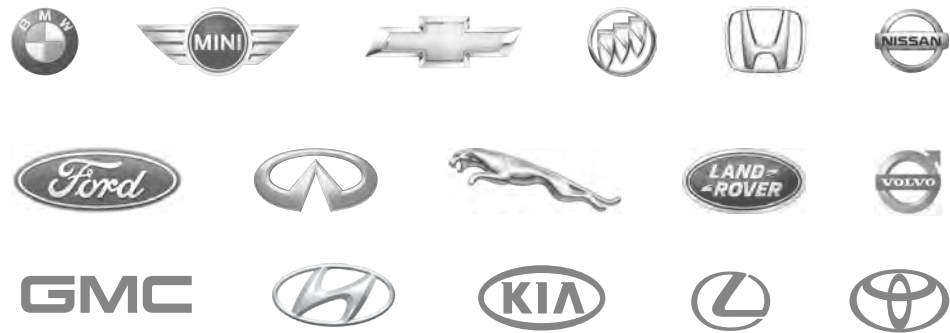
MARTIN O'MALLEY  
EDITOR 1959-1960



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## 2016 IGNATIAN CHALLENGE AWARD TRIBUTE DINNER

Honouring Mr. Mitch Bourbonniere '81

IN SUPPORT OF THE  
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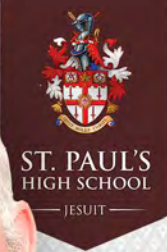
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Congratulations on  
the 75th Anniversary  
of the Paulinian!

### ST IGNATIUS PARISH

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Pastor:  
Frank Obrigewitsch, SJ  
Assoc Pastor:  
Joe Newman, SJ  
& the Winnipeg Jesuit Community



### The Paulinian of The Year Award

Considered the most prestigious honour a student can receive at St. Paul's College, the Paulinian of the Year Award was first given in 1966 to Dave McDonald. The trophy was donated by the Zeta Beta Tau Fraternity in memory of St. Paul's College member Norman Gardner, who passed away in August of 1965. The award is given to a student who has excelled in leadership, scholarship and commitment to St. Paul's College.

# 1960'S



For the first time in the history of St. Paul's College a woman has taken her place as a voting member on the SPC Student Council. A new position, that of Wakonda representative was created at the council meeting of Friday, November 25. The position is elective, but no further details are as yet available. The position will be filled during the 1959-60 season by well-known Paulinian, Sharon Jacques, who was elected last week at a meeting of the St. Paul's Women's Association. Congratulations to the Student Council on this long awaited move.

#### ATTENTION MEN:

Apparently, this is a Catholic boy's College. You'd never know unless you read the Calendar or asked one of our Priests. Take a good look in the Paulinian. All the Typists and most of the help are girls. At Rosary in the morning; the average is about fifteen girls and five boys. Take the noonday Mass. The girls make up over half of those attending.

Come on, boys! Let's get to work. Let's prove that St. Paul's is a CATHOLIC MEN'S COLLEGE.

## PAULINIAN'S IN PETTICOATS

A female name appearing on a student election ballot; a feminine arm raised to vote on a Student Council decision; a woman representing St. Paul's in a University beauty contest; twelve co-eds gracing a St. Paul's graduation photograph; all were symptoms of a successful revolution at St. Paul's.

The year 1960-61 was a year of growing independence — people throughout the world were gaining autonomy — and the reverberation was felt close to home. The many concessions that St. Paul's women gained on their march toward full equality in student affairs were evidence of this.

There had been co-eds at St. Paul's as long as anyone could remember but they were few in number and were kept as "guests" because of their ornamental qualities.

In 1955 St. Paul's College moved out to the campus. Between 1958 and 1960 the female "guests" were reinforced by a crinoline-clad deluge that raised their numbers from five to sixty-five. The men of St. Paul's were too delighted to realize that they were the victims of an invasion. The ladies stayed and their numbers grew and they worked like a hive of bees — on the Paulinian, the Freshie Float, Debating, Skit Nite, Socials, and what have you. Throughout this period no woman stood for election or appointment to a voting position on St. Paul's Council — "it simply wasn't done," some said. Others maintained that the women were a significant minority with the right to representation and, while these "Traditionalists" who opposed female suffrage slept beside their muskets, these others began to move. Early this year a woman's name, Miss Carole Bourrier appeared on the Ballot for Freshman President. While some had warned that a distaff entry would cause riots, it is a tribute to Paulinian common sense that there were no incidents during the Presidential campaign. Although Miss Bourrier was not elected, a door had been opened.

After a hard-fought but orderly debate, the College Council passed a Bill (moved by Wheaton, seconded by Brown,) to place a voting women's Rep. on Council. Sharon Jacques, as president of the Women's Committee, became the first Council Women's Rep. On the heels of this triumph, another revolutionary decision was elicited from the Custodians of Paulinian extra-curricular affairs. Prompted (or was it outmanoeuvred) by a petition circulated by Editor Sinclair and Representative Jacques, the Council gave in to the request for a female "St. Paul's College Snow-Queen Candidate" and the hasty choice of Miss Lorraine Tetreault was ratified.

The coming year 1961-62 will also see the first female committee chairman, Paulinian Editor, Marguerite McDonald sitting at the Council table.

The ladies have won and discrimination at St. Paul's is dying. Congratulations, you have had your rights acknowledged, girls. Use them wisely.

#### DEBATING NOTICE

Thursday, 12:30 in the U.C.C.  
Resolved "That John F. Kennedy Should be President of the United States".

The girls by the way, claimed that their superior turnout was conclusive proof that the girls have more spirit than the boys at St. Paul's.....Could it Be?

## PAULINIANS IN PETTICOATS

By Sharon (Jacques) Driscoll, January 2016

"The ladies have won and discrimination at St. Paul's is dying." So begins the final paragraph of the article, "Paulinians in Petticoats" (1961).

These were certainly different times, and it's misleading to try to judge them with the sensibilities of today. In 1960, feminism as a mainstream movement was yet to come. Women were still "girls," and if we behaved, "ladies." It didn't occur to us, for example, to keep our family name at marriage. We hadn't yet participated in the consciousness-raising sessions of the 70s. Marriage equality meant men helped wash the dishes. Gay meant light-heartedness. LGBTQ were letters and America was great.

But change was in the air: a joke of the moment was that the Vatican, in re-modeling, had installed a new John. St Paul's had moved from a protected island downtown out to the "ungodly" campus. Women were becoming involved in all aspects of St. Paul's College life but had not yet been around long enough to get to senior positions on the various committees that voted on student council. It seemed logical at the time to have a voting member of council to speak to women's interests. To borrow from our current PM for the rationale: "Why? - Because it's 1960!"

My 1960 self didn't detect bias. Discrimination wasn't a topic of conversation in the women's common room. We railed against certain individuals but saw them as outliers with issues, not as representatives of a larger system. I was aware of the occasional grumbling. (We had to pass through the men's common room to get to *The Paulinian* offices but certainly didn't welcome any guys to walk through ours - assuming they might even have wanted to.)

One informal lunch-hour debate had as a topic, "Should girls be allowed at St. Paul's?" The objections went from the sublime to the ridiculous: In quoting St. Francis Xavier, "If you give me the boy before age 7, I will give you the man." There was discussion about whether that promise could possibly include girls/women. A major complaint from one male student was that it was distracting for him, and therefore detrimental to his education to look up during class, and be met with the seam in a nylon.

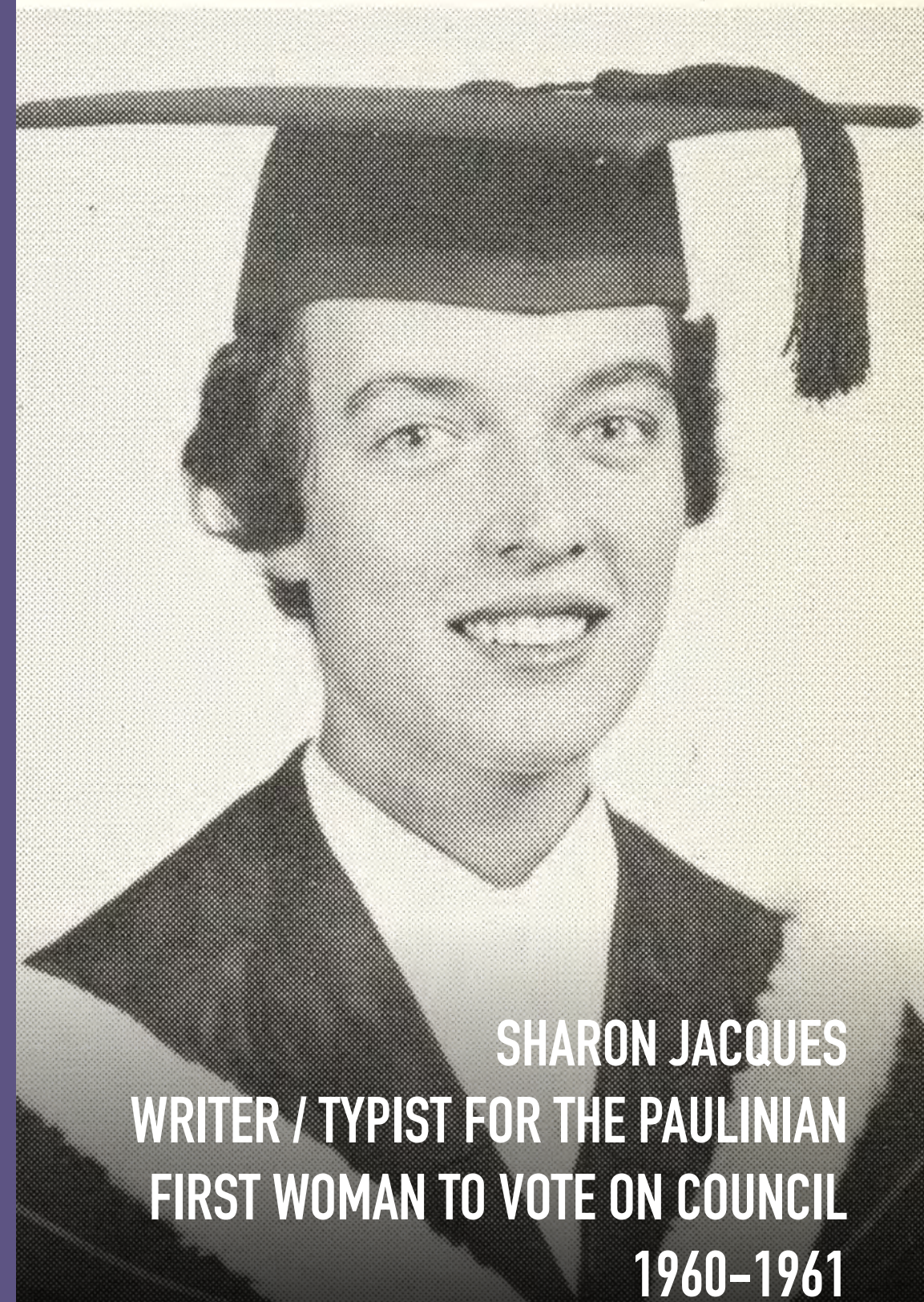
This debate, as I recall, let off steam on both "sides" and then we went back to work and fun. In any case, the argument was after-the-fact. Our mantra was: "We're here. So there!" (And, in the meantime, have gotten rid of the seams).

My memories are not of struggle against discrimination but of a building that accommodated us comfortably and more importantly, acceptance into all areas of activity by faculty, students and College staff. Some of these: Skit night, snow sculptures, Newman Club, a staircase with a double banister down the middle that could shoot a lady side-saddle from top to bottom in two seconds, and Andy, the gentle maintenance man to name but a few. As a Paulinian committee-member I participated in, what seemed to me, the slightly seditious act of parading through the larger campus carrying a huge "Diefendollar." (The Canadian dollar had gone to the unheard-of low level of 92.5 cents against the U.S. dollar!)

Often, memories of small individual unimportant events have staying value far beyond the grand over-arching themes like discrimination or first female votes: Having promised to dismantle, clean and prepare the chapel candelabra for Christmas, a fellow student and I spent one whole afternoon shining a piece that turned out to be, not the stem of the candelabra, but the metal cylindrical plug for the industrial sink in which we'd washed it!

We were kids, many of us only 16 upon entering first year. If female, we were already pretty feisty, having decided to come to St. Paul's College in the first place. However, the closing sentence of "Paulinians in Petticoats" does, all these years later, emit a slight whiff of condescension probably not consciously recognized at the time: "Congratulations, you have had your rights acknowledged, girls. Use them wisely".

Did we?



SHARON JACQUES  
WRITER / TYPIST FOR THE PAULINIAN  
FIRST WOMAN TO VOTE ON COUNCIL  
1960-1961



# EDITORIAL

It's time the suffragettes and anti-suffragettes at St. Paul's called a truce.

This college was built as a co-educational institution and women were invited to register. Whether you like it or not, St. Paul's will never again be an exclusively male club. (In fact, considering the women graduates of the pre-57 era, and the women's common room at the old college, I doubt if it ever was). It's time the anti-feminists at this college realized they had nothing to do with the original decision to make St. Paul's co-ed and if its status ever changes the decision will not be the result of their efforts.

The suffragettes entering St. Paul's would do well to remember that they are entering a college with some well-established tradition. They enter as ordinary students, not as privileged guests, and they have no special mission to alter the College's character. Changes, of course, will be made in the next few years. These changes however, will not necessarily include a Lady Stick or a freshie-queen candidate. I don't think they should unless it can be proven that a Lady Stick or a freshie queen candidate would be of actual benefit to the college. The fact that other faculties have them does not make it right for this college.

That there are stupid and silly women at this college, not even the most ardent suffragette will deny. (She can, of course, point to just as many of the same kind of males around the place). Per capita, however, the women have probably made a greater contribution to the academic and extra-curricular life of the college than the men have.

It seems to us that the women's rights feud at St. Paul's has become a little distorted. The fact that it takes up so much of the council's time and energy and that it is used to obstruct the business of the student government each year is indication enough that both sides should abandon their causes and begin working together.

There are, for instance, positions on council that are especially suited to a woman's talents - specifically, executive-secretary and one of the social rep. positions. Women could also prove handy as treasurers and publicity chairmen. We think it is a shame that, on the one hand, women aren't encouraged to apply for these positions. (Is it because, with the exception of secretaries, they are usually turned down?) and, on the other hand, that the women at the college demand special privileges.

(One possibility that the girls are chuckling about, is this: if St. Paul's has no Lady Stick, there's nothing to keep a girl from running for Senior Stick. With votes distributed as they are, a four-way race could see a woman elected to the position --all this, of course, is beside the point).

All I'm trying to say is this: there are more important things to argue about than the status of women at the college - especially since little can be done about it anyway.

We might try debating what a university education really means and whether St. Paul's and its students are living up to these aims, for instance. The Paulinian hopes to go into that topic in its next (and last) edition. MLM

Dear Marguerite (or perhaps, Madame Editor?)

I have just received copies of the Paulinian of 1962. I am not often moved to write letters of this type, but, this is an exception. I should like to congratulate you and your staff on the excellence of the Paulinian you are producing. It is a vast change from the Paulinian which I helped to produce seven years ago, when Terry Jewell was the editor and I was the complete staff and typist. (I was typist because no one else could or wanted to type the Paulinian and I fear that some damage was done to the English language at St. Paul's as a result of my original mode of spelling.) Through our efforts, the paper appeared at rather unexpected intervals, a forlorn, single paged, poorly mimeographed effort. The Paulinian you and your staff are producing is a great improvement both in content (the most important) and in production. I notice also, that it appears at regular intervals. Again my congratulations.

Yours truly,  
John Reid.

Paulinian Staff:

Senior Editor:	Marguerite McDonald
Junior Editor:	Mike Sinclair
Reporters:	James Y. Buckingham
	Cam Osler
	Bernard Toni
Typists:	Robert Haier
	Sharon Jacques
	Peter Braid
Cartoonist:	Haier

# SNOW RAT PHOTOGRAPHED

The Rattus Paulus has been photographed

The news photography triumph of the modern world has been scored, however only at the cost of tremendous courage, hundreds of hours of research and planning, and two Paulinian photographers (may their souls rest in peace). The photographers names will not be released until next of kin have been notified.

The snow rat expedition, announced in the last edition of The Paulinian, was launched March 1 when a Paulinian photographer climbed to the college library roof accompanied only by a gun-bearer. Here, in the words of the gun-bearer, is what happened:

"I took my stand at the top of the ladder, covering the photographer with my elephant gun. He inched forward until he reported sighting a huge, scaly rat tail. The tail retreated into a snow tunnel. The photographer seemed to lose his head and



rushed into the tunnel after it, screaming, "I've found it! The picture scoop of the century, the pictuuu....." Then there was a loud snap. After that the silence was broken only by a steady gnawing sound."

At this point the gun-bearer broke down --a sympathetic typist led him away, sobbing hysterically.

Once the staff had cleaned up the trail of tears and opium-stick ashes, a second attack on the library roof was planned.

This time a phlegmatic photographer would be sent up. A new gun-bearer would remain by his side at all times. An automatic camera would be set up at the top of the ladder with a long string dangling. Once they had returned to the ground our chief bait-thrower would throw a lock of each

of St. Paul's defeated candidates hair onto the roof, and when the rat pounced on it, the photographer would pull the shutter string.

The rest of the Paulinian staff went off for further editorial conferences leaving

the photographer at the bottom of the ladder, when a lovable little white animal, standing about four feet high, peered over the edge of the roof, stretched, and withdrew from sight.

The great adventure had ended. For the first time in known history, the Rattus Paulus had been photographed, and today on the pages of the Paulinian it appears for the first time in any publication.

The editors of the Paulinian are now entering negotiations with other less fortunate rags such as Life and Look Magazines, for a share in this special exclusive.

All of which goes to prove the wisdom of the photography departments motto: "Rattus ad gloriam Pauli."

# SNOW RAT EXPEDITION PLANNED

Paulinian photographers have reported the first sighting of the St. Paul's snow rat in living memory.

The shy, lovable rodents often heard scampering through their snow tunnels on the library roof are the rare Rattus Paulus, a subdivision of the muridae family which is a subdivision of the muroidea species.

(Of course, as everyone knows, the muroidea division of the rodentia is characterized by the slitlike infraorbital foramen, through which the medial masseter muscle passes and which is compressed by the development of the zygomatic plate, the flattened area from which part of the lateral masseter arises.)

(Cont'd. on Page 3)

EXPEDITION Cont'd. from Page 1

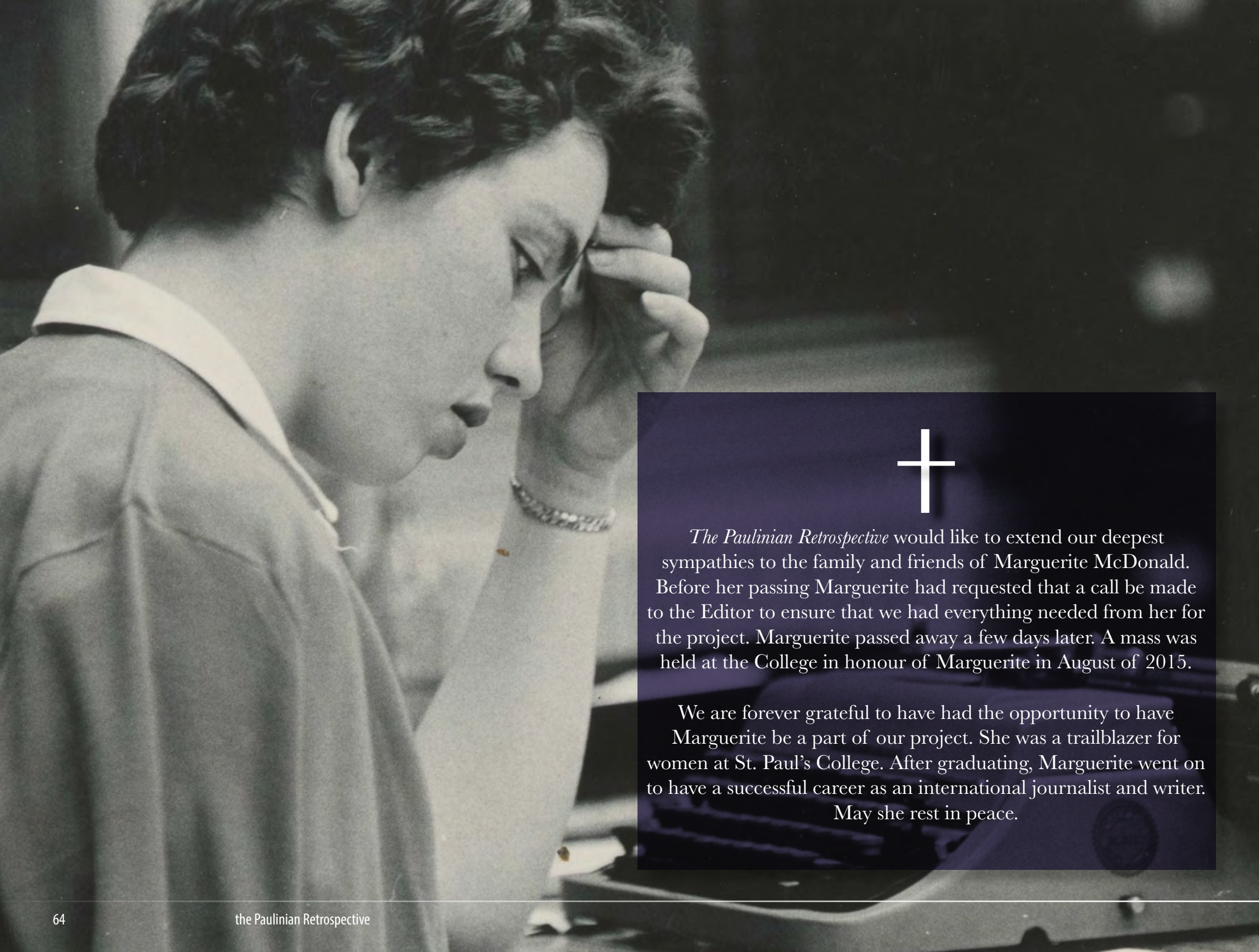
Related to both the African giant rat (Cricetomys) which measures 30 inches in length and to the burrowing rats of China and Egypt (Nesokia and Bandicota subdivisions), the Rattus Paulus is the largest and fiercest of all rats. It stands two feet high and its diet consists of snow and unsuccessful election candidates.

The St. Paul's snow rat has never been photographed. The Paulinian hopes to have achieved this incredible new first by its next issue (two weeks from today).

Sometime this week our photographers will risk life and limb when they climb to the library roof to confront the rodents. They will be armed only with their courage, their wide angle lenses, and their elephant guns.

All this merely confirms the wisdom of our photography department's fine choice of motto: "Rattus ad gloriam Pauli."





*The Paulinian Retrospective* would like to extend our deepest sympathies to the family and friends of Marguerite McDonald. Before her passing Marguerite had requested that a call be made to the Editor to ensure that we had everything needed from her for the project. Marguerite passed away a few days later. A mass was held at the College in honour of Marguerite in August of 2015.

We are forever grateful to have had the opportunity to have Marguerite be a part of our project. She was a trailblazer for women at St. Paul's College. After graduating, Marguerite went on to have a successful career as an international journalist and writer. May she rest in peace.

## “THANK YOU, IT’S BEEN WONDERFUL”

“I have a message for the incoming council. To quote Patrick Mulgrew last year: “Don’t take yourselves seriously.” According to my eminent assistant, that means “Work like heck, then laugh when you get kicked in the teeth.”

As I sign off, I want to tell you all how much being *Paulinian* Editor has meant to me (apart from the 15-20 hours a week.) I have grown to love and respect the College, its students, and its faculty. I have had the chance to sound off on any subject I chose in our very expensive type and I have had the pleasure of serving you in my small way. Thank you. It’s been wonderful.

—Marguerite McDonald, 1962

By Marguerite McDonald, July 2015

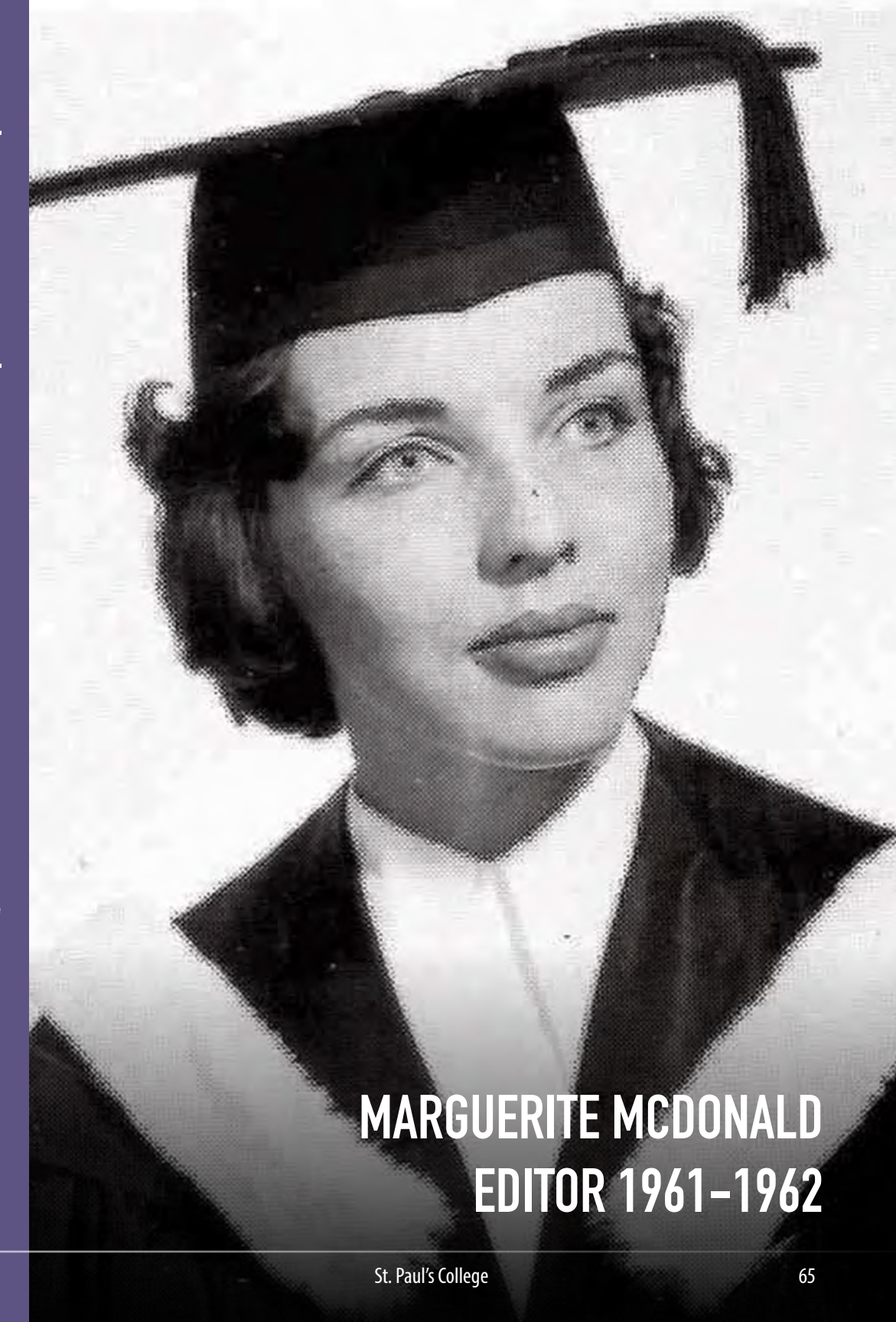
My most vivid memories of *The Paulinian* include a “snow rat” and the long walk.

First, the walk. St. Paul’s had been co-ed for only three years when I agreed to become the editor of *The Paulinian*. I had no idea where *The Paulinian* office was located. No surprise I hadn’t seen it: to reach the office, you had to walk to the far end of the men’s common room. In those days, the common rooms were strictly segregated, and both men and women regarded theirs as a private club. If I was not thrilled at having to barge through the male enclave, the men were even less happy to have girls invade their space. (We were in the era portrayed by the TV series, *Mad Men*. At St. Paul’s, as almost everywhere else, men were men, but women were girls.)

In the United States, the McCarthy era was over, but the John Birch Society carried on the anti-Communist, ultra-conservative tradition. Among our students, two men applauded from afar, Bob and Bill announced they had formed the only Canadian chapter of the Society. They made up placards and picketed every Communist meeting in town. They also contributed articles and letters to the editor on their favourite themes. One professor asked Bill and Bob how they got to these meetings. They drove, of course. “Well,” the professor said, “the RCMP cruise the streets around these meetings taking down licence numbers for their files, so you are probably listed by them as extreme communist sympathizers.” Bob and Bill switched to taking a city bus to the picket points—but continued to submit material to *The Paulinian*.

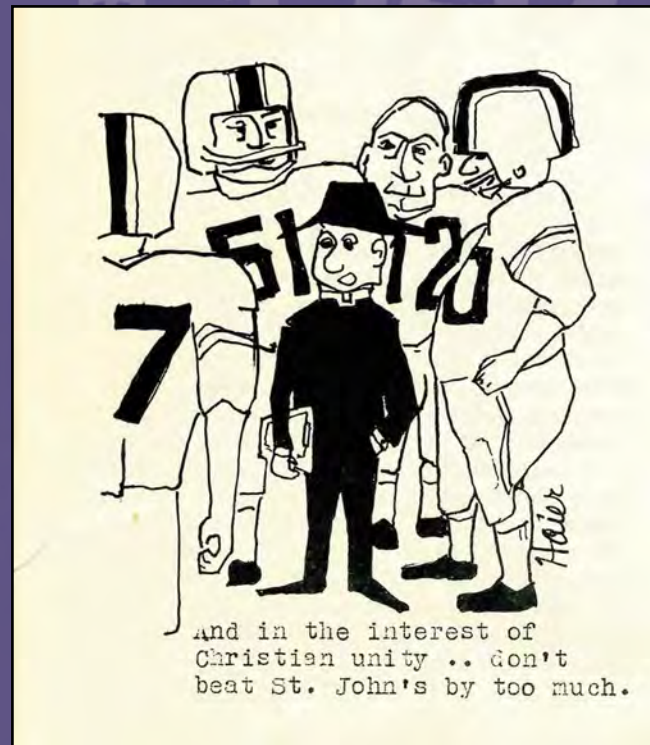
But now the snow rat. The library in those days was located on the top floor of the original building. Studying in the library on a cold winter night, we were exposed to the creaks and groans of the ceiling above us. What could possibly be causing this noise? Why, large white snow rats, tunnelling through the snow on the roof. And we had the exclusive story. To obtain a photo of a snow rat was difficult. We settled for a picture of a white mouse, cut it out, and glued it to a photo of the building. The scale was all wrong, of course. The mouse appeared to be the size of a large cow, peering over the edge of the roof. We were delighted when that issue became an instant sensation. The emphasis here is on instant. Within minutes, spoil sports pointed out that the date on the issue was suspiciously close to April Fool’s Day, and the game was up.

But the greatest pleasure working for *The Paulinian* was the camaraderie among the terrific staff, in those late evening hours of press night when we put the paper together, and the satisfaction of making something that held the interest of our fellow-students—for a few minutes, at least, on publication day.



**MARGUERITE MCDONALD**  
**EDITOR 1961–1962**





## PAULINIAN STAFF

Senior Editor . . . . . Mike Sinclair  
 Assistant Editor . . . . . Bernie Toni  
 Manager . . . . . James Y. Buckingham  
 Reporters . . . . . Jan Lazowski  
 . . . Bill Ryan . . Sharon MacBride  
 Typist . . . . . Carole Payea

## BROWN AND GOLD GAME

Laping, Aldcorn, Fitzpatrick, Puchniak, Buckingham, Shanski, DeLeeuw and Humniski. From where we saw it on Saturday some of the finest football on view was supplied by St. Paul's Nick "Shooter" Laping called what we term a near perfect game. Mixing his plays beautifully, Nick kept the Browns guessing all afternoon, and as the score indicates most of the time they guessed wrong. Gary Aldcorn came up with some of the hardest tackles of the game from his corner spot and picked off one of Bobby Ackman's passes. Harry Fitzpatrick played two ways and appears to have a spot all but sewn up.

For the Brown's, John Puchniak and that should read "Jarrin" John, also went two ways. Johnny gets that head of his just a bit lower than anyone else on the team. Jim Buckingham introduced himself rather rudely to Laping on several occasions and knocked the ball loose on one of them. Harry DeLeeuw has the distinction of being the smallest end on the squad and another in being one of the best. Someone just told me that I forgot John Shanski. Well, for his or her information, I did not forget John. John was the victim of miserable, if not non-existent, blocking by the boys on the Brown line. We know and are sure that you know that John is the best back on the team. If there is a back on this campus who has the right moves it is Mr. Shanski. We heard a noise from somewhere on that field and undoubtedly it came from another Saint, Paul Humniski. This boy is big enough to go bear hunting with a stick and it is our hope that he uses that stick on a few dogs this weekend.

All those who make the trip to Saskatoon remember that these boys are our boys. They had the skill and the "guts" to go out and make this Bison squad. Let's show them and the entire team that St. Paul's "Loves them Bisons".

## Editorial

It is customary at this time for the editor, as he or she leaves St. Paul's, to pen a message to those who remain behind, something akin to Washington's Farewell Address. As I intend to return next year I'll have to forego this tradition.

I would like however, to take this opportunity to thank those who put out the paper with me this past year. Bernard Toni, the assistant editor who did far more writing than anyone else, added a sense of humor to the "Paulinian" as well as his ability as sports editor and reserve typist. Many were the times he would be told "You've got the front page and the back page, I'll take care of the middle pages." In fact, Bernie did so much work on the paper this year that for academic reasons he declined the honor of becoming editor next year.

The paper's managing editor, Jim Buckingham, was last registered at St. Paul's in 1959. This has not prevented him however, from handling the layouts for the Paulinian every week for the last three years. The truth is that for the last three years no one else has known how to put the paper together. The Extra-Curricular Award was not presented this year, but it would have been had Jim Buckingham been registered at St. Paul's.

Thanks go as well to Carole Payea, who has done the majority of the typing this year. It is a thankless job and Carole has come out every week to do it.

Sharon MacBride too deserves credit for coming out and doing a tiresome and thankless job. Sharon, who was the Paulinian's proofreader, turned many a peaceful press night into utter chaos but "it's the intention that counts."

Jerry Verville, the Paulinian's advertising manager, managed to turn up every week with an ad ensuring that the Paulinian stayed within its budget. If it hadn't been for Jerry, we couldn't have afforded the last two issues of the Paulinian.

Despite his many shortcomings, Bob Haier remains an excellent cartoonist and deserves credit for the cartoons he showed up with every week. (Those issues which didn't carry cartoons merely indicate what kind of cartoon Bob showed up with).

Thanks as well to Ray Yost whose articles nearly got me fired; to Jan Lazowski, who is doing the paper next year, and to everyone else who helped with the paper.

## EDITORIAL

First and foremost, which one of you lunkheads stole the Senior Stick? (No, not Pat, but the symbol of his authority). The stick was stolen the day Pat brought it to have his picture taken and left it in the Council Office. Since no one from another faculty has come forward to announce a "coup d'etat", we can only conclude that someone within the College has walked off with it. The prime suspects were Ray Yost and Bernie Toni. I mean anyone who can steal a tractor and hide it for two days could easily dispose of a senior stick. (The fact that, as nearly as can be ascertained, the stick was stolen during the third year religion class seemed to be a further indication of the culpability of Mr. Yost). The investigating team of Reid and Meikle state that while Yost and Toni have not been dropped from the list of suspects, another well-known light-fingered team, that of Haier and Briskie, is presently enjoying close scrutiny.

All kidding aside, the senior stick is a valuable and irreplaceable part of the College tradition. I am sure that no one would be stupid enough to keep it. If it was "borrowed" by another faculty, we would regard it as a good prank, as long as they return the stick. If it was stolen by someone in the College, I can't see the point (unless you're a frustrated Senior Stick candidate).

## WHO STOLE THE ? ! ! ?

We had a lovely Senior Stick,  
 It cost us lots of dough,  
 But everywhere that those two move,  
 All else just seems to go.  
 We now are short our Senior Stick,  
 We don't know what to pass,  
 Oh, who has seen our Senior Stick,  
 Please help your future class.  
 We need the Stick next Monday,  
 To give at Grad's Farewell,  
 If you have our Senior Stick,  
 Return, or go to hell.

## CONGRATULATIONS, PAULINIANS ALL

By Sharon (MacBride) Grindey, September 2015

Congratulations to *The Paulinian* on 75 years of sharing news, achievements, opinions and just plain fun and frivolous stuff with the thousands of students who have crossed the threshold at St. Paul's College.

My participation as a contributor to *The Paulinian*, circa 1962-64, was fun times with some amazing people that has left me with great memories!

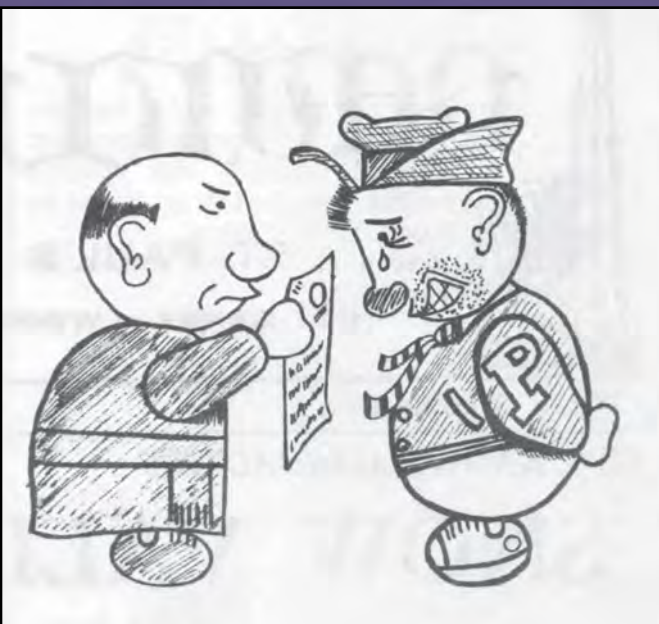


**SHARON MACBRIDE**  
**WRITER 1962-1963**



## Paulinian Credits

Supreme Editor . . . . . Jan Q. Lazowski  
 Head Ass't. Editor . . . . . Gil B. Laurin  
 Manager . . . . . Jimmy Buckingham  
 Mediocre Reporters . . . . . Tom Dooly  
    Lucille Laurin  
    Stu Morrison  
 Foreign Correspondent . . Hymie Bebendiak  
    (courtesy Reuters)  
 Lowly Proofreader . . . Sharon "Schuss"?  
    MacBride  
 Lowest Copy Boy . . . . . Jan S. Lazowski  
    (no relation to the illustrious editor)



## COUNCILS GETS OFF ITS DONKEY

### LADY STICK REPORT

The committee on the Women's Rep. reported back to Council on Feb. 5, unanimously recommending that the Women's Rep. be abolished, that no Lady Stick ever be instigated, and that a variety of changes be made to increase participation of both males and females.

A total of 18 briefs were submitted to the Committee - 6 in favor of a Lady Stick, 8 against both Women's Rep. and Lady Stick, 3 for a Women's Rep. with specific powers, and one against all of the above.

The Committee did not feel that a Lady Stick or a Women's Rep. which would tend to maintain factionalism, were essential at the College, and discarded this solution in the face of constitutional problems and the opposition of the majority of briefs. It was thought that what women really wanted was the chance to participate.

To get students participating as a whole creation of a Senior Stick's Cabinet was recommended. This Cabinet would consist of: three year reps., the Wakonda rep., a Sodality and a Newman Club rep., and a representative of the faculty. It would advise the Senior Stick on participation, religious and academic affairs in the college.

The Committee also recommended that the Wakonda Rep., elected by the women, should become the college's official women's rep. at all campus functions. Also, the Committee specifically recommended that money be set aside in the future under the social budget for women's parties.

### LEGISLATION!!

On February 4 and 6 St. Paul's College Students' Council passed seven bills. This legislation will be binding on future Councils at this college until it is either amended or changed. At all times a simple majority vote in Council is all that will be required to pass, amend, change or defeat a Bill.

The following is a summary of the changes contained in these bills:

1) Treasurer has become Vice-Stick and Chief Electoral Officer -- duties formerly belonging to the UMSU Rep.

2) Treasurer will be elected by the entire student body.

3) There will be both a Men's Athletic Pres. and a Women's Athletic Pres. elected by the males and females respectively. There will be no Athletic Pres. on the Executive.

4) Secretary has been given a vote and specific powers.

5) There will be no Women's Rep.

6) If the Senior Stick ever must quit the college, the Vice-Stick will automatically become Senior Stick and a new Treasurer will be elected.

7) The Drama, Debating, Social and Paulinian departments will all have junior reps. who will be appointed by the executive, sit on Council, but not have a vote on Council.

8) On the Social Committee a male and a female must be appointed by the Chairman to organize every major social event.

9) An Athletic Board, under the Athletic Pres., has been set up to organize male sports.

10) Legislation was proposed outlining a Senior Stick's Cabinet, Budget procedure, Freshie Week and Snow Carnival Committee, and UMSU Committee, a Grads Farewell Committee and the Awards Committee.

## SKETCHING THE WAY

By Leo Pettipas, September 2015

I came to St Paul's College in 1963 as a transfer from another university. As such, I was an outsider. It was clear that many if not most of the other St. Paul's students -- particularly the shakers and movers -- were Winnipeggers who had attended high school together and were well known to each other. I was never given the cold shoulder because I wasn't part of the in-crowd. It was clear to me that I wasn't one of the beautiful people, but classmates were always congenial and pleasant to me on an individual basis. I wasn't a terribly bright student, and so I had to concentrate on my schoolwork. This meant that I didn't have very much time for socializing anyway. So if I was being snubbed, I was too heavily immersed in my books to really notice.

All of that notwithstanding, I was a bit of a show-off. For example, I had a decent sense of rhythm and played the bongo drums before live audiences at talent shows in the on-campus residence where I lived. In that capacity, I participated in one of the annual St Paul's Skit Nights -- those rather tasteless affairs in which the students took the opportunity to blaspheme the Jesuits.

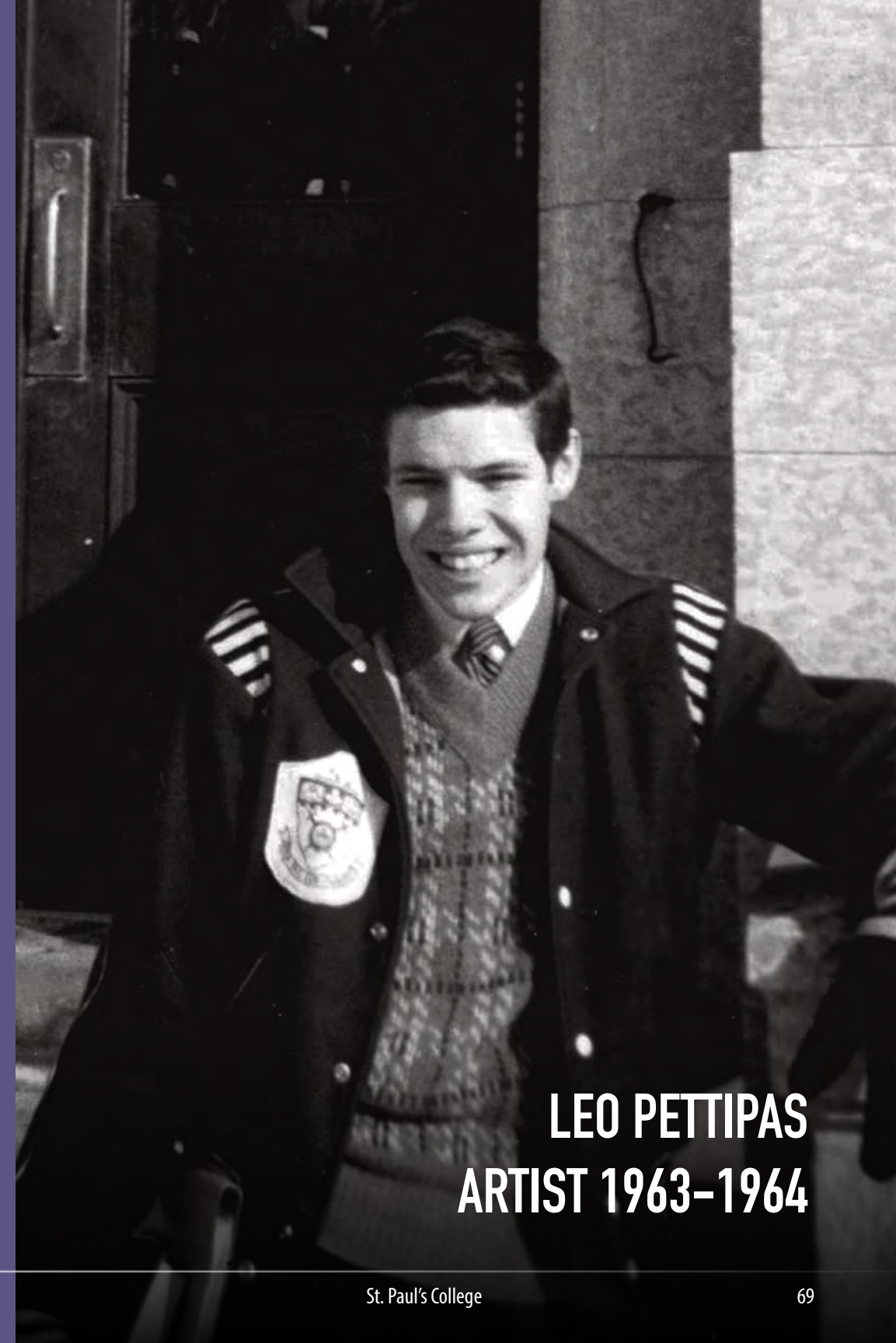
But my real chance to "shine" came with my offer to serve as a cartoonist for *The Paulinian*. Sometime during the 1963-64 academic year I submitted an example of my handiwork to the committee and was welcomed aboard. My first effort of record appeared in the November 20th, 1963 issue, and my last in the December 2nd, 1964 edition. During that time, on only one occasion did another artist's work appear in the newspaper. Eventually my moniker was included in *The Paulinian* publication committee list when they finally learned to spell my unfamiliar, odd-ball name.

My basic caricature was a plump little chap with a round body, a round head, and oval feet, but no neck or legs -- sort of a snowman with clothes on. He variously morphed as a student in his college jacket, an inquisitional monk, a miscreant 4th-year student being burned at the stake by the said monk, skiers, a St. Paul's Irishman hitting a serpent with a shillelagh, a student throwing a tomato (and hitting) a debater, Jesuit priests in various states of distress, an armoured knight (Crusader) calling all and sundry to vote in the upcoming Student Council election, a Mafia-type gangster, and basketball players.

Only once did I draw a woman, mainly because the roly-poly physique of the humanoid didn't lend itself very well to the depiction of feminine pulchritude. I don't know what inspired me to adopt the rotund image that typified my sketches.

My involvement with *The Paulinian* committee was unstructured, in that I didn't attend regular meetings of any kind -- I simply kept my eyes open on the goings-on amongst the student body; illustrated events like the aforesaid Skit Night, religious observances, Student Council election results, sports events, and physical conditions that existed here and there around the College. For example, the student cafeteria was deemed by all and sundry, due to the slovenly indifference and neglect by its patrons, to be an odious dump, and so I drew a student slipping on a banana peel and spilling his soup on a disgruntled Jesuit's head. Card-playing and gambling were a chronic problem in the Men's Lounge, so as exams steadily approached I illustrated a three-part panel comprising, first, a card shark being censored by a Jesuit, then by his guardian angel, and finally by the Grim Reaper.

I don't know what my readership thought of my artwork, because I never canvassed them to find out. The response must have been benign, because I didn't get a pink slip -- I just faded away with my departure upon graduation at the end of the 1965 spring term.



LEO PETTIPAS  
ARTIST 1963-1964



## SPLIT DECISION GIVES 1st WIN

## S.P.C. WINS DINGWALL DEBATE

On Thursday, October 22, St. Paul's participated in its first Dingwall debate of the year against the Engineers. The topic was: "Resolved The Queen Is No Longer A Meaningful Symbol For Canada."

The Engineers entered en masse to the strains of "Glory, Glory, Hallelujah". If the band was not pleasant, at least the Engineers filled the somewhat empty U.C.C.

Speaking for the negative were the Engineers. Gord McClure produced a few sound arguments and a few laughs by expounding on the mechanical singing of the national anthem; Victoria Day being significant as the first long week-end of the summer; and the meaningless "Union Jack". His associate, Ken Stein, said little to supplement Mr. McClure's views, but he said it more emphatically.

Jim Smith, speaking for St. Paul's, thanked the "Salvation Army" Band, then stressed the emotional ties between Canada and Great Britain. He was careful to point out, that although these ties may not be rational, nevertheless they are meaningful.

Ray Delbaere, also speaking for the affirmative, pointed out that the Queen was a symbol of free association between Canada and Great Britain. Mr. Delbaere interpreted the reaction against the Queen in Quebec as evidence that she still is a meaningful symbol for Canada.

Judges were Father O'Donnell and Mr. Desmond from St. Paul's, and Professor Dolan from Engineering.

St. Paul's won on a split-decision . . . but, where were the Paulinians?



## NEWMAN SPEAKS OUT

We, at St. Paul's, are Catholic students on a secular campus, although it seems at times that the whole of our University experiences are centered around the College activities. Our friends are Paulinians. Our exchange of ideas are with other Catholic students like ourselves. We know very few people of other religious groups. We are really not up to date with their ideas. We think of them as "they".

Why did we chose a Catholic college? Are we interested in learning more about our faith? Do our religion classes answer our questions? Is there need for further insight into our role as a Catholic student in a modern world? Does belonging to St. Paul's help us to adequately fill our role as Catholic students on a secular campus?

The Newman Club is for the student who feels that being a Paulinian does not completely fill his goals as a Catholic student at this University. The aim of Newman Club this year is to get active members interested in living up to this role while in college.

Membership in Newman brings participation in activities with Catholic students in all faculties on campus, and also students of all the religious denominations in our campus Ecumenical Committee. Our cultural committee this year is especially concerned with modern Catholic problems. Our weekly discussion series on Tuesdays, plus our Newman Nites on Sundays, are geared to focus discussion on contemporary questions in a Christian perspective. Our apostolic committee is doing voluntary work at Marymount School. Our latest project is study of the work of the Canadian lay missionaries in under-developed countries.

By outlining a few of our activities, I hope I have made clear the goal of Newman. It can be summed up in the words of Cardinal John Henry Newman when he said: "I want a laity. Not arrogant, not rash in speech, not disputatious, but one who knows their religion, who enter into it, who know just where they stand, who know what they hold and what they do not, who know their creed so well that they can give an account of it, who know so much of its history that they can defend it. I want an intelligent and well-instructed laity."

## AROUND THE COLLEGE

Three years ago, on October 14th, the mosaic of Our Lady of Wisdom, one of the many art works characteristic of St. Paul's College, was completed. It is situated above the stairs at the end of the first floor hallway, an excellent vantage point for anyone visiting St. Paul's. The light on the bannister contributes to the total beauty of the mosaic, accentuating the stream of gold light stretching from the heart of Christ over the Blessed Virgin and the Christ Child to the book at the foot of St. Paul. This light represents God's eternal wisdom coming to the students of St Paul's College through their devotion to St. Paul.

St. Ignatius and St. Paul, standing on either side of the Blessed Virgin, represent the patrons of the students and the Jesuit priests, their professors. Both St. Paul and St. Ignatius have been presented holding swords signifying their willingness to fight for their faith. The Christ Child, seated on his mother's knee, symbolizes incarnate wisdom guiding the lives of the students of St. Paul's College.

Mr. Gabriel Loire, a famous Canadian artist recommended by the architect of St. Paul's College, Mr. Peter Thornton, was the creator of this work of art. He also designed the stained glass windows in the chapel and St. Paul's owes much to him. He has helped to make our college beautiful -- a place we can be proud of. Mr. Valentin, an associate of Mr. Loire's, set the thousands of minute pieces of colored stone into the wall.

By his brilliant use of color harmony and design Mr. Loire has given his Lady of Wisdom to us all to guide us as long as we are students at St. Paul's College.

## AROUND THE COLLEGE

Have you ever wondered why there are no windows along one side of our library? -- Or have you ever wondered about our library?

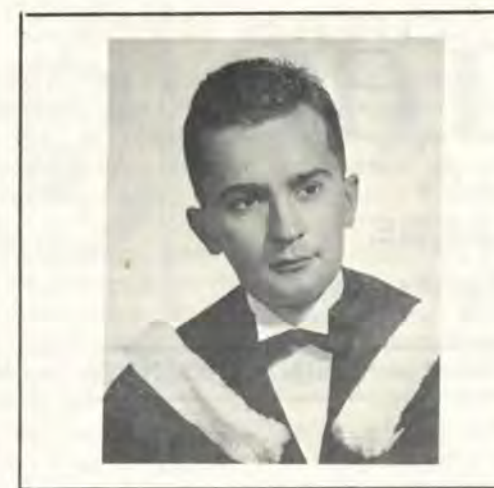
The library was meant to be a temporary setting. Our present library was meant to be a lab area, and thus the reason for the absence of windows along one wall.

When the college first came out the campus six years ago, the library had 1/2 the number of books it now has, and it continues to grow at the rate of fifteen hundred books per year. Circulation has grown from 17,498 in 1963 to 21,498 in 1964.

Each department in the college is responsible for developing its own field. Individual departments plan their requests for books and whether or not they will be granted is at the discretion of a Library Committee at St. Paul's College of which Mr. Desmond is the chairman. Each department is granted a budget for books, and the Library Committee has meetings to assess present business, and make suggestions for the future.

One of the rarest, and most interesting books in our library is a Missal used by the Jesuits in the English missions. The missal was printed in 1578, and the music is printed in columns straight across the page. The Missal was given to Father Colter S.J. by Monsignor Morton, who was a descendent of the Champion family.

A new library will be the next building to be constructed at St. Paul's in the center of the buildings presently on the site, and it will be connected to the classroom wings by bridgework. Construction will probably begin in 1967 or 1968. An octagonal-shaped building, it will be large enough to hold from 25-30% of the student population.



WILLIAM BRISKIE

William Allen Briskie was a student proud of St. Paul's college, and we of St. Paul's were proud of him.

While working towards his B.A. and later towards his master's degree in Economics, Bill was an interested and enthusiastic participant in College activities.

His interests centred on drama, and in addition to serving on the S.P.C. council as Drama Chairman, he directed and acted in numerous productions of the Paulinian Players, including "Murder In The Cathedral" and "Thor, with Angels". Skit nights too claimed his interest and Bill was an integral part of such zany skits as "Live It Up".

Interested too in politics, Bill served on the Executive of the University Conservative Club. And whether as an ardent Diefenbaker supporter at the National Convention; or as an accomplished speaker contrasting the opposition in Model Parliament, he was interested, enthusiastic and reliable.

To perpetuate the memory of William Briskie, a Memorial Scholarship Fund is being established here at St. Paul's. Any contributions may be sent either to the family or to Father Keenan, Comptroller.





SHARON BURNETT  
EDITOR 1964-1965

# THE POWER OF WORDS

By Sharon (Burnett) Sinclair, July 2015

First of all I want to say “thank you” for the opportunity to participate in this *Paulinian* project celebrating *The Paulinian*’s 75th Anniversary. As *The Paulinian* Editor for the university term 1964-1965, I approached the task of revisiting the paper with some trepidation. Who knew what I might uncover after all these years.

As I began to scan the initial issues, I was struck by how vividly present the people, especially the ‘characters’ and personalities were. By simply naming the persons involved in various activities, *The Paulinian* evoked a panoply of players from 50 years ago. And how vividly alive, vigorous and energetic were those individuals... untarnished by time.

*Paulinian* articles recounted an amazing range of student events and activities: the ski-bash; drama productions like “The Devil’s Disciple” with the Paulinian Players, and the free-ranging efforts of ‘Skit Nite’; Clubs: the Glee Club, ably directed by Marcien Ferland, Newman Club, and Sodality; the ‘new’ Film Club moderated by Fr. Plunkett which presented films by Bergman and D.W. Griffiths as well as local Paulinian, Richard Stringer; and sports, sports, sports: men’s and womens, soccer, hockey, football, swimming, even ping-pong and Bridge (in the cafeteria); the debates, intramurals, Dingwall and McGoun with topics like whether the Queen is a viable symbol for Canada; student council meetings with their passionate politicking; and Retreats at Villa Maria; dances in the UCC & at the Fort Garry...The “Jack & Jill,” Winter Carnival, the “Stick’s Inaugural” with music provided by Wayne Finucan and Lennie Breau. Within its usual 4-page issue, *The Paulinian* provided a snapshot of a vibrant and vigorous student life despite the occasional carping about a lack of student spirit.

At the risk of alienating those who were touched by other individuals, I would be remiss if I didn’t note some of those “personalities” pulled from the pages of *The Paulinian* who impacted that year...(in no particular order) Jim ‘Yancy’ Buckingham, a quintessential Paulinian, who though enrolled in the Geology Faculty, not only organized the Ski Bash, but was also instrumental in organizing the innovative Inter Provincial Conference on the “2-Nation Theory of Canada”. Tom Dooley, our esteemed Stick; Gilbert Laurin, UMSU Representative who, with Paul-Jo Leveille ever reminded us of the ‘French fact’; Nick Laping, intrepid and faithful Sports Reporter (and athlete), Nancy Thomson, Barb Bellamy and (“The Masked Marvel,”), George Dawson, Dennis Long, Ermano Barone, Jan Lazowski, Frank Renouf, Dan DeLeeuw. .. All of whom upheld St. Paul’s athletic reputation. Joe Moffat and Jim Smith debators extraordinaire; Dawne MacDonald, Madeleine Bourgouin, Paul Costello, and Joe Scaletta, Betty Doerr, Fr. Desmond Burke-Gaffney, Rector, who provided direction when we occasionally lost our way; and Fr. Lawrence Braceland, Dean, who periodically reminded us that we were at St. Paul’s for the academics; as did, among others, Don McCarthy, Larry Desmond and Fr. Drake, soft-spoken gatekeeper to the Library.

And it wasn’t just the highlights and the victories, whether in sports or student politics or academics, that received some ink, but also our foibles and antics (particularly in Council meetings), our shenanigans and (occasional) misbehaviours.

If at times we seemed intense and somewhat insular, *The Paulinian* also recorded our enthusiastic welcome of speakers from the wider university community who challenged and informed us.... UMSU executives pushing for support of a so-called ‘sit-out’ and demonstration against a proposed increase in student tuition with a petition to be given to then- Premier Duff Roblin; as well as guest speakers from the larger world of Canadian politics,... like Judy LaMarsh, the former federal minister of Health and Welfare, who in a speech laced with humour, spoke about controversial topics like a new flag that “said Canada”, and funding for the CPP. There were articles about Arthur Ellis speaking about new sexual mores reviewed from a very traditional perspective, and others, exploring topics like the philosophy of the soul and the need to reconcile science and religion. Visible in articles and reviews was a beginning shift in awareness and attitude toward love, sexuality and marriage; and the laity and their role in the Church. However, reading pleas to support the Christmas hamper and Wakonda charity drives revealed how different our consciousness of, and response to, what we now call social justice issues.

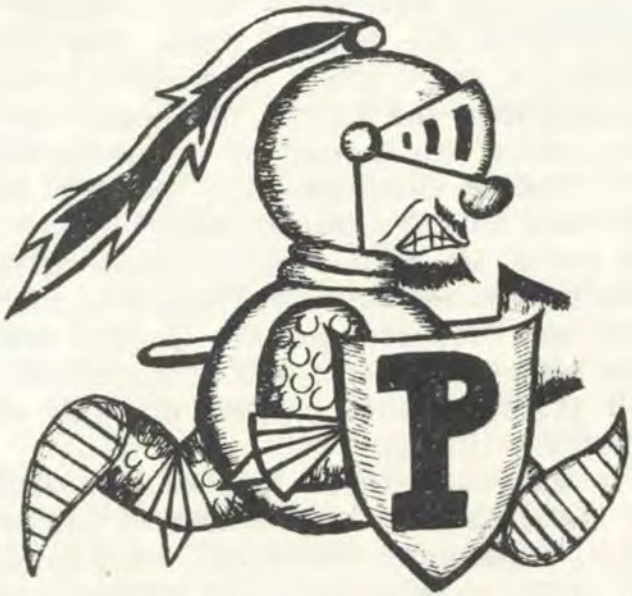
Reading these articles by intrepid *Paulinian* reporters like Kevin McCulloch or Janis Schrieber or Marilyn Lewicki, I was struck by the fact that some issues had persisted through the decades and sounded as familiar as my current daily news report, while others had acted as subtle harbingers of unimaginable social and cultural and political change.

With photos and cartoons (provided by Leo Pettipas), *The Paulinian* added ironic commentary or underscored perspectives. By simply recording activities and events, and particularly the students, who organized, promoted and participated in them, by publishing editorial reflection, letters to the editor, and articles on College history, art and personnel, *The Paulinian* provided a profile of a very particular time and place.

I am left with feelings of affection and tenderness for the youth we were; and gratitude for the privilege of having had a hand in documenting that time. And, I am grateful for the opportunity to revisit those years both from the perspective of editor, and especially from the perspective of an older former student, reminiscing about some of the formative experiences and encounters of my youth. Once again I realize the power of words, and the word which informs them all.

For that, thank you. And congratulations to all involved in this project.

PAULINIAN CREDITS	
Editor . . . . .	Sharon Burnett
Ass’t Editor . . . . .	Jaci O’Brien
(Our special “Thanks” to all the following who assisted in the publication of this year’s “Paulinian”.)	
Staff . . . . .	Lucille Laurin
James Y. Buckingham	Paul Jo Leveille
Norm Gardner	Nancy Thomson
Ron Wood	Garry Gzebb
Kevin McCullough	Allan Bourgeois
Leo Pettipas	Dan O’Brien
Janis Schrieber	



## WE WIN, AND WIN

Last Thursday, January 7th, S.P.C. once again proved its athletic capabilities in the basketball circles by annihilating an “aggie” squad 51-25.

Hoopsters include Long, Barone, Laping, Gaudrear, McCarthy, Edwards and Byrne. A read-down of the last game’s scoring reads Long (13), Byrne (10), Laping (10), Barone (8), Edwards (6), Gaudreau (2) and McCarthy (2).

Hopes are presently running high as regards this team’s chances of copping the league title. These hopes have been somewhat strengthened by the recent acquisition of Bob Seepish, an ex-Bison star. Keep posted on this team, their next encounter is tomorrow.



# 1965-1966

## DEBATING COMMENCES:

Har-ass or harris: finally we can pronounce it thanks to Father Plunkett.

Father was the judge for the first intra-mural debate held on Tuesday. The debate was awarded to the affirmative of George Melnyk & Bob Derrick who defeated Ron Hessler and Stan Martin.

The topic was: "Resolved: that Canada should have a general election on Nov.8." The negative attempted to prove that the Liberal government was doing an adequate job while the affirmative maintained that it would be a better job with a majority Parliament.

The bright light of the debate was Fr. Plunkett's erudite adjudication. He confessed a lack of technical knowledge of debating but his mastery of English usage and pronunciation and his ready wit made his presentation both educational and entertaining.

## FOLK MASS SUCCESS

The religiously orientated folk generation presented a novelty in Ecumenism yesterday in our chapel of Christ the King. The attendance matched anything our chapel has ever experienced, and at 4:30 in the afternoon yet. It was a regular mass with sing along participation in the religious renditions of current folk songs. Congregation was composed of many of our separated brethern who appeared to find the service as inspiring and enjoyable as most of the St. Paul's students there.

Perhaps more of this sort of service will be forthcoming judging from the enthusiasm from those who attended. This new look in the Liturgy was developed in St. Paul's by Father MacDougall, S.J., and given the needed lift to success by the St. Paul's Glee Club.

We await the announcement of the Next Folk Mass.

## SAD SAGA OF THE ST. PAUL'S SLEEPERS

This is the year when the administration, the council and the student body are concerned with traditions; and yet, one of our most enjoyable and enduring traditions is relieving criticism and (it is rumored) may be facing extinction. I am naturally referring to sleeping in the common-room. For many years, spirited and sleepy Paulinians have withstood uncomfortable furniture, too much light, an aggressive administration (remember Father "Crash" Dowling?), and loud, excited card players. These valient supporters of sleep met with some success. The card players are gone, the lighting has dimmed, and participation is at an all time high; but still the opposition wages a relentless battle. This time they have a new weapon--- gentle persuasion (something about our image) coupled with the newly installed UMSU Radio. Father Burke-Gaffney is apparently striking out on a "no-doze" campaign leaving students the choise of either living a duller life, or trying to grab forty winks during class.

In retaliation, the dreamers might acquire mattresses which fit the proposed graduating class's oak table or stretch hammocks between the cafeteria tables and sleep there if they can stand the stench. Having a slight personal interest, I throw my support solidly behind the sleepers, feeling that many of the opposition, if they tried it would find that next to a woman sleep is the most beautiful thing in the world. D.G.M.

# GREAT DAYS WITH GREAT PEOPLE

By William Backman, July 2015

Fellow Paulinians,

Fifty years ago I was 22, working one full time and one part time job, finishing three courses for my degree and playing football, 6 man and 12 man, poker and bridge in the men's lounge, ping pong in the boiler room, co-editing *The Paulinian* and going to some classes.

Great days with great people.

For 65 bucks each you could study History for a whole semester with Father Jensen, Shakespeare and Milton with Father Burke-Gaffney, English with Father Drake, Math with Father Lahey, Physics with Mr. Wall and Chemistry with Dr. Giesinger, and be involved in all the sports, student government, social activities and theatre, not to mention the Catholic Clubs, Choir and however much more you could handle.

Busy days with busy people. Great people. Learned, caring and bright people. College days.

*The Paulinian* covered, as much as we could coerce volunteers to help, all the issues and activities of the day.

Issues. Have they changed? Hazing, Freshie Week, Smoking, Refreshments!, free tuition, more parties, dances, more refreshments, the Montcalm, controversial opinions on everything and even good wishes for my mother's birthday.

There was room for everything that staff and students felt to be pertinent or interesting-- classical, domestic, physical, spiritual, comical and maybe even a little good-natured gossip.

Fifty years ago.

Congratulations to *The Paulinian* on this 75th Anniversary.

And thanks for nudging all my pleasant memories.

## STAFF

Editors - D. O'Brien & B. Backman

Ass't Editor - R. Stuart

Reporters - Bill Ryan, Carol Schollie, Delores Hebert, Jim

Janssens, Barb Cluob, Margo Keller, Gerry Cumming, Ermano

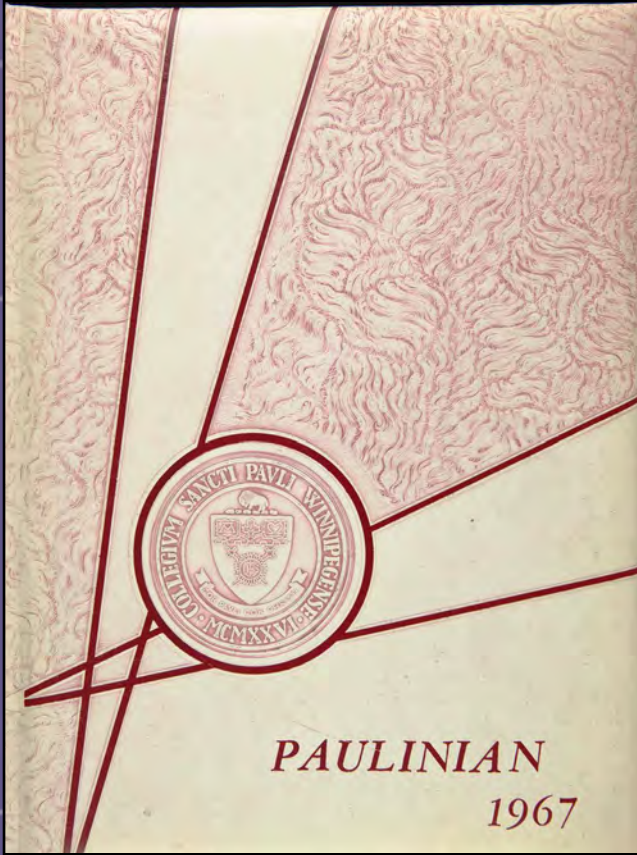
Barone, Rick Kuzik, Greg Yost, Dick Blais

Cartoonist - Bill Backman.

-19-

**WILLIAM BACKMAN**  
**EDITOR 1965-1966**





## YEARBOOK REPORT:

Paulinian! This year your college will publish a yeabook. Although the book will not be out 'till next fall,all students registered at S.P.C. will receive a copy. In order for the Paulinian Yearbook to be a success, the yearbook staff asks the cooperation of all Paulinians.

Firstly, we need volunteers for our advertising campaign whish is to be held Nov. 1-10. A substantial sum must be raised before work on layout can proceed. If each student took it up himself to solicit one firm for an ad. within the next week, the advertising campaign would be a success.

Secondly, we have set aside Nov. 17 as picture day for all undergrads. Individual pictures will be taken all day Thursday, Nov.17, and will made available to students in color should they wish to purchase them. Please remember to dress accordingly. And remember also that if your picture is not taken on Nov.17, your picture won't appear in the Paulinian Yearbook.

Joanne Lewandosky  
Marianne Wawrykow  
Editors .

The year is 1967 - Canada's Centennial year. Associated with this date are many occasions of significance to Paulinians:

- The 10th anniversary of St. Paul's on the University Campus.
- The anniversary of Dr. Giesinger's 25th year at S.P.C.
- The Graduation of the first class under the major-minor curriculum.
- The installation of St. Paul's Centennial Bells.

To mark these occasions, the first college volume of the Paulinian Yearbook has been published this year.

We, the editors of this first edition of the Paulinian Yearbook, invite you to leaf through the following pages which record the events of the past year at St. Paul's. We wish to extend our sincere thanks to our staff, without whose hard work this, our Centennial project, would have never been possible.

To the Grads of '67, we wish success and good fortune. We hope that in future years this book will aid you to recall with fondness your years at S.P.C.

Joanne Lewandosky, Editor.  
Marianne Wawrykow, Co-Editor.

# A GREAT START TO A WONDERFUL LIFE

By Marianne Wawrykow, April 2016

What do I remember most about my years at St. Pauls' College? Wow! That's a tough question! Tough, because they were likely my best years ever. Tough, because choosing "bests" may lead me to neglect something equally important.

I started at St. Paul's College in "the-old-first-year" after graduating from grade eleven. We were the last class to do that, so if you have never heard of it, that's not unusual. "The-old-first year" was really grade twelve and students then went on to take three more years to complete a baccalaureate degree. Students could also enter University after grade twelve graduation, but they went directly into second year. So those of the same age as me ended up at the same place, and we graduated together in 1967.

In 1963, when I started at St. Paul's College, I was young and naïve, coming from a small Ukrainian Catholic Girls' High School, which no longer exists. I had been there for three years, and St. Paul's College was a co-ed institution, so that was a huge difference. And I had to buy new clothes, gleefully dumping the uniform I used to wear. But just deciding what to wear was a dilemma, and a constant worry.

The first group activity at St. Paul's College that I attended outside of school hours was a Hootenanny. I didn't know what that was, but I was determined to give it a try. And from that point on, I learned to love folk songs, although The Beatles remained my first choice.

Eventually, when I had many friends at St. Paul's College, I even attended some dances. Those were memorable only because of the panic involved when I would wonder if anyone would ask me to dance. Today's young people dance in a group or even by themselves. I applaud this more stressless way to go!

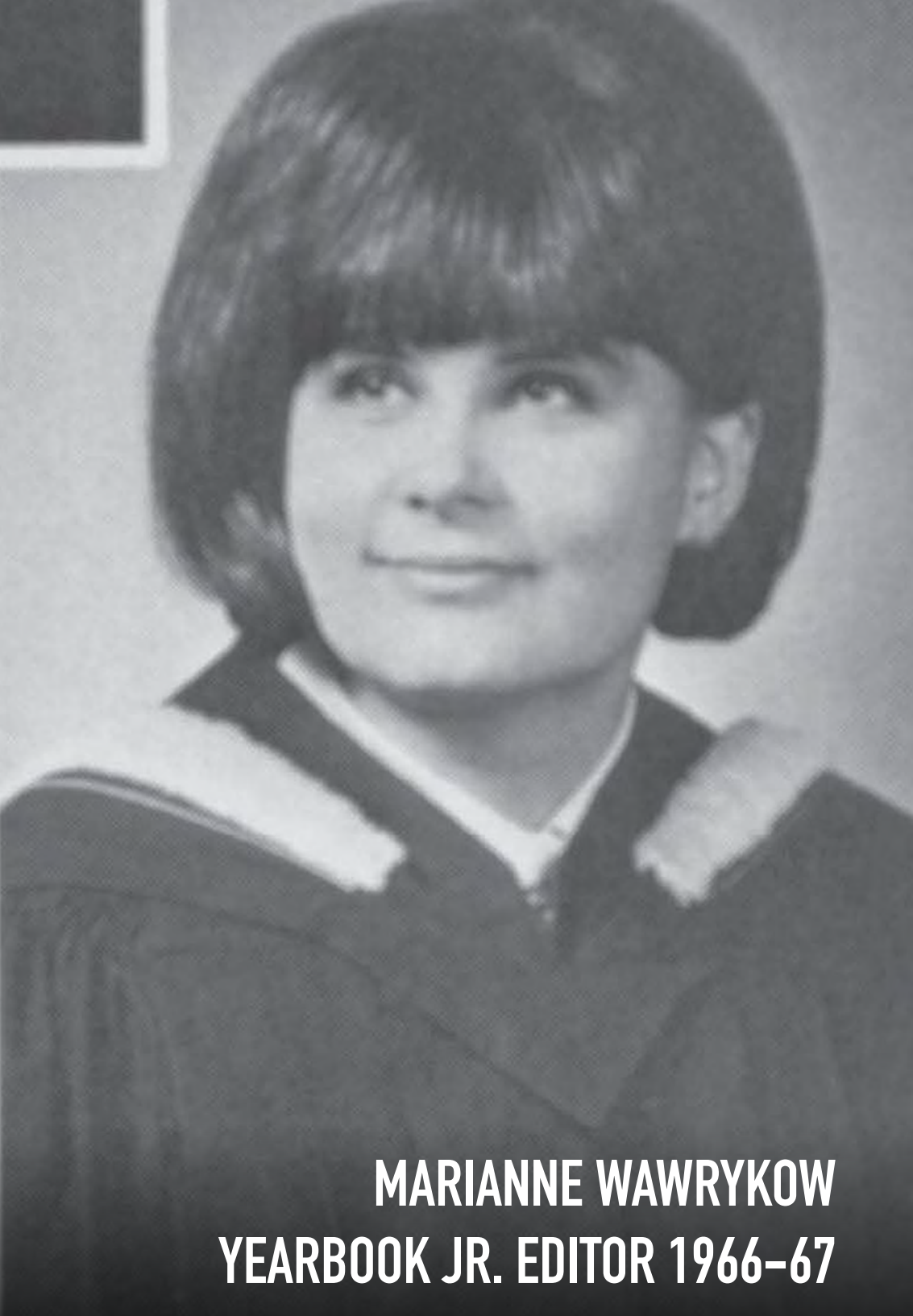
Obnova was a club for Ukrainian Catholic students on campus, as the Newman Club was for Roman Catholics. I joined Obnova early on and met many other Ukrainian Canadian students from all over the campus, many of whom I still see socially today. We even had our own Grad's Farewell, and dressed to the nines for the event.

When I was finally a senior, getting ready to graduate, I was co-editor of the first *Paulinian* Yearbook at St. Paul's College, and thus also becoming part of the Student Council. Working with and for fellow students was a wonderful learning experience, and launched much more community involvement down the road.

My favourite place at St. Paul's College was, of course, the Cafeteria! That was where I met old friends and new ones. That was where I learned to drink gallons of coffee, and resisted the urge to start smoking. That was where I matured.

My most cherished memories are those of friends with whom I still connect to this day. My three "besties" from St. Paul's College all live in Ontario now, but when we see each other (and that has been more often as we age) we reminisce and tell stories about the "old days," and toast our friendship together. And so the memories stay clear and are heartwarming.

Thank you St. Paul's College, for giving me a great start to a wonderful life!



MARIANNE WAWRYKOW  
YEARBOOK JR. EDITOR 1966-67





LADY STICK REPORT A BROADER COUNCIL

The Constitution Committee, composed of four broad-minded males who insist on defying tradition, through some mystical powers promulgated by something biological, probably, have deemed it necessary that St. Paul's have a Lady Stick gracing the council table. This is obviously a perfectly governmental manoeuvre -- the electorate elects, the elected appoint from the unelected, the appointed make the decision. The result is the conception of a Lady Stick in a glorified treasury position. This bypasses such troublesome things as a referendum, which would indirectly express the feelings of the populace as a whole and not just those of biological motivation.

This article is designed to promote controversy and is written to promote a popular questioning of just what is being handled by Council. The illegitimate handling of the Lady Stick should be laid before the student body. The result would be more popularly productive.

\* \* \* \* \*

**PAULINIAN STAFF:**

EDITOR: Dan O'Brien	LAYOUT: Pat Mulvenna
JR. EDITOR: Monika Feist	DESIGN: Paul Karsh Jr.
PUBLISHER: Bruce Cameron	TYPISTS: Helen Hoeschen, Pat Mulvenna, Barb Dennehy
CITY EDITOR: Bill Ryan	
GUEST EDITOR: Jan Lazowski	TRIVIA: Jackie O'Brien

**DANCE**

The St. Paul's Yearbook is sponsoring a Christmas dance at UMSU on December 22nd, featuring a top flight Winnipeg band in each gym. The "Guess Who" and The "First National Music Depression" will be there, with CKRC good guy Mal Farris doing the MC duties. Admission is \$1.50 each or \$2.50 per couple. It's from 9pm to 1am, right on the last day of classes, perfect timing for some good times. Come.

Council Complete

Johnston Smith is the new 1st Year President. He was the one with the balloons and carnations, etc. - the loud one, remember?

The PAULINIAN conducted the following interview with Mr. Smith shortly after his election.

PAUL.: Now that you are elected, what specifically do you hope to accomplish during your term of office?

Smith: I hope to develop a responsible voice on council for the first year students, and also for the second year students who, in my opinion, are not adequately represented.

PAUL.: Do you feel that the student council is dominated by 3rd year students?

Smith: It is right, I think, that third year students should be more strongly represented on council than second and first year students, since they have a greater amount at stake in their final year. But I cannot agree with third year students dominating the council to the exclusion of all others.

I also feel that the student who comes just for the education, and does not intend to become involved in extra-curricular activities has just as much right to be represented as the person who becomes involved in these extra activities. But under the present system of student government at St. Paul's it would appear that only the "involved" students are represented on council.

PAUL.: How do you feel about the fact that you were elected by a mere third of the eligible voters after your dynamic campaign?

Smith: It is unfortunate that more first year students did not take the opportunity to exercise their franchise, since it is their right to do so. However, I do not feel that people should be forced to vote. I have talked to the other candidates and I feel that I have been fairly elected.

PAUL.: Do you plan to use the office of first year president as a jumping off place for future student politics, such as UMSU representative or, eventually, seniorstick?

Smith: I did not enter the race for this office with any intentions of using it for any other purpose than to give good representation for first year students. However, a pattern has certainly been set in the past as far as student politics are concerned, and it is possible that I may follow this pattern. But, I emphasize that the present job at hand is of paramount importance to me at this time.

IT WAS ALWAYS DEADLINES

By Monika Feist, September 2015

I spent two very happy years at St. Paul's College...it was just the right size, with access to the bigger U of M campus, and, my first experience in a Catholic education environment. I came from the public education system, and Sunday School (up to grade 8), so having a chapel available, nuns and priests teaching was new and fascinating for me.

There were two professors who influenced my life. One was Sister Judith Ann who taught English literature. She reminded me of a Miss Crook, my former high school English teacher. Both had this tremendous and gifted ability giving voice and picture to the various Shakespearean plays studied, and acting out various roles and bringing alive the characters. The other was Mr. Finnigan who taught Sociology. His style of teaching, as I now reflect, was more Socratic, which allowed us to explore and build our youthful thinking about systemic, social issues, problems, and societal structures. From my years' classmates, I can remember especially Doreen Smith (U of W Sociology professor), Angus Reid (Angus Reid Institute founder and pollster) and Jane Ursel (U of M professor, researcher). All with significant professions affecting and changing the lives of many. I am sure there were numerous others in our cohort who went on to have illustrious careers.

I joined the choir led by Marc Ferland, a fabulous director, the Student Council, and of course, *The Paulinian*, as Junior Editor; all were similar activities I had enjoyed back in high school. I don't have copies of *The Paulinian* anymore, but I do believe it was being run off with a Gestetner\* --- memory doesn't serve me well on this, as I have edited and written for numerous papers over many years since. It was always deadlines, and I learned from that, there are always deadlines in life, and by golly, how to fit them with all there is to do!

Key to all of us back then was the library on the second floor, and we had a great librarian. She always helped us get the material we needed to finish an essay and provided thoughtful guidance on our research. There were no computers then; I can recall using a metal rod to join "paper computer cards" in our psychology class. Incredible now, those were the days...

A sad memory I have is of one of our classmates who had taken up teaching in our second year, and who at Christmas, on coming home from teaching on a northern reserve, drowned due to the stormy lake conditions. She was such a beautiful, cheerful and thoughtful young woman. I still think of her often.

I left the College after my second year as I had an offer to work as staff editor for Great-West Life, an opportunity I couldn't turn down...and finished my B.A. at night.

I congratulate *The Paulinian* on its 75th Anniversary and the College's 90th Anniversary. It has continued to grow as a Manitoba institution. The addition of the Arthur Mauro Centre for graduate and undergraduate studies in peace-building and conflict resolution tempts me to return to the fold of St. Paul's again when I retire.



MONIKA G. FEIST  
JR. EDITOR 1967-68



## EDITORIALS

The addition to the College appears finally to be under way. The intention is to utilize approximately one-half of the new space for a women's lounge, a worthy and necessary project. The other half consists of an as yet poorly conceived dining area.

There is some desire among both council members and administration to create a coffee-house atmosphere as opposed to simply additional cafeteria space.

This is a grand idea, and assuming that there was not such an urgent need for expanded cafeteria eating space, would probably work quite well. But the facts are that there is presently an area to seat at most 260 students; and during the lunch hour, there are many students milling in the cafeteria looking for space. The obvious result, then, is that any additional space will, of necessity, be used as further cafeteria space first and foremost.

As stated, the concept of a coffee house, or lounging area is an excellent one. Ideally, St. Paul's should have a facility for mixed lounging.

We wonder, then, what the reaction of the administration would be to creating a partition, perhaps using glass, with curtains along the east side of the U.C.C. so as to provide a separate corridor between the administrative and residence wing and the classroom area, and, most important, providing a real University Catholic Centre, separate from both the academic area and the sometimes too noisy cafeteria. Here, students could go to chat, play the piano, or simply sit and relax.

The atmosphere in this area would depend, of course, on the decor. And it would have to be borne in mind that the area would be used from time to time as a theatre. Certainly, it would cut down somewhat on the seating capacity for such things as plays, stunt nights, etc., but what is more important than these worthy activities is utilizing this space, which was created by the Catholic community in Winnipeg, in the wisest and most valuable manner.

While exams or theatre nights may utilize the area a few days during the year, the present situation is that for the great majority of the school year, the U.C.C. is of little use to students, because of the noise factor and the lack of atmosphere.

This paper would like to see the administration and the Student Council give a proposal of this sort their very serious consideration.

D.B.C.

## EDITORIAL

It is rewarding to see the way in which the Faculty Assembly of St. Paul's College has received the request for voting student representation on that body.

St. Paul's students are able to observe the growth of responsible and mature student involvement in the governing affairs of their institution. Unlike the many manifestations of militant "student power" that have been observed, not only across the continent, but here on our own campus, students at St. Paul's, by working in close co-operation with both the administration and the academic staff, have evolved to their present position — six voting seats on the assembly which it is hoped will eventually be to St. Paul's what the Senate is to the University.

The position of the executive and student council at St. Paul's has been student responsibility and student involvement, rather than student power. This, then, is another part of St. Paul's unique identity. We have enjoyed a long tradition of co-operation and consultation between faculty, administration and students in a Christian community of workers.

The six representatives of the student body on the Faculty Assembly are listed below. Let us give them our full co-operation and keep them in touch with the affairs of students at SPC.

## EXPRESSING APPRECIATION FOR ALL THE COLLEGE GAVE ME

By Joanne Lewandosky, August 2016

While at the University of Manitoba, St. Paul's College provided me a strong sense of community within a Catholic environment. The warm, inviting atmosphere fostered new friendships; many classmates, initially strangers, became and remain life-long friends. We survived the classes, assignments, papers and exams and earned our degrees, with extracurricular activities (does anyone remember the Newman Club or Obnova?) and organized social events providing balance to our student days. My years as yearbook editor provided insight into all aspects of student life at St. Paul's. The many hours spent with the entire production team taking photos, writing, proofreading was my way of expressing appreciation for all that the College gave me. I wish St. Paul's College all the best in the future - may it continue to flourish for the generations ahead.



Above: Joanne Lewandosky, Rev. C. Keenan, S.J., Marianne Wawrykow

JOANNE LEWANDOSKY  
YEARBOOK EDITOR 1966-69



This year, as in the past, the Paulinian is publishing the platforms of all candidates running for Student Council positions at the College. Many of the problems that plague our College today were just as prevalent one year ago. Some of them have been dealt with over the year—

It seems some fellow named Newman keeps putting up posters about folk masses, sock-hops and wine and cheese parties. The trouble is, it's pretty hard to run into the guy and find out what is going on. A little digging and judicious questioning reveals that he was a Cardinal who started a club for Roman Catholics on some campus in a far-off land. Other groups at other universities spotted a good thing, started their own clubs and a

formation of an inter-collegiate council composed of the four campus colleges; a re-assessment of the criteria for membership at St. Paul's College; an attempt to preserve

Of all the candidates in last year's election, the potential Lady Stick promised the most. Between Linda Candy Miles, Barb A Marie Caners, over fifty measures were pledged College electorate! A of the winner's (Linda proposals consist of e ment of Parliamentary lishment of lost and four

big deal was under way. A Newman Club aims at mixing "fun and faith." Oh WOW? Well, if you noticed the posters last week, you might have been at the Sunday night folk Mass, the talk on de Chardin and the sock-hop. Not a bad way to round out a weekend. Not bad at all. Oh yes, they say that everyone is welcome.

M. Boreskie



The "Senior Stick"

Merry Christmas

from the Staff

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Managing Editor: Mike Costello  
Features Editor: Grant Anhalt  
Photographer: Ted Paul  
Cartoonist: Bruce Anhalt  
Reviewer: Frank J. Luce  
Contributors: Rita Paskewitz  
Ron Kelich  
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Printed by: UMSU Print Shop

The PAULINIAN is published bi-weekly by the St. Paul's College Student Union and is classified as no-class mail. Submissions by any member of the Union are warmly invited, but we cannot guarantee the return of manuscripts submitted to us. The deadline for all submissions is the Friday previous to publication, in this case Friday, Dec. 5. Unsigned editorial opinion can be assumed to be that of the Editor.

## STUDENT RADIO

There are a number of questions concerning Student Radio in St. Paul's which we hope the following articles will clear up.

St. Paul's College Radio was established in order to keep the students of the College informed on current events and to help create a more congenial atmosphere in the cafeteria and common rooms. At present the station plays music on the basis of each disk jockey's own preference. This policy may have to be changed to add a little more variety to the programming; however until Christmas we will have to leave it up to the disk jockeys. Our list of disk jockeys does not read like a "who's who?" and we intend to keep it that way. Anyone can be a disk jockey provided that he or she is dependable. We would be especially pleased to see a little more interest from the girls. All you have to do is put your name in a suitable slot on the poster near the doorway to the Men's Common Room (at present time there are still openings).

One of the most asked questions is why the speaker in the Women's Common Rooms was so loud. This was done due to a miscalculation on the part of the technicians and will be rectified with the installation of a full volume-control during the holidays. Until then the speaker shall be disconnected.

We also expect to get the sound output standardized to prevent the outbursts of feedback, etc., which up to now have been experienced. Once the primary difficulties of the first few weeks have been overcome, we hope to give you much more pleasant listening.

## OUR LITTLE WORLD

By Johnston Smith, May 2015

Expo '67. The Summer of Love. Pierre Elliot Trudeau. The Vietnam War. President Richard Nixon. The Kent State shootings. Women's Liberation. These were some of the events in the air during my time as an undergrad at St. Paul's College.

But there were other things going on, too. Smaller things. But in some ways far more important, just like how if things are going well with your family and your friends, the turmoil of the political and social world sort of fades into the background.

For us, our little world was the College. In 1970 the College signed an agreement with the University of Manitoba in which it traded its autonomy for certain guarantees; that agreement remains in force today. The College had lots of Jesuits, including the Rector and the Dean. But also professors such as Fr. Plunkett, S.J., and Fr. Jensen, S.J.. A man named Fr. Philip Berrigan was a visiting lecturer at the College, one of the two famous Berrigan brothers, the other of whom, Daniel, was imprisoned for counselling college kids to evade the draft.

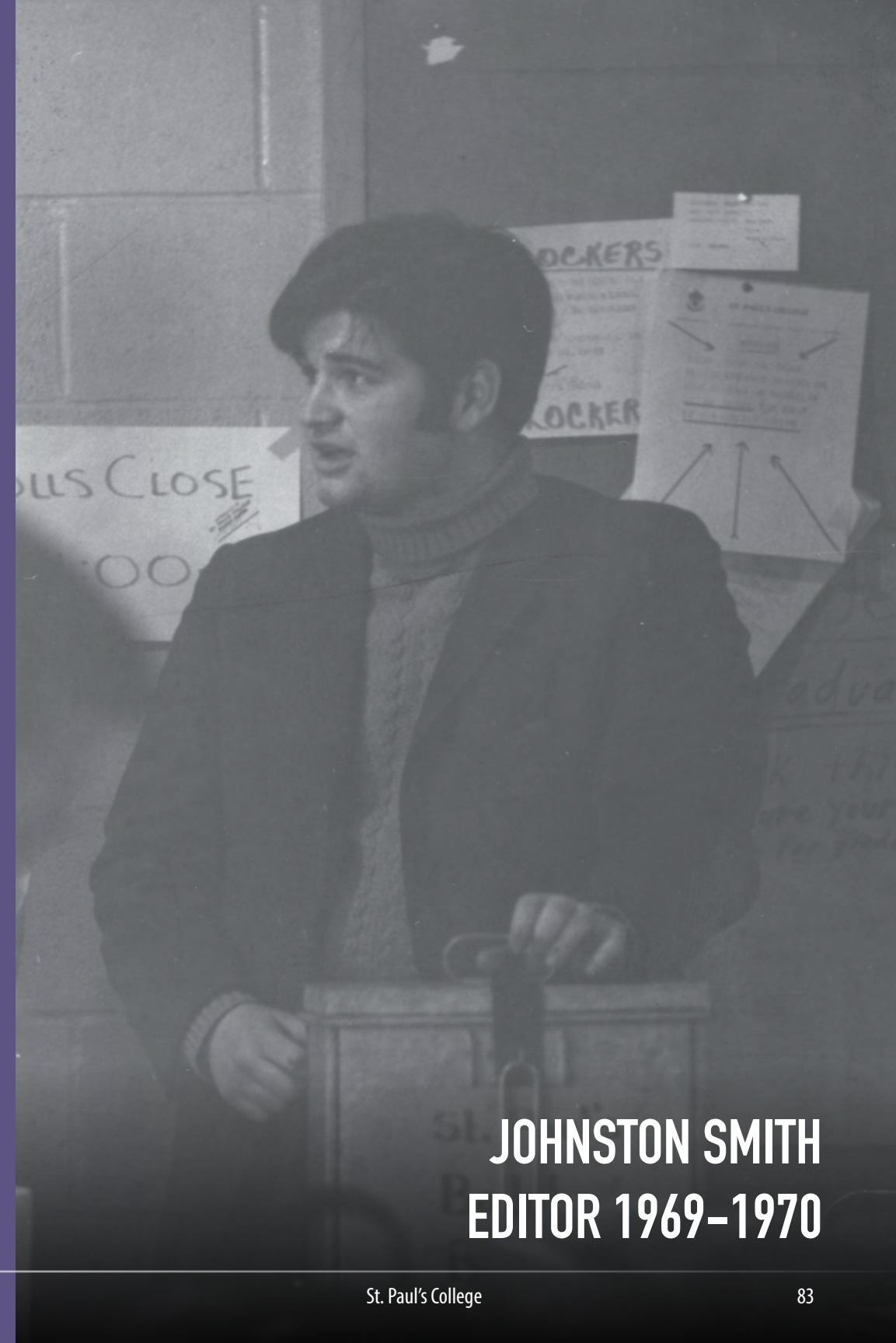
Believe it or not, students and professors smoked during lectures and there was a cigarette machine in the cafeteria which was then, as it is now, a key center of student life in the College. And a fellow named Angus Reid was our UMSU rep for two years...you may have heard of Angus.

Student activities...besides skipping classes...included putting on plays, participating in intra-university sports against other colleges and faculties, raucous student council meetings over inconsequential matters and just sitting around in the cafeteria chatting or playing bridge. Ah yes, bridge. One year I could avoid taking a summer job because of my bridge winnings! And then there was the student newspaper, *The Paulinian*, of which, for a while, I was the editor.

In those days *The Manitoban* was the voice of student radicalism on campus. You know, sex, drugs, rock 'n roll and Maoist politics. *The Paulinian* was.... Well, where *The Manitoban* would have articles on protest rallies and the evils of the War Measures Act, *The Paulinian* would have articles on masses and the latest trends rock music. *The Paulinian* was...homey. We covered the "small-town" news of the College with occasional forays into the larger university world or the even larger world world.

*The Paulinian* crew did lots of silly things....like sponsoring the C.R.E.D.O. Party for the U of M mock parliament. C.R.E.D.O. stood for "Christian Reformers for Equitable Democratic Organization." We did this since we didn't have a chance running as Liberals or Conservatives against NDP, Maoists and Trotskyites. And we got six seats and made speeches about family values, the virtues of the free market...anything that would rile the NDP, Maoists and Trotskyites! But mostly we had fun on a campus where the politically correct thing was to be wildly indignant about nearly everything.

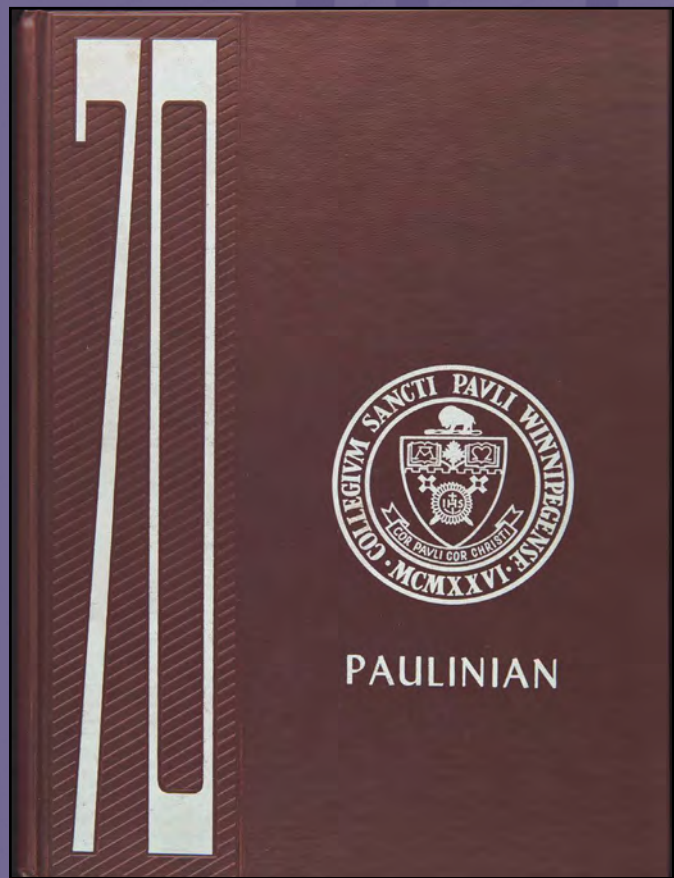
And while the world is much different today, it's my hope that students at the College still find the place homey, a nice place to be. A place in the tradition of the Catholic way...a broad tent with room for all sorts of people. And it's my hope that the crew of today's *The Paulinian* still has a lot of fun.



JOHNSTON SMITH  
EDITOR 1969-1970



# 1969-1970

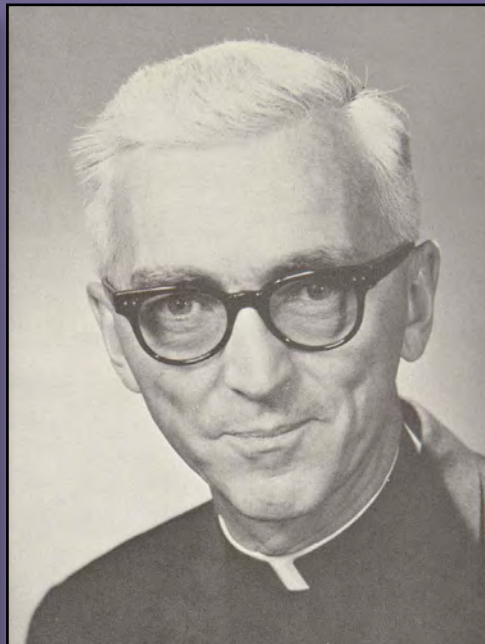


## THE LAST PAULINIAN YEARBOOK

The Last *Paulinian* Yearbook was released in 1970 under the editorship of Gordon Van Tighem. The final yearbook was dedicated to Father Burke-Gaffney, SJ, who served as Rector from 1964-1969.

Father Burke-Gaffney once made a speech in which he said: "The Rector is a friend to everyone." A few days later in class he announced that his family name came about only because the "Sheep Stealing Championship" of Ireland in 1703 ended in a tie and a Burke married a Gaffney to keep the trophy in one piece. A glance at the annals of his distinguished family shows that Father was only joking about his "illustrious" light-fingered ancestors, but he was certainly not joking about being a friend to everyone. In his days at St. Paul's Father Burke-Gaffney was a friend to the faculty, the student council, and to all the students. For those lucky enough to have had him as a professor, he was a constant source of encouragement and inspiration. The difference between Father Burke-Gaffney and most other professors was that with him it was never "if you do your PhD" but "When..." Today, a very common expression in the graduate trailers is: "If it weren't for Father Burke -Gaffney, I wouldn't be here now."

Father Burke-Gaffney joined the Society of Jesus in 1939 and since that time he has compiled an impressive list of accomplishments ... but then he is an impressive man. While in Winnipeg, he received a government appointment to the Council of Higher Learning in Manitoba, was a member of the university senate and was an active member of both the Archdiocesan Liturgical Commission and the Priest's Council of Winnipeg. But above all... he was a friend to everyone at the college. The members of the Paulinian staff wish to dedicate this yearbook to Father Burke-Gaffney as a small expression of gratitude for everything he has done for the students of St. Paul's.



## THE LAST PAULINIAN YEARBOOK

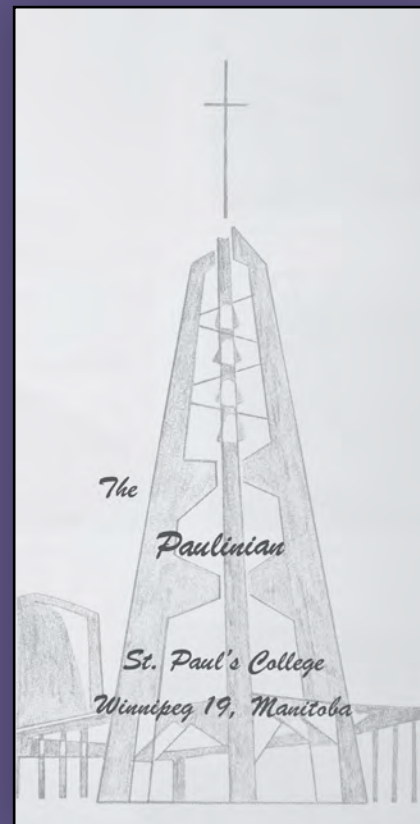
By Gordon Van Tighem, July 2016

As the College year 1970 commenced, I became aware that there was to be no Yearbook as no editor had come forward and this was my graduating year. I really wanted a record of my final year and, as the editor became a non-elected member of the College Council, I volunteered.

As a result - I have a Yearbook, I met far more of my fellow Paulinians than I normally would have (as, among other things, we were responsible for the annual student photos.) A great team of photographers, journalists and business majors coordinated what was to be the last St. Paul's College Yearbook and I had no free time for a year.

Not general knowledge, but we designed the Belltower symbol, a legacy still in use. The class of 1970 was immortalized, and I met the young lady who was to become my wife. As with most College activities, memorable, labour intensive but rewarding.

Congratulations to *The Paulinian* Newspaper, on surviving 75 years enlightening and entertaining Paulinians!



**GORDON VAN TIGHM**  
**YEARBOOK EDITOR 1969-1970**







*Congratulations on the  
75th Anniversary of the Paulinian!*

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**Knights of Columbus**

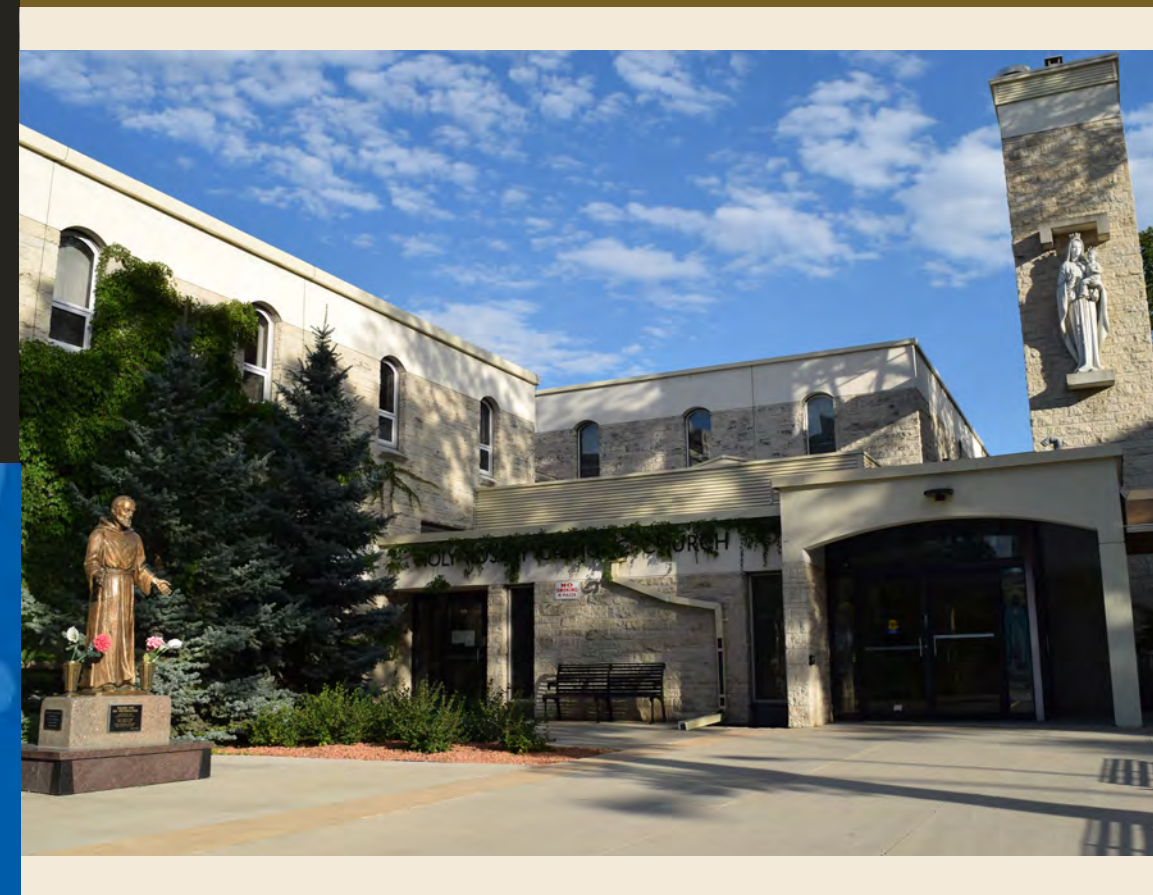



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**Congratulations to  
St. Paul's College on the  
75th Anniversary of  
the Paulinian!**



The Pinball Machines of St. Paul's College  
Considered one of the most popular past-times at St. Paul's College, pinball machines were a staple of many people's College experience. Although the machines were often vandalized, they brought in more income for the Student Council than any other form of revenue. The machines remained in the College until the early 2000's.

# 1970'S



# FRESHIE WEEK 1970

Joanna Ehrlich

This year's report is a happy one — because all of the activities were enjoyed by those who attended. And it's hopeful — because maybe the turnout during the Freshie Week means that St. Paul's spirit is definitely alive and emerging!

The Women's Reception, held the week of registration, was a "hi-get involved" evening. A disappointing number of freshman girls came to hear UMSU President Israel Lyon and various St. Paul's dignitaries extend their greetings and expound upon the virtues of the activities which they represent. A few prominent council members spent a great deal of time perfecting the punch (!), which had to be the highlight of the evening!

The first week of classes was appropriately begun by a special folk mass and "Dean's Message". Don't worry, Frosh, water doesn't stain!

Next came an introduction to St. Paul's night life with the Paddlewheel Princess cruise. A good crowd danced to the beat of The Haymarket Riot, and many used their new-found license to warm up to the music and to each other. Fortunately, although the dancing became progressively more spirited, the only damage done was felt the next morning! It was great to see a few profs. out, yukking it up with the kids. Hopefully, we'll see more of that throughout the year.

The Chicken Flats String Band started a rousing coffee-house on Wednesday night. Candlelight, silver mobiles, free coffee and donuts, and a unique "curtain" (thanks, J.S.!) set the scene and the atmosphere for folk music by Danny Donahue and Garnett Betts as the night wore on.

Birds' Hill Park saw an

invasion of Paulinians and their friends on the final night of the Freshie program. A cool night wasn't felt by anyone on the two hay wagons. Although a technical failure caused one team of horses to be replaced by a tractor, no one seemed to mind the lack of poetic effect, as people were successively and ruthlessly unseated! After which all ate their fill at the wiener roast and sat around the fire.

It's a start! There were a lot of people out at all of these events which made Freshie Week a success. But it's only a start! We would have liked to see a lot more freshies out there than we did. Thanks to all who made it! Don't miss it next year!

A lot of work went into planning and implementing the whole thing. Thanks to Candy, Lorna, Rick, John, Dan, Mike G., Mike C., Chuckie, Jamie, A.M., Dr. Giesinger, Fr. Page, the "straw-stringers", and everyone who helped!

# IT WAS HOME

By Michael Costello, June 2015

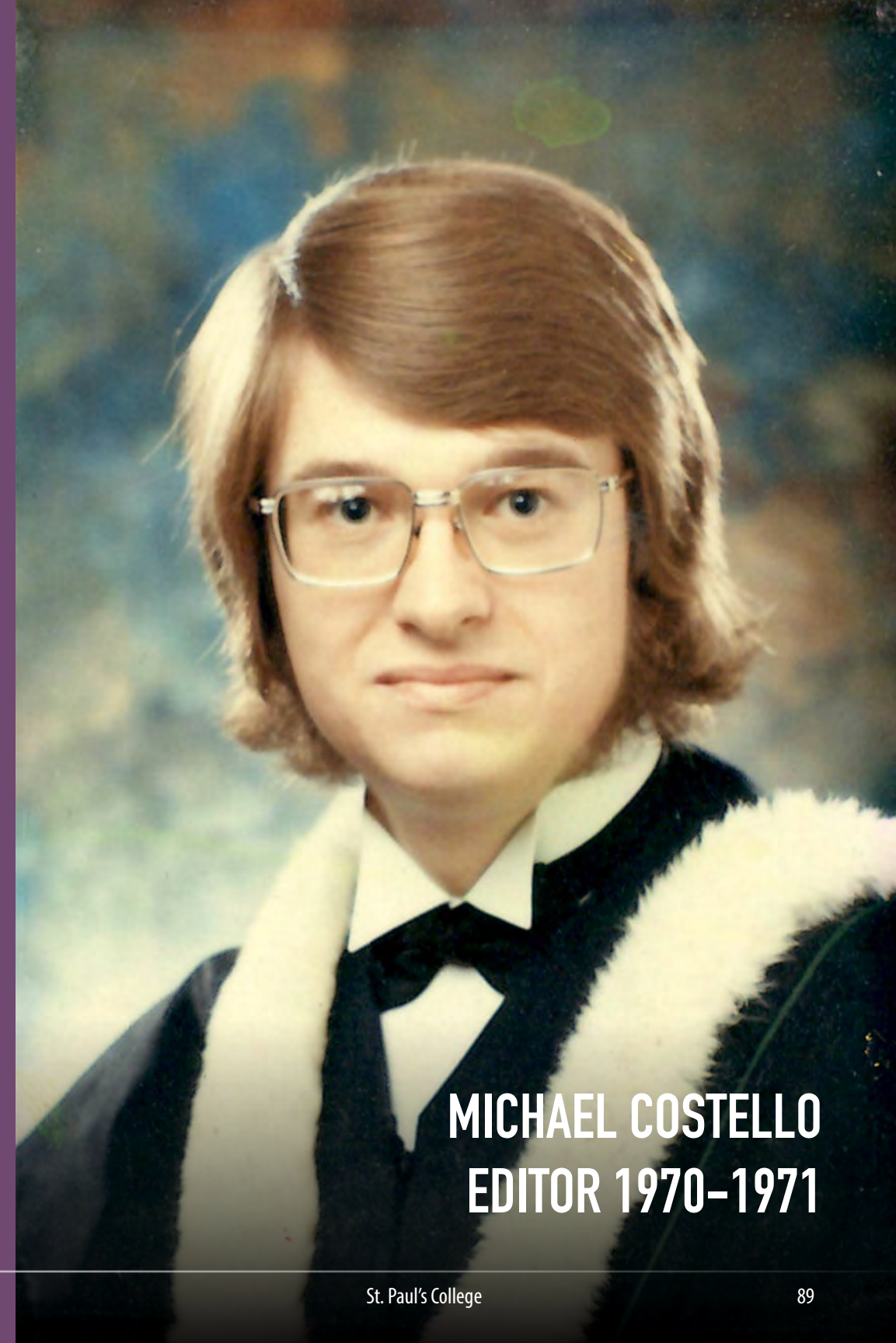
To the Paulinian,

Congratulations to *The Paulinian* for achieving 75 years of publishing! A special acknowledgment to all my fellow - editors and staff writers who have kept *The Paulinian* contributing to life at St Paul's over all these years.

I attended St. Paul's in the late 60's and early 70's. These were unique and truly unprecedented times at university campuses across North America where politics were highly charged. It was a time of great energy and social change. And with that came the music that inspired and shaped our world.

In that environment, St. Paul's was a place of relative peace and tranquility. It was home.

No doubt life at St. Paul's today is different. My wife, who I first met in Hanley Hall, reminds me that in those days men and women each had their separate common rooms! I am guessing they no longer exist. But it is my hope that over the years the College has maintained its essential character, providing a place to learn and grow for students of all faiths... and continues to be a bit like home.



MICHAEL COSTELLO  
EDITOR 1970-1971



## BONIN ELECTED TO BOARD

After deliberating about thirty minutes, the Student Council voted to appoint K. Roy Bonin to the College's newly-formed Board of Management. Mike Boreskie is the other student representative on the Board by virtue of his position as Senior Stick. Michael Costello, PAULINIAN Editor, was the only other applicant for the position.

Gina Dumaine, Council member, said that the Board of Management is a new body that will want a separate meeting to avoid confusion, and that the beginning of the year that we will have enough money to pay for the book. The price has been set at \$4.00, allowing us to provide the size of book previously offered at a reasonable volume. To keep the price from going any higher we will need an initial order of 375. To date, after two drives, we have only received 33 orders. An ad has been placed elsewhere in this paper to inform you of the final dates for placing your order. If the minimum number of orders has not been received by that date the money already

## Paulinian Staff

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ASST'T EDITORS	Frank Luce, Merv Henwood
GRAPHICS	Bruce Anhalt
LEGAL CONSULTANT	Randy McNicol
PHOTOGRAPHY	Cas Balicki
CONTRIBUTORS	Damon Chevrier, Johnston Smith, E.M. Toohey, Roy Bonin, Steve Chipman, Bob Grafton
PRINTING	U.M.S.U. Print Shop

were brought up were mentioned in last week's Paulinian, but there would seem to be a need for some clarification in a few areas.

St. Paul's did not lose \$100.00 on the March dance with the "Walrus". We broke even on our end of the deal. We did lose money on the Folk Festival in May, (just under \$244.00). The only reason that would seem to explain why we didn't at least break even on this is that ticket prices were too high.

Those of you who were here

problems. The first is the need to select a second student representative to sit on the Board of Management. The Senior Stick is automatically one, the other is chosen by the Student Council. A decision will be made at the Council meeting of October 28.

The second matter is the Yearbook. Traditionally, part of the Paulinian Activities fee paid for the book. The result has always been a series of financial headaches at the end of each year. Last year, for instance, \$1200 were budgeted for the

around a new ed that want a perately. to avoid em, and



# PAULINIAN

## PAULINIAN

During the past year, the Paulinian has been published five times. At the beginning of the year, a merger occurred between the "Bell-Tower" and the Paulinian. However, due to a lack of support on the part of the professors, this merger did not amount to much. This past year, there was a serious lack of involvement in the newspaper by students. There was a permanent staff of about five people and a part-time staff of about ten people. There was a large number of people who promised articles, but I never did get them. However, I must thank all the people who supported the Paulinian and all who contributed to it at some time.

### 3. Pinball machines.

Shortly before Christmas the student request for pinball machines was presented to the Board. At the meeting it was discussed and decided to give us a one month trial, despite the fears of loss of building security. The pinball contract was signed to the end of April and should be reinstated in September.

### 2. Paulinian newspaper office.

With the cafeteria change the students lost office space. We requested that the storage locker situated by the pinball machines be granted to us. It was and the room is used as a Drama and Sports storage as well as the Paulinian office.

## DRAMA

This year the St. Paul's Drama Club has staged two plays: "The Sandbox" by Edward Albe and "Beauty and the Ballot" author unknown. Both plays were well attended.

Also Susan Sedgewick of the "Hair" group spoke about what it is like to be with a company like the Hair company. Nadine Kelly gave a make-up workshop and a complete set of stage make-up was purchased. For the lights, extension cords were bought and two more lighting bars.

We now have 4 or 5 frames for flats. Thus we not only had two plays but our inventory of people, interest and property is growing.

STAFF: Lucille B., Judy St., Joanna E., Dan McC., Betty F., Rick P., Anna M., Elio F., Prof. Turnbull, Richard C., and all others who helped.

## THE STICK SPEAKS AGAIN

By Dan McCarthy, August 2016

There is the old story about the fellow from the city who moved to a small town and, mystified, asked a local, "Why ... if everybody knows everyone else's business here ... does everyone run off to pick up the paper hot off the press?" To which the local replied, "We just want to see what the editor thinks he can get away with printing."

When I first arrived at St. Paul's from a small high school and knew almost no one, *The Paulinian* was mandatory reading to find out who was who in the zoo, to know what issues the student council was arguing over and to enjoy the wonderful – and usually over the top – rants.

By third year, when I was Senior Stick, reading *The Paulinian* hot off the press was necessary to see how bad I sounded even to myself and for the satisfaction of knowing that I was not the only person skewered by the editor and his team of writers. And, as an occasional writer, I liked to check if the headlines – often great puns – had anything to do with the article itself.

Glad to hear *The Paulinian* is celebrating 75 years of student journalism and wish it fun-filled ... and sometimes fact-filled ... future editions for another 75 years.



DAN MCCARTHY  
SENIOR STICK / WRITER 1971-1972



## THE DIRECTION OF THE PAULINIAN

The responsibilities of a newspaper in a small college like St. Paul's are many. It can inform, educate and entertain the reader. Perhaps it can bring him a new awareness of what is happening around him and how it affects him. Or perhaps it can be thrown in the garbage. Because of the College's size it can be responsive and responsible to the students needs and wishes. It can focus on problems within the college, yet maintain an overview of worldly proportions. And it can be rewarding both to the reader and the writer.

This year the Paulinian will attempt all of these things, in order to provide an alternative to the big press on campus, The Manitoban. To accomplish this we need different people. We want people who are creative and intelligent, and who care to change things for the better. We

Mike Talgoy  
Editor

welcome open-minded people who enjoy exploring contemporary ideologies, discussing new ideas, and formulating new programs. We want Women's Lib, liberals, conservatives, Marxists, et al. We hope for a varied spectrum of thought, ranging through the whole malaise of different political, economic and social "solutions". This is not an ego trip, not a chance to rant and rave and dominate with your own opinions. It is a chance to express and explain and educate and perhaps convert people to a certain way of thought. It also forces you to reevaluate your own thinking (provided you do thing) and learn to express yourself. It doesn't take as much time as you think it might, but it does take some effort and thought. After all, that's why we're supposed to be here. Think about it..... and if you're interested contact me, or drop in at one of the student or Paulinian offices.



*The Paulinian Retrospective* would like to extend our deepest sympathies to the family and friends of Michael Talgoy, who passed away prior to the release of *the Retrospective*. Michael returned to the College in the summer of 2015 to reminisce on his time at St. Paul's College.

A mass was held at the College in honour of Michael in May of 2016. We are forever grateful to have had the opportunity to have known Michael and have him contribute one final article to *The Paulinian*. May he rest in peace.

## PEOPLE

Staff and Contributors: D. Benson, B. Bowes, A. Dalmyn, G. Doherty, L. Guay, N. Newman, R. Reichardt, M.C. Shanahan, P. Smalley, M. Talgoy, B. Zilkie, P. Adams, Bill & Dill Balliol

## THESE WERE EXCITING TIMES

By Michael Talgoy, July 2015

I have been asked to reminisce about my time as *The Paulinian* editor at St. Paul's College for the 75th anniversary celebrations. I was editor from September 1971 until the end of the 1973 academic year. I had just graduated from St. Paul's High School, where I also edited the newspaper there.

These were exciting times. Not only was university a big change academically, but now I could contribute to the community and have some fun as well. In addition, I was now on the Student Council and rubbing shoulders with some of the best and brightest in the school involved in student government. It was all quite time-consuming, as any editor knows, and I remember having to work hard to balance my academic commitments and getting the paper published. We tried to get an edition out every three weeks or so, but that schedule was not always maintained.

As I recall, it was also great fun writing copy for the paper. I was essentially a math and science guy, but sometimes I felt I could string a number of words together in a coherent manner. It was always fun to adopt an over-the-top approach. When writing about our quite talented intramural football team, I was able to describe how they "smashed" an opponent, "annihilated" another and generally created "mayhem" on the football field. I had some feedback from the general populace suggesting that they very much enjoyed this "purple prose."

In addition, I should acknowledge the writing efforts and contributions of Tony Dalman, one of my fellow graduates of St. Paul's High School that year and a great writer. He helped immensely by consistently and regularly submitting copy for publication.

As well, I remember being inordinately proud of my redesign of the masthead. The one that I had inherited was quite plain and boring I felt, so over a period of time I began to try my hand at graphic design. I found a typeface that was rather unique I felt -- in a shaky hand and old world look it created the word "*paulinian*" with a small p, and to the left of the title I reproduced Da Vinci's man on a points of the compass background. I thought that this masthead was quite sharp and stood out from the crowd. I wonder if subsequent editors continued to use it or dropped it like a hot potato.

In conclusion, I felt the newspaper contributed to the community generally. Sometimes it was a trivial effort, promoting upcoming social events and general news about what was happening around the College. But I think we also had some meaningful and interesting articles that I hope the student population found perhaps important. It was a tremendous honour to be editor, and I congratulate the folks who are behind this 75th anniversary celebration. I look forward with anticipation to the result.

MICHAEL TALGOY  
EDITOR 1972-1973



# 1973-1974

Vol. 26 No. 6 April 4, 1973

— The Masked Reactionary  
alias A. H. Dalmyn

STAPH: Gail Doherty, Barry Zilkie  
Paul Adams, Nick Newman, Tony  
Dalmyn, H.A.Sophistry.  
LAYOUT: Gail Doherty, Randy Reich-  
ardt, Bill & Dill Balliol  
PHOTOS: R.E.Printed Larry Prckopanko

## Editor's Message

Welcome to all. You're here so you may as well enjoy it. If you can't enjoy it, suffer vocally—write for the paper. If you aren't suffering, write anyway. Happiness makes a nice change of pace. The paper can stagger about drunkenly, the product of a few loyal die-hards, or you can buy it another round and send it spinning into profound but coherent bliss. That's the sum of my plea for writers. We can always use one or two or three. Whatever your interest, please come and see me. Somewhere lies the rational balance between entertainment, information, education and reevaluation, between College and University. The problem is to find it through honest expression, not domination.

You can always hurl the finished product into the garbage. After all, our aim is the establishment of the most literate garbage cans on campus. They were fairly eloquent last year.

Of course, not only feature writers and reporters are welcome. Photography always livens up the pages, as does an artist's touch, and without lay-out people we'd be dead. The point is, we may not even know how much we need you until we see your bright, intelligent face poking in at the office door. For the worried Freshman, Council members won't eat first year students we specialize in second and third year students (tougher meat). If you'd like to offer a suggestion, write an epic on

the installment plan, or meet an Editor, the Paulinian office is Room 152 (going from Cafeteria to lockers, the orange door). Things may be wild for the first while, say until mid-April, but you can always push a message under the door, check Student Council Office Room 118 (across from Library) or pant after me in the hall. But please drop by or catch me somehow. Looking forward to seeing you in the near future.

— Gail Doherty  
Editor

## SUMMER BREEZE

By Gail Doherty, July 2015

"Summer Breeze" playing on the radio. That Seals and Croft song forever is linked to my time as *The Paulinian* editor since it was at the peak of it's popularity then. Every once in awhile now it's featured on one of those stations that recycle old hits. Hearing it brings back those days so vividly. I'm in *The Paulinian* office, convincing contributors with writer's block to produce their promised articles. I refuse to let them off the hook, no matter how they fight against being reeled in for the deadline.

The Senior Stick told me that the office was the perk of the job. It might look like a shabby hideaway, he said, but it was really a room of my own. As a female English student familiar with Virginia's Woolf's immortal words, that would get me halfway towards being a writer. About the money requirements outlined in her well-known work, he was silent.

The office was a favourite gathering place for discussions that often had little to do with *The Paulinian* and more to do with our unfolding lives. Endless cups of tea and coffee migrated from the cafeteria to be drunk and abandoned on the desk, the chairs, or the floor. Eventually, I would borrow a big bowl from one of the nice cafeteria ladies, stack it with all of the empty mugs, and return them to their rightful home.

People stopped by to moan about due dates for essays or to solicit questions for the next Reach for Pot challenge. Fielding teams for this game was quite a popular pastime. If the questions were about Catholicism, one clever conspirator said, it would give our team the advantage. Ideas of religious dominance faded when the home team required a mortifying number of clues to guess that the game-winning answer was "the Pope."

Some of the more serious students worried about the role that the College could play on the bigger University campus. They had dire predictions about its diminished place. Others, less cerebral, pondered how many more weeks had to pass before we could organize the next Friday Night Bash.

Sometimes it was hard to drum up enough content for an issue. Some unwilling friend then was convinced to produce two hundred words of snappy prose while I waited to wield my red pen. Occasionally we had more contributions than expected. Then tough editorial decisions had to be explained to writers with frail egos. Usually as deadlines approached, someone would show up to help with headlines and visuals. Articles that arrived at the last minute were squeezed into the layout space that was left.

Once this was done, I walked across campus to make the delivery to the printer. There would be a few days before the issue was ready to pick-up and distribute. So, like all good journalists, I paid a visit to the nearby pub!

Congratulations on 75 years of publication!

GAIL DOHERTY  
EDITOR 1973-1974



THIS IS NOT THE NEW ISSUE OF

1974-1975

# The Xavier News

XAVIER UNIVERSITY, CINCINNATI, OHIO

## BUT, WHO CARE

Minutes St. Paul's  
College Student  
Council Meeting  
January 14, 1975

Meeting called to order at 4:35  
p.m., Chairman Bill Bowes.

Prayer was led by Tony Dalmyn.

Those Present: Luci Mauro,  
Randy Reichardt, Tony Dalmyn,  
Bill Bowes, Tim Killeen,  
Carmelo Militano, Donna  
Matthews, Val Edwards arrived  
late.

Paul Fest: January 24, a Beer

Garage  
cafe  
and  
will  
after  
cost

Motion  
Prof  
con  
Co  
inve  
be  
fort  
Ton

Motion by Randy Reichardt that  
Official Procedures for  
Socials be adopted in full.  
Second Val Edwards. Passed.

The question of apathy rises  
again as we enter the second  
term of this fiscal year. Once  
again, as annually as the seasons,  
apathy again rules the college,  
and most of the university. This  
applies to the profs, too. The  
primary concern of most of the  
students is once again card  
playing and pinball machine  
rip-offs. In the past few years  
the student body, as a whole,  
has become either strikingly

want this one;  
publicity people  
relegated to the  
which has a  
temperature of  
Apparently some  
are complaining ab  
about the council  
Granted, noise d  
the area, but stu  
and going from the  
just as much noise  
Who knows, mayb

### Frivolous Activity at St. Paul's College

St. Paul's College is advertised  
around the U. of M. as the  
Catholic College on campus; one  
would, of course, expect that  
this institution is a haven of  
sanity, normalcy, and orthodoxy  
in an otherwise secular jungle. I,  
for one, was led to believe so.  
That was until I was positively  
shocked to witness the kind of  
frivolous activity which is  
propogated at St. Paul's.

On January 13, 1975, I was  
forced to witness a spectacle, a  
personification of frivolity,  
which, even in my wildest  
dreams, I had never dared  
imagine. Several young Catholic  
students had the audacity to  
make public fools, not only of  
themselves, but of every member  
of St. Paul's College, by jumping  
into the snowbanks from the  
roof of St. Paul's.

As if this were not enough, a  
crowd of supposedly forthright  
boys and girls gathered to watch  
this vulgar display, and many of  
them actually coaxed them on  
with cheering and shouting! Oh,  
what has happened to the youth  
of today?

Some may try to justify this  
awful event by saying that  
young people are "like that",  
but this is just a rationalization,  
an attempt to conceal the lack  
of morals and religious beliefs in  
these hoodlums: young people  
never used to be frivolous like  
that; frivolous activity is not  
normal.

Many of us will be inclined to  
throw up our hands in despair  
over the actions of this group of  
students, but this is not the  
attitude which we must take. We  
must fight frivolity..... at its  
roots. We must institute  
mandatory religious and moral  
training for all children from the  
beginning of elementary school.  
This will help prevent a  
recurrence of the disgusting  
events for which St. Paul's may  
soon become infamous.

Though we may have lost all  
hope for this current generation  
of hippies, we must see to it that  
succeeding generations return to  
the normalcy and forthrightness  
which is necessary for the  
continuation of a healthy,  
decent society.

— Francis Newman

### STAPH THIS ISSUE:

head head: Tom Killeen

Sub-heads: Morryan Gribben, Grog Skinner, Ben Dover, M'Arc  
Shannon, Richc O'Utts, Ran-dee Reichardt, Bo Lingball, Car  
Melomilitano, Bbob Koutts, T. Doff, Billb Owes, Valed Wards,  
Fran-c'is Newman, and Hal 9000.

photography: Barbara Blacksheep

inspiration: Barbh\* Erriot, Guy Lafleur, the change box in the  
library, Stall 5, and Stand On Zanzibar.

Room 152, St. Paul's College

## NATURE OF THE COLLEGE

By The Honourable Judge Timothy Killeen, July 2015

Seventy five years of existence is quite an accomplishment for *The Paulinian* and for those who have written for it. Had I been asked in 1975, I doubt that I would have predicted that the paper would still be in existence even in 1980.

The world appeared to be changing very quickly in 1975. The war in Vietnam had just ended. The media had been full of coverage of the American pullout, with endless lines of would be refugees outside the embassy. The turmoil of Watergate was just a year removed. The FLQ crisis and the imposition of the War Measures Act were fresh in the mind of all Canadians. OPEC had started to drive up oil prices, with inflation hitting almost 11% in Canada and wage and price controls being imposed. The Parti Quebecois was rapidly rising in popularity, looking as if it might win the election to come a year later. The cold war was getting hotter. It looked like the world would be a very different world soon.

At the University, dissent seemed to be the norm. Fees were rising, with protests targeting the President on a daily basis. At UMSU Council, there were endless debates calling for the Union to condemn something or someone, with one of the Marxists, Maoists or Trotskyites finding some reason to condemn the running dog imperialist lackeys of wherever it was that day, while the other side condemned the stooges bringing forth the motion and the third group wanted to condemn both those pro and con.

St. Paul's was a relative pillar of stability, but still had challenges. The traditional feeder system of graduates from Catholic high schools looked like it might be drying up. The Convent of the Sacred Heart had closed and the graduating class of 1974 from St. Paul's High School was the smallest in years. The world looked increasingly secular as the influence of traditional organized religion was waning. The academic world was also changing rapidly, with the advent of computers and other expensive technology. It wasn't clear that St. Paul's would be able to adapt with a smaller student enrollment.

Many of the students at the College attended for the companionship and relative intimacy to be found there. It was a place where you could meet your friends or make new ones, unlike at the three hundred seat theatres for first year chemistry or biology classes. But, sometimes the small numbers of students made activities a challenge. It was hard to form teams, organize events or get anyone to take on an activity. A big turnout at a Bash (the Student Council name for a social) was ninety people, although the council always bought enough liquor for four hundred, just in case.

Being chosen as editor meant that you were the first person to say yes to increasingly desperate pleas. Getting anyone to write something for the paper was a challenge. There wasn't much interest in producing a paper. Since most students knew each other, they already knew what was happening. It was sort of like asking your relative to deliver a speech about themselves at the annual family reunion. What new thing could you come up with?

Eventually, a deadline would be chosen, and articles would be composed at a table at the voyageur or Pembina. Quality control or any other control was lacking. Students would come back to the office in the wee hours and dictate to whoever was able to type. Things would be typed up and left on the desk late at night.

That *The Paulinian* and the College have survived and even thrived is probably largely due to the nature of the College. Students can still feel like they have a place there. It is where they recognize others and fit in. The transition from high school to university is different for all of us. Some people thrive in the newfound freedom and embrace every change. Others find change to be stressful. New things, new challenges, new responsibilities can add up. It helps to have a place that feels like home. In a way, *The Paulinian* was like the annual Christmas letter from an aunt; you already knew the information, but it was still nice to get it.



TIM KILLEEN  
EDITOR 1974-1975



THE AUTONOMY OF ST. PAUL'S COLLEGE

At the College Assembly Meeting of Oct. 30, 1975, a continually reoccurring theme was that of the autonomy of the College. The attitude of some of the faculty and administration, as well as that of one of the Campus Ministry team, was that St. Paul's College should strive to maintain as much autonomy as possible from the rest of the University. The idea of a separate identity for the college surfaced throughout the meeting, and I was in fact amazed by what I felt to be almost hostility towards university involvement in college affairs. The Library Committee's report which indicated that they were considering having our library linked up with the central borrowing computer was met by what was termed as a "heated discussion" in the minutes. In fact, there was great disagreement with the idea, again because of the feeling that such an arrangement would somehow destroy some of our freedom. While Fr. Drake pointed out that such an arrangement would only be to increase efficiency, it was still criticized.

One of the ministry team spoke concerning the language lab on the third floor. He was registered for a lab there, but due to the class being too large for the room, he was transferred to a lab at Tier. His reaction to this was "So, of course, I wouldn't go there."

To put it mildly, I was flabbergasted. "There" like it was darkest Africa or something. The guitar was mild compared to some of the comments made about the library computer, but they were all in the same vein.

- T. Killeen

This attitude, that we should have as little to do with the rest of the university as possible, amazed me. Physically, we are on the campus of the University of Manitoba. The students of this college are students of this university, and will remain so regardless of the efforts of a few members of this faculty. It is ridiculous to assume that this college alone can provide a basic education. It is simply impossible for thirty-odd professors to provide us with the range of courses and subjects that we can receive at the University as a whole.

I became a college member simply because I would have gone crazy spending my time in UMSU or Dafoe along with 15,000 other people. I need a small place to identify with and feel secure in, and since I frequented here, I felt that the council should have my money. I felt no urge to join because this is a Catholic College, in fact, if this idea of a Catholic College was emphasized more, I wouldn't be here. I do not normally associate with people simply because of their religious beliefs.

As far as taking classes here is concerned, the only time I have taken a class here is when this was the only location that it was offered in, or if the class was offered somewhere else, if the instructor here was equal or superior to the instructor in the other location. To take a class from an inferior professor, simply because he happens to be a member of the faculty at a particular college seems irrational.

I am a student at the University of Manitoba. That I am registered at St. Paul's College is, academically, secondary. I am a student of this college for social and psychological reasons only and would not appreciate efforts by members of the faculty to increase college autonomy at the expense of my education.

NEWS FLASH . . . "PAULINIAN GOES METRIC!!!"

As you have probably already noticed, various facets of Canadian industry, technology, journalism, etc. have begun converting from the clumsy, irrational, and complicated "english" system of weights and measures to the clever "French" Metric System. Not to be left behind amidst all this change, the "Paulinian" (Cheer!) has begun a gradual systematic, and organized change-over from the old to the new.

The most obvious, and perhaps most difficult, change is the substitution of metric page numbers. This conversion is accomplished by multiplying the old page numbers by the conversion factor: 1.000. Thus page "1" becomes "Page 1" "page 2" becomes "Page 2", and so on.

The editors realize that the initial conversion, being a fundamental change, is crucially important, and therefore, offer this method of computing the old page numbers from the new:

- 1) Multiply the "New" page number by Pi
- 2) Add Plank's constant
- 3) Divide by Pi
- 4) Subtract the number (h - Pi) which is approx. equal to 2.11 x 10 to the -34th power.

This should prove to be more intellectually stimulating than to simply multiply by "1.000".

Other changes which will be noticed in this and ensuing issues of the Paulinian.

Starting Sept. 28, 1975 all circles radii less than 3.852 in. (1.517 cm.) will be given in metric.

Starting Sept. 17, 1974, all angles will be given in degrees Celcius (Centigrade).

Starting Christmas 1975, weights over 12½ lbs. (65.7 newtons) will be expressed in newtons in lieu of pounds.

Starting Oct. 4, 1975 and again on Nov. 1, 1975, the editor of this publication will be given in metric.

These and other changes will help all of us in our quest to "Go Metric" and will (this editor hopes) result in easier and more profitable relationships between the people of this world.

The following conversion factors and chart have been prepared by some of the world's leading scientists to help the readers of the "Paulinian" to adjust to the new system.

A. Page Numbers

English System	Metric System
page 1	Page 1
page 2	Page 2
page 3	Page 3
page 4	Page 4
page 5	Page 5
page 6	Page 6
page 7	Page 7
page 8	Page 8
page 9	Page 9
page 10	Page 10

REAL AND UNREAL STORIES

By Carmelo Militano, July 2015

There was never any signage indicating where *The Paulinian* office was located. But everyone knew *The Paulinian* office was at the end of a wide hallway that led directly away from the student cafeteria. The student cafeteria in the mid 70's was often packed with students and dense with clouds of cigarette smoke. *The Paulinian* office was also often smoky-usually in the evening- but not always tobacco and frequently there were hanger-ons of one kind or another doing nothing.

The office had a large brown wooden desk with a few broken drawers that jammed when opened or closed. On top of the desk sat an old black and white Underwood (or was it Remington?) typewriter. There was a long orange couch, which seemed to attract the wrong kind of people, and some green filing cabinets where someone hid a homemade water bong. Large white pipes wrapped in asbestos ran through the ceiling of the office and I vaguely recall a cork-board hanging somewhere on the wall without once seeing a notice posted. There was also a tasteful pin-up on the back of the door.

I began life at *The Paulinian* as a writer/reporter of sorts under the editorship of Tim Killeen my long-standing high school pal. We published or rather Tim published a few issues. Both the tone and content of each issue was satirical. I remember for example sitting at the typewriter writing an ironic fake letter to the editor and signing off as the Nazi henchman Herman Goring. I had gotten the idea of writing crazy letters to the editors from reading National Lampoon, an outrageously funny magazine that took delight in parody, puns, and surreal absurdities. Even the want ads were absurd.

The following year I was elected editor (75-76) by virtue of the fact no one else was interested in the job. It was near the end of the 70's, and it was obvious to everyone the Vietnam War was winding down and student apathy was settling in.

My year as editor was pretty much a one-man show. I had no staff for either writing or to help with the layout. I do not recall why this happened but I did have a lot of well-wishers and people who came to the office just to hang out and get away from the clatter and ennui of the cafeteria. The office was a fine private place as student digs go. I also had a budget, which was essentially to pay the printers on campus to print *The Paulinian*.

Putting out the paper was a hands on labor-intensive job. First there was the actually writing. I do not recall accurately what I wrote about but I think I once wrote something about the Maoists on campus-there had been an incident with a demonstrator and campus police- and I often republished some bits and pieces of borrowed existentialism and poetry. There were no photos but the printing press had a book of graphics you could choose to plug into the paper in judicious spots. The graphics acted as filler and humor now and again. I also recall writing something about the dismal leadership of the UMSU student president and unsuccessfully trying to get an interview with the then famous and fashionable Scottish psychiatrist R.D.Laing, ('Politics of the Family') who had come to the campus as part of the Festival of Life & Learning. I also called up Saul Bellow once but only got as far as his secretary at North-Western University.

In retrospect the thing I enjoyed the most about being part of *The Paulinian* both as a writer and editor were the many laughs we had sitting around in the office thinking up real and unreal stories to write about. And as much as we considered ourselves worldly and wise to the corrupt ways of the world back then from today's distance it strikes me as a time of innocence.

CARMELO MILITANO  
EDITOR 1975-1976



### The Creator of the Univers Speaks

NEWS FLASH! — from  
Pick-Your-Nose, New Jersey:

In a recent survey taken here  
by Paulinian correspondent  
Punky Lazar, it was found that  
most Americans **do** know of the  
existence of Canada. Results of  
the survey taken in this one  
automobile town are as follows:

- 67% knew Canada Existed
  - 31% wished they knew  
Canada existed
  - 2% were away at a  
convention in nearby  
Is-This-Seat-Taken, New York.
- The most shocking news of  
all is that although 67% knew of  
Canada's existence, most of  
those couldn't figure out how to  
get it out of the child-proof  
bottle.

\* \* \* \* \*

### The Editor's Spring Message

I imagine that I should  
outline my plans and hopes for  
this newspaper. However, being  
lazy, I will not bother.

You all know what the  
limitations are with regard to the  
running of the paper (primarily,  
the time factor). I expect that  
most of you will either disregard  
the paper or else will complain  
about it. Moreover, though I will  
solicit contributions from  
everyone, it what previous  
editors tell me is true, then most  
of the trash presented in this  
journal will be my own  
barrel-scrappings.

Nevertheless, I will not under  
any circumstances cease to  
publish because what I write is  
unpopular. If anyone of you has  
a suggestion as to the content or  
style of the newspaper, please let  
me know, either by writing a  
letter to the editor or by  
explaining your position to me  
personally. If you feel really  
adamant, write an (some)  
article(s) for the *Paulinian* which  
I will be most happy to print.

As I said, I am lazy.  
Therefore, I will not write  
anything beyond this sentence;  
as you can see, I like to use  
semi-colons; in this way, I could  
make this sentence run on  
forever; in fact, that is what I  
think I will do; no I won't,  
maybe . . .

— Francis Newman

### What the Critics Said about The Paulinian

“ . . . it . . . (was) . . . legible . . . ” (National Lampoon)

“ . . . candid, frightening, erotically daring . . . a true indication of the  
sentiment of contemporary society. (Challenge)

“Omnis honor et gloria, per omnia saecula saeculorum” (John XXII)

“Ite ad infernum” (John XXIII)

“Je danse, donc je suis” (Rene a-la-carte)

“Guess I got what I deserved . . . (Badfinger)

“ . . . satirical . . . funny . . . hilarious . . . sad . . . funny . . . stunning . . .  
thrilling . . . (New York Times)

“BARBARIANS”!!! (anomymous)

“I didn't understand it.” (Francis Newman)

“You owe it to yourself to miss this one.” (man on the street)

“Why don't you do something with it?!” (Bean)

basketball sweaters from  
Bartlette Colony (St. Paul's  
H.S.), figuring out the who's  
whos and what's ups of routine  
council procedures, etc. . . .

There are some noteworthy  
items which should be  
mentioned, mostly concerned  
with the ideas and attitudes  
which seem to be the major  
factor behind most student  
council decisions. It seems to be  
the general consensus that the  
Newman Club not be given a  
grant of about \$100 to defray  
expenses involved with a  
planned gathering in Eastern  
Canada this summer. (Let me  
point out that although few  
knew much about the Newman  
Association, even fewer were  
interested in finding out what it  
was before deciding not to give  
any money to it) The reason  
given for this decision was that

treat one particular member: viz,  
threats to remove this person  
from the position to which he  
was elected by the student body  
of St. Paul's College. The reason  
given by one council member  
that the person in question  
might be kicked out is that it  
might be difficult for that  
person to maintain a rapport  
with the other members owing  
to that person's rather abrupt  
and often abrasive — though  
almost always humorous —  
mannerisms (i.e. The others  
don't like him because they  
can't understand him.) Let me  
go on record as saying that if the  
person in question is either  
removed from office by the  
student council, or if he is  
coerced into resigning, merely  
because the student council  
doesn't like him, then I will  
resign my position on the St.

## TEMPERA MUTANTUR ET NOS MUTANTUR IN ILLIS!

By Dr. Francis Newman, July 2015

A lot has happened since my tenure at *The Paulinian* almost 40 years ago. For one  
thing, we no longer speak Latin. (I understand that Latin is no longer even taught at St.  
Paul's.) Looking back, everything seems to have changed:

- My first University course cost \$85;
- The University's new IBM computer cost over \$1,000,000 and had less than 1  
MByte of memory;
- AIDS was unknown - nobody even conceived of a retrovirus;
- Anti-lock brakes were a novelty;
- Barry Manilow was a superstar;
- U2 was a spy plane;
- The Berlin Wall and the Iron Curtain were in place;
- Justin Trudeau was still a baby [OK so not everything has changed].

Even the English language has changed. For example, a web was something  
a person would try to avoid; a firewall separated an engine from the inside of a  
car; nobody ever tried to shift a paradigm; nerds did not know how to surf; rap was  
something you did to a door.

I imagine that the process of creating *The Paulinian* has changed dramatically  
as well. My recollection is of using scissors and glue to (literally) cut and paste the  
galley proofs together.

However, I am willing to bet that some things are the same as ever: chasing  
contributors to produce a few hundred words before the deadline; scrambling to  
arrange the articles and pictures into a viewable whole; begging advertisers to cough  
up a few dollars; hoping that somebody actually reads the darn thing.

In the end, while my contribution to journalism did not create even a ripple in  
history, it was a challenging adventure and I would do it over again in a heartbeat.

FRANCIS NEWMAN  
EDITOR 1976-1977



1977-1979



PAULINIAN PAPER PRODUCTIONS. STAFF & FRIENDS

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Jump'in Joyce Dalmyn  
Francois Newman  
Harold Foonman

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Gopher: M.X.Riese  
Slave: ditto  
Editor: (you guessed it) Michael J.C. Riese

EDITORIAL

It has been brought to my attention and to the attension of others that this college is starting to lose its identity. One learned person said that St. Paul's is becoming nothing more than four walls and a roof in which house people for the duration of their post-secondary education. A prime question which has been brought up now and then is "What does it mean to be a member of St. Paul's College ?". With this in mind, if one looks here and there, one will find nothing physically tangible which gives any indication of membership to this college. Thereare a few old kangaroo sweaters still on some of the members but that's about it. Due to lack of demand such things as college t-shirts, college crests and those sweaters and rings, the physical momentos have all gradually disappeared. Maybe that isn't such a bad thing after all because most of the momentos we have from highschool are prob-ably gathering dust anyways.

Some things that are worth collecting are the memories of the good times that are had at college social functions. The Commencement Ceremonies, the movies and bashes, the sporting events and their victory parties, St. Paul's day, the Graduations, and the Baccaulaureate Services make better nostalgia pieces than do rusting rings and moth-eaten t-shirts. Other things that cannot described in the yearly handout, I think help to make St, Paul's what it is. Being able to use the Student council office or the phone or to get away from the rest of the world by locking oneself in the new's office, monthly art exhibits, a single story library with the best librarians in the world to help out in stress situations (i.e. term papers, etc.). Things like these and others such as friendly faculty members, full length lockers that you do not have to share with two or three others, a cafeteria with edible food and plenty of friends, janitors who will lend you tools, lumber, they'll even let you try out their electric sander, imaginative posters with imaginative volunteers ( Guy lombardo never came to the carolling, sorry Breen), plenty of help in what ever course you need help with, there are lots of older students here who help out the younger ones, a Dean who always willing to give some friendly(?) advice, a Rector whosfull of ideas, a Comptroller with a permanent smile.

St. Paul's College is people. All aspects, academic, physical, and spiritual are in some way developed by the people who make up this college and those who are only temporary members. The College is a long way from perfection but that can come if each of us as members improve individually and help our fellow members to improve and by continuing to make St. Paul's a Friendly place to get an education.

WELCOME BACK , GREETINGS TO NEW AND OLD STUDENTS.

Are you lost, confused as to what to do, where to go, who to see? Congratulations, you must be a tippickle university student. Even though you may be just one out of 22,000 plus students who at-tend this simply archaic university, you are not alone. The Student Council and the Administration are very helpful in any sort of situ-ation. (If they aren't,scream, it also helps releive undue stress). Do not be afraid, Ask Questions, they don't bite.

Michael Riese, Editor

FOLLOWING THE FOOTSTEPS,  
AND PAVING THE WAY

By Michael Riese, August 2015

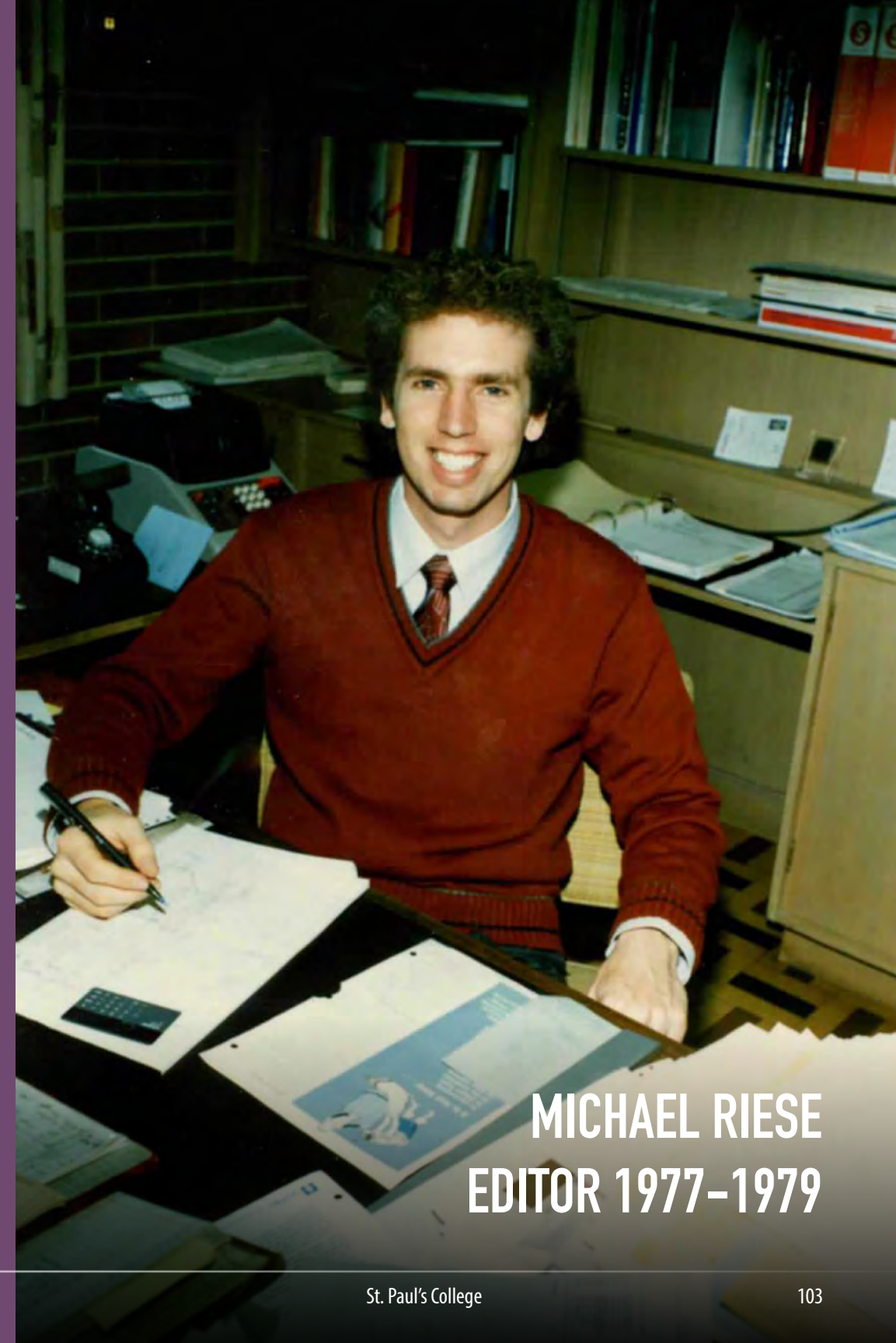
After a first year on SPCSA as House-Chairman, I was able to get elected for the position of *Paulinian* Editor, following in the footsteps of Francis C. Newman, Carmelo Militano the Second, and many other great student-volunteers in March of 1977.

With immense help from so many St. Paul's College student volunteers, the College's administration and other staff, and the support of past editors, we managed to get the two old Gestetner machines to work sufficiently to produce a variety of issues both in color, and generally in time for the usual College events promotion time lines. Much thanks must go to all the members of St. Paul's College Student Association for their submissions of Council's news and activities, re: the various positions.

Support from the 77-78 Student Council and the lack of a year-book editor led to a special 1978 spring effort to produce a large scale "*Paulinian*" printed by the former "U of M Print Shop"(now defunct) on the same paper and format as U of M's *The Manitoban*. This issue took over as a year book for this year end with its large number of photos of the student life year. 500 copies were ordered but the UM Print shop delivered over 1,000 so there were plenty to go around and for the caretakers to clean up once they were read and left all over the cafeteria, study carrels and student lounges.

More student and other support made 1978-79 editions come to life, however, there were fewer editions produced as we all started to realize we had to devote more efforts to our academic responsibilities with so many College students graduating in the spring/fall of 1979.

*The Paulinian* Office was also a safe place for students to retire into, with ratty old couches and very worn out desks and chairs. There were cloth covered pipes to sign your name into history, philosophical discourse to be considered, lunches and beverages to be consumed in between running to classes, and sports events. It was a refuge and home to those of the fifth estate of the College, and many others who wanted a smaller, more comfortable place for fellow Paulinians (male and female alike).



MICHAEL RIESE  
EDITOR 1977-1979



# PAULINIAN

THE QUESTION OF SOCIALS

There are two main repercussions on socials and bashes staged at the College: noise and damage.

As long as there is no major disruption in the classrooms, Dean Desmond does not feel that the noise is a serious problem at the College. However, recently there have been many complaints from students and employees at the College. The women from Manor House food services who work in the cafeteria have also issued complaints.

One solution, to this problem the Dean suggests is to possibly "suspend cafeteria operations for about thirty minutes to an hour prior to a bash."

The Dean also stated that other groups were once permitted to use the facilities for social gatherings, but due to the damage level and lack of College budget, this practice has ceased to exist.

The question remains, he stated was, "Are St. Paul's bashes truly Paulinian or are they overly frequented by non-college members?"

On Saturday, March 17th, St. Patrick's day, the members of the college, friends and alumni and staff are invited to gather at the Holiday Inn, in Winnipeg, to celebrate the graduation of some of our members. The Annual Grad's Farewell Dinner & Dance is always an enjoyable and exciting evening. Once in the year we have the opportunity to see the amazing transformation from blue jeans to gowns, and adidas to heels.

This year's Grad is in the Campaign Ballroom at the Holiday Inn and it features a smorgasbord with Sirloin of Beef amongst other dishes. The music will be a musician from Garry Robertson to avoid the long breaks and non-variety of a band.

The Dinner will be hosted by former Senior Stick David Benson. Paz Fernando will speak for the Grads as valedictorian while Dr. Lloyd Axworthy is the featured guest speaker.

In addition the evening marks not only graduation but also the passing of power to the new Student Council. In effect, it offers an opportunity to exhibit our support for the new Senior Stick and the incoming council.

The evening looks to be a lot of fun. Both singles and couples are welcome. The dress is formal/semi-formal. The hope is that all college members, from first years to the grad students will be there to celebrate Graduation, the coming of Spring and the end of another academic year.

See you on the 17th,

Kim Prost for the SPCSC

## GOOD TIMES, GREAT PEOPLE

A lot of good times were had with a lot of great people while inking up the old Gestetner!!

We are proud to have participated for a short period of this long standing tradition of producing *The Paulinian* newspaper at St. Paul's College. Congratulations on 75 years.

—Pat Roth, July 2015

Closing Messages

Another year, hopefully another few credits. When does it stop? EXAMS NEXT! For the fortunate "Artsies" who have none, start enjoying your holidays or unemployment cheques. The rest will scream and go on to a near breakdown. March 15th, drop out day, some did, others did not. Well, I really wanted to say Good Luck on your exams. Hope the past half year have some good memories for you. The St. Paul's cafeteria will not be the same, some graduate, others won't come back. One thing that fascinates me is how some very special people obtain credits and degrees by playing cards. I wish they would teach me. Really, I would like to learn their exquisite technique in Umzoo.

I'd like to take this chance to thank all the people who helped with the paper this year like, Brent Defosse, Al Robinson, Pat Logan, Barb Gandecki, Nina Mikolajewski, Judy Deegan, Lois Belluk, Jo-Anne Bradshaw, and all those who submitted articles.

Next year I'll need a few more people to help. It's only an hour or two every two weeks. Lot's of fringe benefits, as some have noted. Anyone interested should let me know. Hope to see you all back in the fall.

ENJOY SUMMER!!!

Pat Roth

PAT ROTH  
EDITOR 1979-1980





**UMSU** 2016 / 2017  
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Dara Hallock Vice President Advocacy  
Wilfred Sam-King Vice President External  
Tanjit Nagra President  
Adam Pawlak Vice President Internal  
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Artwork by Mark Mitenko, April 8th, 1989

**STUDENT COUNCILS  
PAST and PRESENT**

**1980's**

**Signing the Pipes**  
For decades, College members signed their names on the coverings of the pipes in the Paulinian Office (now student council office). The pipe coverings were removed in the 1980's for safety concerns. Keeping with tradition, today the student council signs the council office walls at the completion of their term on council. Names of Paulinians from over 20 years ago remain on the walls of the office.



1980-1981

# Editorial

Even though the Trib financial difficulties, The Paulinian will prove to the entire university the abilities, interests, and dedication which uniquely reside in St. Paul's.

In fact, this year promises to be one of the most organized, reliable papers in Paulinian history. The Paulinian staff will bring you a regular student newspaper which will report current events and news happening both at the college as well as on campus. We have highly trained correspondents stationed in Hanley Hall, Parliament Hill, Vatican City and the United Nations (yes, that's you Zywin). And of course the odd bit of humour.

The Paulinian maintains its open door policy. We always welcome articles, news, suggestions, ideas, complaints and any type of assistance. If you would like to write, type, or work on production, talk to one of the Executive staff members. We hope to make the school year 1980-81 informative and entertaining by adding our share to the many services offered to members of St. Paul's College by the student council.

## "Scatmon Speaks."

"Welcome to the 80's".

P. Trudeau

A year that has thus far proven to be the year of Saint Paul's College, on campus will now gather strength with the emergence of the new Paulinian. A newspaper that will soon overshadow the efforts of The Manitoban, the Paulinian will prove to the entire university the abilities, interests, and dedication which uniquely reside in St. Paul's.

At the moment, we are putting into effect our new ideas with the help of our new staff. Hopefully these new features will inform, assist, amuse, and entertain all. If not, please feel free to inform us of your complains and/or ideas.

I would also like to take time out to thank those who voted me into office as well as those that helped me during the campaign; especially Matt Wilton who was instrumental throughout the campaign and was greatly responsible for our impressive victory.

With our new staff, our new format, and new ideas we hope to once again make The Paulinian an institution at the College as well as a symbol of our unity. This cannot be achieved without your support however.

We look forward to working with you for you.

Sincerely,

*Chris Guly*  
Chris Guly  
Editor



## Editorial

Even though the Trib has folded due to financial difficulties, The Paulinian has managed to survive.

In fact, this year promises to be one of the most organized, reliable and interesting newspapers in Paulinian history....hopefully. The Paulinian staff will bring to you a regular student newspaper which will report current events and news happening both at the college as well as on campus. We have highly trained correspondents stationed in Hanley Hall, Campo, City Hall, Parliament Hill, Vatican City and the United Nations (yes, that's you Zywin). And of course the odd bit of humour.

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We hope to make the school year 1980-81 informative and entertaining by adding our share to the many services offered to members of St. Paul's College by the student council.

Chris Guly,  
Editor.



ENJOY FRESHIE WEEK.....

EVEN IF YOU MISS A LITTLE ...YOU MISS A LOT...

## EDITORIAL

I've started this editorial in my mind at least a dozen times. I can't seem to get much further. I guess that is because I've got so much to say.

First, I'd like to thank Council for giving me the nod, and demonstrating that there is still some interest in continuing with the PAULINIAN.

I also want to thank everyone who has helped me with this issue, either in the actual production, or even through verbal encouragement. I don't think anyone can imagine how that has helped me.

Finally, I want to say an extra-big thank-you, with heaps of good luck and good wishes to CHRIS GULY, my former Editor, my partner-in-crime (See Skip in the museum...), and always my friend. Your involvement got me involved, and has made this year great. I wish you the best in all you do. I know you'll go far.

Get off the road.

MK

EDITOR  
ASSISTANT EDITOR  
PRODUCTION

CHRIS GULY  
MARY K. MacDONALD, Q.C.  
DAVE ASHCROFT





CHRIS GULY  
EDITOR 1980–1981

# ST. PAUL’S AS CAREER MAKER

By Christopher Guly, July 2015

As a boy growing up in the North End, I remember my mom hoping that one day I would attend the Jesuit-run St. Paul’s High School (SPHS), on the other side of the tracks in tony Tuxedo.

She worked extra hours at the International Inn to have enough money to afford the tuition and make that dream come true once I was accepted for admission.

Helping me attend SPHS was one of the greatest gifts my mother gave to me, along with her emphasis on the importance of hard work. So in my mid-teens, I was hired (thanks to her) as a part-time banquet boy at the International Inn and started saving money to attend the University of Manitoba where I joined St. Paul’s College after graduating from its high-school counterpart in 1979.

My mom died suddenly on Oct. 2, 2012. But neither she nor her enduring inspiration ever left me.

As I was preparing to write this retrospective for my buddy and fellow Uke Matt Semchyshyn, I shuffled through papers on my desk and found an envelope my mom had saved for me among her belongings. In it was a campaign flyer for my eventually successful bid to become editor of *The Paulinian* on Feb. 26, 1980.

Back then the job was one of 12 positions on student council and was therefore put to a vote in a general election. My opponent was commerce student Ed Anhalt, who at the time served as publicity chairman on council; his younger brother, Arthur, graduated from SPHS in my year.

However, as a freshman psychology major, I didn’t expect the contest to be as hotly contested as it was. Campaign posters were taken down; dirty looks and comments were thrown; and accusations were hurled. I accused Anhalt of having done nothing while serving on council; he said articles I had written for *The Paulinian* were “crass.”

In hindsight, “ridiculous” (at times) might have been a better descriptor.

We – that is, my editorial team that included St. Mary’s Academy grad Mary Kate MacDonald and fellow SPHS alumni Matthew Wilton and Dave Ashcroft – borrowed some of the off-the-wall features in the form of tips or lists from my time editing *The Crusader* at SPHS. Considering Mary Kate Harvie is now a Manitoba Provincial Court judge, I won’t repeat some of the inelegant words written under our watch.

But those were our salad days when we thought we could say anything, write anything, do anything – including raising money to purchase a drum kit for St. Pius X Church in Kingston, Jamaica. (That’s a whole other story.)

There was a sense of liberation for those of us who came from the same-sex, uniformed-dress code environments of SPHS and St. Mary’s. We played hard, loved hard and we studied – not so hard, at least for those of us in our first year who lived for the next social (drinks at 60 cents a pop in February, 1981) or who preferred to go out and buy a mickey on Friday afternoons.

We were young. We had fun. We were a community.

High school friendships formed at SPHS and St. Mary’s often strengthened at the College.

Our whole life was ahead of us as we tried to figure out which direction to take.

For me, choosing a career was made easier thanks to my time at St. Paul’s. Specifically, one of my English teachers at SPHS deserves much of the credit.

English had not been one of my favourite subjects, nor did it earn me my best grades. Yet Johnston Smith recommended me for an “Honorable Mention” in English and recruited me to write for *The Crusader*, which eventually led to my becoming vice-editor and ultimately editor.

Technically, a teacher (Smith and briefly my Grade 10 geography teacher and infamous “Jug”-meister Len Sitter) served as moderator to oversee content. But they largely gave free rein to our editorial team, much to the consternation of Father John Pungente, the principal of the time. There was more than one occasion when pages from an issue were whited-out before Frances Pazdor – the front-desk gatekeeper – began photocopying.

Still, the “Dear Ghoully” advice column, “Quotable Quotes” (“Put your chairs in before leaving the library,” Sister Ursula Story; “Your notebook is kinda skimpy,” Father Barry Connolly; “These guys are cuckoo bananas,” Richard Grover) and John Youngman’s splendid caricatures slipped through attempts at censorship but perhaps not always through the lens of good taste.

Those features – that appeared in a more watered-down version of *The Paulinian* – added some spice to school news and made the issues must-reads, if for nothing else than to see what havoc we wreaked in words.

During my time as editor, *The Crusader* also launched a Q-and-A section that sometimes involved a famous Winnipegger, such as then-Lieutenant Governor Bud Jobin, Mayor Robert Steen and Gene Telpner, a Nebraska-born Second World War veteran who served as entertainment editor of *The Winnipeg Tribune* and ended up hiring me as a concert reviewer at the newspaper until it closed on Aug. 27, 1980.

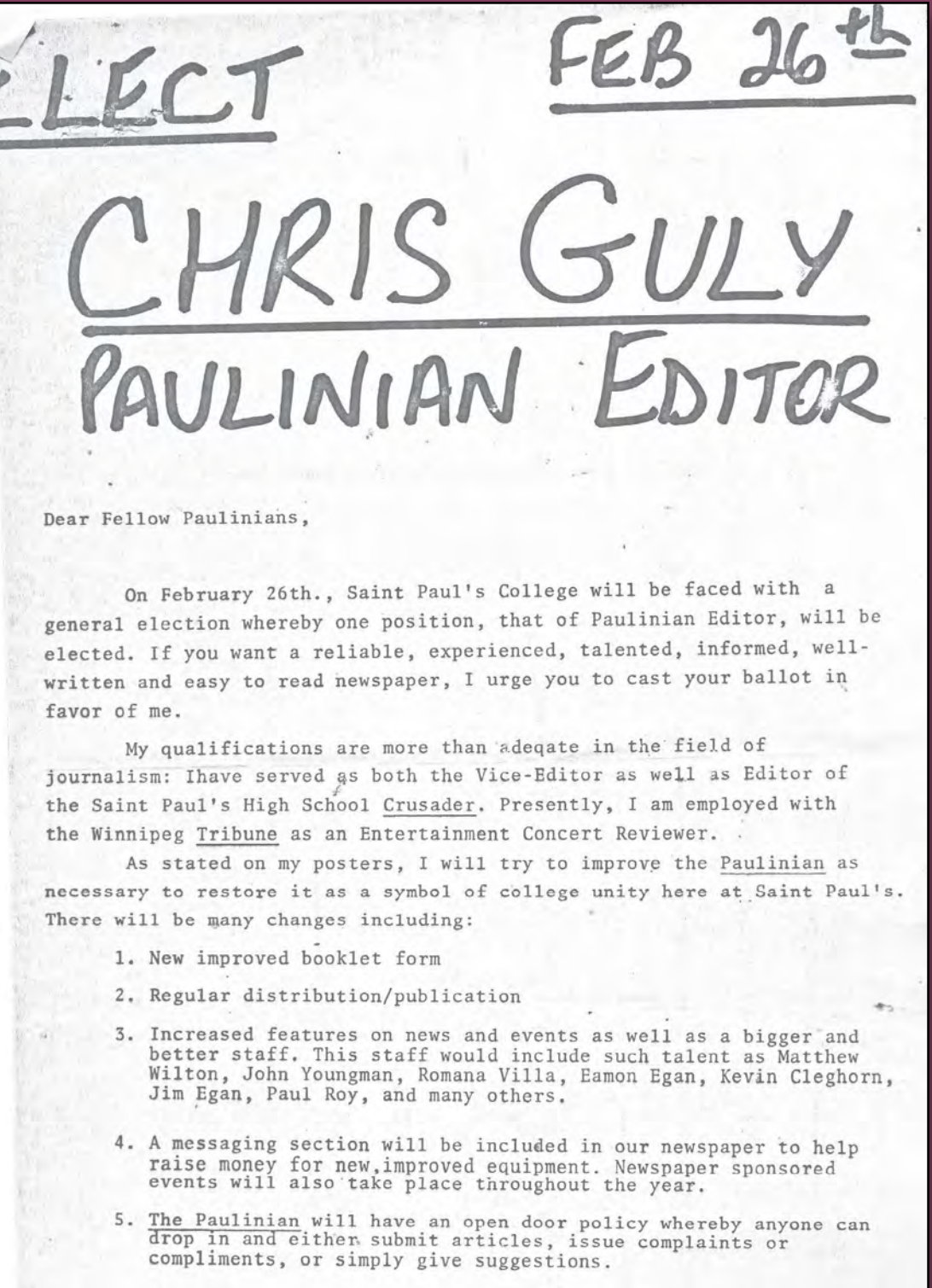
That gig gave me a good glimpse of what life could be as a working journalist and helped me find my métier.

But none of that would have likely occurred had I not attended St. Paul’s High School and College.

And for that I have to thank Ollie Guly for setting that in motion.

Christopher Guly was editor of *The Paulinian* from 1980 to 1981, and is an Ottawa-based journalist and member of the Canadian Parliamentary Press Gallery.

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To secede, or not to secede, that is the question around St. Paul's College this week following the presentation of a petition asking the St. Paul's College Student Council to hold a referendum with regards to ultimate separation from the University of Manitoba Students Union. This petition is being brought to the foreground by some of the notable members of St. Paul's College including Vice Stick John Bieber, who believes that St. Paul's College is a community of "Unique historical, cultural and political identity." And thereby should be governed by a Student's Union that is conscious of this. Secondly, they feel that U.M.S.U. is not serving St. Paul's College properly with regards to the amount of money collected from members of our College.

That is, if we add the Student Union fees assessed on each member of St. Paul's, we arrive at the astounding amount of approx.. \$24,000. Are we receiving those kinds of benefits? The proposal, therefore, is to set up our own Student's Union, to reduce the fees to about \$20, and ensure that all of the funds collected are re-spent on projects that would serve the college membership directly. This would result in a yearly budget of over \$10,000 plus the revenue provided through pinball machines.

The result would be a saving of about \$30 for each member, and a huge increase in services which will directly relate to the distinct interests of St. Paul's College members.

According to Fr. J Driscoll, Rector, the authors of this petition are "jumping the gun". However, Fr. Driscoll said "I think it is very important the College not be an orphan of the Student's Union, but by and large I think that the arrangements made with them have been good arrangements. Here are some grey areas, which need to be spelled out, and this is where the student bodies could committee to work the differences out. This would be very helpful."

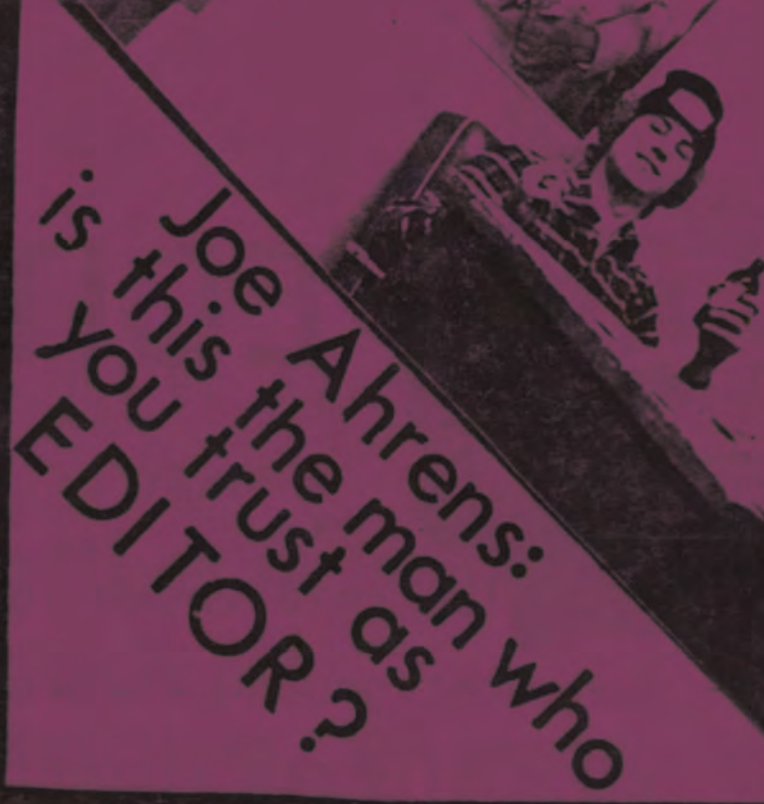
Some people seem to think that U.M.S.U. services are open to all, and that we need only ask to receive aid. To these people, we answer a clear "You've got to be kidding!" During the summer, Shaun McCaffery and I approached the U.M.S.U. student services director to request the use of an electric typewriter on a regular basis for The Paulinian. The answer from the executive was a flat "no." I suppose that they couldn't afford to spend a small portion of their fees from St. Paul's College members on St. Paul's College itself.

The injustices are clear, and now is the time to fight. So make your stand clear on this question of autonomy by signing this petition of utmost importance to the future of St. Paul's College.

Joe Ahrens

# STAFF

Joe Ahrens.....Editor  
Markus Buchart.....Ass. Editor  
James Kulas.....Layout  
Erazm Kowalski.....Production  
Marc Riese.....Stapling Editor  
Cathy Garski.....Some of the Typing  
Marta Tataryn.....Rest of the Typing  
Janine Donovan.....Usually Types  
Dee Buchart.....Also Usually Types  
Jordan Burg.....Cartoons and Graphics  
Nina Mikolajewski.....Columnist  
A.J. Anderson.....Political Correspondent



Joe Ahrens:  
is this the man who  
you trust as  
EDITOR?



## Ninagate... the untold story

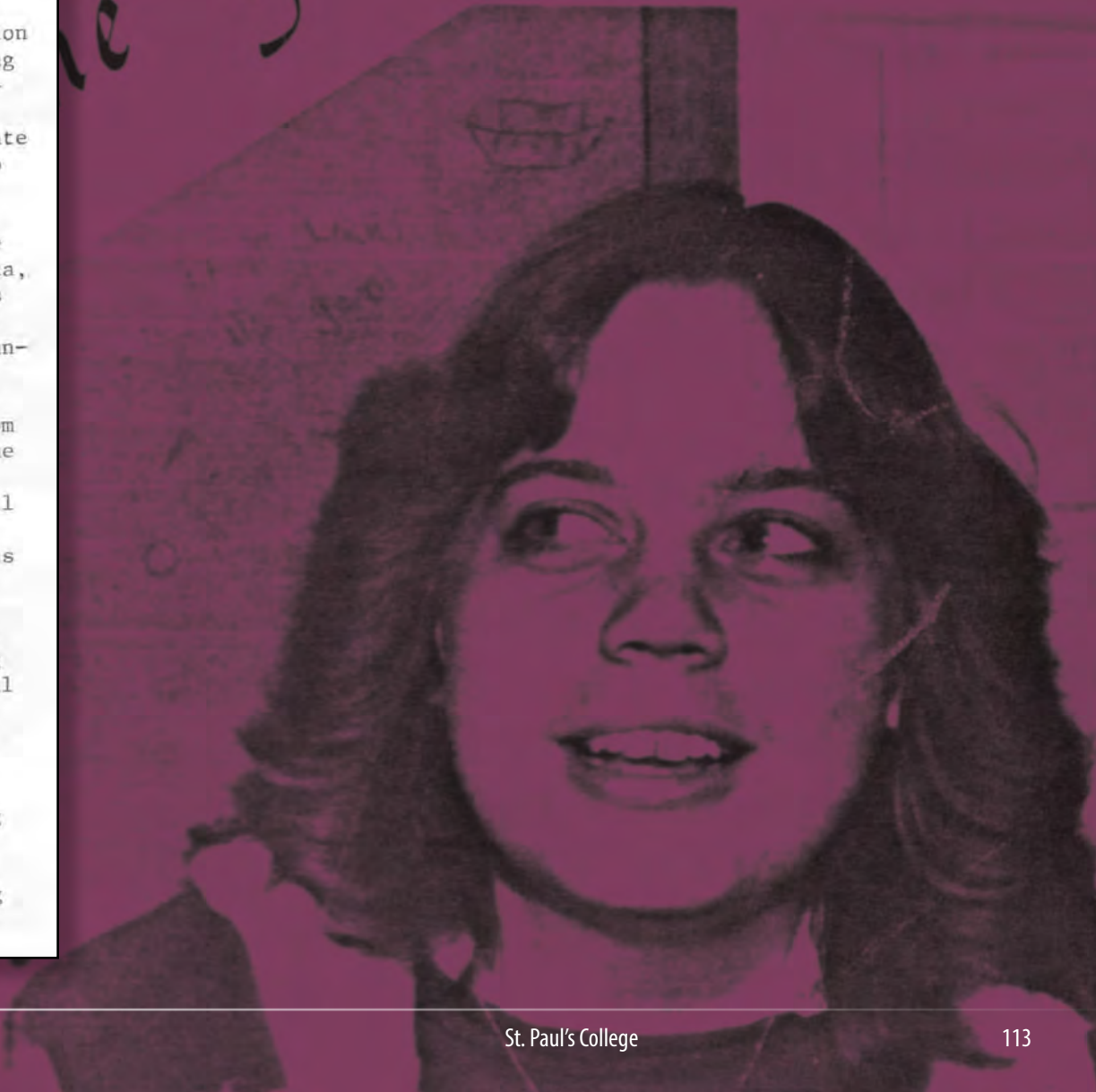
Last October, Nina Mikolajewski was elected in a by-election to serve as the 46th Senior Stick of St. Paul's College. Acting as Senior Stick is difficult at the best of times, but Nina entered the job under especially trying conditions. Due to the events of the previous summer, the Student Council was in a state of disarray and some sort of guiding hand was necessary to help turn things around. Nina provided that guiding hand.

Using her informal style, she was able to begin to turn things around. She helped to introduce such innovations as the Suitcase Social, a bus trip to The Spot in Pembina, North Dakota, a Squash/Racquetball Tournament, as well as such lesser changes as having a truly wide variety of liquor and wine available at all socials and other such events. Under her guidance, the Council attempted to have a ski trip over mid-term, and when that proved financially unviable, the one day ski trip was reintroduced. But these types of changes have come to be expected from this Student Council "Super Star". During her five years on the Student Council (two more years than anyone else in College history) she has always been a tireless worker and has been full of innovative ideas. Every Senior Stick she has ever worked with has been very thankful that Nina was on the Council and was there, willing to lend a helping hand when it was required.

Besides her Council activities, Nina has also been the biggest sports fan at the College. If she is not competing in the Women's Intramural Sports program, then she is out cheering the men's teams on to victory. This has led not only to several Most Valuable Player awards and one top Female Athlete of the Year award, but also to the deep gratitude of the players she has cheered for and played with.

Her continuing drive to bring "copious amounts of fun" to the College has played a significant part this year in renewing the old St. Paul's College spirit. While her natural humility and her self-effacing style do not allow her to accept praise easily, the Paulinian feels that a tribute to this lady is long overdue

Ninagate... the untold story!







JOE AHRENS  
EDITOR 1981–1982

# WE DON'T JUST REPORT THE NEWS... WE CREATE IT

By Joe Ahrens, July 2015

The final issue of the St. Paul's High School *Crusader*, prior to my grade 12 graduation read:

“On another note, the school radicals, Joe Ahrens and Markus Buchtart, both class presidents, are disrupting student council meetings once again....”

It was great to leave that behind. However...

Just two weeks into University, I picked up the St. Paul's College *The Paulinian*. To my surprise, I read:

.....St. Paul's High School radicals JOE AHRENS and MARKUS BUCHART have hit St. Paul's College but thus far,have kept a somewhat low profile.

I immediately recognized the power and influence of *The Paulinian*! I became Editor later that year.

The motto of *The Paulinian* under my leadership was “*The Paulinian* – we don’t just report the news...we create it.”

The cool thing is that this student council position came with an office with a fridge, a piano (for some reason), a couch, and a desk. It was paradise! Best, it was located right outside the pinball room.

I immediately appointed my long-time First Lieutenant Markus Buchtart as Ass Editor (and he fit the role perfectly!) Now there were two of us to write, edit, type, photocopy, staple, fold, and distribute *The Paulinian* every 2 weeks. We needed a quick solution - beer, of course! An unnamed hotel delivered much more beer to our monthly social than the liquor licence allowed or, incredibly, even we could drink. They picked up the unused portion and credited us the difference. I (easily) convinced Senior Stick Nina Mikolajewski to divert the unused, and already paid for, beer to *The Paulinian* , I suddenly had a loyal dedicated staff of 13 and many contributors. We were on a roll! Now we just needed news! Here were some of the larger issues:

- \$3 raise in fees to build a Sportsplex – 3 bucks – who cares? But keep in mind these were the times of 5 cent draft days – that’s right 20 draft for a dollar bill. Odd that I can remember it!
- St. Paul’s separation from UMSU – that was clearly created by *The Paulinian* to give us profile, negotiating power and, most importantly news. John Bieber fronted this and was oft compared to Quebec’s original separatist Rene Levesque. John succeeded me as *Paulinian* Editor having learned the fine art of creating the news

- you’re reporting on. Fortunately he is no relation to Canada’s embarrassment - Justin Bieber.
- UMSU President - St. Paul’s College has a proud tradition of supporting their own for UMSU President (even the Lawless brothers) – and with success, including Jim Egan & Karen Taraska. Under my watch Shaun (D’arcy) McCaffrey ran for UMSU President and, as *The Paulinian* Editor my job was to support him! Frankly, Shaun did a crappy interview. Maybe he was just hungover that day. The answers just weren’t populist enough! I re-did the interview without Shaun, printed thousands, and distributed copies of *The Paulinian* all over campus. I take no responsibility for Shaun not winning.
  - Election Results - *The Manitoban* published once a week; *The Paulinian* twice a week. *The Manitoban* published on election day, meaning the results would not be distributed by them for a week. We held back and, about midnight election night, cranked up the presses – printing thousands and distributing *The Paulinian* across campus. The heading read “UMSU Election Results – The Facts that *The Manitoban* were Scared to Print”.

Free thought and criticism was invited and some (morons) took the opportunity. Some saw *The Paulinian* as “a socialist propaganda machine” and accused Ass Editor Markus Buchtart of being a “hard core socialist” (Robert Warren). Of course we were a socialist rag!!! – I made no apology then, and I make none now!

Finally, after months of speculation and a shroud of secrecy, Zywinagate and Ninagate were exposed. The last edition under my leadership was renamed *The Paulinina* – Ninagate, the full story. Whew, it was explosive!!!

In closing, I wish to acknowledge the significant contributions to my life of our late friends, Dave Darcel, Johnny LeMaitre and Father J. Driscoll. All had delightfully twisted senses of humour. They were the calming voices, the “it’s all ok,” when needed most. Johnny became editor of *The Paulinian* after John Bieber.

A raised glass to my dear friends Dave, Johnny and Father Driscoll. Rest in peace my friends.





## Editor's Comment

Welcome to the new Paulinian. As you can see, a few changes have been made to the format - not necessarily permanent changes, I'm just experimenting for now. I think the new "wide open" style will be easier to read and gives the paper a more finished look. Please feel free to grab me anytime and let me know what you think. I'm always open to suggestions and advice.

Another thing: feel free also to drop by the office and submit an article. Don't be intimidated. I know you're thinking to yourself, "Golly! How can I possibly get something printed in the same esteemed journal as Mike Gottfred, John Deegan, Paul Henderson, and the rest of those legendary literates?"

Well, it's easy. Just pick up a crayon and make a few little scratches on a piece of paper (or any reasonable facsimile). If I can read it, there's a good chance that I'll print it.

I honestly think that this paper can be an effective voice for St. Paul's College.

First, though, I need your support and participation. During the coming academic year the Paulinian will be sponsoring a number of events aimed at getting students involved around the college - essay contests, photo contests, and the like.

So get active! It'll be well worth the effort.

## Mike's Sports Column

by Mike Gottfred  
edited for Catholic readership

Well sports fans, the snow is melting and the school year is rapidly drawing to a close! However this year, a new tradition will be starting at St. Paul's College. My sports column.

Enough of this banter and down to business. The hopes of the men's Intramural hockey team for a league championship came to a grinding halt. After winning their first play off game by default, the team ran into a group of big, hairy, unwashed football players. Despite a stellar effort by St. Paul's netminder Chris "Stoffer" Matthew, the unruly hoard of football players beat their way to a 6 - 2 victory. Kevin MacDonald and Mike Gottfred scored goals in a losing cause.

In exhibition play, the team had a home and home series with intramural teams from the University of Winnipeg. These games were played on successive Fridays. The first game featured the St. Paul's squad scoring a victory as the floodgates opened to the tune of a 17 - 10 score. The team was led by the famous Mateus line of Kevin MacDonald, Mike Gottfred, and Chris Nelson. The line accounted for 12 of the goals as MacDonald and Gottfred each had 5 and Nelson 2. Nelson was the playmaker as he picked up 9 assists. Other goal scorers were Tim Turner with 2, and singles went to Dave Brunel, Jeff Thiessen, and a guy from the U of W.

In the second game against a much stronger team; the St. Paul's squad was again victorious thanks to the outstanding effort by goaler Lawrie Caron and the dismal ice conditions which favoured the slower teams. Oliver Berezney played a fine game, picking up a goal, as did Kevin MacDonald, and Lawrie's friend Jim.

Jack Dowsett finally playing real hockey put in a fine effort on defense. This writer also thanks the other players,



those who are unsung heroes, the muckers, the trenchworkers who make up such an integral part of the team.

On events outside the college, this reporter will cover professional wrestling and give it the coverage it richly deserves. On the most recent card a very unpopular deci-

- EDITED -  
sorry Mike

MIKE'S MUSINGS -

Many unnamed persons are asking where the 50 point trophies from the sports awards night have gone to..... Jeff Andruchuk did a flawless job of organizing the exhibition hockey series .... Feelers have been sent out investigating the possibility of a baseball game this summer.... .. Lawrie Caron's effort at the Montcalm rivalled his effort at the game last Friday afternoon..... ..Kevin MacDonald has been seen as the leading contender for the indoor sports award.... as a final note, this writer wishes the Jets the best of luck in the upcoming playoffs.

## "EDITED FOR CATHOLIC READERSHIP"

By Mike Gottfred, September 2015

I'd like to take the time to congratulate *The Paulinian* on 75 years of student newspaper publishing. I was a columnist for a few issues in the early 80's with a slant towards sports and humour. Perhaps my greatest achievement in my short career as a writer was to have one of my columns "edited for Catholic Readership." I was never sure what that meant, but I suspect that the editor was bored by my diatribe about professional wrestling.

In reminiscing, I have many fond memories of the College and its students. Perhaps the one thing that stood out the most to me was the camaraderie among the students. We had a full social calendar that included many events that always had excellent participation. I look back fondly to the socials in the cafeteria with \$1 admission and 50 cent drinks. You could have a full evening and still get change from your \$10 bill.

Once again I would like to congratulate *The Paulinian* on 75 years and am confident that it will continue publishing for many more.

## Who Done It

EDITOR:

JOHN BIEBER

CONTRIBUTORS:

JOE AHRENS  
AJ ANDERSON  
JOHN DEEGAN  
MIKE GOTTFRED  
PAUL HENDERSON  
KAZ KANANOWICZ  
PAUL ROY

TYPIST:

NAME BEING WITHHELD

MIKE GOTTFRED  
REPORTER 1982-1983



## EDITOR'S MESSAGE

Summer has come and gone in the Paulinian Office as this den of iniquity prepares for its greatest sin - the production of the Paulinian. The St.Paul's College Student Newspaper, the Paulinian, is the best newspaper in the world. You can be a part of it. We accept contributions from all students in the various forms of newspaper labour - writing, typing, illustrations, folding papers, cleaning the office, and so on. Visit the office and indicate your desire to work for this illustrious rag.

The new school year for many is a time of new hopes and aspirations. It is a time when everyone is ambitious, wanting to surpass past performances and to excell at new endeavours. We here at the newspaper have several aspirations. The first is of a bi-weekly publication. Secondly, we hope to produce a high quality newspaper. We hope to encourage a large number of students to contribute and also welcome contributions from staff members. We welcome all letters and offer free classified adds.

What else is new? Well children, one day as I was staring out of a window I thought to myself,"Why don't we have a literary magazine sort of thing containing short stories and poems and stuff written by college members and published by the newspaper four times each year?". I thought about this idea for a long time and then finally realized one major flaw - it would be too much work. Instead, the Paulinian will publish a magazine-type thing two times a year. Watch for details.

This brings us to the beginning of the last paragraph. There will be a staff meeting sometime this week - watch for posters - all are welcome. Finally, welcome back to St.Paul's. It's a preety good plaiz.

Bloody Right Yeah!

JOHN LEMAITRE, EDITOR

JEAN-PIERRE "JOHNNIE" LEMAITRE,  
EDITOR 1983-84, 1985-86

## REMEMBERING JOHNNIE

By Dr. Christopher J. Adams, June 2015

Jean Pierre LeMaitre, otherwise known as "Johnnie" by all of his College friends, was *The Paulinian* editor from 1983 to 1984, and 1985 to 1986.

During his days at the College, he was an editor, writer, poet, disc jockey for all of our socials, and jazz lover. An indication of his varied interests is found on the front of the 1985 September issue which states, "this issue is dedicated to the centenary of Jelly Roll Morton."

The "*Paulinian* Office" was located in what is now a student council office located near the newly installed lockers. In the 1980s you could hear the pings and bells coming from the nearby pinball room which, for fire safety reasons, is now sadly relegated to serving as a storage area. In *The Paulinian* office there was a beat up old black desk fan that must have belonged to the Jesuits at one time. It looked like it had survived the Second World War. Johnnie and others viewed the fan as a symbol of what the newspaper was all about, and retitled the newspaper "*The Electric Fan*." Quirky and eclectic.

The cover of the September 1985 issue had the following banner: "*The Electric Fan*: The official and undisputed newspaper of the St. Paul's College Student Association. Published by the staff of *The Paulinian*."

The newspaper had a distinct flavour under Johnnie's watch, with numerous poems, many written by the editor, rambling commentaries about social events and libations at these events, student politics and voting results, and intramural sports coverage. Also, there were articles relating to Catholicism and social issues of the day. A standard of excellence was stated as follows: "all articles have been rated on a four star grading system. No article rated at one (1) or less will be printed." High standards indeed.

What distinguished *The Paulinian* during the LeMaitre era was that it often seemed as if Tom Waits had become its editor. It had many rough edges, the writing would ramble, and the editor would occasionally berate his readers.

It was a very fun and odd period for both the College and the newspaper, and *the Paulinian's* eccentricities reflected Johnnie's sense of whimsy, artistry and fun. In 2006 due to a tragic accident in Toronto, Johnnie died at the age of 42.

His friends miss him very much.

CHRISTOPHER ADAMS, RECTOR  
1983-1984



1984-1985

PAULINIAN - SPECIAL EDITION

LOCKED  
OUT!

People of the Press

Editor.....Ted Polz  
Assistant Editor.....Jim Darcel  
Typing.....Dean McKinley  
Lay-out.....Ted Polz  
Articles.....Paul Henderson  
                                .....Monica (wordy) McInnis  
                                .....Johnnie LeMaitre  
                                .....Sr. Anne Lewans  
                                .....Colleen Hellman

THE PAULINIAN  
ENTERS  
THE COMPUTER ERA

AN EDITORIAL

Well, folks, it has finally happened. The PAULINIAN has entered the computer era. No more delays caused by broken photocopiers. No more running out of corrector ribbon. It is now so simple. The articles are simply written and typed into the computer. The computer edits them according to given commands, prints it and there it is. In addition, it is much cheaper to do this way. Guess how I'm going to do my essays from now on.

Editorial:

Vandalism... what of men and/or women. us from our home, our Is Fr. Driscoll an og Being has possessed h has been overcome by which he has been inu insurance companies. in their insanity, th Indeed, it shall have students, are the deterrent. Without our presence vandalism would increase due to the loss of our ever present watchfulness. We must convince the administration that they are wrong and show

## I HOPE YOU CHERISH THOSE TIMES AS I DO

By Jim Darcel, August 2015

Hello to St. Paul's Alumni, friends, and old classmates.

1984 didn't turn out Orwellian, but maybe then is now? I assisted many who were *The Paulinian* paper volunteers for many years in the early eighties, the height of civilization as we knew then. I think I may have edited and co-edited a few issues, the details about which have receded into my misty, music intoned memories that remain New Wave and electrifying.

Student council and *The Paulinian* were like a snake-ball sometimes, one writhing mass of student humanity. There were fun events, annual car rallies and regular beer bashes and socials, excursions to the UmZoo and other beer bashes around campus, and the odd musical instrument found its way into the College. Those times, we gathered some friends and the ensuing music was, remarkable. A cassette tape of one of those nights remains in a vault somewhere, shrouded in mystery.

There were a few years that student council and their Paulinian Overlords pursued a loose but well-intentioned idea of autonomizing St. Paul's College. The Pro-Separation forces were strong then, and the processes that were discovered, learned and explored became important life-lessons for many of us. We had some fractious issues, the most serious of which I believe was related to initiatives to financially support our local pro-life organization. In some regards, that kindling was important in our own development and gave us some insight into our little College, our hearts, and our Faith.

There was a lot of Backgammon played in the cafeteria, and a boardroom in the back of what was then the lower locker room. The rat labs (study carrels) were the happy (maybe not always) recipients of the incense-like fragrances that wafted through the ventilation shafts shared between the locker room and rat lab study carrels. There were pinball machines and video games, Pac Man, and my favourite, Targ.

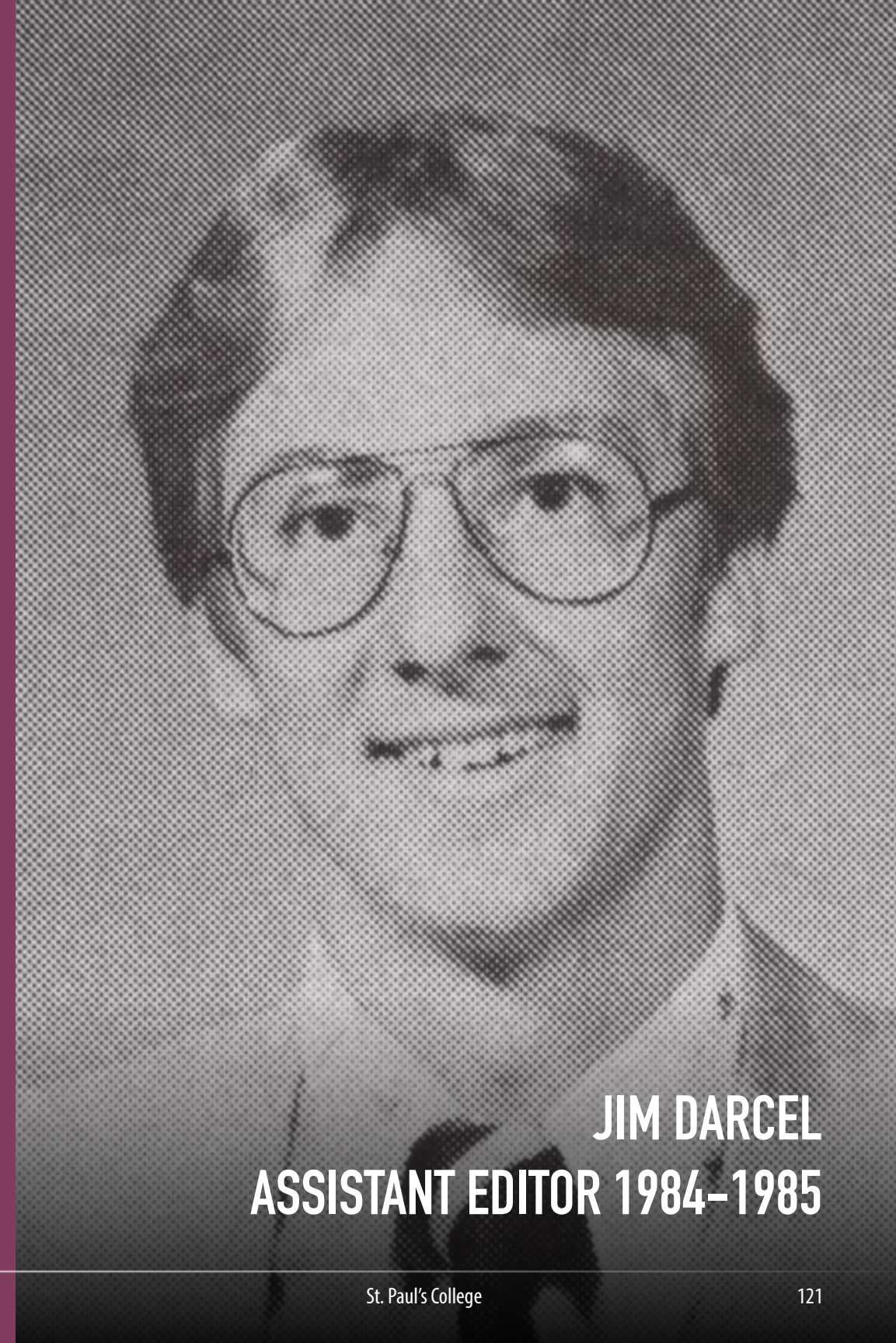
The students and staff had a harmonious relationship, and we had a lot of leeway which we were careful to manage (mostly) respectfully.

The newspaper was an important outlet then as now. It gave students, contributing writers, and sometimes the administration a forum to present ideas or feedback, event summaries and notices, and very often a platform for humour in its many disguises.

For those of us who are alumni and recall some of what we did, I hope you cherish those times as I do.

For those students who are involved or interested but reluctant to write or help with whatever form of student communication is developing, I encourage you to pick up the ball for as long as you are comfortable, and create your own tales and legacies.

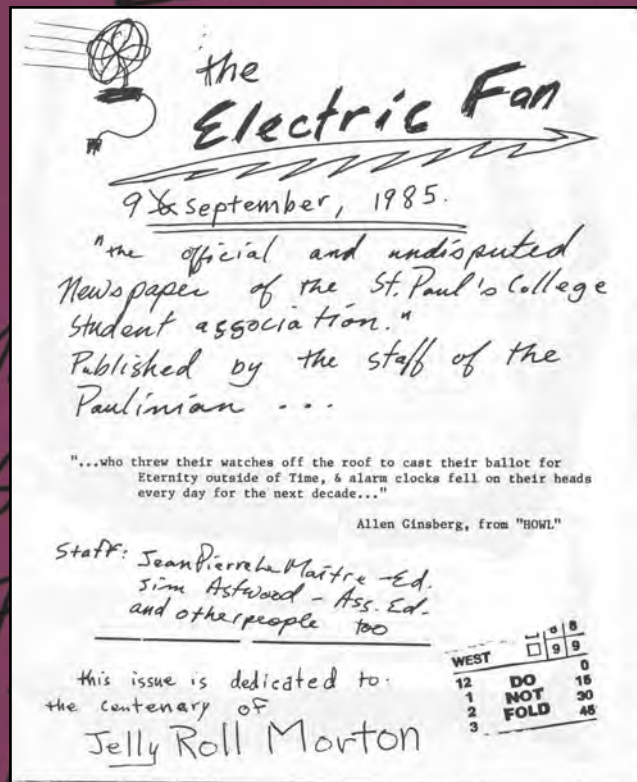
I offer my fondest best wishes to St. Paul's College then and now and am fortunate to be one of our alumni.



**JIM DARCEL**  
**ASSISTANT EDITOR 1984-1985**



1985-1986



## THE ELECTRIC FAN

For the first time since its name change from *The Crusader* in 1956, *The Paulinian*, changed its name to *the Electric Fan*. Johnnie Lemaitre returned as editor for the 1985-86 year.

### September 9th, 1985 Editor's Message (Jean-Pierre LeMaitre)

...I would at this point like to mention the newspaper which in past years has been called the Paulinian. Quite frankly I dislike this name. I would like this newspaper to be called the Electric Fan. The reason for this is quite obvious. First of all it is a boring name -- the Paulinian. We already know that this is St. Paul's College. It would be both extraneous and unimaginative to give the paper such a dull name. Why should we have it? It is but a millstone around our necks that drags us down into tedium in the name of tradition. I say that we should let it sink alone and get on with things that are more important.

Why the Electric Fan? Well admittedly it does sound quite catchy. But what does it do or at least make a serious attempt to do? It clears the air. And when the new gets to us --- well you know the old proverb about something hitting the fan. Electricity, energy, motivation, a constant effort to have a fresh outlook, this is what this newspaper represents. The Electric Fan is a name that epitomizes what this paper stands for. I believe that it is appropriate. I also believe that it is important to have an appropriate name for the paper.

But it takes more to make a good newspaper than a great name. The name is only a part of the paper. It occupies but a portion of the front page. What is on the other pages is indeed very significant. If it is nothing but dried-up manure, then we have not gotten very far. Inside must be like the outside. Inside this paper we must find something wonderful, something new, something beautiful. When beauty and truth become one, then we have something exciting --- something electric.

I want people who want to write exciting things to write for an exciting paper. All it takes is a little time and a lot of enthusiasm. I know that it can be successful. The question is, do you want to be a part of it?

Allen Ginsberg, from "HOWL"

## ODE TO THE ELECTRIC FAN

By Dr. James Astwood, July 2015

*The Electric Fan*, or *The Paulinian*, acquired it's new moniker when Johnnie LeMaitre became editor and resident College poet-artist in the mid 80's. This was a time of great technical and literary change for the paper. Johnnie, arriving every morning on his 1960's vintage Vespa -- or perhaps about noon-ish -- wore a trademark black beret and jean jacket with a Union Jack sewn on the back. This was an artist who could sit in a smoke-filled *Paulinian* Office reciting Jack Kerouac and then burst into a full-throttle imitation of Roger Daltry singing "My Generation". Sure, everyone else thought the Who were old and musty, but not Johnnie. *The Fan* office was a fun place to hang out, talk, and "stitch together our rag," as Johnnie would say. The product was always edgy, artistic and occasionally controversial. Our first issues of *the Fan* were published the old fashioned way -- typed on the old Underwood or the "new" IBM Selectric typewriter, followed by an hour or so in front of a Xerox machine. I had taken an introductory computer science class -- the usual programming babelspeak in Fortran or Pascal. The experience was also somewhat vintage because we still used punch cards to "program" the mainframe computer. Later on, because I had taken a few additional classes in computer science, I had a new thing called an e-mail account, and access to a VAX terminal which could do rudimentary typesetting using a word processing system called "Waterloo Script." We published the first computer typeset edition of *the Electric Fan*, from my VAX account, I think sometime in '85 or '86.

The Fan office was very much the center of student counter-culture by the cafeteria. It was a dingy office, so one year we stayed up all night and painted it -- official permission was not asked and not granted. There may have been some of Johnnie's Jim Beam involved. The overhead steam-pipes were, however, off-limits and sacred -- with scribbles of poetry and graffiti from famous Paulinians over the years.

Today, when I visit a certain gallery in Napa Valley, California, there is a wonderful display of a flaming Underwood typewriter that always reminds me of that office and of the many good times.

For Johnnie, I am reminded of his fire every day when I glance at his creation hanging in my living room.

Cheers to *the Electric Fan*!

JAMES ASTWOOD  
ASSISTANT EDITOR 1985-1986



**1986-1987**

Well, I'm sure I could write this and that about whoknows and whatnots, but those who did did. Those who remember remember, and you can ask them about it.

Not sure if they remember any more than I do.

THE OFFICIAL  
*BACK TO SCHOOL*  
PUBLICATION OF THE  
**AULINIAN**  
MAY

CHECK OUT WINNIPEG'S CHRIS HLADEY ON FACEBOOK FOR MORE SUFF, IF HE EVER GETS AROUND TO IT.

THE NEW YEAR AWAITS YOU and it will never meet with your approval TOO LATE you're doom

124 the Paulinian Retrospective

Not sure if they remember any more than I do.



All right, the memories might be a little fuzzy.



PAGE DESIGNED BY:  
**CHRIS HLDAY**  
EDITOR 1986–1987

St. Paul's College



1987-1988

# THE PAULINIAN

The PAULINIAN. All the news that is fit to print and some just made up for the hell of it.

Monday September 5, 1987

## CLUBHOUSE TOPPLES, THREE BURIED IN LETTUCE

by Michael J. Drapack

Emergency crews were called to St. Paul's College cafeteria yesterday afternoon when a clubhouse sandwich, on brown, toppled over trapping three people under mounds of lettuce for nearly an hour and a half.

"It's amazing that no one was killed," said Cole Slawchuk, emergency crew chief. "I haven't seen anything like it since the summer of '86 when all the special sauce oozed out of a Big Mac."

Slawchuk was referring to that ugly episode at the Pembina McDonalds where the special sauce escaped from a Big Mac when it was accidentally bumped by someone clearing the table. The river rescue unit had to be called in as two people nearly drowned.

Yesterdays catastrophe required that the Jaws of Life be used to pry the helpless victims free.

"Yea, we had to use the JOL. Not so much for the lettuce but for the tomatoe that was on top of the entire mess. The mayo(mayonnaise) coagulated, cementing the tomatoe in place," said Slawchuck.

The emergency crews had to use a winch to pull the tomatoe free once it had been pryed apart from the mess. The lettuce was then carried away, one leaf at a time.

One witness to the accident was near tears and clearly overwhelmed.

"You could see it (the clubhouse) begin to topple. The building shook and there was screaming, God was there screaming. When it was over three people were buried beneath loads of lettuce.

Slawchuck points out that most clubhouse deaths are attributed to the tomatoe.

"We are constantly warning people about the dangers of tomatoes in clubhouses. When it mixes with the mayo it forms a quagmire that is very difficult to escape from."

The Manotoba government is currently reviewing the possibility of legislation banning tomatoes in clubhouses as well as putting limits on the amount of lettuce that can go into a clubhouse.

"We are not picking on tomatoes, they're great vegetables, or fruits, or whatever the hell they are. It's just that when they are mixed with exsessive amounts of lettuce and gobs of goo, the results are deadly," said one MLA.

Just last week in Ontario exsessive amounts of lettuce caused the top bun of a Wendy's Big Classic to crash to the floor, breaking one man's foot. It then began to role, smashing through a plate glass window and severely damaging a small import car.

## FREEDOM IN THE WRITING

By Michael Drapack, July 2015

Hard to believe I'm still working in journalism after reading some of *the Paulinians* I edited. You call that a lead?! Some of those were the definition of 'over written' or just plain poorly written. But hey, it's university...and you're allowed to make mistakes at that age...as long as you learn from them. And I think I did.

I can't recall how I came to be the editor of *The Paulinian* exactly. I had no desire to be a journalist. I actually wanted to be an architect (hello George Costanza)...but that failure is a separate story for another time. So not sure of what I wanted to do...I guess I wrote a little for the previous editor...Chris Hlady..and kinda liked it. So I took over after him. Actually, I think that big office the paper had was a key attraction. It was a great place to store my hockey equipment on Friday's before the intramural games in the afternoon! And the editor also had an account to the university computer system. So I wrote all my course papers using that...computers being relatively new and few students had one. It was a solid perk.

In looking back at some of the editions in my year...I'm struck by the freedom in the writing...freedom to be good and creative, maybe a little silly...and freedom to be downright awful sometimes. I've been fortunate to work with some giants of Canadian journalism who write with that freedom to be good...Joe Schlesinger, Rick MacInnes-Rae...reporters who never cared or worried what an editor would say. They wrote like they were telling you a story over a beer at the local pub and damn it, that's the way they're gonna tell it! Writers like them came along before journalism schools became important in the process of making journalists. So many of today's journalists are taught strict rules of structure and often discouraged from finding their own unique voice. The inverted pyramid is still important, don't get me wrong, just don't use the same bricks everyone else is using.

And truth be told...every now and then we had the freedom to be ignorant. Well, I had the freedom to be ignorant. I wrote some stuff in *The Paulinian* and *The Manitoban* that I truly regret. I've often said that if I ever run for public office some reporter will dig those up and that would be the end of my political career. In hindsight I don't think I appreciated back then the responsibility of a free press like I do now. You can have black hats and white hats but you still have to care about the people wearing the black hats. In fact, I may have single-handedly secured the UMSU election for Bob Cielen and Karen Taraska with some of the editorials I wrote about the other contenders. Sorry 'bout that.

One thing we did really well was brevity...less is more (except for those aforementioned over written leads). I don't think we ever went more than one double sided 18x11 broadsheet. It was probably a combination of budget and laziness more than anything...but it worked. On that note, I'm gonna "land the plane" as we like to say. I want to thank Matthew Semchyshyn for doing this and digging up some old examples of my earliest newspaper writing...both good and bad. It was eye-opening to re-examine where it all started for me and brought back some good memories. And it was ever thus.



MICHAEL DRAPACK  
EDITOR 1987-1988



## THE JESUETTES

Their sleek silver blades glide serenely over crisp white ice, their bodies like a well oiled machine move as one, seemingly effortless, fluid motion in an atmosphere of vivid sound and colour. Yes, you've guessed it, the women's hockey has once again returned to St. Paul's college.

This year's Jesuette hockey team sees a huge roster of 36 players featuring a lot of new faces as well as a number of returning players. Veterans include Catherine Roe and Michelle Mallot, back from the 2 year disabled list, forth year all star Karen Zawortny, and Attila the Nun Anne, just to name a few. Hopefully these experienced and determined vets, coupled with their enthusiasm and the freshness of the rookies can turn the season recorded by the team last year.

A number of changes in management and coaching have transpired since last season. With the retirement of the Assistant Coach/General Manager Rick Soenen, a large gap was left in the hockey club. Filling this gap is the player/Assistant Coach Dinah Neilson, along with Manager Jeffrey Vadas, and Trainer Tim Grouette. Nielson was offered a contract with the NHL's Philadelphia Flyers after the firing of the Headcoach Mike Keenan but refused the offer. She was quoted as saying, "I can't leave. The team needs my killer instinct." Returning management includes Head Coach Ken Charleson and Talent Scout Nick Jesson.

The first Jesuette Hockey Game of the season started on Monday, October 24, 1988 at 7:45 pm, and the second one is on the following Monday at 7:45 pm at the Max Bell Centre. Tickets are free as usual so get yours before they all run out. Probably by the time this article gets out, the first game will already be over, and you will have missed it, so don't wait until this newspaper edition get out. Let's go out and cheer out ladies onto victory!

Coach Ken.



## PAYING THE PIPER

By: Peter Smith

This week there have been a few grunts of indignation over an event that occurred in the Paulinian office. For decades, College members have put their names on the pipes of the news office. History of the college has succumbed to the great Leviathan of the state. The university came on Tuesday, February 7th, and stripped the pipes of their historical mystique. The pipes in the office, and most likely all of those in the older wings of the college, are covered in asbestos insulation, which does nasty things to one's lungs. The covering in the Paulinian office was tattered and torn in places and posed a health risk to anyone who might venture into the office.

Some may, and do, feel that this is a desecration of St. Paul's College history. The signatures on those pipes dated back twenty years. It also the opinion of many that the health risks outweigh the historical values, since the students occupying the office are here today, at risk, and those of the past (whose names are on the pipes) are not.

In any case the pipe coverings are no longer with us, and the Paulinian office is now a safe place to breathe.

Editor:	Maila Gabriel
News:	Fran Yadao Russell Lavitt Dan Smith Peter Smith Andy Borys
Contributors:	Susan Cepenecc Elin Goulden Alex Du Larry Kiska Trent Kane A. Nony Mouse
Graphics:	Jeff Jackson Russell Lavitt Mark Mitenko
Cartoons:	Mark Mitenko 2-BROOKS GORDON!!

## JESUIT CENTER OPENS

By Dan Smith

A new office has sprung up in St. Paul's this year. The Jesuit Centre for Faith Development and Values joins other Jesuit research centres located throughout Eastern Canada and the U.S.A. I recently talked to the man in charge, Fr. Creamer. Creamer, whose doctorate is in the area of faith development, said that the Centre will give the Jesuits of St. Paul's more of a presence in the College.

The purpose of the Centre is three-fold. First, the Centre will conduct research, such as the study underway. This study researches how the Catholic faith develops from high school through university undergraduate studies. One goal of the study is to see how important events in a student's life (such as a death in the family) affects his or her life.

Forty students from Catholic high schools and 60 undergrads complete an interview and a questionnaire on faith development. These do not dwell on faith as seen in a religious context, rather, they deal with faith in the context of finding meaning in life.

So far, the study has been successful. It is far too early for any kind of results, but the students who have responded are enthusiastic, and have enjoyed the program!

The Jesuit Centre will also offer programs that will be open to any who are interested. Eventually, credit and non-credit courses and workshops will be offered.

Finally, the Centre will be a base for research material in faith development. This field crosses disciplines. That is, a student studying the psychological, or the sociological aspects of faith development will have a resource base.

Right now the Centre is in a "building up" phase. The Centre has an office and a meeting room, and with it's new swivel chairs, it is coming into its own. Hopefully, as more people hear about the Centre, the interested will come to the Centre to do research and to contribute.

LASHING OUT

Alone. Perched on a desk in the Paulinian Office, 7:00am. What do I write about? They, that indefinite entity, told me: "Maila, you have to put something in the paper - something with your name attached to it." "I do?" "Of course you do; the people want to know what the elected editor can accomplish!" Well, I can... tie my shoelaces, snap my fingers, nod my head. I can laugh; I can cry; I can xxx. Good.

Sunshine. Harsh white fluorescent light. This little burgundy (maroon) box needs some sunshine. I know it's been changed a little. Desecrated? No, it just needed a little facelift. It was "rearranged" so that your first glimpse of the office would be an inviting couch.

"Inviting?" So what if it has who-knows-what decade old food and decade-old dust woven into the fibres of the cushions; who cares on what sandwich you could be sitting; against what beer you could be leaning your weary head? It's a legacy! Enjoy it. It's living, breathing, crawling history.

Note: The pipes are forever sacred. Amen.

So drop by, sit down, relax. I think that the pink color is supposed to relax you. Have a cup of coffee. We found a coffee-maker in the filing cabinet. But to further ease your mind, we won't be serving you the coffee we found with it.

Well Trent, Dinah did a fantastic job filing the old newspapers for the archives - already! You should see them: they date as far back as the fifties.

What fun. What joy. - Cleaning the office. What an inheritance. Hmm... little green (?) leaves in a little plastic bag in the bottom drawer. A plastic container of honey. Layers of glue on the sliding boards in one of the desks. Mmm. What have I gotten myself into now?

I hope you enjoy this paper. It was put together by a lot of people, through a lot of sacrifice, a lot of hard work. I won't bore you with details; you can read the results for yourself. If you have any suggestions for improvements, additions or deletions, talk to me. It's your newspaper.

That's that for my little promotion speech. I know you've heard and read many get-involved-and-improve-the-situation speeches, but in the recesses of your heart, you know...

I can't run this whole newspaper myself and produce the quality paper you want plus deal with a bunch of other sordid little details and responsibilities. Therefore, I'm thankful to all my friends: the people who support me by slaving over the little demands I make and the BIG orders I dish out heartlessly; by offering advice and smiles and whispers of encouragement. To Russell, Fran, Elin, Heather, Mark, Nick, Dan, Peter, Doni, Reis, Jeff, Colin - who pushed, pulled, and carried the heavy stuff, who scoured the walls, the ceilings, the floors, the desks, the chairs and the cabinets, etc, etc, who wouldn't even do this for their own mothers. To Andy, Candace, Brooks, Cheryl, Chris, Lori, Mark, Christine, Charles, Tess, Trent, Joanne, Dinah, Lucia, Michael, Paul, Mike, Darren, Karen, Karen, and everyone else who dropped by to chat or just to see what the hell we were doing: I dedicate this issue.

All this space wasted? Oh, you're much too smart think it's just sloppy sentiment.....



## Thinking of the Future

By Peter Smith

We are often told of how important the Jesuit missionaries were during the exploration and settlement of Canada. St. Paul's is proud of this strong Jesuit tradition. The College represents the continued presence of the Jesuits in Canada. However, some students feel that St. Paul's is only a Jesuit college in name, and they are trying to do something about it.

Michelle Poulin and Lucia Dewey have proposed to send a petition to the Jesuit General in Rome asking for more resources. This petition signed by students and staff of the College would hopefully contain more than 700 signatures. They feel that this is what is needed to meet the financial and religious needs of the College.

Without more support, it is feared that the long-term goals of the College could be at risk. At present, there are no longer any Jesuits teaching at the College. The few representative members of the order are involved in non-teaching occupations, wherein their influence on College life is limited. Some students feel that this is a serious drawback. They feel that more Jesuits should be teaching at the College. In fact, they feel that the College should, one day, have a leading theologian as Catholic Chair to oversee the Areas of Emphasis program that the College offers.

As always, money is needed to support the College. To recognize and support the College's distinctly Jesuit nature, it must have the financial backing. The increased funds could mean enlarged facilities for the students. The extension of the library and construction of a residence could be accomplished with increased funding.

The College needs to show it has an active student body and staff concerned about the future of the College. In order to do this effectively, at least 700 signatures will be needed. The petition will be circulated at the beginning of March, and will be sent to Rome when all of the signatures have been collected. Copies will be sent to the General of the Society of Jesus, the Provincial of Canada, and the staff of the General in Rome.

The goal of the petition is to recognize the Jesuit nature of the College, and to obtain support for this from Rome. The goal cannot be achieved with an active student body willing to build a strong community. In the end, the future of the College is up to us.





**MAILA GABRIEL**  
**EDITOR 1988-1989**

## ARTIFACTS OF AN EARLIER TIME

By Dr. Maila Gabriel, August 2016

The eve of a commemorative anniversary is the perfect time for reflection, blanketed by a moonlit night and dotted by starlight. Reality bites when my in-box holds email invites and notices to my med school reunion for 20 years, to the Faculty of Science and St. Paul's College for 25 years, and to *The Paulinian* for 75 years.

Scanning *The Paulinian* headlines for 1988-1989 sparked memories of the era: highlighting common threads of controversy that plague students, faculty and administration throughout the history of the College; as well as chronicling the events that are part of our own personal histories, the history of the College and even world history.

These common threads of College life include: the loss of Catholic identity in a secular campus; the opening of the Jesuit Centre for Faith Development and Values at the College; the complaining of the quality and affordability of College cafeteria food; the endless brew of ulcer-inducing Exam Cram coffee and the pressure-releasing Beer Bashes; the Maroon and White Report showcasing the lows and (mostly) highs of our sports teams; the irreverent tongue-in-cheek articles criticizing the College Administration, the Chaplaincy, student politics and all three levels of government politics. Of particular controversial note were the columns: "Jake Driscoll, Detective" and "The Innuendo Corner". Although shocked remarks included "You can't write that! Jesuit priests read this!", I was not called to the Dean's office for reprimand--and the right of free speech continued.

Little did we know that we were experiencing and recording living history: the Berlin Wall was being dismantled and the Iron Curtain was drawn aside; the Canadian-US free trade agreement was signed; the National Gallery of Canada opened; the Rock and Roll Hall of Fame inducted The Beach Boys, The Beatles, The Drifters, Bob Dylan, and The Supremes; "I Heard It Through the Grapevine" re-surged in popularity; U2's Rattle and Hum hit #1; Madonna's "Like a Prayer" video inflamed criticism for cross-burning imagery; Michael Jackson had five #1 hits including Man in the Mirror; the Canadian rock bands, "The Watchmen" and "The Bourbon Street Blues Band" played the College.

*The Paulinian* was at the crux of change for publication, media and communications. It started with a new room at St. Paul's called "The Computer Room." A broom closet on the first floor classroom/offices hallway, it housed 3 desktop IBM "micro-computers" (the size of your grandmother's old cathode ray tube TV) and a dot-matrix printer. Although available to all students and staff, it required a special key for application and entrance. Although the latest word processing program was run from a 5¼ inch floppy disk and files could only be saved onto another floppy, one computer alone could handle colour graphics software. We needed to know rudimentary programming just to log onto the c: drive and start. What a time-saver that any errors could be corrected and saved without retyping the whole article again! (The manual and electric typewriters were still in use in the office.)

Many may long for the era where it was not possible for instant research and fact checking with a smart phone; search engines were not yet in general use and Google was in its fetal stage. I picked my own email address mgabriel@cc.umanitoba.ca (no number designation needed) and my password was only 5 characters long

Without a graphics design app, the formatting/layout process consisted of: type/print article on paper, cut with scissors/exacto knife, affix with glue stick/tape on dummy sheet. Digital cameras and photo-editing software were not in general use: photos were taken with film cameras, developed and pasted untouched; cartoons were hand-drawn with pencil and ink. Last minute corrections were hand written by yours truly prior to printing. However, self-publication was made easy by printing on the College's brand new photocopier with 17x11-inch paper (to save money); crazy inspirations were certainly conceived from the highs of pungent toner ink and singed skin (that machine took its pound of flesh with repeated paper jamming); profanities may have wafted from the admin office wing during the late night/wee early morning hours. The post press production line hand-collated by my dedicated *Paulinian* staff produced 200-250 copies for circulation.

Unlike these days when articles can be emailed from all over the world, my staff was centralized in "*The Paulinian* Office"—a claustrophobic, asbestos-lined, unventilated, cement-walled 12x12 foot dungeon, across from the pinball room. They did their very best to be creative with our inheritance: one manual typewriter, one electric typewriter, a rusted metal desk and filing cabinet, a couple of holey chairs and a coffee maker growing a petri dish of microbes from the 1970s. Crammed in this crucible, my enthusiastic, overworked and bullied *Paulinian* staff inspired each other to achieve new heights of journalism excellence.

I am very proud to be associated with these zany individuals whose names are too long to list here but can be found commemorated in *The Paulinian* archives and plaques on the College walls. Sadly, we already lost one artistically talented friend to leukemia even before we graduated; the rest of us have infiltrated the rest of the world.



the faculty and the staff—that continue to be the life-blood of St. Paul's College. At St. Paul's, we found acceptance, a sense of belonging and a second home—a safe place for experimentation and self-discovery.

*The Paulinian* chronicles each era of student and faculty life at St. Paul's College - a physical record and a time capsule of how we were. As technology continues to accelerate the news cycle, newsprint media is destined to join the Walkman and audio cassettes—artifacts of an earlier time.

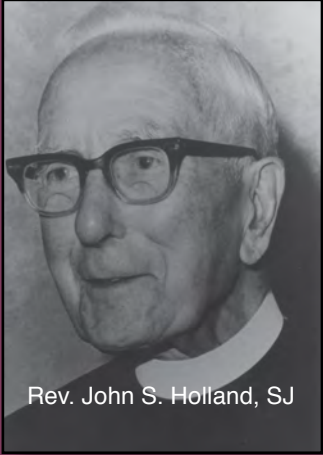
With the dawn rising on *The Paulinian's* 75th anniversary, I challenge future *Paulinian* editors and staff to evolve. *The Paulinian* need not become antiquated; it can change with the needs of the College and its student/alumnae population. Practice your ability to critically think. Here is your chance to use your voice. *The Paulinian* is well-rooted in history. Enjoy your time in the sun and thrive.

Though distance, disasters and time pressures conspire to keep us apart, we still gather for dinner a few times a year regularly in Winnipeg; we are still part of each other's lives.

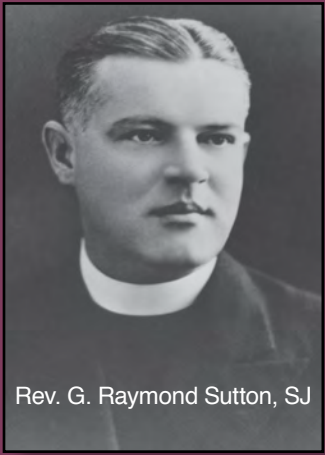
*The Paulinian* and St. Paul's College have fostered a community whose bonds can still hold fast many years and many decades later. In my era, the cafeteria was a gathering place for nourishment, a warm hearth for nurturing friendships and a sense of family; the chapel was a beautiful spiritual place fostering prayer, peace and a safe, accepting community to express faith; the classrooms, library and student carols cultivated intellectual growth and budding community leaders.

But these are all just places. It is the individuals—the students,

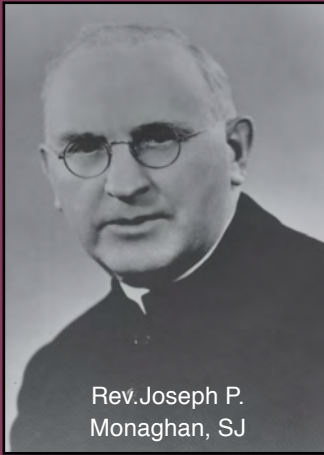




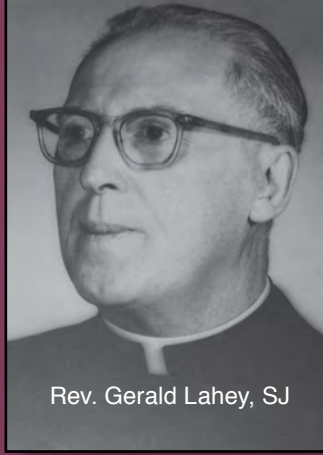
Rev. John S. Holland, SJ



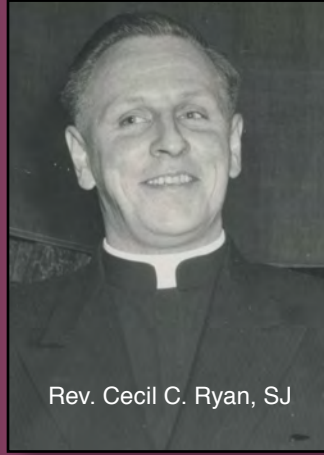
Rev. G. Raymond Sutton, SJ



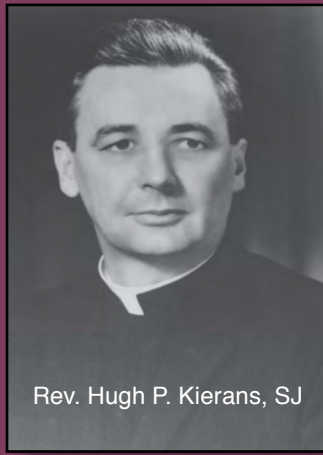
Rev. Joseph P.  
Monaghan, SJ



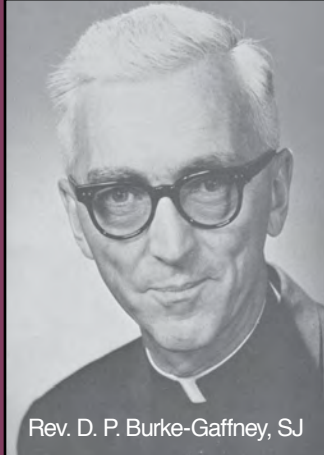
Rev. Gerald Lahey, SJ



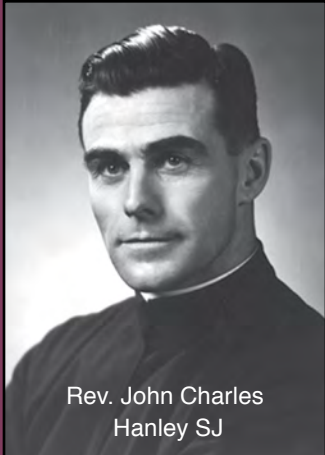
Rev. Cecil C. Ryan, SJ



Rev. Hugh P. Kierans, SJ



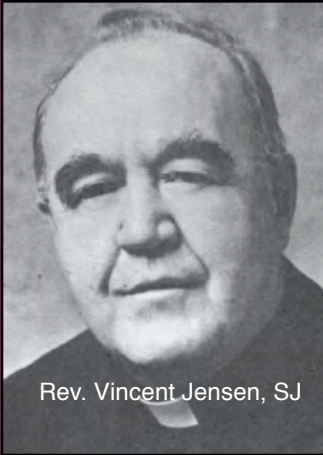
Rev. D. P. Burke-Gaffney, SJ



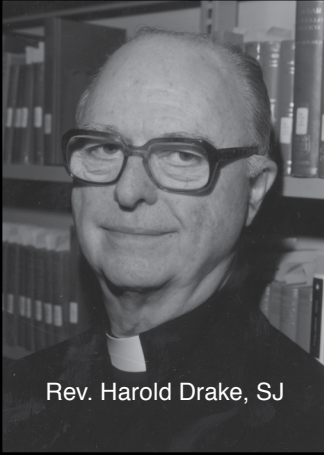
Rev. John Charles  
Hanley SJ



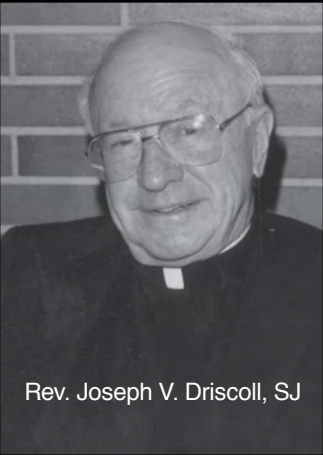
Rev. Lawrence  
Braceland, SJ



Rev. Vincent Jensen, SJ



Rev. Harold Drake, SJ



Rev. Joseph V. Driscoll, SJ

## END OF AN ERA

By Trent E. Kane, September 7, 1988

September. The start of another year at Saint Paul's College. Returning students call out to familiar faces from previous years, exchange greetings and stories about the now faded summer, head down to take up their usual places in the cafeteria, and complain that the clubhouse sandwich has too much lettuce in it. There, new students talk excitedly about the year to come; they will be dressed in new clothes, with new napsacks full of new text books slung over their shoulders. The "veterans" grumble about these "energetic first years" as they eat their breakfast special and think back to a time when they were these very first year students.

It is a scene, which has been repeated over and over for many years here at Saint Paul's. Indeed, if one were to take a picture of the cafeteria in the first week or so and then compare it to similar photos of past years, one would note that the pictures would bear a striking resemblance to each other, save the fashion styles. Yes, it is the beginning of another typical year at Saint Paul's College. Or is it?

As I walk around the College, I pass familiar places: the Kelly Wing, the Chapel, Hanley Hall, the Academic Wing, The Science Wing, the Piltdown Memorial Lab, the Pinball Room, the Rat Labs, the Library, and Theatre 100. But no matter where I walk in the College, I cannot seem to shake a feeling that has descended over this place since May of this year. At first I was not sure of what exactly this was—a feeling that one could not quite put a finger on, but that was present nevertheless.

Then realization slowly dawned: the feeling is one which anyone who travels has felt, or who has gone to an important event, or who has hurried to reach a place for which they are late. It is the feeling that they have forgotten something, that something is missing.

As I sit in the pit opposite Theater 100, I think back over the past year and look

for the origin of this atmosphere. The date of May 12 comes to mind, then November 15, 1987; then March 1, 1987. Slowly I realize what is missing here at the College: it is the presence of those who built this institution and made it what it is today, that is no longer here.

On March 1, 1987, Fr. Lawrence C. Braceland S. J. , Professor Emeritus Classics, passed away very suddenly. For those who did not have the pleasure of being here at the College when Fr. Braceland was present have indeed missed something: the figure, always in blue, who walked the halls of this College and who always had his office door open to students.

When he was not talking to students or his Jesuit brothers he could be found working on yet another translation of "Gilbert of Hoyland."

He had four volumes in print with another two at the publishers at the time of his death. At his funeral, one could not help but feel a sense of "unfinished business" at his departure.

On November 15, Fr. John S. Holland, S. J. joined Fr. Braceland. Fr. Holland was Rector of Saint Paul's in 1933, and served as both Rector and Dean on several occasions. Fr. Holland could be seen walking down the hallway in the Kelly Wing and saying his rosary around the main entrance to the College.

The date, which stands out most in my mind, as I sit in the pit, is May 12, 1988. Early in the morning F. Vincent J. Jensen, S. J. passed away quietly in his sleep. His death was a shock to us all. For those of us who managed to take a class or two from him had the privilege to share in the extraordinary historical mind that God had bestowed on Fr. Jensen. He would shuffle into class with a stack of books which he would place on the table in front of him. In the two years that he was my Professor, I saw him consult these books twice.

You could see the twinkle in his eye when the lecture would turn to a subject on which he had a special interest. I remember a class when he went off on a "bit of a tangent " and plunged into great detail on the restoration of Saint Marie among the Hurons in Ontario. He was so consumed by the subject at hand that he failed to notice that most of the class had stopped trying to take notes because he was going much too fast for us.

Whenever a student was having difficulty in his classes, he was always available, and he could tell you what source books to look into and, with a little prompting, he would give you the "Reader's Digest Condensed version." He even gave enormously generous extensions for same papers for one student who was far behind in his convocating year because he was serving on one too many committees. To Fr. Jensen, this student owes the fact that he has his B. A. and was admitted to graduate studies.

On the afternoon of his death, I was sitting in the cafeteria with Professor W. H. Brooks who had his office beside Fr. Jensen for 20 years, and he told me that this was the end of an era. He said that Fr. Jensen was the last of the "Big Hitters."

Here at the College. Plunkett, Braceland and Jensen. These people were this College's academic giants.

The passing of Fr. Jensen has marked the end of an era here at Saint Paul's College. Not only have we lost a brilliant historian and a man of God, we have also lost the last teaching Jesuit on our staff.

I get up and walk upstairs to the Kelly Administration Wing and look at the rows of pictures of the people who have been the Rectors and the Deans of this College: so many of them who gave so much to this College, names that are on the verge of becoming meaningless. Burke-Gaffney, Page, Lahey, MacGuighan, Ryan, Holland, Braceland, Jensen, Hanley, Plunkett, Cotter: All of these people (and more), gave part of themselves to this College. We are fortunate to still have among us Fr. Kane, Fr. Lynch, Fr. Sitter, and Fr. Drake. We are grateful for their presence.

As I stand in the darkness of the Kelly Wing and look down the row of portraits

on either side of the wall, I cannot help but be saddened that the work of these people may be lost and become irrelevant if the current state of affairs is to go unchecked.

We must remember. Remember in a way that is not eternally mournful, but rather rejoiceful. We must look to the past and the work and dedication of these people, in order that we may ascertain a vision for the future, and then work towards that goal, so that all that has gone on before us will not vanish.

Life is for the living, I think as I walk past Hanley Hall on the way to my carrel in the Rat Labs, but must the life of a person's contribution fade with their physical existence? For me, the answer is no. It has to be no. I am not sure if this feeling of "something missing" will ever go away. I know that we must continue to live and do the best that we can with the talents that have been given to us.

I urge all Paulinians to go up to the Kelly Wing: look at the pictures of those who helped to shape this College, and ask yourself where you fit in the College and how you can contribute to the life of the College of which you are a part.

It is our responsibility to make certain that the work, and the memory, of all those who have walked the hallowed halls of Saint Paul's College survives to become more than just a row of pictures along a dimly lit corridor.





## A Message From Russ...

Hey! It's...The Paulinian...Russ finally printed another one! Yes, as editor, I have finally managed to produce another edition of the Paulinian. It is somewhat overdue, but seeing that nothing much has been going on around here for the past two months or so, and that two issues were produced back to back during the senior stick changeover, I feel that quality over quantity should be the rule. This edition in many ways oozes of quality (I sound like Donald Trump) - as the nineteen eighties have recently ended, I thought I would dig through the dusty archives of the Paulinian filing cabinet to pull out what one might term the "best of 80s St. Paul's College journalism". While we have some current articles, we also have a large amount of "classic" articles from our journalistic past. So, enjoy the best of the old; and if you have any questions about some of the personalities mentioned, ask Nick or Alex Du - they're just about the only OLD GUARDS that are still around regularly.

If I hear another person ask "When's the Paulinian coming out?" I'm going to kill someone...

## REMEMBERING CARDINAL FLAHIFF

By: Andy Borys

There are fewer figures in the history of the Church in Canada that have played a bigger role than Cardinal Flahiff. He was a man of many talents, a man of many accomplishments, a man of many... to his

## A Tale Of Two Plays

By: Dan Smith

The St. Paul's Players, after a one year absence, have again regrouped and are currently preparing two one act plays for presentation on February 22 through 24, 1990. The two plays, "The Waiting Room" and "Babel Rap", are to be directed by Fergus Lopez with the production end to be prepared by John Collins. The stage crew has already prepared the stage area in Theatre 100 and is currently preparing the actual sets. Rehearsals are going smoothly, and the production seems to be coming together quite effectively. The production promises to offer two interesting and possibly controversial plays which will aim to make the viewers examine their own personal beliefs and attitudes. The Players hope that these plays will encourage discussion and spark renewed interest in drama at the College. All those involved in this undertaking hope that they can count on the support of the readership of this paper by showing up at one of the play's performances.



## Paulinian Staff

RUSS LAVITT - Ok, so here's what Russ did to deserve this space on the staff list: he ran against nobody and he won. And we're all darn proud of his achievements here (but nowhere else).

DAN SMITH - Well, Dan did nothing except sing Roy Orbison tunes to soothe the savage members of the staff and criticize my speeliung. What a nitpicker! (but we like him anyways... really!)

PETER SMITH - The second half of the Smith duet team. He typed. Wow. And now he's a self-righteous commie-licking..oh wait! He said he wrote an article! (SSSSSSSSOOOOOOORRRRRRRRRRRRRYYY!)

NICK JESSON - Nick just screamed and shouted at everyone in the computer room while I was there...

RUSS 'SKIPPY' LAVITT - Russ' evil twin brother. He's no better than Russ...

ELIN GOULDEN - She wrote an article. (That's what I heard, anyway...)

BROOX GORDON - That's me! Well this is one way to get my stupid name in the paper...'cos MAILA ALWAYS FORGOT TO PUT MY NAME IN! Anyway I did a bunch of stuff...I stapled and kept Russ' blood pressure down at the same time and also managed to keep babes hanging around the office long enough for them to realize that what we do is really, like, a waste of time.

ANDY BORYS - NIL.

COLIN STEWART - Just when you thought the paper was safe from hoards of pointy headed little people....NO! WE'RE KIDDING! HE DID LOTS OF STUFF, LIKE: EAT,SLEEP,COLLECT INSECTS AND CRASH TEA PARTIES.

JEFF JACKSON, LINDA VIOLAGO, DINAH NEILSON - OOOOH...about time! Wait.. gotta smoke, anybody?

RUSS LAVITT - Here he is again! Just don't forget that Russ is the editor, okay??

RICHARD LIM - Rich did a lot. He beat the pants off of Colin Fewer at Chess AND...well what else? He sez: "nothing".

COLIN FEWER - contributed doubtful words for our jumble.

LARRY KISKA - Larry got two bits - a shave and a haircut. Get it? NO? Ok, then try this... add your age to pi squared over the angle theta in the 8th universe and split infinity into a sequence of finite complex numbers. And then run for city council...

Andrés: What do you like most about student politics?

Andrés: You get a working knowledge of the way things function; it gives reason to the things that go on, on campus as well as in the College. What I hate most is...





**RUSSELL LAVITT**  
**EDITOR 1989–1990**

# THE RIDE

By Russell Lavitt, July 2015

“So, what time do the bars close these days?” asked my Dad as I came in our front door at 4 a.m. “I was at the College studying, but my ride just dropped me off now.” I grumbled. My Dad laughed. “That’s what I used to tell my father too...,” he said.

But it was true. It was in the late 1980s, and it was Christmas exam time. As *Paulinian* Editor and a member of the student council, I was expected to help run the Exam Cram, a service provided by the St. Paul’s College Students’ Association to its membership during the exam periods. Normally, volunteers were supposed to man the coffee maker, hand out dough-nuts, and generally keep up good spirits while everyone suffered through studying, including ourselves. What usually happened instead was lots of socializing, shooting the breeze, and not getting much studying done.

It started late in the afternoon on a very cold December day. I think I was getting ready for a chemistry or mathematics exam the next day, something thrilling like numerical transformations, where you learn the math behind how computer graphics were first generated. How to rotate a square by using a series of equations. Really exciting stuff.

Taking a break from my carrel in the back corner of the Rat Lab, I wandered through the basement hall past the arcade room, the student council free phone (no cell phones back then) and into the Cafeteria. Our Senior Stick, Alex Du, was having a coffee and a smoke.

“Hey Al, are you sticking around for Exam Cram tonight?”, I asked. “Yeah, I’ll be here. You need a ride?” “Yeah, that would be great. Thanks.” I replied and headed back to the books.

At the time, My family lived in Southdale. One day while in Grade 12, my Dad asked me out of the blue whether I needed a car. Not thinking, I said no. So now, I was intimately familiar with the Transit Tom’s Number 75 bus and the long ride from my house to the College. I was also very familiar with the fact that the last #75 bus left the Tier Building stop at exactly 10:17 in the evening, and if you ran fast enough from University College after your Logic Prof rambled long past the 10 p.m. cutoff, you could still catch it as it left the campus five minutes later. But you had to be fast! If you missed that bus, the only way to get home to Southdale was to grab a downtown bus then the Number 16 and that ride would take literally hours. Or, you had friends who answered the car question correctly. Al was one of those friends.

He had mentioned earlier in the day that another of our friends and the Vice-Stick of the SPCSA, Andres Villafana, would be borrowing Al’s wheels to attend a Bruce Cockburn concert at the Concert Hall downtown. As happened every December, Bruce rolled into town right before Christmas, always when I had an important exam the next day. As a guitar nut, I was very interested in Bruce’s style of playing and songwriting, and I always wanted to see him live. I once had a chance to meet him in University Centre when he was speaking on some of his humanitarian work, but he only

played one short tune. Again, I would not be able to see him. That night, Andres had better luck than I.

As the afternoon turned into evening, I kept rotating that square and popped out of Rat Lab to see what was up with Exam Cram. Tables were set up, the coffee brewer was working away, and Adam DiCarlo, Maila Gabriel, Cam Zywinia, and others were arriving with the doughnuts. Al mentioned that Andres had left and would be back around 11. I said I was fine with that, but was looking forward to getting home for some sleep before my 8:30 a.m. exam.

By 10:30, it was my turn to man the Exam Cram table. I took over from Adam and doled out the coffee, doughnuts, and good cheer. When not busy, I rotated that square, again. It had been a long term, and I was looking forward to relaxing over Christmas. And spending some time with my girlfriend, and future wife, Fran.

11 pm came and went. By midnight Andres had still not shown up. I was now starting to lose steam and thinking about sleep. At 12:15, he finally showed up and told us about a great concert. Lucky him! When Al showed up, Andres told him his car was acting funny, but running. Al shrugged it off and mentioned it always did that, especially when it was really cold.

At 12:30, we started to get ready to leave. I put away the rotating square and bundled up to go outside. It was bitterly cold. I remembered that last year we had worse weather; it had been minus 42 and the University’s Physical Plant guys had been worried about the steam pipes to the College freezing. We didn’t care and went for Slurpees. The guy at 7-11 thought we were insane.

Goes without saying that Winnipeg in the wintertime is a cold place. But there are some subtleties to cold in Manitoba: there are four grades of cold. First is “it’s cold,” like when you run outside to grab the newspaper in the snow. You’re cold, but you’ll survive. Then there’s “pretty cold,” like when you’ve been shoveling snow for half an hour and you’ve frozen your nose. Next is “really cold,” like when you’ve been waiting for your bus for twenty minutes with no shelter and can’t feel your extremities. Last is “f-ing freezing,” when it’s so cold you can’t speak. This was one of those nights.

So we walked under the bell tower to the front of Q lot where Andres had left Al’s wheels. We got in and it was frozen solid. Seats were blocks of ice and our breath is frosting up the windows the second we sat down. Al was one of those cool guys who could drive a stick shift, and the car was old with a manual choke. He choked it, stomped on the clutch, pumped the gas a couple of times and hoped for the best. The starter pulled in begrudgingly, moaned for a good long few seconds, then she fired up. We cranked on the heater, the tape player and the headlights, in that order of importance. I think Depeche Mode or XTC were playing on the cassette. As we pulled onto University Crescent, I noticed the headlights were very dim, but didn’t think much of it. After a long day at the books, I was thankful we were finally heading home and I could get some sleep before tomorrow’s exam.

Halfway to Bishop Grandin, the tape player winds down and calls it quits. Then, the headlights die. About fifteen seconds later, the entire vehicle started to shake and shudder, then went completely dead. No dashboard warning lights or anything, just dead, and we coasted to a stop. Al tried the ignition, but all we could hear was

the solenoid painfully trying to engage the starter. Just a sad ‘click’. He tried again and nothing happened at all. And again, nothing. We were thankfully on the side of the road and so we just looked at each other, muttered a few choice words, and grabbed our stuff to begin a long trudge back to the College. In the f-ing freezing cold.

It’s now 1:15 in the morning and we get back down to the Cafeteria and try and warm up. Al finds Andres and asks him what the car was doing for him. Andres said he thought the battery was dying, but it still ran okay. We later learned the alternator had packed it in and wasn’t charging anything. Andres suggested Al get some better selections for cassettes; there were no Cockburn tunes to get pumped for the concert. Whatever. We warmed up with some coffee then tried to figure out how we were going to get home. By this hour, most of the guys or gals with cars had left, and now Al and I were stranded. There was no way I could call my parents at this time of the night and expect a ride. Al thought he could call his younger sister Mimi without waking his folks; I think she had a private line or something like that. After waiting endlessly for someone to get off the free phone, he called and after a long discussion where Al promised a whole bunch of things, including, I think, unrestricted access to his prized record collection, she finally agreed to come and get us.

It’s now 2:30 and we’re finally back on the road. I am dead tired, but now learn that one of Al’s promises was to take Mimi home before dropping me off. So we head north off of Bishop Grandin to swing by his house in North St-Vital. I think we waited at his place for a bit while he had a smoke and grabbed a snack. By 3:15 we’re again heading west towards Southdale, our progress slowed by snow plows out doing the main roads. By this time, I’m beyond tired and getting worried about getting up on time for tomorrow’s exam. Six o’clock comes early when you’ve been up this late.

We crashed up my driveway with the tunes playing in Mimi’s car and I thank Al for the ride. He wishes me luck for tomorrow and heads off into the night. I carry my stuff to the door and it suddenly opens on its own.

My Dad, who was always up early, greeted me and asked if everything was okay. Then he asked me the question. Tired and taken aback, regretting my answer to his car question, I grumbled out the best answer that came to mind.

And I think to this day, he wonders how I passed an important exam while hanging out at the bar the night before.





DO YOU HAVE OLD COPIES OF THE PAULINIAN NEWSPAPER?  
EXTRA ST. PAUL'S COLLEGE YEARBOOKS? GRAD DINNER PROGRAMS?  
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**Wendy MacDonald**

Royal Conservatory of Music of Toronto  
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### The Vice Stick Bat

It seems only fitting that the Vice Stick be given a Louisville Slugger Baseball Bat to keep the Senior Stick and the rest of council in line. Started by Andres Villafana, the Bat came into existence to express that the Vice Stick was not just a symbolic position but rather the right hand of the Stick.

# 1990'S



## Greetings, Earthlings!

By: Brooks Gordon

Why? Why not? Why, may you ask, does the Paulinian have a new, flamboyant, ostentatious title? Well, my answer to that is simple: this year, the Paulinian will take on a new, flaboyant, ostentatious format. You may notice that I have styled the letters of the title similarly to that of the "Indiana Jones" movies. Those movies are a representation of broad imagination, innovative themes, and excitement. This paper should become a medium for similar ideas. It should not be a drab bundle of college information and advertisements; it should be a canvas for all those with imagination and creativity.

Right now, we only have a handful of people working this paper, but most of it is written by the student council and those who are friends of mine (or both). I do not want the staff to become an elitist group - we need new faces. We need people that want to try their hand at writing articles, commentaries, editorials, reviews, humor columns, poems, short stories, long stories, cliffhangers and yes, even drawing comics.

If you do not want to contribute, but want to help type, or do layout, we need people for that, too (just not as many). My motto has been (and still is): "I'll print anything", provided, of course, that it has a certain amount of taste - say, as much as a shag rug in a bowl of milk. If you are one of those people who sit around and say, "this paper is stupid", then I am sorry you feel this way, but it is within your power to contribute and make a difference.

### Editor:

Brooks "Hamlet" Gordon

### Assistant Editor:

Richard "Agent Cooper" Lim

### Advertising Editor:

Peter "Master Speller" Smith

### Contributors:

Marc St. Onge

Dan Smith

Jeremy Stanton

Cheap Babe Mill, Yale U.

Kyle Lewkowich

Russell Lavitt

Mark Mitenko

Ken McKinnon

The Paulinian is the St. Paul's College newspaper and has been for the past few decades. It borderlines on being stupid and regularly annoys one or two people. It is printed on paper and even though it costs money to print the two hundred or so copies we distribute, it still remains to be a free publication. Usually there are less than two hundred anyway because Dan always shreds a few up in the paper cutter.

## The Pepsinlan?

You're reading the paper, and you're saying to yourself, "Self, there are ads in the paper!" (then you congratulate yourself on your powers of observation: "Way to go self!")

Yes, indeed, there are ads (see left half of this page for an example). And we hope to get more. This pillar of journalistic excellence costs around \$40 per issue (200 copies) to print, which comes to between \$320-400 per year that our beleaguered, yet heroic and noble council forks out. So, to help with these costs (and with the original intent of a capital asset acquisition of a publishing system (ie. a computer), which was, by the way, pooh-pooed by the council (sigh!)), we will attempt to cover our costs (no promises) with these ads, (which have, by the way, obscenely reasonable prices, so if you're interested...).

Anyway, if you have any concerns about this new policy, you can:

1) Write and tell us (it's nice to get at least one letter of feedback every two or three years)

2) Go to sleep every night chanting: "There's nothing wrong with making a profit. There's nothing wrong with making a profit."

Way to go self.

I remain,  
**Peter Smith**  
Advertising Editor  
(but he can't spell)

## EDIT LIKE NOBODY'S READING

By Brooks Gordon, July 2015

True story: I went back and re-read old issues that I had edited, and then I struggled for days about what to write. One night during this time, I had a dream that Garrison Keillor was a woman – possibly my mother – and she made a concerted effort to tell me that "my headlines were no good."

I will confess, in all honesty, that when I was editor, I really didn't know what I was doing. I was just a prolific writer who thought he was hilarious. A Computer Science Major whose Dionysian hemisphere of his brain was starved for a creative outlet and an audience.

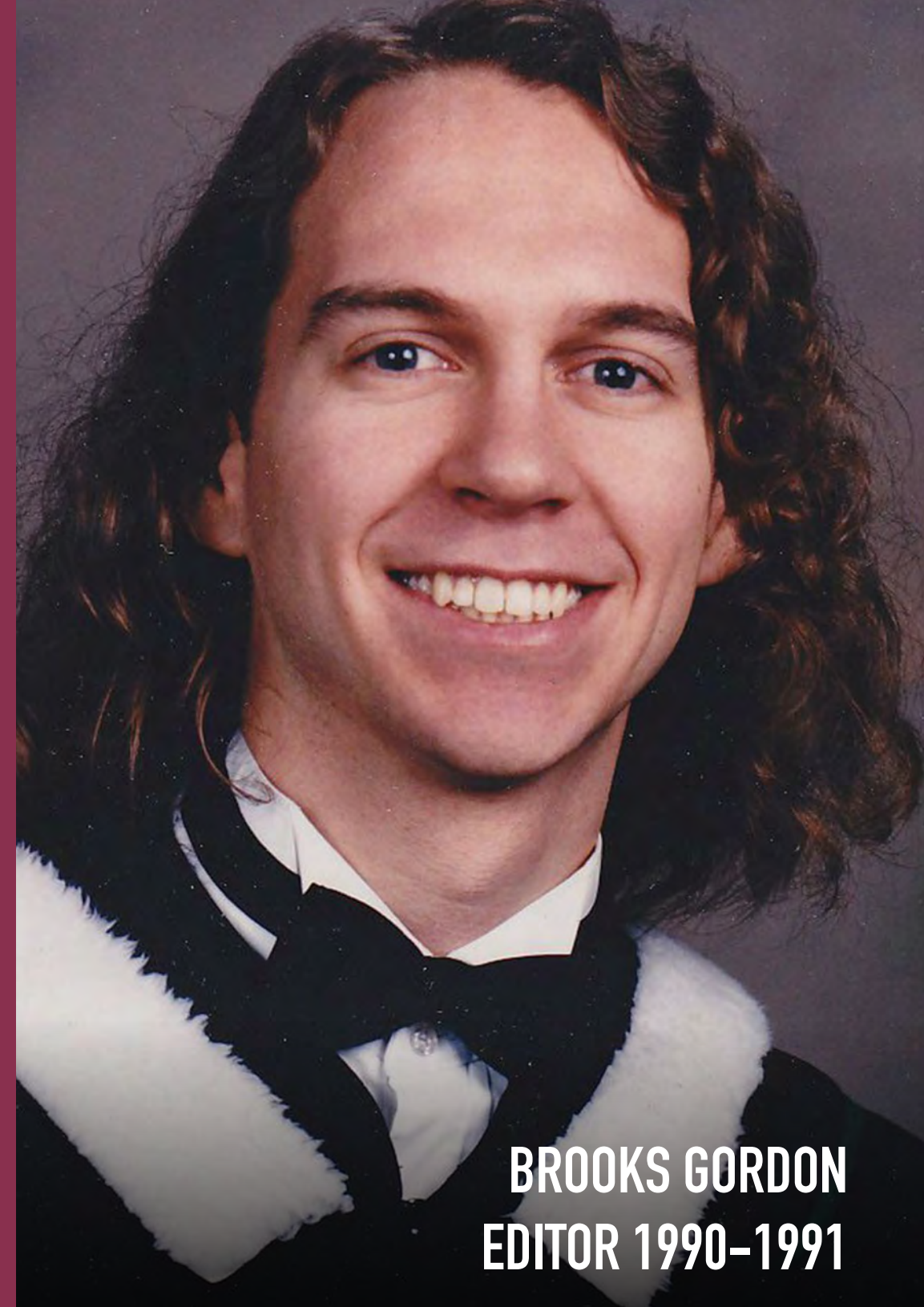
I never considered myself a particularly good editor or journalist, but I wanted to entertain people and offer a respite from their studies – and because I wanted that for myself. I wrote, edited or approved a lot of self-indulgent and questionable material, and sometimes apologies would follow in the next issue. In hindsight, I have no idea how we got away with some of the stuff we printed. Also, it would be at least another six or seven years and another post-secondary institution before I settled on a career and decided to be a somewhat responsible adult.

I have great fondness for all of the late nights I spent working on this publication with lots of bravado and little circulation, and in particular, with some of the talented people that were involved with the paper for many years – some of whom were editors before and after me. If the paper was ever any good at all, it was because of them, not me. The newspaper staff were effectively my social circle for the bulk of my time in university, and I can't even imagine what my experience there would have been without them. Working on the paper and with those people was far more rewarding than any academic accomplishment. I can't remember half of my classes, but I remember staying up late writing articles we thought were hysterical, laughing until tears ran down our faces.

One thing I am particularly proud of was moving the paper's layout into the digital realm. Thanks to Alison McLean, the College's Information Officer at the time, we were able to use her computer and office in the wee hours to meet our deadlines. Glue sticks and scissors became ancient and unfamiliar tools. She was a good friend and put up with a lot from the likes of us – we even posted a "review" of her wedding in one of the issues. Alison, if you ever read this, you have my utmost and sincerest thanks.

Ernest Hemingway said: "There is nothing noble in being superior to your fellow men. True nobility lies in being superior to your former self." But I'm going to take it one step further and say true nobility lies in being forgiving of your former self. As much as I have some regrets about some of the paper's content, we were all just young, struggling voices that wanted to be heard. We didn't want to be apathetic, we wanted to think, to contemplate, to feel, to experience – even if those voices were sometimes juvenile, lacked wisdom or showed poor judgement.

If I have any advice to offer future editors, I guess what I would say is: love like you've never been hurt, dance like nobody's watching, and ... edit like nobody's reading.



**BROOKS GORDON**  
**EDITOR 1990-1991**



## College Break-in Trashes Video Game Room

Sometime during the weekend of January 17-19, the College hosted some unwelcome visitors. Sunday morning found the cigarette machine in the cafeteria in the cafeteria broken wide open and emptied of all money and merchandise. The change machine which trades loonies for \$2 bills was also broken into. The radio room, located at the end of the row of vending machines, had been broken into, but its contents were apparently untouched.

In the video game room, both pinball games - "Terminator 2: Judgement Day" and "Mousin' Around" - had been smashed open and robbed. There were marks found indicating that the perpetrators had tried to break open both the change machine (which gives quarters for loonies) and the "Operation Wolf" video game.

While all machines damaged or destroyed in the break-in were insured by the vending companies, it is unlikely that any new (meaning "current") pinball games will be allocated to the College. The College was one of the first Winnipeg operators to get a "Terminator 2" pinball game, and with a price tag of over \$5000, the game distributors are understandably hesitant to send another such game our way.

### Staff:

**Editor:** Richard Lim (Moe)

**Contributors:** John Braico (Larry),

Brooks Gordon (Curly), Nick Jesson, Christine Mazur, Mary Mazur, Mark Mitenko, Marc St. Onge, Peter Smith

## His Way: The Authorized Biography of Father Ray

By Fergus Lopez

For all of you that are so immersed in the academics of university and thus did not notice, Sister Anne Lewans, our ex-Chaplain, is now the "Chief of Staff, General, Big Mama", Mother Superior of the Ursline Order in Saskatoon. I remember commenting on what a tough act to follow the new Chaplain was going to have.

Enter St. Paul's new Chaplain, Father Ray Roussin, S.M. One of my earlier meetings with him was after a Sunday liturgy where Fr. Ray was distributing cucumbers! "The result of saying a Mass at a country parish," he explained. (I could like this guy!) Using Room 221 as an office, we sat and had a lengthy chat on some of his thoughts and views.

Born and raised in Winnipeg (I'm already starting to like this guy!), Fr. Ray joined the Society of Marianists at the age of 17, graduating with his BA from San Antonio Texas, he completed his Education degree at U of M (Well, everyone's got a few faults). Going further with his religious training, Fr. Ray found himself in Switzerland where he obtained his theological licence. Describing himself as a good teacher, he has taught in several schools throughout Canada and for a four-year period he was the director of the St. Boniface Diocesan school.

A well-travelled man, he has spent an extensive amount of time in Third World nations. "I would love to go back to India," Fr. Ray said of his experience in that country.

A man who enjoys working with young people, he feels the Chaplaincy is very important to the College community. Fr. Ray speaks of the Chaplaincy as "a presence for the students to seek support, guidance and friendship from."

Clearly a "people person", he describes himself as a patient man, a good listener, and a teacher who is both friendly and approachable. My impressions of Fr. Ray include all of the above, and more. I found him intelligent, articulate, contemporary, and easy to talk to. I also feel that he will definitely find himself very much a part of the St. Paul's community (he is planning to spend a lot of time in the cafeteria!).

Fr. Ray has regular office hours and would love to get to know the students. I would encourage everyone to drop by to visit and welcome him.

By the way, Fr. Ray:

- loves canoeing, swimming, and exploring the wilderness
- is a football fan
- loves drama
- enjoys classical music, and music from the '60s and '70s (ie. is not a rock fan)
- is 52 years old
- likes the occasional good scotch (I love this guy!)

## Top Eleven Rejected Cafeteria Names

11. Donuts on Dysart
10. Versa ... NOT!
9. Clancy's on Campus
8. Campus Cops' Coffee Shop
7. The St. Paul's College Cafeteria
6. The Q-Lot Cafe
5. Eat-and-Runs
4. The Restaurant at the End of the University
3. The Golden Caf
2. Chew and Swallow
1. The Immaculate Confection



Last year, an Iraqi Christian came home to his latest issue of Time Magazine. Inside, a poll showed that over 80% of Americans supported the bombing of Iraq.

Now he lives in a house in northern Iraq, still living under the rule of a military regime despite the war. Often he finds himself wondering, if he were to ask ten of his North American friends about the poll results, which eight would admit they had wanted him killed? Which eight believed his death would solve the problem of Saddam Hussein?

# WE WERE TALKING ABOUT OURSELVES

By Richard Lim, July 2015

George Bush (Sr.) versus Saddam Hussein. Clarence Thomas versus Anita Hill. Nelson Mandela versus apartheid. The federal government versus the provinces on Medicare funding. The absurdity of Donald Trump's mere existence. *The Paulinian* touched on all of these topics during the 1991-92 academic year.

For many students, St. Paul's College provided (and, hopefully still provides) a home within the sprawling University of Manitoba campus. In the same way, for those of us who served on *The Paulinian* in the late 1980s and early 1990s, it provided a safe place to express our individual and still-evolving opinions and attitudes to peers who sometimes validated them, other times disagreed with them, but always challenged them.

That said, these forays into "big picture" issues and worries were more than offset by our default settings of gleeful cynicism, cautious optimism, and shamelessly sophomoric humor. That's what happens when Sesame Street, Monty Python and The Simpsons are your cultural parents.

In this way, *The Paulinian* also provided a place where we could test the boundaries of printable humor. Looking back, more than a few of us were fortunate that political correctness was still in its infancy, so we may have escaped more than a few lawsuits. Instead, we were graced with questions and critiques, sometimes constructive and sometimes blunter than that, so we had the opportunity to learn and grow (?) from experience, rather than simply face punishment for our lack of same.

Taken together, *The Paulinian* was a public forum for our personal beliefs and fears, whether expressed in an opinion piece about a political issue of global importance or a hilariously juvenile parody of a hard-boiled detective serial. Whether we consciously recognized it or not, when we talked about the (first) Iraq war or mocked our (world/national/campus) leaders, we were talking about ourselves as we figured out how we saw ourselves and how we wanted to be. I hope, and I am sure, *The Paulinian* remains a publication which empowers students to do this, in its 75th year and beyond.

RICHARD LIM  
EDITOR 1991-1992



## And The Editor Spouts...

**G'day Folks!** And welcome to the latest episode of another year at St. Paul's College! I'm your new Paulinian Editor (well, almost- this is my second issue), and every month for the next session I and my faithful slaves will turn out another version of our beloved rag for your viewing enjoyment. When you are finished reading it, we would like to invite you to recycle it in anyway you deem appropriate; i.e. pass it along to a friend, parents, family, file it, place it in the bathroom, use your imagination.

As the Paulinian Staff isn't really permanent or formal, anyone of you, dear readers, possessing talent (or not) in the feilds of writing, journalism, art, cartooning, or bullshit, are invited- nay, BEGGED to shove an example of your work under the Paulinian Office door. As long as the first and last names of the author or artisits included, I'll probably publish it. If you want to do the anonymous thing, just say so, but I still need your name in case I have any questions about your submission. See the door of my office (Paulinian Office) for suggestions of what I would like in the next issue.

ed

### The Domestic STAFF LIST

#### Gardener (Editor):

Mary Mazur

#### Earthworms (Behind-The Scenes Helpers):

John Braico

Brooks Gordon

Christine Mazur

Richard Lim

#### Vegetables (non-unionized slaves):

Anthony ("Wuz") Wusowicz

Brian Bogaert

#### Flowers (Contributors):

Fergus Lopez

Dan Smith

Paul Godavari

Ken Bañares

Mark Mitenko

Raquelle Krempin

Fr. Ray Roussin

## Dedication: Mark Mitenko

This issue of the Paulinian is dedicated to a good friend and contributor to this publication, a young man named Mark Mitenko.

Mark died on Friday, November the 13th, 1992, due to complications during a bone marrow transplant. He was only 23. Mark had been suffering from lymph node cancer, also known as Hodgkin's Disease, since last Christmas. After an eight month period of intense radiation therapy, Mark seemed to be on the road to recovery around August, but the cancer returned and worsened.

Given Mark's spirit and sense of humor, it seems a shame to discuss his life so soberly. He lived to be the clown in the conversation, the person who always topped everybody in a battle of verbal bizarreness.

It came as quite a shock to me and several others that he had passed away. He always had a positive mental attitude towards everything, and he took his situation better than anyone could have expected. Mark was determined to fight it all the way, and he even made fun of himself on multiple occasions ("It's a sure way to get everything you want on Christmas!").

I have not seen him since he moved from Winnipeg to Nanaimo, BC, four years ago, but we wrote each other every month or so. He sent me tapes of music he had written and interesting comics, including the "Julie Peril" series which appears in the Paulinian.

I am almost 23. It is more than a little scary when someone of your own age group is there one day and gone the next, but I think that if there is any "correct" way of dealing with death, after crying a lot, is to remember someone for the good they brought to this life. Mark has left the world with memories and ideas that will carry on in my mind for a long time.

Brooks Gordon

## A VITAL CONNECTION BETWEEN THE PAST, PRESENT, AND FUTURE

By Mary Mazur, June 2015

I was *Paulinian* Editor from April 1992 to March 1993 at a time when interest in student politics was low (most elections were won by acclamation), and participation in the Chaplaincy program (headed by Fr. Ray Roussin, S.M.) was on the rise. I was surrounded by a number of students who were (and still are) passionate about community involvement and leadership, and I still see many of them involving themselves in a variety of community leadership capacities today. Several of these were regular contributors to *the Paulinian* in 1992, and many also took their turns as *Paulinian* Editor. Russ Lavitt, Marc St. Onge, Brooks Gordon, Richard Lim, and my sister Christine were just a handful of the many dedicated, aspiring "journalists," who worked long hours to publish the "student rag."

During my time we worked on a computer with an over-sized screen in the general office where we laid out the paper. We then printed and photocopied a proof on the office copier, and had multiple copies printed and collated at the University copy shop. I think circulation may have been about 150-200 copies, and the cost per issue was somewhere between \$100-\$150. We were generally respectful of the office, but did get into a small amount of trouble, as students will when working together in the wee hours of the morning under duress of looming deadlines. One bit of mischief that stands out for me occurred when the guys got bored while I was trying to line up a finicky column and decided to explore the true limits of the office photocopier. The results were truly astonishing.

Although we worked in the general office for 1 or 2 nights before each deadline to publish each issue, much of our brainstorming and fun happened in the old *Paulinian* office: a large student-constructed room located in the middle of the basement locker room. A large desk, filing cabinet, a couple of old couches, an old oscillating fan, and a blue hanging globe lamp (which inspired the Blue Light Cafe coffee houses) were important fixtures in that office. There also was a lot of junk when I first arrived as editor, but we cleared much of it out so we could hang out more comfortably. Many bizarre and hilarious conversations took place there after beer bashes and socials, and the results of those conversations sometimes, regrettably, ended up in the next *Paulinian*!

As *Paulinian* Editor I was a member of Student Council and so got to know many other students, Faculty, and staff I would not otherwise have met. Nick Jesson, Cam Zywna, Irene Sexton, Fern Lewis, Mike Riese, Fr. Drake, and Richard LeBrun were only a few of these. Student Council members were also invited to sit on College Assembly, and it was fascinating to observe, and occasionally take part in the day-to-day running of College affairs. Many Faculty who might otherwise have remained strangers became familiar, and the connection served to increase my sense of belonging at the College.

*The Paulinian* as a newspaper primarily has always been a tangible place for the student council to communicate with the general College membership, Faculty and staff. Students read it to stay connected with College affairs and student politics (and for entertainment of course). Staff and faculty read it in an attempt to stay connected with their students. You can be sure that an online version would be read by Alumni all over the world who are interested in keeping in contact with younger generations and noting potential up and coming community leaders. With the celebration of its 75th anniversary it is my hope that *the Paulinian* will be renewed and find new life in its traditional role as a vital connection between the past, present, and future.



MARY MAZUR  
EDITOR 1992-1993



## Miscelaneous List

Editor in distress: Christine Mazur  
 Second Fiddle: Jason Brennen  
 Horn Blower: Daniel Berry  
 Lead Guitar: Leanne Davis  
 Lead singer: Fr. Ray Roussin  
 Doodler: Johnny Warkola  
 Weepy Artist/Poet: John Everett  
 Dali of words: Ken Banares  
 Wonder Woman: Anna Tomy (we all know who you are!)  
 Guest Cover Artist: To be determined as of yet, but hopefully Suzie Wong.

## The Paulinian Classifieds

Say your mind, send a message, buy, sell, do whatever, only send it in! Stick messages under the Paulinian office door, located by the video game room just off the Q-Lot Cafe.  
 This is a FREE service! You gotta pay for the Toban!

Fergus, will I recognize you when you come home?-Mom.

Come out and fry your brains at the St. Paul's EXAM CRAM in the Cafeteria, Dec 7-17, 10pm-2am. Free coffee and doughnuts!

mmm...doughnuts!

Fergus, call me!!-Frank Kennedy

Christmas Eve Mass will be held at Christ the King Chapel December 24, 11pm. Come and celebrate with us!

Anti-Student Apathy rally to be held sometime this month maybe if there's time and if enough people show up, but its not worth

the time or trouble, so why bother, oh, forget it stay home and watch T.V....

A message to students of St. Paul's: the Faculty of this college is user friendly, so walk up and say Hi!

Fergus, we love you just the way you are!!

Need a study break from exams to relieve that aching back and those burning shoulders? Why not try a massage in the hands of our Swedish massage therapist? That's right! Daily during exam cram in St. Paul's cafeteria. \$5.00/10 min.

**River Phoenix Film Fest coming in Jan. to St. P's**

## Chaplain's Corner

Hi! Welcome to St. Paul's College - all the more so if you are new to the place!

Being here at St. Paul's can make a difference to your entire well being during this first year on campus. But, as in all things, it depends on the choices you make. You are obviously here at the U. of M. to further your education in view of future work, of mastering a profession. Good goals, to be sure. But, I trust you will also give yourself to your studies so as to acquire a sound intellectual basis upon which to build your life. Life is much more than a job! Part of the information you should seek to develop in your spiritual life, for without it, you will always be lacking something.

There are opportunities available to do just that here at St. Paul's. Interested? Call me if you are! I hope to meet many of you!

*Fr. Ray.*

## The Father Drake Story

This September, the St. Paul's College Library was formally dedicated in the name of Rev. Fr. Harold Drake S.J.. Fr. Drake retired in 1992 after devoting 33 years of his life to St. Paul's library, but he is still around doing volunteer work.

Fr. Drake grew up in Toronto, and attended first a Catholic elementary school, then a public high school. While still in high school, his parish priests realized he had a vocation and encouraged him to attend summer retreats which were held at a Jesuit Seminary. In 1935, Fr. Drake joined the Jesuits at the age of 20. He was sent to Indiana to study Theology with Chicago Jesuits, and received training before being ordained there. His first experience with working in a library was doing book repairs in Seminary training workshops.

After ordination, he was appointed to Halifax where he taught high school for 3 years. Then in 1953, he was appointed to teach at St. Paul's High School in Winnipeg. At that time, the High School and the College shared the same property down town on Ellice and Vaughan. Shortly after this, the librarian at St. Paul's College retired and the Rector asked Fr. Drake if he would like to take some courses in Library Science to fill the position of librarian, and he willingly agreed. And so, Fr. Drake obtained his Master of Science in Library Science degree at the Catholic University of America in Washington D.C.

In 1959 when St. Paul's College moved to the Fort Garry Campus, Fr. Drake moved with it as librarian and has been here ever since, and enjoyed it !

## DEFINING YEARS: EDITING THE PAULINIAN

By Christine Mazur, July 2015

I always loved writing. Discovering *The Paulinian* - and its motley crew of attitude and plaid-shirt-Doc Martens-sporting, St. Paul's boys - had a major influence on many of the decisions I've made in life, which led me to the career in communications I have today.

My sister Mary and I were two public school-raised outcasts and rare female contributors during the early '90s among a collection of Jesuit-educated young men writing angsty, potty humour-filled columns, joke quizzes and opinionated rants for the beloved College "rag" as we called it. Profanity abounded as did comic strips and relationship advice columns rife with sexuality. Endless, self-indulgent reviews of the earliest Lollapalooza concerts filled the pages, as did multi-part works of noir or absurdist fiction like "The Adventures of Dick Private, Private Dick" attributed to "Art Turnip-Hurdler, premature baby dill pickle" or some different, nonsensical by-line every episode. In the earliest issue I dug out of my basement (October 21, 1991), a column titled "The Awful Truth is..." included one item: "If you're reading this newspaper, you're probably taking a shit (you know: garbage in, garbage out)." Yes, College humour at its finest.

*The Paulinian* did publish some practical items such as the Student Council financial report, and once dear Fr. Ray Roussin (beloved Arch Bishop Roussin whom we lost to Parkinson's this spring) became the College chaplain in 1992, he contributed a column to reach out to the students.

When Mary and I first discovered *The Paulinian* office tucked in the maze of lockers next to the video game room just off the cafeteria, Brooks Gordon had just handed editor reins over to Richard Lim, who then passed the torch a year later to my big sis. I wrote for almost every issue to help her out, mostly serious pieces airing my then - as now - left wing feminist politics.

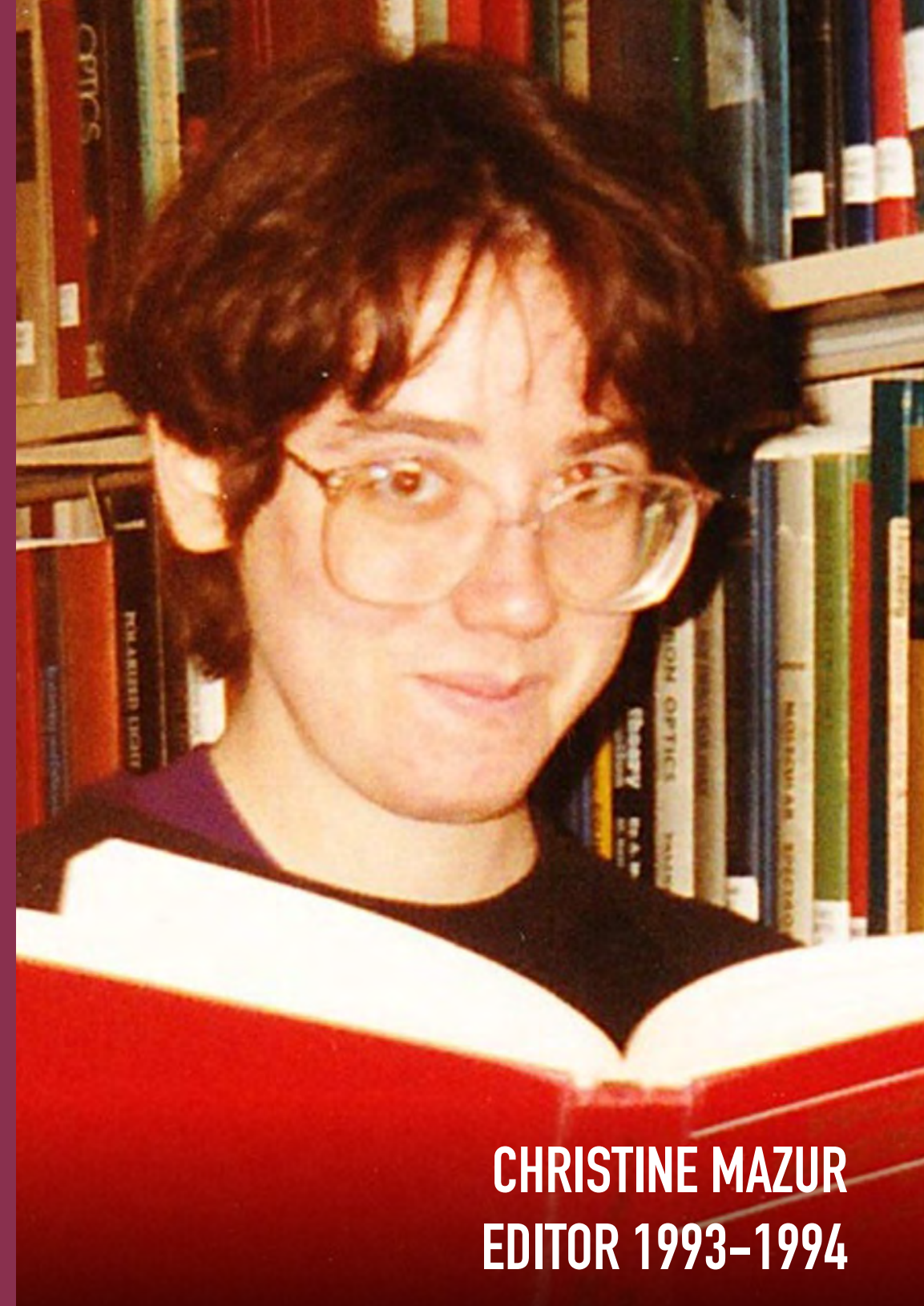
The first thing I did when Mary passed the torch to me (elected, of course, with no others vying for the unenviable position of *Paulinian* Editor on student council), was to attempt to have *The Paulinian* printed on 100% recycled paper. In March, 1993, this was ridiculously impractical and expensive. The paper was unbleached, caught in the machines, and cost far more than regular paper. So much for saving the world. If I couldn't make the paper go green, at least I could try raising the standards of the content.

I introduced a classified section, artsy things like live concert, theatre and CD reviews, and featured the work of talented student artists on the front covers. The November/December 1993 issue, for example, featured a sketch by now Toronto-based multi-media artist Evan Tapper.

Though I was editor for only one term, I wrote for *The Paulinian* throughout my six years as a member of St. Paul's College. Upon graduating with a Master's in English Literature in 1997, I went on to write for the University of Alberta student newspaper, *The Gateway*, as an arts reviewer, and later became editor of the U of A Law Student Newspaper, *Cannons of Construction*. While working as a lawyer back in Winnipeg, I continued to moonlight as a contributor for the Manitoba Naturalists Society (Nature Manitoba) bulletin, The Manitoba Writer's Guild magazine *WordWrap*, and became editor of the Alpine Club of Canada Manitoba Section newsletter.

Finally, I could resist writing no longer and, quitting law outright, I completed a diploma in Creative Communications at Red River College, majoring in Journalism. There, I also discovered the art of documentary film-making, and have been working in the field of communications ever since. The art of writing has lured me deeper into Winnipeg's arts community, where I have found it can take many forms including writing documentary films, song lyrics, and knowledge translation tools for scientific research.

Thanks to my years writing for *The Paulinian*, I have come to enjoy a fulfilling career in the art of communication.



**CHRISTINE MAZUR**  
**EDITOR 1993-1994**



## AN OPEN LETTER TO ARNOLD NAIMARK

by Gwen Tomlinson

Vice Stick, SPCSA

President A. Naimark,

I am writing this letter in response to the University's Plan 2000 proposal to close the Fr. Drake St. Paul's College Library, and to move the existing resources to the Elizabeth Dafoe facility. As a student of both the University and St. Paul's College, I feel I represent the students of St. Paul's College when I say that the proposal is an unwise one. Not only would it negatively affect my fellow Paulinians but also the thousands of non-college members who utilize the Fr. Drake Library. The Library is an integral part of St. Paul's, which along with the classrooms and the cafeteria offers students studying space, classes and social interaction within one building.

As the center of academic life in the College the Library has become a user friendly and attractive library for the students. The College calendar exalts the Fr. Drake Library as a distinct and valuable feature of the College. The collection of Catholic constitutes its holds is a much used resource not only by students and faculty but also by the Catholic community outside the University.

Students tend to find it easier to learn and use the library system through St. Paul's as opposed to the Dafoe facility, because of the friendly and familiar environment it offers. Students feel that the Dafoe facility is already too large and impersonal making it larger would only add to the abhorrence they already feel towards it.

We the students of the University and St. Paul's College rely heavily on the Library to provide us with an accessible and personal atmosphere to study and to utilize library resources. The resources at the Fr. Drake Library are imperative to the education offered at St. Paul's. Many professors teaching at St. Paul's put their books on reserve in the St. Paul's Library; this offers the study materials and personnel to be near by if students require help.

As a student, I wish once again to stress the importance of the Fr. Drake Library, at St. Paul's College, and the need that it remain here to service the students. Without convenient access to the library, the academic life of numerous students will greatly suffer. Please consider the students, the individuals utilizing the Library for reading, studying, and research, when the time for the final decision is at hand.

## ... and Welcome !!

Hi, I'm cheating just a little in writing this. The Student Council was asked to submit short autobiographies for another section of this paper. I, being economical (in style if not in money matters), have decided to drown two puppies with the same bag o' rocks.

On behalf of the 1994-95 St. Paul's Student Council, I officially welcome you to the first edition of the Paulinian of the same year. Please read with enjoyment and also with a critical eye; I welcome all constructive criticism.

I am Dan Berry; my job, as Paulinian editor, is to entertain and enthrall you, the masses, with the cumulative talents of the St. Paul's student community. That means that I fully expect you to contribute, yes, you. I can't do funny, I can only do serious, so help me out, will you?

On a personal note, I am a History Pre-Master's student; that means I get to pay to be in Grad Studies, but they give me neither money nor teaching positions. Bummer; no wonder it's so easy to get accepted into the program — it doesn't cost them anything.

I'll end this here. Thank you for reading thus far; please continue.

**The Paulinian** is the official newspaper of the St. Paul's College Students' Association. All articles herein are copyright 1995 to **The Paulinian**. All submissions do, however, revert back to their respective creators. Just so you know, in case that's what has been holding you back from submitting anything. Not that I'm bitter....

**People on my good side:** Jason Brennan, Ron Cantiveros, Grant Dawson, Fred und Claus, God for making curry, Vera Godavari, Kevin Kofler (yah, I'm **sorry** for cryin' out loud--I'll go out with you again--just **stop** cryin', okay honey?), Christine Mazur, Mary Mazur, Toshiro Mifune, Marina Marianna Melchiorre, Randy Midzain, Jean-Claude my main man, Anna Scott, Stephen Whitworth, Cam Zywin. And I guess me, Dan Berry, yer editor.

## WORD PERFECT

By Dan Berry, May 2016

As a decayed Protestant fellow traveller and member of St. Paul's College, I took on the task of *Paulinian* editor with a certain amount of trepidation. *The Paulinian* lair was just off the cafeteria (I don't think it had yet been named the Belltower). I ensconced myself, and proceeded to send out feelers for submissions. I soon found that to be a Paulinian was to be a part of a very special academic and social family. We played footie, broke bread, laughed, cried, and worshipped together. (Thanks, Fathers Ray and Lou, for the blessings...no, I never took the Eucharist wafer!)

The Nineties saw huge leaps in technology...I remember schlepping about with floppy disks, and the trusty dot printers were still emitting their squeals and whirs in our 24-7 computer lab just down the hall from the Father Drake library. Scanners were still new and ever so slow. We still physically cut and pasted our paper onto printouts from a very early formatting program (I want to say WordPerfect, but I think it was something else). The Internet was barely in its infancy. I seem to recall just then getting my first email account, and the spam mail to meaningful submission ratio was even then appallingly high.

I recall we had a bit of a short run, but we had fun contributing art and articles, and making the occasional adverts for College events. As an editor, I needed to negotiate with contributors, who of course wanted to be represented at their best. An interview that stood out was with a passionate man named Cameron who was heavily involved in relief work in the Dominican Republic; my first draft didn't meet his expectations, so a quick edit got it right. I also think we had some of the most interesting cover art, thanks to my friend and contributor, Stephen Whitworth.

Thanks to Matt Semchyshyn for his persistence in getting me to make my humble submission. I hope you are all mightily encouraged by these words from past editors. I'd especially like to thank my soccer and recreation buddies Eric Amaladas and Russell Lavitt, and many others lost in the hoary past, for the wonderful experiences and memories! I hope the current crop of Paulinians are using their no doubt sharpened wits and technical skills to bring their best to, and represent the best from, the students and staff at St. Paul's College.

Keep my carrel warm, lads!



DAN BERRY  
EDITOR 1994-1995



1995-1996

# Coaster

Dear editors,

Having been involved with university life here at U of M for the last 15 years or so, I have had the fortune (or misfortune, in many cases) to see several newspapers affiliated with the various faculties and colleges. Most of these papers have been of poor quality and devoid of interesting pieces. It was with some trepidation then, that I picked up the Coaster last week. To my surprise, there were a couple of truly funny articles to be found. (Your "Index" was fabulous.) Even more surprising though was the reaction I saw in those around me who had also just read your paper: Actual discussions of its contents were taking place throughout the college! I can assure you nothing of this sort ever occurred during your predecessor's (The Paulinian) run. It had for years been a hallmark of student newspapers to be irretrievably dull. Although not everything in the coaster was to my taste — the "Chick's Corner" I found unfunny & bordering on sexist, though as it is written by a woman, I suspect satire was the intention; and I would have liked to have seen college-oriented items at the front, not the back — it was provocative, which a paper absolutely must be. As long as people are talking about your product, you can be sure you've done your job. Congratulations on your debut, I look forward to issue 2, as I'm sure, do others.

An Interested Reader

## NOT A COASTER

In a controversial move, *The Paulinian*, changed its name to *the Coaster*. Although the name change would only last for a few issues, it gained interest from readers across campus.

## FROM THE DESK OF THE PAULINIAN

Brent Kolton:  
Snazy Dresser



I have been researching like ten bears (that's a LOT) for the past month. Scientific research, conducted in the pursuit of truth and knowledge. I have found, much to my dismay, startelling results. First of all, people wearing muscle shirts when answering the door order pepperoni three times more often than any other topping. People who have peirced noses, eyebrows, or lips order vegetarian

pizza 23 percent more often than a meat topping. Those who have wind chimes on the porch are four times more likely than the average to want olives on their pizza. Whatever time and day "Roseanne" airs is always the biggest half-hour of the week for meat-topped pizza orders. And, since you asked, the No.1 pizza-ordering show (figured by comparing orders during the time slot with weeks when the show doesn't air) is "Melrose Place", which is also by far the leading show for vegetable-topped pizzas.

What does all of this mean? Well, I believe that this has proven, beyond all doubt, that there is absolutely NO scientific evidence in support of the premise that life should be taken seriously.

In that spirit has the first issue of "The Coaster" been published. Hope you like it. And I hope you, like me, question everything in it.

I look forward to responses, positive or otherwise, so write me at: (umkolto2@cc.umanitoba.ca), or look for me on campus. I have given you a picture so that I am easy to spot.

## IN SIX-THOUSAND WORDS OR LESS

I am an easy-going sort of fellow who can be seen giving advice to some of the more insightful philosophy professors who can understand what I have to say. I am a friend to many species of fish. I like to crochet.

I sing Christmas carols in the summer to keep cool. I love spaghetti with salsa-sauce and cheezwiz (but who doesn't ?). This silly guise of a student is actually a secret identity. I'm really a ninja who carries out missions for the priests of St. Paul's College who can't be implicated in most things that they do.

I am an expert in Ukrainian love rituals involving bees and platypi, a veteran in being dumped, and an outlaw in Brazil. My favourite bird is the Macaw and my favourite colours are a lighter shade of pale and a deeper shade of soul (movie-popcorn white and...you decide). I was also the wife of Leo Tolstoy in a previous life and was the actual author of War and Peace (boy did that take forever).

I'm not proud of it, but I was part of the elite team of American soldiers on maneuvers in Australia who ended up wiping out an entire race of carnivorous Koala bears.

I am a concert blow-fishist. On off days I have been known to go into a state of hibernation not unlike the once existent carnivorous koala bear.

I hunt using only a clothes-pin and thread (BAN THE GUNS I DON'T CARE!). Last Christmas I built a huge slingshot to visit a friend in boston (wasn't thinking--had to walk home).

The bell tolls for me.

I can be goofy, but my Donald needs work. I was Santa Claus in my grade six school play and had to sing contralto to get noticed by Cindy Rankin. I went to summer camp with Quentin Terantino and now he won't even answer my calls.

I frolic, I skip, and I cha-cha-cha. To relieve stress I wrestle petunias. I once performed an emergency tracheotomy on a friend who had been shot in the leg.

But I have yet to edit a newspaper.

Oh, I've completely forgotten to introduce myself. Hi, my name is Brent Kolton. Dan thought you should know something about me.

BRENT KOLTON

EDITOR 1995-1996

"Congratulations on 75 years!"  
Best Wishes, Brent Kolton, June 2015



1996-1997

# The Paulinian

The Official Newspaper of St. Paul's College Vol. 39, Iss. 4

January 31, 1997

**ALL THE NEWS THAT FITS TO PRINT.  
THE PAPER THAT BROUGHT YOU OAT-BRAN.  
THE OFFICIAL PAPER OF  
FRIES AND GRAVY EVERYWHERE  
UNDERSTANDING THROUGH COMMUNICATION.  
NON SUMMUS HOMINI.  
SUMMUS DISCIPULUM.**

I'll give you two guesses as to  
which paper this is.  
Stumped? Well you'll just have to  
figure it out for yourself...

Hint: It starts with a "P".

editation: marc st. onge

"best of..." editation: russell holmes

contribution: christine mazur, tim kushneryk, jordon lanthier

appreciation: ginger (the band not the "movie star..."), all the former editors  
whose work we mercilessly pillaged, yanni (he must have an incredible set of  
consultants...there's no other explanation),

arrivederci-ation: fergus lopez (good luck-lah)

## The Paulinian Turns 39!

"and then, out of the storm and clutter of a 1958 day, God created *The Paulinian*." The Paulinian, if you just got out from under your rock, is the St. Paul's College student newspaper. Although its been known under a variety of names: The Electric Fan and The Coaster, to name a few, it has endured now for thirty-nine years at this institution. This year being the...ahhh...silver? golden? diamond? no, thirty-ninth anniversary of The Paulinian, the staff of this fine paper have decided to examine the lighter side of issues past. But, before we journey back through time, a look at what the world was like in 1958. Just past the halfway point of this century, someone who had Mackenzie King somewhere in their name was Prime Minister of Canada, television was still a frivolous luxury, and one and two dollar bills were still in circulation! Hard to believe isn't it, a world where you could count all the different coin denominations on one hand! But yes! This was the world from which The Paulinian came. Most of us don't realize how long The Paulinian has been around and, how many people have left their mark on its pages. Here lies a tribute to these ghostly contributors of the past, arranged "a la cut and paste!" Enjoy!

## STUDENT NEWSPAPER FUELLED BY FRIES & GRAVY

By Marc St. Onge, July 2015

In retrospect, I probably wasn't a great editor of *The Paulinian*. Not in the journalistic sense of editor, anyway. Technical editor, sure. Layout editor, yeah. But chase-down-people-to-write-articles-and-then-write-them-yourself-when-deadlines-inevitably-pass editor... probably not. This is how it all happened:

My introduction into the world of *The Paulinian* came in September of 1990 when, as a freshie, I walked up to Brooks Gordon, the editor at the time. His exact words when I introduced myself at the cafeteria table where the newspaper and student council types hung out were: "Who the hell are you?" What? Ahhh, sarcasm and disdain. Clearly, these were my kind of people.

From then on, my schedule revolved around bull sessions at that same table and the makeup of the cafeteria's Daily Special (served with fries and gravy). *The Paulinian* was assembled out of snippets of those conversations and sketched out on the cafeteria napkins. My role became that of unofficial assistant editor; occasionally writing a piece, but mostly staying up late learning how to assemble the issues in Ready, Set, Go 5.1 on the old Mac in the front office. The issues themselves were mostly a collection of cartoons, short essays, Top 10 lists, first-year university student political diatribes, and the occasional student council financial report. There was precious little time for class.

Five years later, after an "academic break" to get my act together, I was back at the College. The table in the cafeteria was occupied by a whole new set of people. The old newspaper staff were all doing far more serious things like working on their Master's degrees. I also suspect the cafeteria gravy recipe had been tampered with... Regardless, I decided to jump back into *The Paulinian*. It needed an editor and I won the election despite the vigorous "No" campaign run by some erstwhile friends of mine who should have been doing far more serious things like working on their Master's degrees.

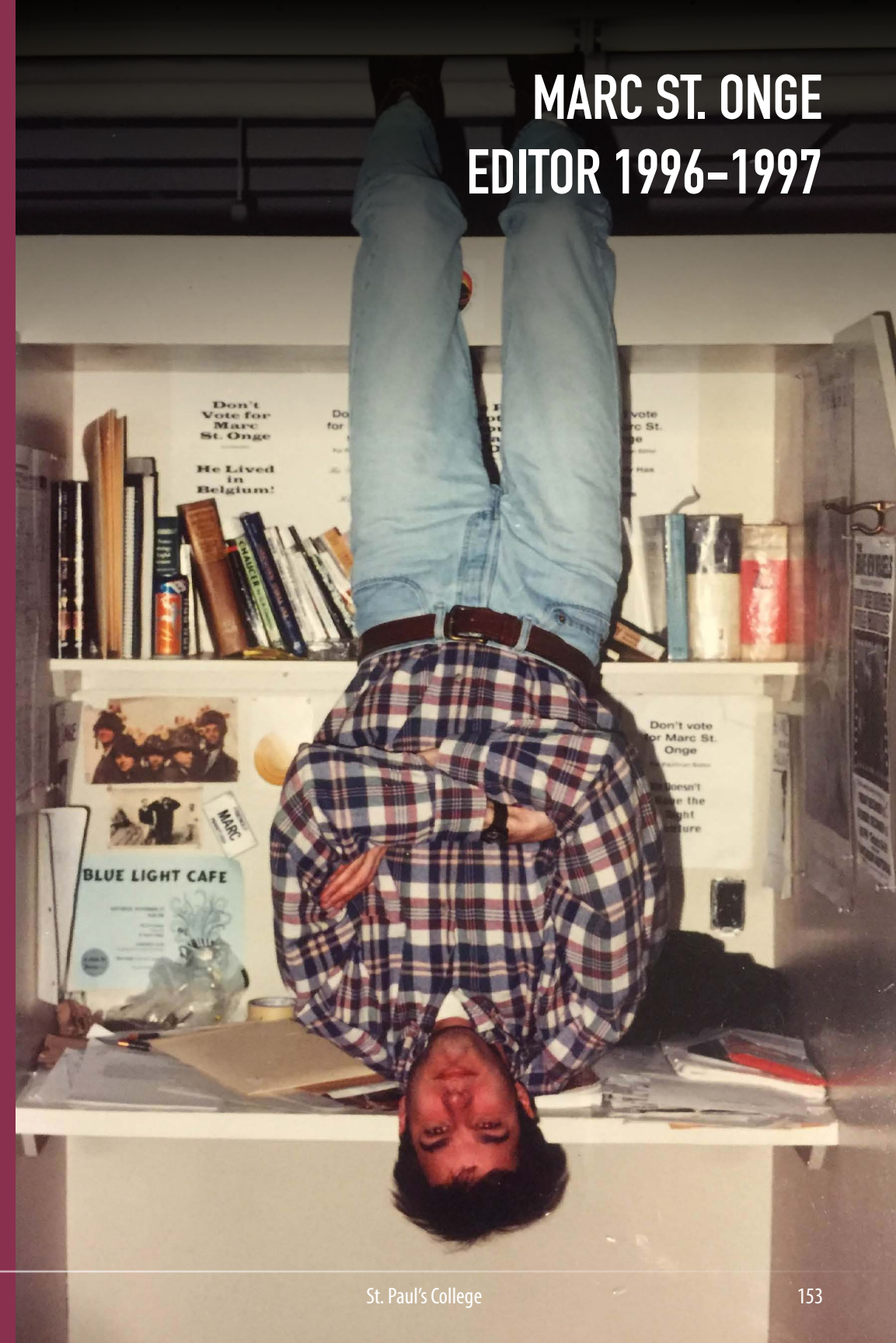
*The Paulinian* office had by this time moved upstairs to the old computer lab. The downstairs office had been more or less condemned, leaving the editorial-staff-graffiti-decorated pipe coverings to slowly rot away in the dark. We bought a new Mac, obtained Quark Express 3.5 to create the layouts, and even got a scanner with a complicated piece of image manipulation software called Photoshop (this was back when that was a noun and not a verb). Soiled cafeteria plates coated in congealed gravy abounded: offerings to Articles, the Greek god of student pseudo-journalism. I started experimenting with putting articles and entire issues up on the College and Student Council's website, though I doubt anyone ever downloaded them. It was cool stuff, but not really the stuff of good editing.

But I don't regret any of it. My time at the College would not have been the same without *The Paulinian*. The office cradled me when I needed a retreat. The technical skills I obtained led me into my current career, which I love. The bull sessions around a cafeteria table are still some of my fondest memories. And the friends made while cajoling, threatening, demanding and pleading for articles are still the friends I keep in touch with the most. And the fries... Oh the fries...

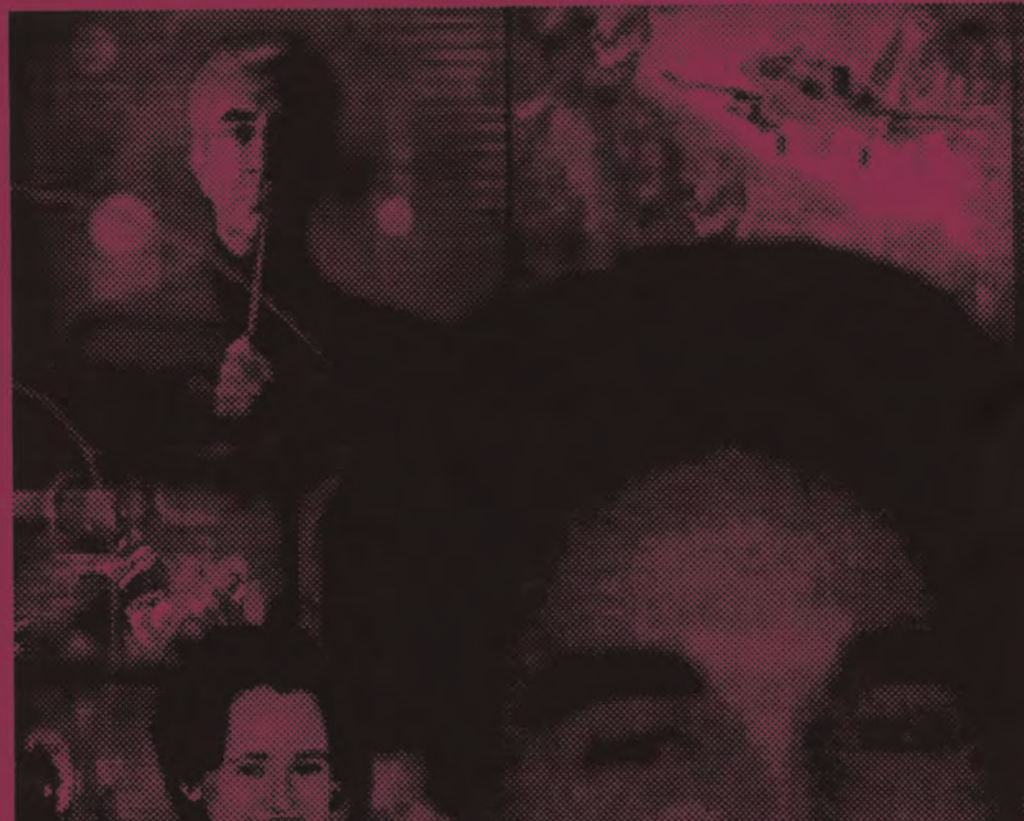
As I reread the old issues that I keep stored in my memorabilia box in the basement, I'm happy to say that lots of things we printed still make me laugh today. And that was my goal all along.

It's nice to see some things change and some things stay the same. Look at *The Paulinian*: it's still going after all these years, but the content is improved and more relevant, and no longer just a bunch of inside jokes. Look at me: I'm still sarcastic, techie and avoid deadlines, but I don't eat fries and gravy much anymore.

MARC ST. ONGE  
EDITOR 1996-1997







### actly where did the 32"TV in the R&R room come from ???

Now most of us have seen the new 32" TV our student council has bought for us. It is a very big TV and it has many interesting gadgets, such as picture in picture, surround sound and light adjusters. But where did this TV actually come from? Was it bought from The Brick, Future Shop, Advance or another planet??? We have reason to believe that the 32" TV was brought to us from another planet, by their leader, who is our Senior Stick!!!! Our sources, "Scully & Mulder", have traced the TV's origin from the planet Zoup, which is supposed to be a planet where its inhabitants build large TVs for a living. Stongie a resident Zoupian living in the College believes the reason why no one is allowed to watch Days of Our Lives anymore is because the Zoupians do not want anyone to touch the TV. The reason being is that if they do they may realize it is not man made but made from outer space. Nobody has ever gotten a clear view of the TV, because it is way up near the ceiling. So if one day you see weird people laughing and working on the TV, beware they may be up to something BIG!!

## EDITORS CORNER

Hello, everyone, how is it going since the last time? Things sure have been interesting in November so far. We have had are first snow fall of the year, the year is almost over (look out 1998) and we even had a small flood in the College.

The snow that has begun, is bringing us closer to winter and the very cold winters that Winnipeg is so recognized for. I know you are all ready to wear your parkas and boots very soon. Christmas is also around the corner, which is a sign to us all that our year is coming to an end and and December exams will be coming up. By the time we finish our exams and tire ourselves out from studying it will soon be Christmas and we can all roast chestnuts on an open fire.

The small November flood that I mentioned above was what happened in the cafeteria on Nov. 3rd, early in the morning. A pipe broke behind the drink machines and water was shot up 6 ft in the air. Water was sprayed everywhere and began to travel through the cafeteria. It was quite a serious sight to see all this water come out and spread on the floor. It, however, did take the plumbers an hour just to get here and shut the valves off. If they didn't we could have had our own pool in the College. That would be fun to go swimming right here in the cafeteria, where we study and eat. Oh what a site to behold, if we saw people in speedos swimming while we ate. YUK!

As well I would also like to thank Marc St. Onge for teaching me the power of the Paulinian force as he handed me the position of interim Paulinian Editor. Marc not only educated me about the position of Editor of the Paulinian but also gave me a dirty office, a Mac computer and a very sick outlook on life. Thank you very much Marc, your help and support was very much appreciated. (sniff, sniff)

I hope you all enjoy this issue of the Paulinian, good luck on your exams in December and don't freeze to death this winter, so dress warm and have a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year. I'll see you all in January.

# The Paulinian

The Official Student Newspaper of St. Paul's College

Vol. 40 Issue 5, March/April 1998

## The Staff,

Editor: George Hakim

Assistant Editor: David Chuang

Support Staff: Edward Walker and

Nicole Fetherston

Contributions: Chris Fedak and Jessica Fuchs

## Special Hugs and Kisses Thanks to:

St. Paul's College Administration, St. Paul's College Student Association, people who play cards all day long, the staff from the BellTower Cafe, ExpressVu, Papa Lou and Sista Pauline, Marc St. Onge, Fries and Gravy, all the Graduates of 1998, Austin Powers, James Bond, the people at the Fr. Drake Library, Tony Bennet, Rocklords, Go-Bots, Xena Warrior Princess, people who fly planes, Las Vegas, Sony TV's, gravity, The Establishment, Delta Winnipeg, Mr. Nerky, Schnieders, Burns and MapleLeaf deli products, Bella Mafia, The Family, Tom Jones, The Simpsons, Helder Neto, Elections Canada, Reform, Paulo Delgado, all my friends who have been here with me for the last few years and all my new friends who will be here with me for the next few years, God help you!!!!

## Ask Danis!

Dear Danis,

**This isn't a love question. I do feel that it is equally important to the members of St. Paul's. I am aware that you may not have the power to do anything, but since you're so knowledgeable, I'm sure you can shed some light on the situation. I think that the free phone privilege is being abused. Many people are complaining. What's going on?**  
- Annoyed

Dear Annoyed,

I sympathize with you. This situation seems to be a growing concern at St. Paul's cafeteria. Despite the sign which clearly stats the 4 minute time limit, some people choose to ignore it. You're right, I do have some insider information. I must say that what I am about to reveal is confidential. Because of my strong beliefs and devotion to my readers and other fellow St. Paul's members, I feel compelled to break my vow of silence in this matter. Here are a number of options that I have been proposed in order to avoid the abuse of the free phone:

- 1) Program the phone to give electric shocks after a caller has been on for four minutes.
- 2) A trap door will be installed. After four minutes the hole will open and swallow the culprit. (Problem: The cord is too long and SHE might fall in with the phone in her hand.)
- 3) After four minutes a group of people stand really close to the caller, invading personal space. It's not like we don't know what that feels like. (Problem: - This action may be enjoyed.  
- Physical violence may result  
- No one really wants to stand too close to certain phone abusers.)





GEORGE HAKIM  
EDITOR 1997-1998

## THE PAULINIAN: THE FORCE AWAKENS

By George P. Hakim, July 2015

In 1999, during a state of peaceful rest, the College began a 5-year strategic plan to lay out a framework for the future direction it was going to take. Elected as Senior Stick that year, I was invited to participate on the strategic planning committee. I remember I was very excited to be involved and was eager to share my thoughts on the direction the College should take.

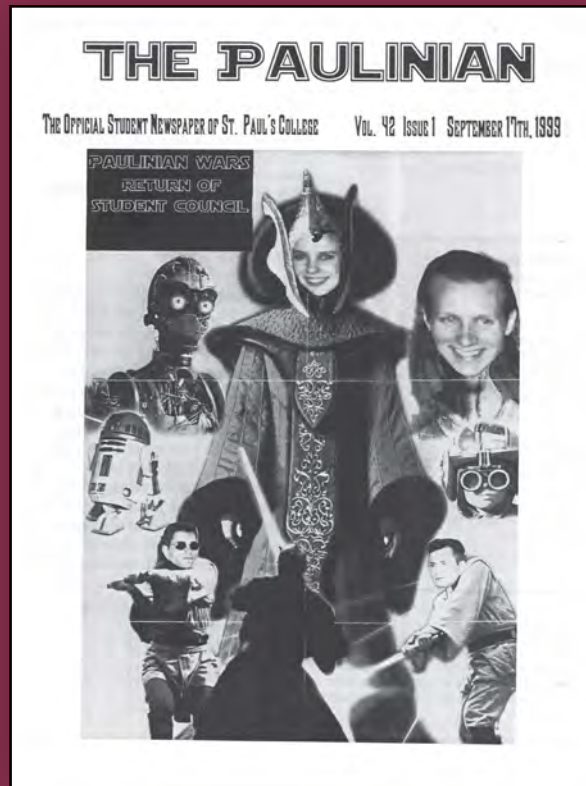
However, that summer our courage was going to be put to the test. As we started the strategic planning sessions, a growing malevolent presence was lurking in the College that I could not put my finger on. Some evil force was skulking in the shadows, unsuspecting by anyone of us, our minds clouded with a presence we have not felt before.

As it turns out, that evil presence, which we will call Darth Maul and who was a committee member of the strategic planning committee, wanted to shove innocent College members into taking forced mandatory Catholic courses in order to validate their College membership. Failure to do so would make your College membership void and futile.

Ironically, that same year, the movie Star Wars Episode 1: The Phantom Menace was hitting theatres in ear rumbling THX. The Star Wars movies have always made an impact on pop culture and it sure made a returning impact on our student council that year.

We felt like the Jedi Knights, an ancient order of warriors who strove to protect the Republic (in this case the College) and make it a better place for the entire universe (the students); but an ominous presence was trying to destroy what had been built by using fear, hatred and anger as tools of chaos.

For us that year, this Phantom Menace and his evil presence flowing through the Dark Side of the Force, was trying to destroy the foundation of the College as



we knew it and create a subjugated new Empire not founded on choice and freedom!

We could not underestimate the power of the Dark Side of the Force but with every Dark Side of the Force, there is also a Light Side of the Force, which is this ever-powerful force of nature that binds all life on earth and guides us in our paths. The students of St. Paul's College have always generated The Force and the cafeteria has always been the heart of where that Force

congregates. If we ever lose that, we lose the heart and soul of the College.

We truly feared that during the strategic planning exercises, the College would allow these outside forces to dictate to the students who could be a member and could not. These outside forces' lack of faith in the students was disturbing.

*The Paulinian*, which has had a history of editors making the Kessel run in under 12 parsecs, wrote articles exposing Darth Maul and his band of Storm Troopers and comparing The Phantom Menace movie with what was happening at the College during those murky days. It was a tongue and cheek response to these Darth Mauls trying to destroy our College!

Interestingly enough, in 2015, as *the Paulinian* celebrates its 75th anniversary (a wonderful historic milestone); the next Star Wars movie titled the "Force Awakens" is arriving in theaters this December.

Now the good news is the College is not facing any terrible Emperor's, Vader's or Maul's, if anything the symbolism of the Force Awakening is knowing the College has awoken to a time where it has been thriving over the last few years, and I guess you could say "the Force is strong within the College." Active student councils, a strong chaplaincy program, an ever-expanding Mauro and Jesuit Centre and a student body heavily involved in the College, University and Community at large.

All this makes me proud to have been and still am a Jedi ... ahem Paulinian at heart. The Force in the College has been Awakened for years now and has been undertaking many good locally, nationally, and internationally initiatives.

Congrats to *the Paulinian* and Matthew Semchyshyn on putting together this milestone issue. It was fun being involved with *The Paulinian* all those years ago as Editor and a contributor. A long time from now and hopefully not too far far away, I look forward to reading future issues of *The Paulinian*!

May *the Paulinian* be with you!





## The Paulinian Staff

Interim Pseudo-Editor-a-go-go: Elliot Carver  
Incoming Editor for 1999-2000: Allison Paige

## Contributors:

Fernado Chi Chi Rodreguis, Paul E. Ester, Anita Mann, The Establisment, Amanda Hugginkiss, Ivan P. Freely, The Company

## Special Thanks to:

The Fletcher Brothers, Ski & Scary, the Batatas, Pravda Media Group, Quark XPress 4.03, Photoshop 5, UMSU Elections Committee, Bela, the Toban, woof dog, Safeway, Molson, Wiseguys, Romel Dhalla, Discoteck '76, Power Macintosh 7200/120, UMSU, time, insanity, Taco Salad, Bill Clinton, CNN, The Paulinian, Power 97, Vito & Michael Corleone, Cancer Man, Mexico '99, UMSU CRO & DRO, Sol beer, Ski Trip '98, Grad '98, and Ray Shaw of Shaw Printing.

## Interim Pseudo-Editor-a-go-go: Elliot Carver

I'd like to congratulate everyone on a wonderful year we have had so far. The years almost over and graduation is approaching for 100 or so of our fellow College memebbers. Exams are going to begin in a few weeks, and the bashing of heads and gnashing of teeth will begin.

We have just elected a new Student Council, which we will deal with more in depth in the next few issues by looking at who's who and what they want to do for us students. However, in the mean time we can introduce this years council to you by name at least:

Senior Stick: George Hakim  
Vlce Stick: Nicholas Louizos  
Treasurer: Dan Manchulenko  
UMSU Rep.: Cara Campbell  
Social Chair: Lisa Marie Buccini  
House Chair: Cara Friesen  
Secratary: Cathy Ann Doyel  
Communications: Lauren Labossiere  
Special Events: Nicole Fetherston  
Spiritual Affaris: Raegen Walley  
Paulinian Editor: Allison Paige  
Sports Rep.: Erika Anttila  
Promotions: Vacant  
GSA: Vacant  
First Year Rep.: Vacant

Next years Student Council is looking to accomplish a lot of activities for you the students, through movie nights, rockin' socials and a lot of interactive activies during the school day. Good luck to next years Student Council.

As the year is almost over we should remember some of the good things that have happened this year at the College:

- this year marked the first time that the University One program was used. All first year

students were placed in university one, a program designed to help focus first year students into their specific fields. University One is a new program; but it is one that will get better as the years move on, and a program that will become very successful for first year students entering the University of Manitoba.

- The Halloween Social here at St. Paul's, which has become one of the most howling socials on campus, was a success. Last years social had over 500 people at St. Paul's, with many Vampires, French Maids, Princesses, Ghouls, and Xena's around.

- The Blue Light Café Coffee house, which has grown from year to year, has become one of the most entertaining evenings here at the College for the students. Live bands, free coffee and money raised for the Welcome Home, have attracted crowds of over 200 people in one evening. The next one will be in November of 1999 and looks to be even bigger and better than the last few.

- The Hanley Memorial Lectures, the Colleges own Lecture series where internationally renowned scholars come to St. Paul's and speak about issues ranging from: politics to religion to education. This years guest was Dr. Thomas Groome, who is very proud of teaching Doug Flutie at Boston College. The 1999 Lectures will occur sometime in September or October, stay tuned for more information, as these evenings are filled with great discussion and thought.

With the year almost over, and it being a fun filled one so far, I close by saying have a good spring, study hard for those exams and don't forget to have fun after exams. Take Care and remember, St. Paul's College is Tiki-reffic!



Elliot Carver

## WRITING THE TOUGH STORIES

By Elliot Carver, Media Genius

It's been 17 years since I made my debut writing for *The Paulinian*, and 12 years since my last article was featured. I had always had fun with my headlines. There has always been a shred of mystery surrounding my involvement with *The Paulinian*. Very few people knew my identity during my years at St. Paul's College. It is true that Elliot Carver is not my real name, but rather a pen name used by anyone who wanted to tackle the truth and tough stories, when others could not. All and all, *The Paulinian* has always been a student newspaper covering student issues and allowing students to express themselves, no matter how lowbrow it could become.

There will always be another Elliot Carver in the world. Perhaps under another name, but as long as students at St. Paul's College are continuing to tackle the truth and write the tough stories, then everything that Elliot Carver stands for, will remain.

Congratulations to *The Paulinian* on 75 years. I am thrilled to know that *The Paulinian* is still tackling the tough stories that need to be told.

Take care and remember St. Paul's College is Tiki-reffic!



actly what is Y2K??

Y2K is a Conspiracy developed by computer programmers in the 80's, to ensure their job security. What better way to save a job than to solve problems artificially created by yourself. Its the perfect win/win situation. There's no problem that computer programmers can't solve because the problems don't exist.



ELLIOT CARVER  
EDITOR 1998-1999



Paulinian Wars:  
The Students Strike Back

Teresa Stolarskyj

A long time ago in a galaxy far, far away, a great struggle occurred. It was a struggle of epic proportions. It entailed years of hardship and misery. It encompassed the great good contending with evil and eventually overpowering it. It was inevitable. And it made a darn fine story.

It seems there has been a disturbance in the force.

Today, we the people of the Republic, the faithful members of St. Paul's College, find ourselves in a bind. It has come time to dust off our lightsabers and battle for justice. What is this horrid entity we find ourselves against? In so many words, Darth Maul and the Trade "Strategic Planning Committee" Federation. And why, you wonder, do they disturb us? Their secret plans to impose mandatory Catholic studies on every living breathing member of the College, just don't jive with the teachings of the force. Consider it: dictating another's life automatically causes reactions of fear, hatred and anger. With these inspired in people, it is only a matter of time before they are consumed by the Dark Side of the Force. Free thought and the independent, intellectually-based decision-making process we as adults are expected to base the rest of our lives on will be immobilized. We will be repressed, and will never find our way back to Kansas.

There is only one solution for this: to band together under our outlandish leader, Obi-Wan "George Hakim" Kenobi. Trained by some of the finest rebels and Jedi Masters alike, and backed by the enlightened Jedi "Alumni and Friends" Council, it is he who will pass down his pearls of wisdom to the young Anakin Skywalker. The identity of the young warrior who will initially betray our cause but later bring about its redemption remains to be seen.

In the meantime, the Jedi "Student Council" Knights will front the Rebel "Student Body" Alliance. Alongside them will be David "Yoda" Chauang and his Pravda Media Group exploits, and Jar Jar "Bela Cziffra" Binks and his legion of Brilliant UMSU leaders. After all, if they are able to withstand blatant slander and bigotry, there is nothing they cannot fend off.

Obviously, the Alliance is armed with an invaluable combination of skills and abilities and undoubtedly, they will be beneficial in the battle to preserve the positive messages of acceptance, diversity and open-mindedness the Force condones. And of course, the occasional bout of sheer lunacy. However, it is absolutely VITAL that the Alliance remain a strong one in order to assure victory over the imperial uprising.

May the Force be with you all.

Senior Stick Address

George Hakim

Dear Students of St. Paul's College,

As many of you were aware, certain people on the Strategic Planning committee wanted to enforce mandatory Catholic courses on all St. Paul's College student members. If these courses were implemented, students could not be members if they did not take these courses.

Our freedom of choice and religion were in jeopardy. The committee was thinking about going back to 1958, where all the talk of mandatory courses had occurred previously. Certain committee members seemed to forget that we are moving to the year 2000 and that the ideas of 1958 do not exactly fit into the modern thought of present day students.

Since June of this year, the ten person committee was formed to look at the College's last 5 year plan and to begin to develop a new 5 year plan. The committee was made up of individuals from different groups from the College. The committee came up with five goals, the most controversial was the mandatory courses issues.

This issue raised concern because all student members could have lost their membership privileges here at the College if they did not take certain Catholic courses. Members would be forced to take the courses they had no interest in at all. Professors would have to teach students who did not want to be in these courses. The freedom of choice was in jeopardy.

Over the last few months the St. Paul's College Students' Association began a small campaign to get students informed. Although the issue was a premature one and that all it was was just an idea, the Student council wanted to inform the students and gather up some of their thoughts and concerns about the issue at hand. By gathering up student issues and concerns, the council was able to report to the Board of Governors. The Board of Governors strongly questioned the Mandatory courses issue since it had no Market or Demand here at the College. They knew full well of the effects that could occur if the College went down such a path.

What we should do next?

If you still have not heard of the situation get informed. Ask you student council members about what is going on. You can do that by visiting the Student Council Office or by calling 474-9262. We all need to be informed of the problem and make a decision on our own.

The stronger we are, the more you tell us how you feel about such an issue, the better we can represent you. The final decision on this issue will be sometime in February. Although we have support from the Board of Governors, we still need to take such an issue serious, to counter any counter attack from the people who wanted to pass this issue.

We must together gather up the many reasons of what St. Paul's College means to us, why we are here, why mandatory course are not reasonable and so on. All the information you give us will put in a final report addressing the issue. The end result will be the protection of our membership and the freedom to take the courses we WANT to take, not the courses some man in a suit wants us to take.

The committee and the one who came up with this idea of mandatory courses has to realize that we are not in 1958 anymore, that we are moving to the year 2000. Our demographics, beliefs, goals and visions are much different now than before. The real question at hand is who is this College for... the students of the past or the students of the future?

EDITORS' CORNER

This academic year at St. Paul's College has been one of fun, mystery, suspense and intrigue. We watched as we fought for our independence. We basked as we crowned a champion. We cheered as we won our victories and we shed our tears in the plight of our misgivings. There is no doubt in my mind that we have all shared a common enemy and a best friend. There is no doubt that bridges have been burned and friendships have ended. A vast many things can occur in one school year and in the end, we all try to get on with our lives.

This year has shown me that friendships can come out of nowhere and a helping hand can be just as close, as that person you have sat beside all year and never exactly knowing their name.

I wish to thank everyone who has contributed to the Paulinian. I thank those who have taken the time to read our student newspaper. I thank the student council for giving a helping hand. I wish to thank the students, who without them the Paulinian could not come out. Thank you George Hakim, my former editor, on all the advice and generosity you gave me over the years. Finally I wish to thank Jean-Jacques Javier, for not only his stories and articles; for not only being my assistant editor but for also helping with the Paulinian all year.

I congratulate you and wish you good luck for the up coming year. Give em' hell Jay.

Finally I congratulate the graduands of 2000. May your lives be happy and prosperous.

Thank you all for the wonderful year of dreams and nightmares. Without those, stories don't happen.

Don't miss me...

Allison Paige

Former Editor of the Paulinian

The Republic:

Editor: Allison Paige

Photography: SPCSA

Ewokes, Jedi Knights and Chewy:

George "The Godfather" Hakim

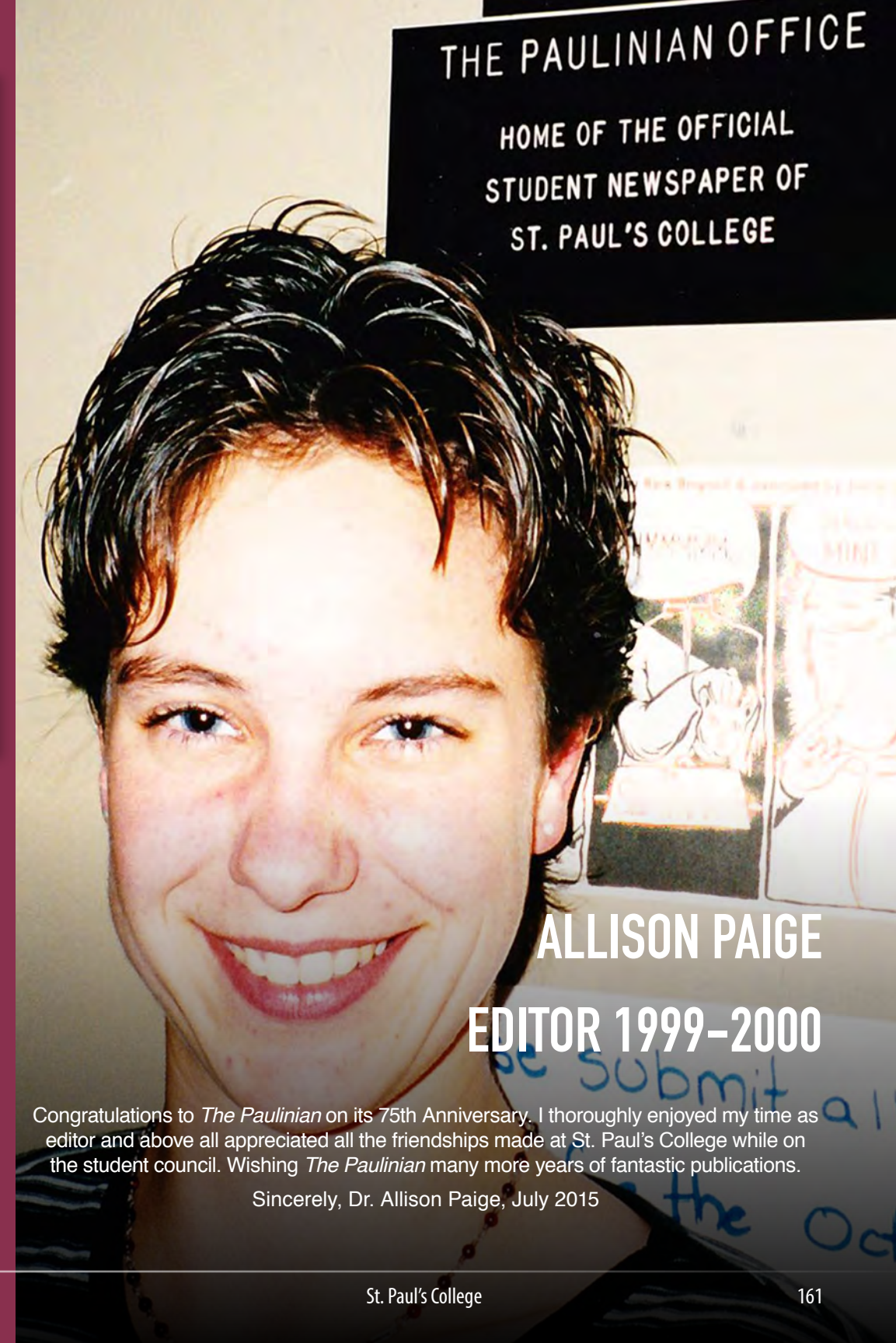
Teresa Stolarskyj

Kasia Stromedci

Elliot Carver, Media Genius

Special Thanks to:

PMG, George Lucas, U1, Han, Chewy, Darth Maul, Strategic Planning Committee, Tinky Winky, The Empire, UMSU, mentoring program, velcro walls, sparks, flames, crusaders, SPCSA, the Emperor, C3P0, and everyone else!!!



ALLISON PAIGE

EDITOR 1999-2000

Congratulations to *The Paulinian* on its 75th Anniversary. I thoroughly enjoyed my time as editor and above all appreciated all the friendships made at St. Paul's College while on the student council. Wishing *The Paulinian* many more years of fantastic publications.

Sincerely, Dr. Allison Paige, July 2015



# CONGRATULATIONS!

to  
*The Paulinian*  
on your

1941 **75<sup>th</sup>** 2016

anniversary edition

from  
your friends at

**icm**  
International College  
of Manitoba

## Inspiring the Future.

Congratulations to the *Paulinian* staff, past and present,  
on 75 years of publishing excellence.

By commemorating the history of St. Paul's College through the  
words of our past students, you are inspiring future trailblazers.



UNIVERSITY  
OF MANITOBA



"It is my dream that the Centre for Peace and Justice be a model that others will follow. That the teachings of respect for diversity and of rational discourse and human interaction that exists at the University would be sustained. That the intellectual tradition of the Jesuits to infuse knowledge with the pursuit of social justice would prevail at St. Paul's College. And that in years to come we can with pride claim some small contribution to creating a better world." ~ Dr. Arthur Mauro

The **Arthur V. Mauro Centre for Peace and Justice at St. Paul's College** was initiated by a major gift from St. Paul's College alumnus and former Crusader (Paulinian) editor, Dr. Arthur Mauro. The Mauro Centre is dedicated to research, education and outreach in the areas of conflict resolution, human rights, peace and social justice.

The Mauro Centre hosts the annual Sol Kanee Lecture on Peace and Justice, the St. Paul's College University Affiliation Lecture, the Brown Bag Lecture Series, the Dr. Philip Weiss Award for Storytelling for Peace and Human Rights, and the Winnipeg International Storytelling Festival. The Mauro Centre houses the Ph.D. and Joint M.A. Programs in Peace and Conflict Studies offered through the Faculty of Graduate Studies.



### Honour Boards

Donated by the 2000-2001 St. Paul's College Students' Association, the Honour Boards are placed in the entrance of the foyer of the College. The Boards list the names of all past Senior Sticks, Paulinians of the Year, Valedictorians, and Community Service Award Recipients. The plaques were first unveiled at the 2001 Alumni & Friends Dinner. In 2016, two additional honour boards were created—one for the Fr. Cecil Ryan, SJ Rector's Award recipients, and an additional Valedictorian plaque.

# 2000's



## THE PAULINIAN STAFF

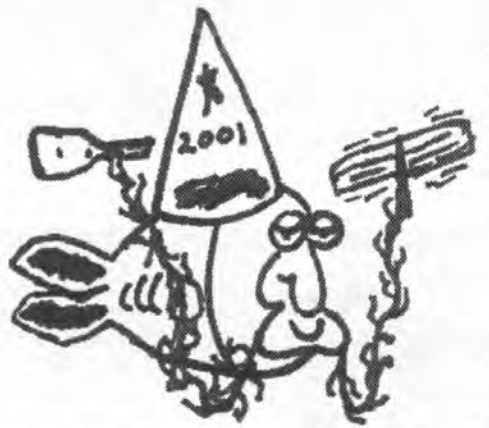
EDITOR: JEAN-JACQUES JAVIER

PHOTOGRAPHERS: DAVID CHUANG, GEORGE HAKIM, J. AND FATHER LUIS MELO, S.M.

CONTRIBUTORS: HADRIA ADAMKO, JENNIFER BERTRAND, ELLIOT CARVER, CHUBBS, EMYQUAL J. CUBID, TRAVIS GIAVEDONI, MADELINE GRANGER, NICHOLAS LOUIZOS, TERESA STOLARSKYJ, TEKA STROLEMEK, BRADFORD STRIJACK, RAEGEN WALLEYN AND ZACHARY FONT

## SPECIAL THANKS TO:

CHRIS MELNYCHUK, FOR PHENOMENAL FIRST TWO WEEKS. ROB CABLE AND WISE GUYS FOR ALL THEIR SUPPORT IN THE FIRST TWO WEEKS. THE ENGINEERS, WHO WITHOUT THEM WE COULD NEVER HAVE HAD A PHENOMENAL BEER BASH. UMSU, FOR ALWAYS LENDING A HAND. GEORGE HAKIM, MY GODFATHER. TRACIE YEE, FOR THE TICKETS. TO BEN, FOR GIVING ME THE MEGAPHONE, ONE LAST TIME. TO JEFF, FOR TRYING TO GET ME CHRISTINA AGUILERA'S AUTOGRAPH. TO THERESA FAWCETT, FOR BEING BLUNT. TO MY EX, FOR KEEPING UP WITH ME. TO NICOLE, FOR BEING A BURDEN, WHICH I WILL MISS A VERY MUCH. AND FINALLY TO THE KID...THANK YOU FOR BEING THERE ALL THOSE YEARS AND PUTTING UP WITH A BUM LIKE ME.



Guido's Fishpond

Stories and Opinions by: J.

Created by: Jordan Burg

are you prepared to cross the line?

## SENIOR STICK'S ADDRESS



CONGRATULATIONS!!! ST. PAUL'S COLLEGE HAS OVER ONE THOUSAND MEMBERS FOR THE FIRST TIME IN HISTORY (and still growing!!!). On behalf of the faculty, staff, Board of Governors and the Students' Association, I am delighted as the Senior Stick in thanking the over one thousand members that have chosen St. Paul's for College membership.

Reaching one thousand members was not our sole goal for the year. As a council we are constantly attempting to provide our members with a strong sense of community and belonging to the College by increasing student awareness through communication of student services and events.



## SPRING FORMAL

## GRAD DINNER AND DANCE 2002

MARCH 23, 2002

TRINA BERNETT

On Saturday, March 23, 2002, St. Paul's College celebrated not only the crossover of the new student council but also the graduation ceremony for the graduands of 2002.

Former House Chair Antonio Bucinni hosted, what will surely be, a night of memories that will last a lifetime. From the gracious and rousing speech given by the rector, John Stapleton to the lasting tears from Jean-Jacques Javier's farewell address, the gala became not only an enjoyable time but an echo in the crevices of our minds.

Congratulations to all the graduands of St. Paul's College. May the life that you seek and hope to accomplish come true. May the dreams you had as a child bring you joy. And, never forget the times that you had at St. Paul's College. Good luck and God Speed.

## The Paulinian Staff

Editor: Jean-Jacques Javier

Assistant Editor: Glenn Odero

Photographers: George Hakim, Glenn Odero, Carolyn Ritchie and-Suzanne Whitehouse

Contributors: Trina Bernett, Melissa deWitt, Matt Gale and Pamela Toth

"Life is what passes you by"

## PEACE AND COMMUNICATION

PRINCE EL HASSAN SPEAKS AT  
THE INAUGURAL SOL KANEE LECTURE

JEAN-JACQUES JAVIER

On October 9, 2002, His Royal Highness Prince El Hassan bin Talal of the Hashemite Kingdom of Jordan addressed a packed house of students from St. Paul's College, the University of Manitoba, the University of Winnipeg and other honored guests.

Prince El Hassan addressed the students by focusing his speech on the foundation and building blocks towards peaceful relations amongst nations. His speech was never a demand he made on those who listened but more a suggestion towards hundreds of captivated listeners.

His Royal Highness began his speech by stating, "There can be no peace without communication" and told of first hand situations with other countries and other nations. His voice kept the entire audience spellbound and with a few small anecdotal stories that kept the speech not only interesting but also some what informal. As if a grandparent telling a youth about something funny that happened to them all those years ago. It is funny yet very interesting.

He continued by telling the audience, "to focus on human valuables we share as an entire race." He offered the advice that we do not think of this world as regions or countries. Not just the United States, not just Canada, not just Europe but as one race, one planet, striving to achieve one goal. That being peace.

He then shared that it is, "the noble art of conversation" that will help us achieve that dream of peace easier. He offered an anecdote here all he did was just change the way the other person thought. And, that is what he is offering, to change listen and change your opinion if need be. It was an anecdote that demonstrated

that conversation is more pleasant and easier than war.

He concluded his speech, by offering the audience to put themselves in another person's shoes. Before you judge someone, see what it is like for them, see what it is like for them to live in that scenario. Then he offered words that the audience would never forget: "Judgement is God."

Words that demonstrate that we should not judge, that is for God. We are but to try and understand. We are to try to live in a common place of peace and joy.

Prince El Hassan gave a lecture to the students about peace and offered advice on how to achieve this goal. He offered stories from friends and family. He demonstrated the fact that a voice and an ear can be useful for everyone. But in the end he offered hope to a time of travesty and to under-dealings. He offered hope to a world that sometimes does not listen. He offered us a chance for a better future. He offered hope.



PRINCE EL HASSAN RECEIVES A STANDING OVATION FROM THE AUDIENCE



## The Paulinian Staff

Editor: Jean-Jacques Javier

Assistant Editor:  
Glenn Odero



Assistant to the  
Assistant Editor:  
Fred Myktyshyn

Assistant to the  
Assistant to the  
Assistant Editor:  
Val Taraska



Assistant to the  
Assistant to the  
Assistant Editor:  
Fran Tulloch

Photographers: Katrucia Basarab, Peter Bialy and the St. Paul's 2003-2004 Student Council

Contributors: Kathrine Basarab, Peter Bialy, Doctor Hoppus and Gerald Marion

## DOSA'S CORNER

## DOSA RETURNS

GERALD MARION

Hello everyone, I have returned.

Praise God.

Lord have Mercy.



Dosa





JEAN-JACQUES JAVIER  
EDITOR 2000-2004

## IT GAVE US MOMENTS

By Jean-Jacques Xavier, September 2015

It's 2:30 am and I have just gotten home. I stare at a blank page and wonder where should I start, how do I finish and if I should mention the good, the bad, the unfortunate or the proud times I had at St. Paul's College? What should be the focus? Should there even be a focus? Should it just be a fluff piece of the sort? Should THAT be the focus? But I realize that the College taught me that I am more than who I was or am now. It showed me who I might be. Evel Knievel once suggested (Esquire magazine, July 1999) that "if you don't know about pain and trouble, you're in sad shape." Yeah goddamn right about that. So I will focus on all of it, the good and the bad. Let's begin.

When I think of the College, I tend to dwell on my last days as editor of *The Paulinian*. I wonder how many people were happy I left, even relieved. But perhaps those thoughts are based on who I was and what the College represented: A differing of voices which began my run with *The Paulinian* and consumed my final year as Editor. I was invited to work on *The Paulinian* because I could be a loud voice. I had always had to balance what was appropriate and my mischievous nature, and it may have sent me to the "principal's office," on more than one occasion over my run as Editor. And that last year, made me question two things: maybe I had stayed a year too long and it was time to go. And when I look back, it was the right decision to leave when I did, as Editor. It was a time to move on and a time to focus on other passions in my life. Hell, without the College and those moments, I wouldn't be where I am today; I wouldn't have those friends by my side and I wouldn't understand what really trust was.

My first involvement with *The Paulinian* happened when George Hakim asked me to write a Valentine's Day story for the Valentine's Day Issue. A specific story which "everyone dies at the end;" a secular holiday based on romance and to be able to turn it on its head, I couldn't resist. I always thought of myself as a writer and this was a great opportunity. What followed after the publication was either "a disgrace for the College" or something "fresh" to our reader's eyes.

And with that, I became more involved.

I worked on *The Paulinian* and became a member of the St. Paul's College Student Council Association, to see what I was capable of doing and what I had to offer. But I primarily became more involved because the College had a familiarity to it. When we graduate high school, the idea of University seems intimidating to some. For me, it was whole different world and a different way at approaching life. Sometimes that's scary and we retreat into ourselves. Other times we embrace it and we throw caution to the wind. But, every now and then we need to feel something familiar. That was the College in a nutshell.

A place to see the familiar: religious iconography reminding us of our childhood or Sunday school; professors or teachers or priests or sisters, roaming the halls communicating with the students; the kids we grew up with that shared our first hangover with; the same cliques huddled together during spares; that girl we first fell in love with, and the realization that high school love is different than university love (take

that how you will). The College became that place where we could all start anew with the familiarity of how we grew up.

I guess that's the most important part: growing into our own with a remembrance of what we were and who we are. (All of a sudden I'm reminded of Sifu talking to Po in Kung Fu Panda).

As editor, I was given the opportunity to have a voice. And being part of council encouraged me to find traditions of past councils, and share it with the students. That's what we tried to do when we were part of the council: try to make those moments so everyone could feel welcome and be a part of the College. It's so easy to disappear and just be a student number at University: Do your work; study; take your finals, only to disappear as quickly as you appeared on campus. The council wants everyone to belong. But as with life and politics, different ways to help the students caused "friction," as good a word as any to describe some of those screaming matches and glaring stares from everyone "trying to do what's best." When you get past the "opinionated rhetoric," the "juvenile cowardice," the "slandorous accusations," it boils down to just one thing: we tried to make it better as best we could. And when I look back, I chuckle at how so many of us were divided and angry, not out of glee but out of reflection: Of how silly we could all get, by being so worked up. Imagine a group of people getting angry and divided at how to bring people together.

But that was the mandate of the council: to ensure that you, the students, are welcome and that you could be more than who you think you are; that you mattered; that you counted for something. It's what we all want at one point in our lives, to know what we do matters to someone.

And through all the memories, the great achievements and the times that left you with regret or passion: the College became a constant. Reminding us of our "glory days" and filling us with big powerful dreams. It gave us moments.

The precious and painful moments that makes us who we are. That moment when George Hakim and I found our voice and "fought the man." The time when a Horror Movie Marathon became a fistfight and friends were lost. That St. Paul's College Hayride, when we pushed the priest off the wagon and then I was pushed off the wagon (All in good fun). That one bright shiny second, the defunct St. Paul's College Dramatic Society, found players to give us a show and make us remember that it ever actually existed. That instant you realize that that was the last time you could say goodbye to an old friend. That debate that got so heated: yelling matches and insults gave new meaning to the phrase, "pissing contest." And that incredible moment at the Tiki Poetry Slam when a shy student stood up and found her voice.

That's what I'll take away: the moments. Every single great, amazing, powerful, painful, awful moment that made me who I am. And no way would I change it.

It's amusing to take a look back. To think about the friends I made and the friends who faded away; to think about those who helped me become better and the dicks that tried to hold me back. It brings a smile to my face; to know those memories of burned bridges and first term loves are all associated to one place. It's surprising what kind of effect, a College in a tiny corner of the University, could bring up. And tomorrow, I'll go back to my life and passions and forget the College, if only for a moment...



I end with a confession about being an Editor, and the stress and the idea of some semblance of having power. Editors have the power and choice to make or break someone. We dictate who has a voice and who doesn't. We can bully, we can frighten and we can impose our viewpoints on groups and individuals. One voice can take over a paper and people will believe this as faith. Being an editor was exciting as it was nerve-racking. It pains me to learn that *The Paulinian* had no editors from 2007-2008, 2009-2012 and 2013-2014. It is worrisome that journalism is so scrutinized that fear is also associated with the job. But it's more distressing that there was no voice for those who are voiceless - someone who could walk that fine line between need-to-know and sensationalism. Yes, journalism, at times can be an imperfect medium: it will always include mistakes – and the last person to judge weather a mistake was made was the person who made the mistake in the first place. But editor's need the freedom to make decisions without interference. In the end, we editors do our best and hope people can take something from what we do and what we tried to do. Because regardless of how many editors there are to *The Paulinian*, we all know that you, the readers, are carriers of the flame.

"Unless someone like you  
cares a whole awful lot,  
nothing is going to get better.  
It's not."

The Lorax (1971) - Dr. Seuss



## Is St. Paul's College Doing Enough to Create a Real Community?

By Martin Lussier, Editor

Year after year goes by, and it seems like it's the same old story at St. Paul's. Fresh crops of first year students from St. Paul's High School and St. Mary's Academy arrive at the College for orientation, having checked off the box on their university application, possibly because their guidance counsellor told them they could possibly win scholarships or get bursaries for doing so.

Is this the basis for the existence of the community at St. Paul's? Not really. But as many people have asked what exactly they paid fees to the College for, I felt it was important to ask some hard questions about what the College can, and is doing for students.

The problem, if it can be called that, is not exactly new. A brief survey of members of the College in the 1970's and 80's revealed that there was some of the same symptoms even back then. So wherein is located the crux of this conundrum? The reality is that, outside of the Chaplaincy program of the College, which helps facilitate community building among a fairly select group of individuals, very little is being done to encourage members of the College to get excited about being there. Examination of the stated "Goals of the College," shown below, indicates priority has not been placed on building a stronger bond between the membership of St. Paul's:

The Goals of the College:

1. To strengthen the Catholic Identity of the College.
2. To offer educational programs of the highest possible quality with a particular emphasis on programs and courses in Catholic thought.
3. To enhance student success by fostering an environment conducive to intellectual, personal, and spiritual growth.
4. To ensure the presence of qualified people in academic, governance and administrative positions who are committed to the development, communication and application of the Catholic intellectual tradition.
5. To enhance relations between the College and the Catholic community.
6. To secure the financial and physical resources necessary to support the programs and services of the College, particularly those that relate to its Catholic identity and mission.

The Paulinian does not disagree with the goals of the College, indeed, as the Catholic College of this University, it is not only necessary, but essential to achieve what is outlined therein.

However, with a problem that is at best 30 years in the making, it begs the question: Why has nothing been undertaken to help facilitate an environment wherein the members of St. Paul's, as a whole, would feel a sense of belonging and camaraderie?

The Paulinian therefore suggests that not only the administration and faculty take a serious look at this, but also the members of the College as well. What does it mean to you to be a member of St. Paul's College? Is being a member of St. Paul's a defining aspect of your university experience? In my opinion it should be, as it should provide the some of the other aspects of school life that exist outside of studying and books.

Coming circumspect, the main problem as seen by the Paulinian is that there is no inherent need for people to move outside their pre-established social circles, because they already *have* friends at the College. However, people who are not from within those social circles can be left in the lurch, and given that the College is meant to appeal to all students, especially of a Catholic background, I think it is extremely important that more of an effort be made to include those students in the community of the College.

Some possible solutions that the Paulinian believes are actionable almost immediately is an increase in non-intellectually oriented events. As important as the many lectures scheduled throughout the year are, they do not attract many undergraduate students. By focussing instead on more recreational and service-oriented activities, it is my contention that students will feel more like getting involved. The simple addition of these kind of events could have trickle-down effects for all of the programs of the College, and ultimately, help people to grow beyond themselves, and create the Catholic (the word literally means "comprehensive, universal") Community.

Send in your feedback! Responses in the next issue.

## THE BEGINNING OF A CALLING

By Martin Lussier, July 2016

It's hard to believe that it has been over a decade since I was *the Paulinian* editor in the 2004-05 school year. At the time, I was enrolled in a B.Sc. program which afforded little opportunity to get to know fellow students very well. The College, then, was a kind of home base for myself and many of my peers.

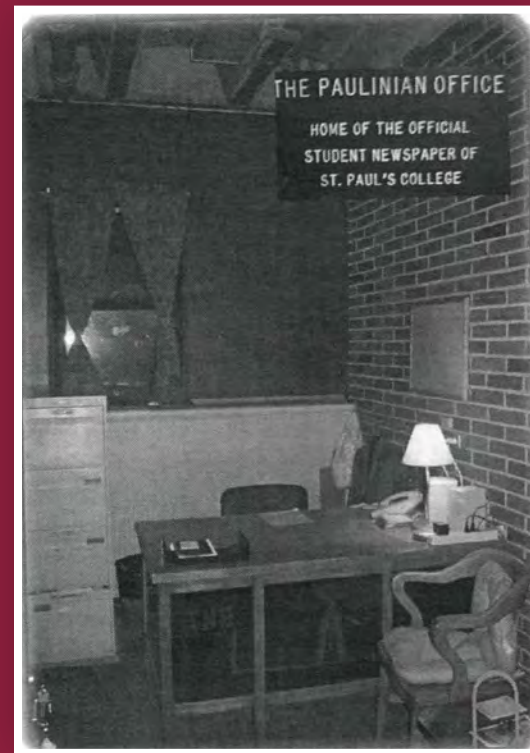
That year was a period of transition for the St. Paul's College Students' Association as was the College itself with the establishment of the PhD program in Peace and Conflict Studies at the Arthur V. Mauro Centre for Peace and Justice. When I took on the position, I inherited an office that was, essentially, a closet that appeared to have been re-purposed into an office. The first time I opened the door, a thick plume of dust billowed through the space, casting odd shadows through light that streamed in from the window.

In the centre of the office stood a solid wood desk whose natural beauty was hidden beneath years of scribbles, scratches, and undoubtedly, the results of many late-night study sessions.

I took it upon myself to improve the space, beginning by completely refinishing the desk, including a bell tower inlay on the front panel of the desk styled after the illustration used by the College at the time. It was a tremendous effort, but in the end, it beamed with the shiny gloss of new varnish and seemingly, my hopes to modernize *The Paulinian* into a contributor-based reflection of the College's membership.

While not everything I hoped for came to pass, I am happy to hear that *The Paulinian* is still alive and well. I also think of this year as the beginning of a calling to serve the community as a communicator and storyteller. Two years later, I had changed my major to Communications Studies and have since had the pleasure of working for a variety of organizations in the nonprofit and charity sector. Experiences in student journalism, clubs, and student government were absolutely instrumental in shaping my career, and I am happy to hear that future Paulinians will have that opportunity as well.

Happy 75th to *The Paulinian*.



MARTIN LUSSIER  
EDITOR 2004–2005



# The Paulinian

SPCSA

COLLEGE

FOCUS



The *Paulinian* is the official student newspaper of St. Paul's College. It is edited by student volunteers under the jurisdiction of the elected Editor-in-Chief and published by the St. Paul's College Students' Association.

Mission: to enhance the overall university experience for student members of St. Paul's College by informing them about the affairs of the university and enabling them to participate in the journalistic reporting thereof.

Submissions are welcome and can be submitted in person at room 226 St. Paul's College, via email to [paulinian@gmail.com](mailto:paulinian@gmail.com), or online at <http://thepaulinian.blogspot.com/>. The editorial staff reserves the right to edit all submissions for content and length.

The *Paulinian* will not publish any material that the editorial staff considers libellous, racist, sexist, homophobic, or otherwise hateful and offensive.

The  
**Paulinian**

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Really Fine Print.

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Asst Editor: Robert Laferrière  
Lead Writer: Samantha Pascoe  
Freshie Writer: Tyyne Tymchynsyn  
Wanted: Photographers,  
Columnists, and Volunteer Writers.

## Do it for the kids!

by: Brett Luschinski

Hi there, folks! I'm here to welcome all new-comers to St. Paul's College and to tell everyone about *All In For Kids*, the College's Texas Hold 'em Poker "Skills Competition" (ahem) to be held in the very near future.

In case you've been living under a rock on Mars for the last few years, you will no doubt have heard of the poker phenomenon sweeping the world. Texas Hold 'em is a game of skill, wits and cunning. You are dealt two cards face down, which are then joined with five other face-up public cards.



The player with the best five-card hand wins the pot for that round.

Believe me, folks: **you don't have to be a pro to play.** This is a great chance to learn how to play this popular game, and you can feel good that half the proceeds are going to two very worthy children's charities.

The night is going to be a ton of fun. Food and beverages (ahem) will be served all night in a professional atmosphere. Learn a great game and help out people less fortunate. What more could you ask for? Join us, and go *All In For Kids*!

*Brett Luschinski is the Director of Athletics on the SPCSA Council.*

## Lurking over your shoulder

There is only one way to begin an editorial for the month of September at an education of learning, and that is by welcoming all of the beautiful students who have come to St. Paul's College for the 2005-2006 academic year. Welcome, both to those who are here for the first time and to those who were here this time last year, perhaps in a similar situation of exploring your new surroundings.



The *Paulinian's* editorials have a tradition of being somewhat, shall we say, *brash*. But for the first issue of the year, the tone will be decidedly more conciliatory and reflective, encouraging readers to be mindful of the year gone by. As you will see, the past is never far behind.

This time last year, people were discussing a possible federal election, the devastating effect of hurricanes along the US Gulf Coast, and regrets of a summer passed too quickly by. There was even an article in the *Paulinian* condemning the high gas prices and the economics behind them. "These prices are outrageous!" motorists would scream, appalled at the 84.9 cents/litre price, furious at the overtaxing government and gluttonous oil companies.

This time last year, many of you were here for the first time engaging the world after high school. Forget that: hundreds of you were *still in* high school! You quickly learned that things here are different. You can forget about SPC Rector Dr. John Stapleton, SPC Dean Chris Butterill, or University President Emőke Szathmáry calling your parents if you miss too many classes. Indeed, many of your classmates will be parents themselves, and most professors are content to teach smaller classes.

This time last year, students were gearing up for school, making their "September resolutions" to sit in the front row, ask more questions in class, see their professors during their office hours, and even hand in their essays early. Alas, things don't always go according to plan, do they?

**DANA GREGOIRE**  
**EDITOR 2005-2006**

Thanks to Matt for all his hard work pulling together so many past editors for the 75th anniversary. Happy birthday to *the Paulinian*.

—Dana Gregoire, July 2015



2008–2009

## THE OFFICIAL STUDENT JOURNAL

### THE OFFICIAL STUDENT JOURNAL

*The Paulinian*, is relaunched as the official student journal of St. Paul's College. It featured articles by Pierce Cairns, Jeffrey S. Burwell, SJ, Brian Hodge, Fr. Joe Mroz, SJ, Jason Brown, William Gould, Marc Ouellette, Paul Burbank, and Michael Silicz. Kevin McPike served as Editor, and Stefan Paszlack as Assistant Editor.

*Ad maiorem Dei gloriam*

## Letter from the Editor



Kevin McPike  
Editor

Dear Friends,  
“For nothing will be impossible with God” Luke 1:37 perhaps best describes the formation of this issue of *The Paulinian*. What at first seemed impossible has finally become possible. I am honoured to serve as this year’s co-editor alongside a good friend, Stefan Paszlack. Of course, there have been many contributors, all of whom have made this paper a great success.

In this role as editor I see it as my place to say something that resembles metaphorical inspiration. So in my attempts to sound witty and charming I offer you the story about the famous explorer Hernando Cortes. In 1519 he arrived on the shores of Veracruz, Mexico in an attempt to conquer the land in the name of Spain. Confronted with the brute force of the enemy, Cortes called upon some of his men to return to the shores with orders to ‘burn the boats’. With nothing left to retreat to, the soldiers had no option but to press on in battle. In our daily battlefields, whatever they may be, it is important to persevere and carry on as though retreat just isn’t an alterna-

tive.

I hope that you will enjoy this issue of *The Paulinian* so much that you will feel compelled to contribute to the next edition – I know I won’t stand in your way. Perhaps many of you would like to know more about *The Paulinian* before you even think about contributing.

*The Paulinian* was first released on December 15, 1951 under the direction of its first editor (now Doctor) Paul Adams. Since the first issue *The Paulinian* has evolved into a weekly newspaper printed on newsprint, to collated photocopied pages, and for the past few years it has been non-existent. Today, the once bustling Paulinian Office, that saw a brief stint as a broom closet, has been converted back to its old state.

Let’s hope brooms stay out of the office, at least for this year. And so in the words of St. Polycarp “Help one another with the generosity of the Lord, and despise no one. When you have the opportunity to do good, do not let it go by.”

All the best,

Kevin McPike, Editor-in-Chief

seemingly all but vanished.

Although plenty of folks on campus want to speak about religion, they’re often not the sorts of folks you resonate

## THE ALTERNATIVE VOICE

By Kevin McPike, August 2015

I must first offer my apologies for this article. Not for its quality – I leave that up to you, the reader – but to the organizer of this entire retrospective issue: Matt Semchyshyn. I was given many due dates for this article, all of which I summarily glossed over. Even now, as I type away, I am wary that I have missed yet another hard deadline. And how fitting. This whole exercise reminds me of my short-lived time hounding writers for articles and content as editor of *The Paulinian* a short seven years ago.

When I think back to my time as editor, which by the way is a title I cannot claim wholly as my own, I find I have very little to offer in the way of a reflective, engaging story to share. The “Miss Paulinian” article is way better if you are looking for a good old-fashioned story. Let me address the editor title first and then get to the point of this whole article.

While I selfishly took the title of editor as my own, the position and certainly its duties and responsibilities were taken up by Stefan Paszlack who carried me and without whom our single-issue resurrection of *The Paulinian* would not have been possible.

It was 2008 and *The Paulinian* hadn’t been issued in some time, not since the days of Dana Gregoire. The old office, which had been relegated to a janitor’s closet by that time, was in a dusty and tired state. Greg Schmidt had just been elected Senior Stick. Presented with an office of my own and a small operating budget to get the paper out of the closet (pardon the pun), I couldn’t resist Greg’s temptation – or was it me who begged him? Details, details.

Having first cleaned out the old office into a respectable undergraduate student’s dream study lounge, Stefan and I spent the first many months using the office for every purpose but to manage and produce a newspaper. We procrastinated. University was tough and demanding and we couldn’t sacrifice what time we had to produce a paper. But finally, with midterms and papers subsiding, we decided we would finally resurrect *The Paulinian* and publish an issue in newsprint and in full color. Greg was not pleased. We were way over budget. But money wasn’t going to stop us. A last minute plea to the Council got us the funds we needed.

Repulsed by the overall lack of truth, dignity and respect in the policies carried out by UMSU and its so-called puppeteer, the Canadian Federation of Students, Stefan and I set out to stage *The Paulinian* as an alternative voice – a critical eye on student affairs – that was seemingly absent at the time. I am not sure whether our issue accomplished what we initially set out to do. But perhaps, in the end, our goal was to print something. We ended up meeting our splashy, naïve vision of grandeur for *The Paulinian*’s re-launch. But not before spending an entire bleary-eyed night, hastily putting it together in the final hours before our deadline to the printer. A few short weeks later all 1,000 copies of our splashy re-launch edition arrived. Excited and burned out we set about distributing it across the College and campus. We barely had time to celebrate our so-called success if you can call it that before the next bombardment of papers and exams hit. Needless to say, we never did get around to publishing another paper.

A few lessons learned come to mind about this experience. First, start small. Second, focus on what really matters. When I think back about this experience and being seven years wiser, the idea of ‘the alternative voice’ seems to stand out as one of some redeeming quality. St Paul’s College is, after all, a Catholic community and presence on an otherwise secular campus. *The Paulinian* in many ways can and must be an extension of the College by outwardly voicing and promoting an authentic Catholic sense of faith and intellect to the broader student populace. As with the College, *The Paulinian* brings with it endless opportunities to challenge people, to offer an alternative voice, and to evangelize. These are not easy things to do, especially in an age that places less and less importance on newsprint and more emphasis on blogs and on-line content. Maybe this will be the way of *The Paulinian*. I am interested to see what happens next.



KEVIN MCPIKE  
EDITOR 2008–2009



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#### Pauley The Belltower Mascot

In 2011, St. Paul's College held a T-Shirt design contest. Among the drawings entered in the contest, was a sketch of an animated Belltower. Although the design didn't win, the 2012-2013 Student Association approached artist, Jordan Stephensen, to turn his animated Belltower character into a mascot for the Council. A naming contest was held with the name Pauley being chosen. A life-size costume was created a few months later.

# 2010'S



**Extreme Makeover: St. Paul's College Edition**

By James McPherson

The cafeteria renovation here at St Paul's College is long overdue. While the rest of the University campus has been expanding and changing with the times, our cafeteria has been stuck in the past and collecting dust. From the non-functional power outlets, to the constantly growing cracks in the wall, the space that we college members call home has been crumbling before our eyes. After years of fundraising the St. Paul's College Students' Association is proud to announce that the Cafeteria is about to get a face-lift. With construction set to begin this summer, students and staff are very excited to see the cafeteria upgraded.

There are many exciting changes coming to the cafeteria, including repairing, patching and painting all walls in the cafeteria. The ceiling is also being repaired and will be refinished with a new stain to brighten up the space. The lights will also be replaced to provide a better work environment for the many students who use the space throughout the day and night.

In order to allow for more seating, the current student council office is being relocated to the locker room, and the wall, which separates the cafeteria from the old student lounge, will be removed, allowing for students to enjoy more natural lighting

The area around the Bell Tower café can be a busy and infuriating space to navigate at peak lunch hours. A new serving line is being constructed to make the lunchtime rush less congested. Most of the wall where the Pepsi machines currently stand will be knocked down, allowing students and staff to form a line and create better flow in ordering and picking up food.

These changes should make a significant improvement to the cafeteria and St Paul's College as a whole. Staff, students and visitors alike will benefit from the renovation in one way or another. Whether you use the space for late night studying, catching up with friends, participating in the many student-run activities, or killing time between classes, the cafeteria renovations will change all university experiences for the better.

**THE RELAUNCH**

2013 saw many changes to the College including the renovation of the cafeteria. *The Paulinian*, is once again relaunched with Andrew Konopelny at the helm. Jane Coughlin, Thandi V- Shawa, Jessa Hogarth, and Danny Militano serve as Assistant Editors.

**Relationship Questions?****St. Paul has Anwnsers!**

Have you ever wondered how the namesake of St. Paul's College, Paul the Apostle, would answer pressing relationship questions for young Christians today? Well, he did the same thing 2000 years ago for new Roman and Greek Christians. Lately, St. Paul has changed his medium: instead of writing long letters to his followers, he has agreed to write an advice column for *The Paulinian*. No word yet if he will be joining Twitter soon.

**Question :** There is a really cute guy in my class, and I want to get his attention but I am way to shy. What should I do? – Confused in Classics Class

"Now to the unmarried and to widows, I say: it is a good thing for them to remain as they are, as I do, but if they cannot exercise self-control they should marry, for it is better to marry than to be on fire." (I Corinthians 7:8-9)

**10 Films You Should Have Seen This Year**

By Anthony Foderaro

**1. Argo**

Director: Ben Affleck

Who doesn't like a comeback? Winner of 3 Oscars, including Best Picture, Affleck's *Argo* follows the events of the 1979-1980 Iranian hostage crisis and the joint CIA-Canadian effort to rescue six American embassy staff members. It has all of the elements of a successful film: a perfect pace, a well-written, cohesive script, and it is funny where it needs to be. Most notably

- to borrow a term describing Alfred Hitchcock - Affleck demonstrates to be a "master of suspense", particularly in his execution of the last 30 minutes of the film. A director is worth his salt when, as a viewer, you already know the outcome of a story, yet you still physiologically react as if you didn't. That is no accident - that is a great film. Not only was *Argo* a box-office success, but it is also a critical one: it holds the distinction of being the only film to be included in the "Top 10 Highest Rated Feature Films of 2012" by all three major movie review aggregators: IMDb, Metacritic, and Rotten Tomatoes.

**We're Back!***A Message from the Editor*

I am pleased to announce that the official newspaper of the St. Paul's College Students Association, *The Paulinian*, is back. I would like to thank Matt Semchyshyn, this year's SPCSA president, for making this happen. Without his drive to resurrect this paper, it would never have happened.

At the beginning of this process, Matt, the other editors, and myself tried to figure out what the identity of this newspaper would be. Historically, *The Paulinian* has addressed student's issues at the University of Manitoba, inside and outside St. Paul's College. This paper is, and will continue to be, shaped in large part by its writers and their interest and expertise. This is our identity: to represent the interests and issues of those within St. Paul's College, rather than trying to conform to something we cannot adequately represent.

This offers an interesting and exciting challenge: a need to give a nod to the past identities of *The Paulinian*, while at the same time representing what is pertinent to our writers and readers. *The Paulinian* will continue to grow and flourish into a diverse, informative and thought-provoking platform for St. Paul's College students to express their ideas, opinion and knowledge. As we are on the eve of a new student council election, I can only hope that whoever is victorious chooses to support this project with the same vigour and dedication that Matt has.

I would also like to extend thanks to all of the writers who contributed content, either text or photos to this endeavor. Specifically I would like to thank the editorial team: Jane Coughlin and Thandi V-Shawa (copy editors), Jessa Hogarth (arts editor) and Danny Militano (sports editor). They have all made great contributions by both writing a lot of content and editing most of the other content.

Finally, the support from the faculty and community at St. Paul's College has been nothing short of amazing. This project would also not be possible without our Senior Stick, for without him, and his unceasing energy and willingness to put in long hours, this project would have never left the ground. This is a proud first step in the rebirth of the *Paulinian*, I hope you enjoy what we have put forward, and if you do not, I can only encourage you to get involved for future issues. Thanks go out to all of the writers, editors, photographers and anyone else who made this dream a reality.

**RELAUNCHING HISTORY**

By Andrew Konopelny, July 2015

As I reflect on my time at *The Paulinian*, I would say it was one of the definitive experiences of my time at St. Paul's College. It introduced me to the College, the faculty and many fellow students, some who I knew, and others I did not.

Having previously been an editor at *The Crusader* at St. Paul's High School (which history seems to show is a natural precursor to *The Paulinian* editorship), I had some idea of the direction I would want to take *The Paulinian* in our rebirth. However, I quickly found out that our prospective writers had their own thoughts, ideas and aspirations for what *The Paulinian* could become.

Overall, I think we put out a fantastic, thought provoking and humorous piece that was thoroughly enjoyed around the College. I just wish we had been able to maintain our initial momentum, but I am happy that our efforts were the starting point for this year's edition. Behind all of this has been one of the most motivated individuals that I know: Matt Semchyshyn, who is instrumental in this latest project as well.

As I have said before, *The Paulinian* is a reflection of the College at the time; the interests and issues (or non-interests and nonissues) examined are a reflection of the membership. Personally, I greatly enjoyed our 'Through the Ages' overview of *The Paulinian*, which showed the varying direction, form and style of the paper through time. I also take glee in working on the 'Ask St. Paul' column, which was a creative outlet for my religion minor and affinity for religious humour.

One nice perk of *The Paulinian* was the office. Though it was a shoebox, or more properly, a maintenance closet with the electrical panels in it, I made good use of it during my time for both academic and newspaper related work. I always took glee in startling the students sitting on the benches outside the office, who previously thought it to be a janitor's closet. However, that simple office had all the things a newspaper office needs: a desk, a chair, a filing cabinet, and a small couch to take a quick nap when necessary.

Overall, my time at the helm of *The Paulinian*, however brief, was greatly enjoyable. It was a great chance to meet new people in the College, and we built a great team of old and new faces. Most parts of modern university life, especially in the larger, more nebulous faculties are fairly dispersed and transient: a familiar face here, a new face there. However, St. Paul's College stands apart as the classic 'home base' for many students. I think *The Paulinian* is a natural extension of that, as a single part of the robust activities of the Student Council.

It is an honour to have my perspective allowed among what I am sure are wiser and more comprehensive reflections on *The Paulinian*. If you've gotten this far, I thank you for indulging my 500 word, soap-box treatise on university journalism. It was great being involved in St. Paul's College during my first degree and I enjoy making the quick run over to The Belltower Cafe whenever I can escape from the confines of Robson Hall. I hope you enjoy this volume, and a thanks are in order for Matt Semchyshyn and the others involved in this project.



**ANDREW KONOPELNY**  
**EDITOR 2012–2013**



2014-2015

Exclusive

Student Council Award  
Recipients Revealed

Breaking Story

The Universal Art  
Sound and Colour

Plus

Poetry  
Year in Reviews



# The Paulinian

The Official Student Newspaper of St. Paul's College

2015 Edition

Winnipeg, Manitoba

## The St. Paul's Effect

Valedictorian, Paulinian of the Year, SPCSA Spirit & Dedication Award  
Recipient, Four Year Executive Council Member:  
James McPherson speaks

Six years ago, I had no idea that I would be where I am to-day. This wasn't planned, dreamt of, or even on the horizon.

### Top Ten Most Dangerous Violent Sports

By Brody Price

Coming in at Numero 1 is Calcio Storico. Calcio Storico has been played for around 500 years now and holds it tradition of being an intense sport. Choking, punching, and fighting are allowed and encouraged and it is played with 27 people on each side. Some of the only rules are: no sucker punches, no kicking to the head and no ganging up on one person. During games many people lose their teeth, break their bones and have other injuries; Making this on my personal list the number 1 violent sport.

### Relationship Questions?

St. Paul has Answers!

Question: I met a cute guy on Tinder. We both swiped right for each other. We have messaged each other a few times, but I am nervous to meet him. What should I do?

-Tinderella

“Do not neglect to show hospitality to strangers, for thereby some have entertained angels unawares.” (Hebrews 13:2)

### From the Editor

We re-launch *The Paulinian* Newspaper with great excitement in our hearts. *The Paulinian* has been the official on again-off again newspaper of the St. Paul's College Students Association. The paper has deep roots in the College, and old issues have provided a wealth of knowledge about what life was like in different eras for St. Paul's College members. I would like to take this moment to thank this year's Senior Stick, Greg Cantafio, for making the possibility of re-launching *The Paulinian* a reality.

When I first approached Greg about whether or not we could re-launch the newspaper, we kept asking ourselves two questions: What type of content would we want to include in the newspaper, and why are we doing this? Too often in life, things are taken too seriously. The purpose in the re-launch is not to evoke deep philosophical thought or to have an ambition to change the world with our thought provoking writing. Rather, the purpose of putting together *The Paulinian* is to record a snapshot of our lives. We are aware that one day in the far off future, the writing we contribute, as frivolous as it may be, will be the archives in which future generations define our time here at the College.

I would like to thank all the writers and contributors who helped make this re-launch possible. As Editor, I believe I get too much recognition for much of the work done in *the Paulinian*. It is the great writing and talent of our contributors that deserve most of the credit. As well, I would like to offer thanks to the greater St. Paul's community, whether it was friends, staff, or photographers for their support and helping us achieve the goal of bringing back *the Paulinian*.

I am thrilled for this project to meet completion after many months of planning. I hope you all enjoy it and find something you are able to take away after reading it. For those that wish to be involved in future issues, new writers will always be welcome, as we will be looking to add as many voices and perspectives as possible to give a greater representation of what College life is like during our times here. Once again, thank you to all for their wonderful efforts and time. We are, through our writing, providing a snapshot of the 2015 students at St. Paul's College.

Jeremy Semchyshyn  
Editor, The Paulinian

## AS FATE WOULD HAVE IT

By Jeremy Semchyshyn, July 2015



At the age of two, I was already actively participating in St. Paul's College activities. I have seen pictures of me sitting in a stroller in the Jean England Garden while all the employees worked around me during Campus Beautification Day. I can distantly remember days playing in a playpen next to my mother's desk as she completed the latest edition of *the Belltower* newsletter. She was the Information Officer for the College at the time.

When she left her post, my time at the College came to a temporary end until my brother entered the College as a student in 2009. By the time he became Senior Stick in 2012, I had become completely reacquainted with the College as he shared his exciting stories and the endless list of activities that were ongoing. Our family came to the College for special events including seeing him installed as Senior Stick. I realized quickly St. Paul's College had significant ties within my family and it was going to be a considerable part of my university experience.

In 2013 I came to the College as a general member. I knew there were high expectations for me to be involved, but I was not a member on council. It was not until my second year when things began to turnaround. I decided to become much more active within the community. I was selected to join student council and helped lead and assist in a variety events, including the Cerebral Palsy Bike Race.

The turning point for me was when I was given the chance to take over as editor of *The Paulinian*.

After a two-year hiatus I approached the executive council about the possibility of relaunching *The Paulinian*. When they confirmed there was room in our budget they gave me the approval to run with the project. I embraced the role as editor and started immediately. Although I had written for the school newspaper at St. Paul's High School, I had never been in charge before. I had to start from the ground up and recruit a staff of writers. I had a remarkable group of contributors that were able to write about a variety of topics. This included James McPherson's acclaimed piece, "The St. Paul's Experience," to the most talked about story, "The Top Ten Most Dangerous Violent Sports," by Brody Price. We received plenty of support from the greater College community and it was tremendous to see the final result of the paper. I am thankful for the positive feedback the paper received and that it was able to help lead to more issues the following years.

Since taking over as editor, it has given me the confidence to hold the role of Vice Stick and now Senior Stick of the College. I will be graduating in a year and moving on from the school yet again, but it is always nice to know that I have a home away from home at St. Paul's College.



JEREMY SEMCHYSHYN  
EDITOR 2014-2015

My first few years were a blur of studying, exams, and fun. Fun being what I remember the most. Even the long nights cram-



# THE ST. PAUL'S EFFECT

By James McPherson, March 2015



Six years ago, I had no idea that I would be where I am today in 2015. This wasn't planned, dreamt of, or even on the radar. The eighteen year old me was completely unaware that he would be this lucky. The past six years of my life have made me who I am today, and St. Paul's College has been a major part of my journey.

When I entered university in what seems like an eternity ago, I was

not interested in student politics at all. My life revolved around going to class, and wasting time with friends in between. Like a typical eighteen-year-old, all I wanted was to see my friends, have some fun, and get into a bit of trouble. Knowingly or not, St. Paul's College allowed me to do all of this.

My first few years were a blur of studying, exams, and fun, fun being what I remember the most. Even, the long nights cramming for exams and all-nighters finishing papers were bearable thanks to the wonderful people around me. I remember my orientation, first classes, skipping classes, getting my free locker, pancake breakfasts, Fridays at Wise Guys (now known as The Hub - yes, I'm THAT old), pizza lunches, barbecues, and the pinnacle of university life - beer gardens. All of this would have been meaningless without my friends by my side. In fact, what I remember most from the years past, is always being able to count on meeting friends, both new and old, in the St. Paul's College cafeteria, now the Belltower Café.

My first years at university weren't always fun and games. There were moments of fear, intimidation, and self-doubt. Orientation was one of those days. I had very little idea what to expect, and fully intended to get lost and confused. I was nervous to ask questions, and didn't want to embarrass myself in front of so many strangers and older students. Our group met in Rm 225 St. Paul's College at 8:30 sharp. What happened next had a huge influence on my university life. Our leaders were St. Paul's College Student Association Council members, and they welcomed us with smiling faces. These two gentlemen making everyone feel welcome erased all doubt and worry. They were my first glimpse at the type of people St. Paul's attracts, and it had an impact on the person I wanted to become.

Although I generated a lot of respect for the student council at St. Paul's, it was by chance that I became involved in running the student association. It was a classmate of mine, and common library companion, Richard Jung, who encouraged me to run with him as his Treasurer for the upcoming academic year. I was nervous, but after some deliberation and wise words from friends, I decided to accept his offer. We won the election, and Richard became the Senior Stick.

During the next year, I met some of the greatest and most important people in my life. We had tons of fun, and worked hard to bring socials back to the student council agenda. This year was an important learning experience for me, teaching me to balance finances, and how to enjoy student government. I was hooked.

One of the most influential people in my time here, and possibly in the history of the College is Matt Semchyshyn. He was on the student council my first year, and quickly proved to be a dedicated servant of the College. We had attended St. Paul's High School together, but it wasn't until our time at the University of Manitoba that we really bonded, and cemented our friendship. Matt ran for the position of Senior Stick the following year, and asked me to be on his team. I couldn't say no. After a heated campaign, and one of the highest voter turnouts in years, we were victorious and I had my new position as UMSU councilor. The result of this vote changed the College as we knew it.

Matt attacked his position with vigor and unbelievable enthusiasm. This year was not only the most fun year of my university experience, but had a major impact on those around me. We accomplished an unprecedented amount, and developed a sense of pride among College members. Beer gardens, socials, pre-games, and even late night hide-and-seek games were common activities during this year. Student council offices were always full of friends and fun. This was the year, for me, that the College really started to feel like a home away from home. It was where we arrived first thing in the morning, and met for lunch. We studied there, suffered there, and often slept there. The College was the setting for good times, hard times, and the most memorable times.

Likely motivated by the history on the walls in the current council office, that year was all about how we wanted to be remembered. The major change that resulted from this was the renovation of the cafeteria. We removed the student council office and student lounge, making way for an extended cafeteria and exposed a ton of natural lighting and common space. This along with a new paint job, trophy case installation, changes to the Belltower Café, refinished roof, and improved electrical works, the College was rejuvenated and vibrant.

This was only one of many accomplishments from that year. As a team, our council was able to put together a time capsule (to be opened in 2038), we introduced annual student council awards, as well as releasing the first issue of *The Paulinian* newspaper in years. I think it's safe to say that our council, and the impact it made will be remembered for years to come.

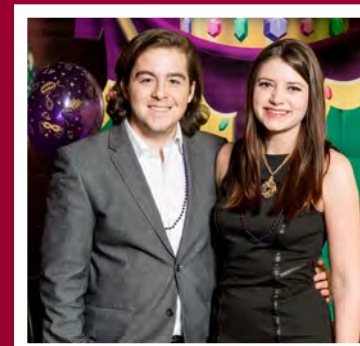
I enjoyed my time as an UMSU councilor so much, I decided to do it again. This time, Tom Licharson was taking over as senior stick. Similar to Matt, Tom was very passionate about his role, and wanted to leave a legacy of our time as council. He worked tirelessly to improve socials and beer gardens, while working closely with the administration. At the end of our year, Tom and our team managed to have satellite TV installed, as well as refurbish the student lounge area.

It was during this year, that I became more involved with student politics at the UMSU level. I joined multiple committees, gaining a more intricate knowledge of how the union works, and how dedicated some people around campus are. Many of the people I worked with at that time are now running the union, and I couldn't be more proud of them and the great work they are doing. I was lucky enough to sit on the



After my third year on the student council, I was ready to call it quits. This was until my good friend Greg Cantafio asked me to run as UMSU councilor again. By this time I was well versed in the responsibilities, both in the College and in the UMSU council chambers. If anyone else had asked, I would have said no. Greg is one of many great leaders who have passed through these halls over the years, and I couldn't pass up the opportunity to work with him (and have a little fun along the way). This was another fantastic year, working with a great group of dedicated and hardworking individuals. We managed to continue what was started four years ago, and make people proud to be St Paul's College members.

As with any half decent story, it would not be complete without a large collection of wise, wacky, and wonderful supporting cast members. There are more names than I could possibly list, but here are a few who made my time here more memorable. A



special thanks goes out to Alex Cornick, Julia DaCosta, Meghan Dobie, Anthony Foderaro, Ryan Toth, Maria Santiano, and Diane Bosc. You have all given more of yourselves to this College than anyone could ever expect, and for that you have my eternal gratitude.

I'm not trying to say that the College was unpopular, or in desperate need of saving before our time here at the university. That's not my point. We simply wanted to give what we could to this wonderful place, and make it as special as possible for future generations. What has happened over the last four years of my university experience is not measured in tasks accomplished or socials thrown. It's not about the money raised, the votes counted, or the plaques on the walls. What matters are the lives we affected, and the memories that we made.

To our incoming student council, I wish you luck and success. These will be, without a doubt, some of the best times of your life, and some of the best opportunities you can be given. Make the most of it.

I truly believe that in our relatively short time here we have managed to make a difference at St. Paul's College, around the University of Manitoba, and in the lives of our members and friends. My experience at university would not have been the same without the amazing chances I've been given, and the fantastic people who have gotten me through it all. That's the St Paul's effect, and it has changed my life.

Finance, Policy and Bylaws, and the Health and Dental committees, as well as the SGPAC committee the following year. The time spent on these committees was long, but always worth it, and made me feel more connected to the campus that we all call home. I would highly recommend this experience to anyone, as it is a great way to get informed and get involved.





## Relationship Questions?

St. Paul has Answers!

Question: My boyfriend keeps making people watch him “whip and nae nae” at parties. How do I tell him that he looks like a fool doing it? — Stanky–Leg Stacy

“A whip is for the horse, a bridle for the donkey. And a rod for the back of fools.” — Proverbs 26:3

## Edinspiration: Setting Yourself up for Success



By Eden Jamieson

The start of a new school year can be daunting for anyone. Whether it is your first year, or you are a returning student, a new school year generally brings along changes to routine.

The key to a successful year, or even just a term, of university is to set yourself up for success. I have compiled a few tips, tricks, and resources that I have found helpful to hopefully aid in the process.

Knowing yourself and your limits is crucial. You know yourself best, and you know how much stress you can handle, what type of stress relievers will work for you, and how much sleep you can manage to function on. You will figure out quickly if taking 5 courses at a time is realistic for you, or if taking less is the way to go.

Finding balance between school, work, socializing, being active, and sleep can be difficult, but it is very important to avoid burning out. Also finding a balance within your academics is important, as you do not want to leave studying for exams, and completing assignments to the last minute.

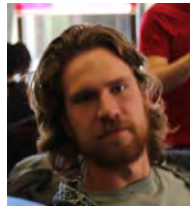
Familiarize yourself with the U of M; the campus, the web-site, and the resources available to you. If you explore the U of M website there are links to all of the resources available to students, including academic advising, tutoring, counseling, and many other supports. [umanitoba.ca/mentalhealth/](http://umanitoba.ca/mentalhealth/) has great links, and information about mental health supports available for students.

Create a support system, whether that is your family, friends, joining a club or meeting someone new in your class. Having people that you can discuss your achievements and struggles with can be extremely helpful. And having people that care about you to listen and give advice will be beneficial.

Finally, my last but most important piece of advice is to make sure that you are doing things for you. It can be difficult not to compare yourself to others around you, but com-paring yourself to anyone else will not benefit you in the end. Take courses that interest you, not because your friends are taking them. Figure out what you want to achieve at the U of M and set out to achieve it. Be gentle with yourself, remember that you are your toughest critic. Best of luck as you enter the new school year!

## Proper Council Office Needed

By Braeden Cornick



In the past, I have been branded, rightfully so, as overly critical of student leader groups throughout Universities. I laud the objectives and aims of such groups; my previous issue(s) with the St. Paul’s Student Council is however not a question of effectiveness, but rather of visibility.

To this end, lest I be labelled as one to complain without offering solutions, I offer a humble proposal concerning the visibility, or invisibility, of the St. Paul’s Student Council. To the executive and faculty of St. Paul’s College, I would suggest the construction of a proper Student Council Office in a place far more visible than that displaced fox burrow the Council now resides in.

As it so often tends to do, history has repeated itself in the halls of St. Pauls College. The 1986 Student Council, headed by Karen Taraska, faced the very same issue that now stares down the future Student Councils of St. Paul’s College. In a 1986 proposal to the executive of St. Paul’s College, Taraska outlined four issues of inaccessibility, lack of awareness, lack of communication, and a lack of participation, that so plagued her council of the 80s. Such issues, as I attempted to articulate in my last article, sound undeniably familiar to those that haunt the Council of the present day. However, these issues, according to Taraska, could all be alleviated by the presence of a more immediately noticeable student council office in the cafeteria proper In proposing a new council office, Taraska pointed to immediate objectives of the centralization of communication that would help the Student Council advocate for their student base. For their efforts, the council of ‘86-87 was given leave to oversee the construction of the student council office that existed within the cafeteria until its removal in 2012.

The parallels between the situation Taraska outlines in her proposal and the present predicament of the St. Paul’s Student Council today, wherein apathy and indifference run amok – As a fellow sinner I cast no stones – makes the prospect of a new Student Council Office a viable solution once more. An increase in visibility and accessibility would help to further the commendable undertakings of the St. Paul’s Council that, throughout the year, were largely under appreciated by an ill-informed student body. Projects such as the Consent Culture workshop, Red-Tape project, or Cerebral Palsy Bike Race that the Council supported or participated in, received little attention from the College at large. Centralizing the means of communication would undoubtedly go a long way in bringing the spirit of the Council to a greater number of the student body.

St. Paul’s College has come to represent more than a simple building to study in. For many students, the College is a place of comfort, wherein there is great potential for a strong community to exist and strengthen the social and communal bonds that exist in the College and on campus. For this goal to be met, those who advocate for this student body cannot, and should not be expected to plan their objectives in the sealed off secrecy of a room would be best served as a storage closet. Re-centralizing the Student Council office of St. Paul’s College, as it was in the ‘80s, is the most effective and achievable solution to the gap between student body and Council.

## WHY DO WE CONTINUE TO PRINT THE PAULINIAN?

By James C. McPherson, August 2016

Since my first year at St. Paul’s College, I’ve heard stories about *The Paulinian*. From the names of past editors scribbled on the office walls, to *The Coaster* period, it was an important chapter in the history of the College and the Student Association. I have to admit, however, I didn’t even notice when it stopped being printed. It wasn’t something that meant much to me as a first year student. I couldn’t figure out why it was important.

When the idea of resurrecting the newspaper came up in 2012, I thought it was a waste of time and money. The Student Association had a tight budget and big dreams for the upcoming school year, so many on the student council agreed it would not be a worthwhile investment. However, thanks to the persistence of the Senior Stick, Matt Semchyshyn, and the bravery of the editor, Andrew Konopelny, I was proven wrong. The reception from the College community was unforgettable. Seeing College members take time out of their busy schedules to read what we had to say made every second and every penny worthwhile. I’ll never forget the pride I felt when staff members would stop me in the hallway to congratulate me on the article I had contributed. I was convinced.... *The Paulinian* was worth it. *The Paulinian* is worth it.

As rewarding as it was to write for *The Paulinian*, it can’t be compared to the pride you take in being an editor. The paper takes on a personality, and becomes a part of your life. It was my baby, and I became temporarily obsessed with the endless possibilities it possessed. It was during this time that I finally figured out why our humble newspaper meant so much to so many people.

This time was by no means perfect, and there were moments when I questioned what I was doing. I was plagued by the same question I had many times over the years, “Why do we bother?” In a world where people can share their thoughts instantly, what good does a student run newspaper serve?

Why do we continue to print *The Paulinian*?

*The Paulinian* exists today for the same reason it was made 75 years ago, because it matters. It matters to the College members, staff, and community. It matters for the sense of pride a student gets when people read their work in the cafeteria. *The Paulinian* is part of the College’s history - part of our history. What we write will last forever in that history, and connects us to the past and the future. It serves as a platform for students to have their voices heard on topics that matter to them. What we say in our newspaper will not go viral. It will be read by hundreds, as opposed to thousands of potential online readers. But those who read it care about it, and read it because it matters. It matters to them. It matters to you. It matters to me. It matters to St. Paul’s College.

A huge congratulations to *The Paulinian* on turning 75! It is a major milestone, but there is a lot of our history left to write.



JAMES MCPHERSON  
EDITOR 2015–2016



2016-2017



The

PAULINIAN



and

The Crusader



90th Anniversary Crossover Edition

Celebrating 75 Years of Student News

Saturday, September, 17, 2016

## St. Paul's High School and St. Paul's College Celebrate 90 Years

### BACK TO ITS ROOTS

To mark the 90th Anniversary of St. Paul's College and St. Paul's High School, a special commemorative crossover issue was published that included submissions from students of the College and the High School bringing the paper back to its roots when they were published as one newspaper. Johnston Smith, a former contributor of both papers as well as teacher moderator for the Crusader for 27 years also shared a special message. Contributors included Braeden Cornick, Joseph Smith, Tyler Szun, Heath Chalmers, Jeremy Semchyshyn, Tommy Semchyshyn, Nathan Wilson, and Anthony Wightman, with help from Ms. Jonine Bergen, Mr. Laurence Broadhurst, and Matthew Semchyshyn.

St. Paul's High School

Educating Men for Others



St. Paul's College

The Ignatian Tradition

### GAZING UP THE LINE

By Braeden Cornick, August 2016

St. Paul's College, and the eponymously named newspaper that it produces, has been far more than just a place to socialize and eat delicious food. St. Paul's College has been a haven for me and mine throughout the years.

From my Grandfather Leo Soenen, who attended the College in the 1950s and played on several of the sport teams, to myself, who is currently attending the College, there has been an unbroken line of family that has attended and been involved with St. Paul's College. My uncles, Rick and Mike Soenen, both wrote sports articles for *The Paulinian*. Rick has since served on the College's Board of Governors. My eldest brother, Jason, served on student council during the 2012-13 school year. My sister Alexandra Cornick is the longest running Council member in the history of the SPCSA. She has served as Secretary, Vice-Stick, as well as holding many other council roles. She was also the recipient of the Paulinian of the Year in 2014. Recently she was chosen as a representative for her decade on council for the Ignatian Society.



As my role with *The Paulinian* has grown, so too have the stories and memories that have come with it. It is one thing to write an advice column but it is an entirely different thing to criticize the Council in their own paper. While I have relished my role as editor of *The Paulinian*, one I will continue on with this year, it is not necessarily the role alone that I will remember. Instead, like the many editors that came before me, I will remember the people that made publishing possible and the memories that were shared.

There is something distinctly satisfying about the notion of being dubbed an "editor." However, that is not to say that I view myself as superior to any of the non-editorial ilk amongst my fellow students. Indeed, the history of *The Paulinian*, and all the magnificent editors the paper has employed lends a quick humbling to any self-righteous wayfarer. The history of *The Paulinian* is certainly a long and storied one, dating back to the time of Dr. Paul Adams and continuing unto myself. The history that resonates through the pages of *The Paulinian*, including its brief stint as a purely satirical paper, are all etched into the very fabric that make up the greater St. Paul's College. It is this exact history that brings about a humbling of oneself in the wake of taking over as editor.

With that said, evidently, the opportunity to be the editor of *The Paulinian* is not one that should be taken lightly. Advancing the interests of the College, holding the Administration and Student Council accountable, and soliciting the opinions of fellow members are all vital to keeping St. Paul's College a productive unit of the University of Manitoba.

Much like they have been throughout my family, the generations have been bridged at St. Paul's College. A line of editors, as regal as any royal dynasty, have helped to build a lasting legacy for *The Paulinian*. Standing at the precipice of this noble history, it is indeed easy to feel superior. However, there is very little that gazing up the line of esteemed men and women who have edited *The Paulinian* cannot bring humility to. I am looking forward to carrying the torch as editor, and am looking forward to delivering the news to Paulinians all.

BRAEDEN CORNICK  
EDITOR 2016-2017



# WE ARE PAULINIANS



## MEET THE 2016–2017 ST. PAUL'S COLLEGE STUDENTS' ASSOCIATION EXECUTIVE

### Jeremy Semchyshyn Senior Stick

I was a regular at St. Paul's College at the tender age of two. My mom was the Information Officer and when she was scrambling to finish a big project, I would often sit with my toys in a play pen in her office. When she left her post, our family strayed away from the College but we were united when my older brother Matthew became Senior Stick. He was always very excited about the events happening at the College, and I could hardly wait for my turn to be a College student. I spent my first year carefully watching everyone and everything. By second year, I was comfortable enough to become involved in the St. Paul's College Students' Association. My first role was *Paulinian* Editor. Since then I have held the role of Vice Stick, and now I am the current Senior Stick. I have met some very special people at the College in my three years as a student, and I sincerely hope that I will maintain those relationships throughout my life. There is no place where I have spent more time on campus than St. Paul's College. Before classes, after classes, and even when I'm skipping classes, St. Paul's is my favourite place to be. It's not hard to find me in the cafeteria near the Belltower Café or Student Council Office socializing with friends, eating, studying, or even sometimes sleeping. The people and experiences at the College have taught me more in life than any teacher or class ever could. Although next year I will be preparing to graduate and move on to the next chapter of my life, I will always have a special place in my heart for St. Paul's and all the friends I have made along the way. I am proud to be a Paulinian.

### Chantale Bosc Vice-Stick

My parents met and fell in love at St. Paul's College, and I am the fourth in my immediate family to be a member of the SPCSA. I grew up hearing amazing College stories. I had always heard amazing things about the College and had attended events at the College when I was growing up. When I entered the College on my first day as a university student, I immediately knew this would be the place I would spend most of my University life. The College is an extremely welcoming place with great staff and wonderful classmates and peers. I knew I wanted to partake in the many experiences student council has to offer, staying as involved as possible. I have held various positions including First Year Representative, Secretary, and I am now beginning my term as Vice-Stick. Being a St. Paul's College member has been a remarkable experience. It's the place where I see my high school friends, where I have made countless new friends, where I attend and plan numerous events, where I relax between classes, and where I study for endless hours in either the cafeteria, my office or the library. In the past two years, St. Paul's College has truly become a second home. The memories I have made here are the ones I will undeniably remember forever, and I cannot wait to make many more as I continue on my journey.

### Shane Thiessen Treasurer

As a graduate of St. Paul's High School, it seemed only natural to join St. Paul's College when I entered into the University of Manitoba. On a campus filled with nearly 30,000 students, St. Paul's College offers a homelike atmosphere where everybody knows your name. I joined the St. Paul's College Students' Association in my first year of University as a representative for all first year students. I wanted to be fully involved in the student experience and soak up everything that College life has to offer. Now entering into my third year of my Psychology degree, I am holding the position of Treasurer for the council. As is the tradition with being on student council I am looking forward to signing my name on the council wall at the end of my term as treasurer. I am proud to join the names of Paulinians who make up the College's rich history.

### David Cea-Flores Building Manager

The University of Manitoba is a very large institution that can be very intimidating for freshly graduated high school students. I was worried that given its size, I would feel detached. After graduating from St. Paul's High School, I was both very excited and anxious for what my university experience would be like. Would I survive my courses? Would I be able to make new friends? Would I stay true to myself? It has now been three years since I started at the U of M and these years have been made especially worthwhile thanks to St. Paul's College. I come to St. Paul's to eat, study, relax, or let loose while I'm at the university. Because of this sense of home and freedom, the College has afforded me the opportunity to be myself right from the beginning. There is always a place to study at the College, where I can focus or share ideas with groups. I have been able to make many new friends and strengthen relationships with old friends at the College, and finally, I can honestly say that I am exactly who I want to be at this point in my life thanks to a lot of the support and guidance I have received from people in the College. The College forms a community that promotes healthy relationships, and is open to everyone. The College has been key in my development as a university student both academically and morally.

### Joey Stewart Secretary

I graduated from Oak Park High School in 2013 and immediately entered the Faculty of Science. In high school I had a very close group of friends who had known each other since we were very young. The University, in contrast, seemed very big and overwhelming. It took me a while to get into the groove of University life, and I quickly found a home in the St. Paul's College Cafeteria studying and eating Katy's delicious fries. It was then that I forged friendships and began volunteering to help at socials and beer gardens. The St. Paul's College community embraced me, and I am making connections with people that I hope will be lifelong. Last year I was the Chief Preparation Officer, and this year I am the Secretary on the executive. I'm very excited to play a larger role in such a great place, and to give students the same experience and opportunities that I had.



### Amanda Finch UMSU Representative

Most students coming to U of M who graduate from St. Paul's and St. Mary's go on to become St Paul's College members, so I never really thought about becoming a member. It really was just automatic, and I didn't expect much out of my membership. I also worried about coming to U of M because it seemed so big that I thought I would go through the day without ever seeing a familiar face. As a student in the Faculty of Science, it can be daunting and easy to get lost in the crowd, but the College allows me to have a place where I am welcomed and recognized as an individual. The College has been a safe haven where no matter when you come into the building, friends will always be present, and a good place to study is always guaranteed. Although I did not expect the College to become what it means to me today, it has become the heart of my university life. This year I am involved with the SPCSA as the University of Manitoba Students' Union Representative with the task of representing the voices of the College in the wider university community. When I think about my university experience so far, the years of school I have yet to come, and my future after graduation, I have comfort in knowing there is a community I will forever belong to, and a place on campus I can always call home.

### Luigi Imbrogno UMSU Representative

I am a third-year science student and currently one of the UMSU representatives for St. Paul's College of the St. Paul's College Students' Association for the 2016/17 school year. St. Paul's has been my home away from home while on campus. It's where I come to study, where I come to socialize, where I come to learn, but most importantly where I come to feel like I'm a part of something wonderful, something that will stay with me for the rest of my life. I'll look back fondly on the memories of my time spent at the College, and I'll be able to reminisce with my children about the adventures I had, and the relationships I formed. Being a member of the College has played an instrumental role in my university journey and I'm grateful for what the College has provided me; not only have I grown as a student but I have also grown as a person.





**HAVE YOU THOUGHT ABOUT THE TALENTS  
THAT GOD HAS GIVEN YOU?  
HAVE YOU THOUGHT OF HOW YOU CAN PUT  
THEM AT THE SERVICE OF OTHERS?  
DO NOT BURY YOUR TALENTS!**

- POPE FRANCIS



### St. Paul's College Students' Association's Time Capsule

The 2012-13 Students' Association invited the St. Paul's College community to preserve a memory with the addition of a time capsule for the College. Sealed at the Baccalaureate Ceremony in 2013, the first scheduled opening will be in 2038. Every 25 years the capsule will be opened for a new generation of Paulinians to add to it. The capsule is located in the cafeteria.

# SPECIAL EDITORIALS



## The Jesuit Perspective

By Jeffrey Burwell, SJ

Republished from *The Paulinian*, March 2005, Issue 3

After having spent three years working at St. Paul's High School as a teacher and chaplain, I'm now passing my days at St. Paul's College as a student. It has been fun to attend university full-time once again, since the last time I was on campus so often was the mid-1990s. However my return to school has reminded me of a few lessons that I had long ago forgotten. Some of these lessons are good, and some of them are best left unlearned. One of the primary lessons that all students need to know is that university is a time to explore limits, of all sorts. Indeed, questions about how many classes you can skip without your grades dropping or how much beer you can drink without leaving a stain on the carpet are all very important. Each of these will lead you to a better understanding of who you truly are.

What I'm most grateful for is that I now have the opportunity to speak with recent high school graduates about the questions that university life has answered for them, but from the perspective of someone who has already done most of what there is to do. Ironically, though the names of students differ, most experiences are quite similar. The first few months of school are filled with parties, new faces, and opportunities- like never before-to transform into someone complete new. However, as the months roll on and the first term comes to an end, most students inevitably become disillusioned with the whole university game. While the last nights at the bar are entertaining for a while, and the most recent drama with a girlfriend with occupy a few days, deep within the gut of almost every student is a longing for something more meaningful, something more authentic.

As many people know, I responded to this feeling that my life was void of any purpose by choosing to enter the Society of Jesus- or the Jesuits as we are often called. While I would not recommend this response to most of my friends, I think that everyone needs to address their deepest desires with a holy boldness. That said, I think that the greatest lesson that can be learned on campus is that being generous with your talents and energy is the best way to tackle that profound sense of loneliness and human longing. If your university experience is all-about-you, then you will have nothing more than a hollow memory when you reflect back on your experiences. However, if you can take a couple of hours every week to help out at a food bank, an elementary school, or some other social outreach program, your whole university experience will be transformed.

You do not enter into post-secondary studies because you want to grow in selfishness and egocentric behavior. Rather, you come to university because you want to be a better person, abundantly filled with the fullness of life. Over the course of your time on campus, when the feelings of darkness start to creep into your life-and they will- perhaps the best route to take is to look outside of yourself. Find ways to share your gifts with others in ways that are meaningful and generous. Once you begin to see that life is not all-about-you, you will come to discover who you are called to be. Give a bit of your goodness to others who are less fortunate and you will find that the rewards lead you to places and experiences that are more fulfilling than any night passed out in the backseat of your friend's car.

And that's the Jesuit perspective...

## Community Outreach

By Fr. Jeffrey Burwell, SJ

Republished from *The Paulinian*, April 2016, Issue 3

Students at St. Paul's College are frequently involved in a variety of endeavors connected to community outreach. Some of the most inspiring and socially engaged students on campus come from our little community. In recent weeks, despite the many pressures that emerge at the end of the term, Paulinians have still committed to feeding the hungry; raising money for refugees; and visiting those in our federal prison. This service demonstrates an essential component of membership at St. Paul's College—the presumption that we will never forget the very least of our brothers and sisters.

Described as Catholic Social Teaching in official Church documents, the premise is that to be followers of Jesus necessarily means that we will concern ourselves with the disadvantaged. To be Christians presupposes that we serve those who are less fortunate, in a position of vulnerability, or in exceptional need because this is plainly what Jesus commanded. It is not sufficient to attend a church service on Sunday and claim the Christian faith; rather, all are commanded to perform daily acts of loving charity.

Based on Psalm 34, there is a tradition that the Lord hears the cry of the poor. In all that he did, Jesus demonstrated a special concern for those men and women facing hardship. Throughout its history, the Catholic Church has encouraged those who bear the name Christian to feed the hungry; give drink to those who are thirsty; harbor the refugee and stranger; visit the sick; as well as care for those imprisoned. In our city of Winnipeg, we know that there are many whose lives are far more chaotic than our own. We are not just encouraged, but we are in fact expected to reach out to them. To obtain peace in this world and perhaps salvation in the world to come means that we must recognize how our lives are inextricably connected to the lives of those who suffer.

By the end of your time at St. Paul's College, you will have ideally developed a strong social conscience. It was once dramatically stated by Abraham Heschel, that famous 20th-century American rabbi, that “the prophet's ear is the one that perceives the silent sigh”. In other words, to live prophetically in the world today – which remains a challenge placed before each one of us – we must willingly care for the ones that nobody else does.

There is a natural temptation to focus only on our studies and our social lives. All the same, our little slice of university life is situated within a global society. We are part of something far greater than ourselves, no matter how insignificant we may feel. The Catholic Church calls us to think of the common good and to live in relationship with those who may be drastically different than we are. This entry into what is unfamiliar or foreign naturally means that we will become uncomfortable. However, a commitment to the vulnerable – an expenditure of our energy to serve those who have less than we do – will lead to a joy (that far outweighs the discomfort) because we know deep within our souls that we act with righteousness, justice, and compassion.

In all you study and in everything you do, remember Jesus' call to have a preferential care for the underprivileged. Following his command, the mission of St. Paul's College urges every Paulinian to become a prophet—someone who listens for the cry of the poor and gives voice to those who are voiceless.

## THE JESUIT PERSPECTIVE

By Fr. Jeffrey S. Burwell, SJ, June 2016

An expression frequently used in the Society of Jesus (SJ) suggests that few single Jesuits will do great things by themselves; most just build on the work started by their illustrious predecessors. When students and staff of St. Paul's College wander around our building, they find throughout the corridors and crevices great names such as Drake, Holland, Jensen, and Creamer – each with the SJ suffix attached. These remain a testimony of how the Jesuits of yesterday – formed in the spiritual tradition of St. Ignatius of Loyola – built our institution into what it is today.

One of the fundamental principles of Jesuit Spirituality demands that we examine our lives with gratitude. I was fortunate enough to complete a Bachelor of Education (2004) and a Master of Education (2005) as a 29-years-old (un-ordained) Jesuit. A few years later, I returned to complete a Ph.D. in Education (2012) before becoming the Director of the Jesuit Centre for Catholic Studies.

I remain overwhelmed by the kindness shown to me by our community, and I understand that any personal contribution to our united campus experience is only a small addition to the greater work started by my predecessors. The words that I have written for *The Paulinian* over the last 15 years ideally reflected less of my own experiences as a Jesuit on campus and more of our shared Ignatian tradition. To be sure, each member of St. Paul's College – whether Jesuit or layperson – is called (paraphrasing St. Ignatius) to give and not to count the cost and to labour without seeking reward. We are called together to work for a better world, despite the many realities that make it seem broken and dark. As such, the words published in *The Paulinian* have always been more than mere diversions between classes. They have been opportunities by which an exchange of ideas occurs—they have been occasions through which a collective vision for a better tomorrow is reinforced.

Every editor and author throughout the decades has left a mark by contributing to our little publication, and I gratefully count myself among this group. Though individually our efforts are not great in themselves, we continue to lay the foundations upon which future generations of staff and students will one day build.



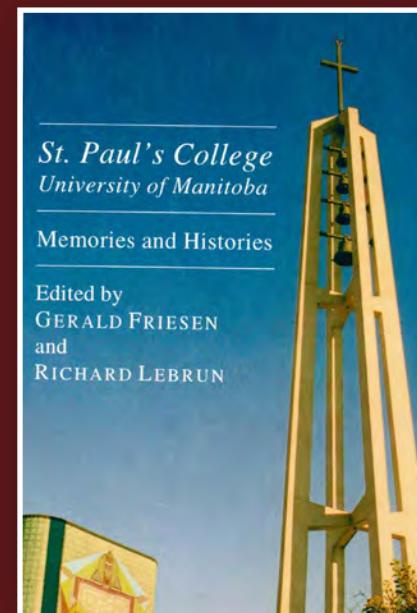
**FR. JEFFREY S. BURWELL, SJ**  
**LONGTIME PAULINIAN CONTRIBUTOR**



## WENDY MACDONALD ST. PAUL'S COLLEGE: MEMORIES AND HISTORIES CONTRIBUTOR

# RECALLING MY EXCELLENT ADVENTURE WITH THE PREPARATION OF OUR FIRST ST PAUL'S COLLEGE MEMORIES AND HISTORIES

By Wendy MacDonald, July 2016



When Gerry Friesen approached me to request assistance with the preparation of our first history of St Paul's College, I was honored and delighted. A chance to remember old times!! However, we got off to a slow start as the form letter I had prepared and mailed to former Paulinians had no response. So, I decided to change tactics and start over by first meeting with Dr. Adam Giesinger, our wonderful former Dean who had helped so many of us due to his effective teaching strategies. He suggested that I meet in person with as many former Paulinians as would agree to being interviewed, while he in turn would prepare part of the historical aspect of the book – The Original St.Paul's 1926 – 1958. Thus, my adventure really began! Each person I contacted was delighted to talk to me and all enthusiastically shared their loving memories of their experiences at our beloved College. I ended up interviewing, in person, 22 of the 24 contributors whose essays appear in the history and most of the interviews were the result of at least two to three sessions

and then the final editing meeting. Although this process occupied about one year, these in—person sessions were delightful and of course very nostalgic and we got off track often, laughing and sharing so many fond memories.

Upon recently re- reading these essays (almost two decades later), I am struck by the common themes that emerge in each individual memoir. Perhaps Nick Laping's essay best exemplifies these themes. For example, when I first called Nick, he responded that he had been overwhelmed by the prospect of briefly summarizing what he called "truly the best time of my life...the highlight of my life." He, like all the other respondents recalled the "lifelong friendships made at St Paul's" and, of course the profound influence of the Jesuits. According to Nick, "the Jesuits were really cool, each in his own way and never arrogant or superior ... My life was affected and my



landscaping of the College grounds, planting trees and tending the gardens. The night before Father Jensen died, Peggy remembers that he mentioned that he had finished marking all his papers—" it was typical that Father Jensen had tied up all the loose ends." The Jesuits made the College, "like a home away from home." Each essay echoes these memories of the caring influence and charisma of the Jesuits.

Nick's memories also focus on the fun aspect of the College especially the parties at Uncle Willy's. The priests would come out to the parties to wish us well and advise us to look out for one another "and then they would leave and the fun began!" In those days, our Paulinian friend George Dawson (who after graduation taught at St Paul's High School for twenty years) – had a pink cadillac (sort of like Elvis) and after a wild night at Uncle Willy's drove the car onto the fairway at the Canoe Club, (he lived near the club), stopping only when he hit the clubhouse wall, responding "good hit." Somehow he made it home but could not answer his mum's questions re the tree branches caught in the windows and the bottom of the car as he could not remember anything. As Nick commented, "We had a lot of laughs over that incident and that was one example." The importance of the cafeteria emerges in all the essays for, as Nick recalls so vividly, "the cafeteria was the goofiest craziest place in the world. St Paul's cafeteria was ringside at the best comedy show in town. No matter where we had classes, we couldn't wait to get back to St. Paul's for lunch and laughs..." Judge Dan Kennedy also recalls the importance of the cafeteria: "We all met together to eat, play bridge, play ping pong and it was there that I made important, lasting friendships... Father Jensen was usually around to join the discussion and laugh at our antics... we thought we knew it all in those days ... it was a golden time for me and for all of us."

career choices formed by the influence of the Jesuits who were sort of supermen in our eyes and they were all so involved with student life due to their unifying commitment to the students." Also echoing Nick's sentiments were those of, for example, Sister Louise Van Belleghem, as well as the brilliant Sister Judith Anne who emphasized Father Jensen's "tremendous popularity with all the students." Our former librarian Peggy Gardiner recalls that the Jesuits were in "their glory days at St Paul's ... their devotion to the students was legendary." Peggy recalls also that Father Jensen was responsible for the

Of course every memoir includes comments on the spiritual aspect of College life. I spent many wonderful hours talking to Father Driscoll who kept reminding me that he had known me since I was sixteen. Father recalled how every morning we would have the rosary at 10:15 A.M. and then Mass at noon. One morning, word got out that John Puchniak's mother had died and the whole College – staff and students - turned out for the Mass. As Father remarked, "There was a spirituality at the College that was remarkable; it lent a sense of belonging and caring and community ..." Every year there was a retreat at the College and even if students could not pay, the slogan was "pray now and pay later!"

The above brief excerpts are taken from the many memoirs that comprise the original history of the College. Recalling my experience interviewing and reminiscing with the contributors, I am reminded of the deepening sadness of life. During the prayer service at St Paul's High School the night before Nick's funeral, (2009), Mark Chipman's eulogy stressed that "There are not enough Nick Lapings in this world ... a simple world where God's principles reign supreme." I then remembered every minute of our conversations together about the lifelong "effect of St Paul's" and Nick's gratitude for the influence of St Paul's on his life. The funeral was packed to the rafters of St. Ignatius Church with former Paulinians and business associates, family and friends. I recalled the hilarity and good fun and sense of nostalgia I had experienced with our dear Nick as we relived our carefree Paulinian days – now gone forever!



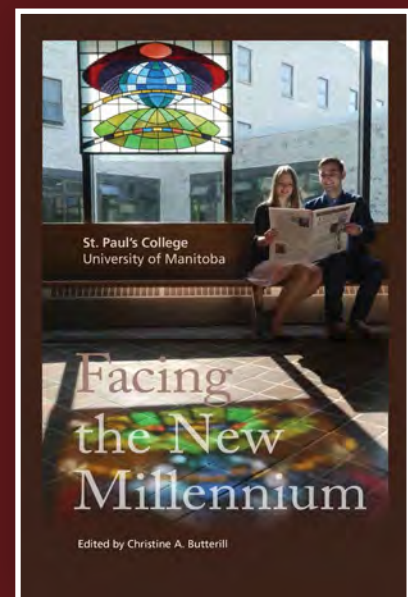




CHRISTINE BUTTERILL  
ST. PAUL'S COLLEGE: FACING THE NEW  
MILLENNIUM EDITOR

# TO GIVE AND NOT TO COUNT THE COST!

By Dr. Christine Butterill, July 2016



That is what we could ascribe to the spirit with which all the people worked on *St. Paul's College: Facing the New Millennium* (2015). Whether they knew it or not the 'team' who produced this volume were living out the 16th century Ignatian 'Prayer for Generosity'. For me personally, memories associated with the project that spanned 2 ½ years are many. I am pleased to share some of them for this *Paulinian Retrospective*.

In the autumn of 2013 some members of the St. Paul's College community in a few casual conversations thought that because a number of significant changes had happened at the College since we published *St. Paul's College: Memories and Histories* (1999) eds. R. Lebrun and G. Friesen, we needed another book on the College's history. People went away and about their busy fall schedules thinking on this idea and plans were made to hold meetings the following January to see if such a project was feasible.

From a lively meeting the first week of classes in the New Year (5th January 2014), a volunteer steering committee emerged composed of staff, faculty and retirees which continued to meet monthly until the project was completed. Other individuals gave assistance as a resource when needed. The Committee created a business plan, and used the skills that each person brought to the table in writing, researching, interviewing, consulting, fundraising, future marketing and approaching potential writers for the book. Members were Rosemarie Finlay who volunteered as chair, Chris Butterill as general editor, Earle Ferguson as recording secretary, Donna Norell, William Wsiaki, Richard Lebrun (even long distance after he moved to the west coast), Denis Bracken, Wendy MacDonald, Brian Schwimmer, and Rector Chris Adams and Dean Moti Shojania were ex-officio members. Admin staff Siri Kousonsavath, later replaced by Matt Semchyshyn, Lisa McCausland, Leslie Finch, Bonnie Warkentine, and Randall Kinley all provided support when called upon.

Based on ideals in the forefront of our endeavours at St. Paul's, using the themes - Deepening our Spirituality -Expanding our Minds - Growing Together into a Vibrant Future, the new book would not be a replacement for the old one; rather, it would offer an up-to-date picture of the College and College life, with emphasis on the period 1999-2014 as well as on the College's plans for the future. In addition, it would include information about some earlier College activities that the 1999 book could not accommodate.



The Committee met monthly and worked tirelessly: writing proposals, visiting university officials and seeking funds from the University's office of the Vice-President (Academic), the Dean of Arts, and the College; researching and interviewing for articles; and soliciting written contributions from current and former students, College friends, staff, board members and faculty. We set deadlines for the article submissions and kept the College Assembly apprised of the book's progress. In all, fifty-two contributed to the final 438 page volume. A generous anonymous donor came forward to support the book's financing. Added features of the book compiled by Matt Semchyshyn are: a detailed subject and name index, as well as, an up-to date listing of all student councils and anyone who has served St. Paul's College since its opening.

The Committee always proceeded with consensus making suggestions, gathering information and advice, and discerning solutions to the various challenges that came along with this ambitious book project. A professional designer for the book, Karen Armstrong worked with Bill Wsiaki on the cover and visuals and Matt Semchyshyn on the text. As articles for the book arrived - some from around the globe - each 'piece' whether long or short was given to two reviewers to comment and offer advice on the content. So, two sets of eyes were helpful in this process. The writers themselves were very generous with their time and skill in not only doing several edits but also 'falling on their swords' and cutting back when their article was too long for the book's requirements.

In August 2015 the proofs arrived and we held a two week proof-reading blitz in Hanley Hall. With the help of 14 volunteers each 'article' had the benefit of two proofers' scrutiny. Each proofer used proof-reading guidelines since it was quite a different exercise from the earlier editing process.

Thanks to the efforts of many we met our deadline and celebrated St. Paul's College's 90th Anniversary (1926-2016) with an introduction of the College Book at the January St. Paul's Day exercises in Christ the King Chapel. Readers of parts of their articles were: Adam Prokopanko, Tina Greenfield, Jessica Senehi, and Tom Nesmith. The following month, a successful, official launch of the Book was held at McNally-Robinson (23rd February 2016). Speakers Rosemary Finlay, Sr. Elaine Baete, sgm, William Wsiaki, and Matt Semchyshyn read parts of their articles to a large crowd who enjoyed coffee and visiting afterwards.

Two weeks in a row the book made the best sellers list at McNally's in its non-fiction category, and has had good press coverage, many favourable comments from its readers, and was honoured as a "Finalist" in the 2016 International Book Awards in the "Religion: General" category out of over 1,500 entries from all over the world.

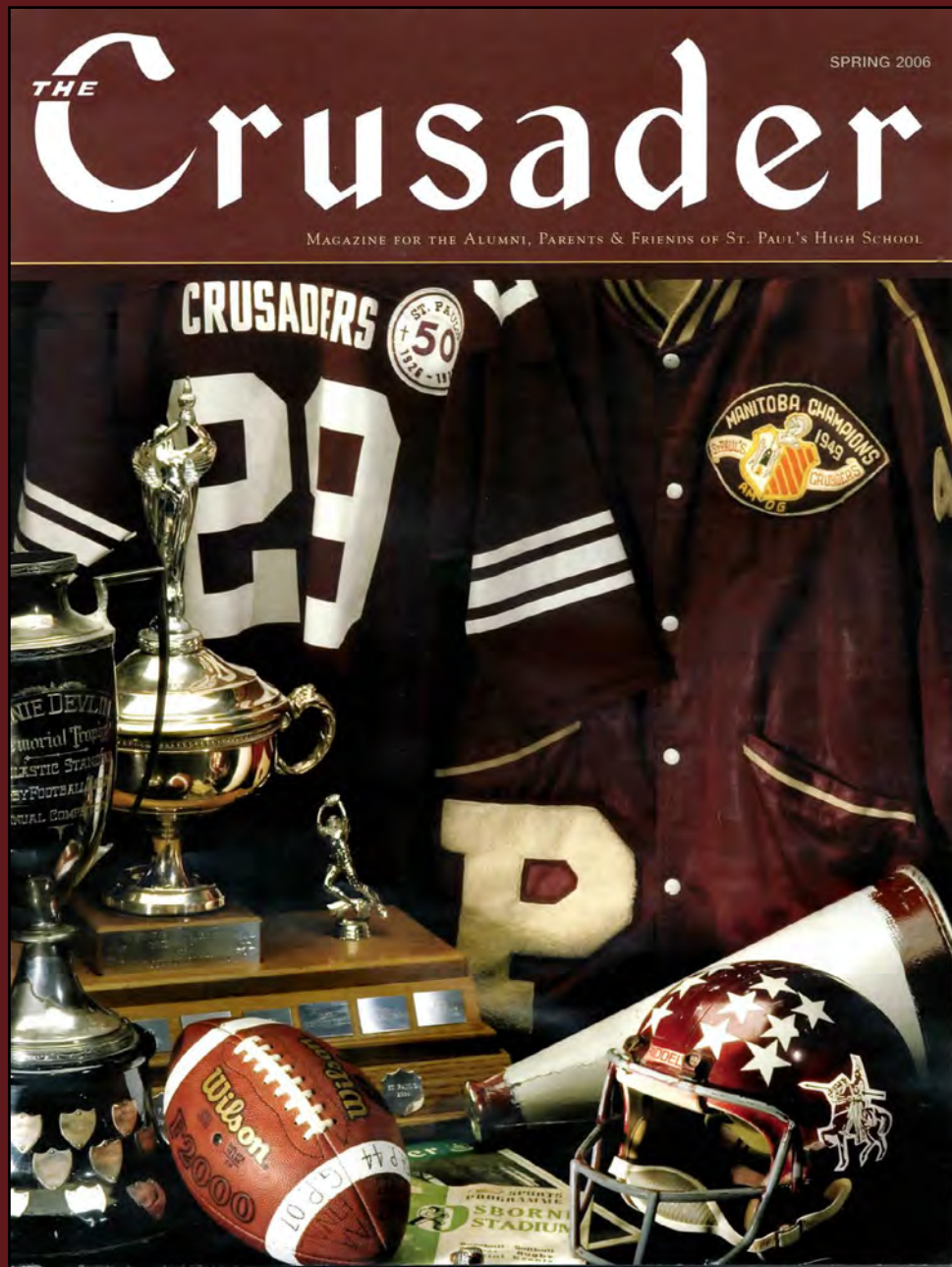
My outstanding memories of the project include: pouring over which of the many photos we would use and those we had to leave out; appreciating the time, effort and access afforded us by the archivists at the Archdiocese of Winnipeg, St. Paul's High School, and the Fr. Harold Drake, SJ, Library; grinning as some procrastinators turned and 'fled' when they saw any of our committee members coming their way or glanced their numbers on speed dial; Bill Wsiaki running with his camera as he saw a potential shot for the book's pages and cover when the "light was just right"; the stimulating energy at our meetings to meet and complete assignments with good humour; enjoying Rosemarie's cookies, coffee, and her endless enthusiasm even when energies flagged; the generous availability of all members when we needed them to tackle issues; the ease of communication with each other; seeing the 'readers' at two public events entertain their audiences with portions of their articles.

We can all be proud of the St. Paul's Community both internal and external to the College who helped in any way with the production of this successful sequel - *St. Paul's College: Facing the New Millennium* (2015). They laboured and their reward is the resulting book. We are grateful for the many hours and generosity of these volunteers and wish all who read the book enjoyment!



Prayer for Generosity (St. Ignatius of Loyola)  
Lord, teach me to be generous.  
Teach me to serve you as you deserve;  
to give and not to count the cost,  
to fight and not to heed the wounds,  
to toil and not to seek for rest,  
to labour and not to ask for reward,  
save that of knowing that I do your will.





# REVIVING THE CRUSADER

By Jason Brennan, January 2016

My active participation in student council and subsequently *The Paulinian* began with a tap on the shoulder from Fergus Lopez, Senior Stick and resident itinerant of Malaysian origin, who said to me one day, “I need a new treasurer; someone told me you might be up for the job.” I am forever grateful to Fergus for that offer. I accepted and under the watchful and caring eye of our college chaplain, Fr. Ray Roussin, I was fortunate to join a great group of future friends in service and life in the College.

Reflecting on my experiences as reader, contributor, writer, and editor of various incarnations of past St. Paul’s College and High School newsletters and magazines brings back many fond memories of people and events. Among the many College events recalled are student council activities, socials, exam crams, boat cruises, ski trips (that I didn’t get to go on because my wisdom teeth didn’t want to go with me), retreats, play productions, special liturgies, Christian Life Community, student elections, championship intramural sports, epic ping pong tournaments, concerts, strategic plans, student surveys, and on and on...

As Treasurer, I was obliged to submit financial reports for *The Paulinian* every month. I would often sneak in a budget line like Telephone (Fergus to mom) \$0.00 or Jason’s dinner at Maxim’s \$0.00, just to see if anyone was reading them. Occasionally, editors Mary or Christine Mazur would even coax a poem out of me – never thought I would be a published poet, thanks Mazurs!

Mostly, I remember *The Paulinian* providing a monthly point of connection between students, faculty and staff in the penultimate days before the internet and email took hold - artwork, fiction, poetry, comics, good humoured classifieds, raging debates, and the news of the day.

Many highlights of my time as a student at St. Paul’s were noted in the annals of *The Paulinian* – winning the intramural soccer championship with a combined St. Paul’s / St. Andrew’s College team – who knew that all those Eastern European and North African orthodox seminarians could play a bit of soccer; successful socials with funds raised for various charities and causes; weekly Christian Life Community meetings keeping everything centred on why we were here; late night study sessions including plenty of pinball with occasional group excursions to a late movie at St. Vital. Re-reading these issues today brings back all of these memories and more.

Some ten years after graduating from the College, and in my return to the High School in 2004 to serve as Director of Admissions, I found myself in the depths of the high school on Grant Avenue, under the passageway to Murray Hall, among several storage rooms and work rooms. Most of these house carpentry shops and props for theatre productions. Many a dramatic society member knows every corner of these subterranean spaces. They are literally and figuratively a rite of passage for every student who ever tread the boards – or mended the costumes, or built the sets, or well, whatever might have gone on in the depths.

Aside from the mechanical and electrical rooms that round out the area is one additional room that stands alone for whom far fewer have crossed its threshold – a room that houses the school archives.

I first entered the archives room in search of stories for my first issue as editor of St. Paul’s News in the fall of 2004. For the previous four years, the room had sat relatively quiet, accessed by very few people. A table and chair were situated in the centre of the room. On one side of the table were a wooden yardstick and a pencil laid straight. Perpendicular to the table, also laid straight, was one of the many scrapbooks that fill the room. It was exactly as he had left it.

I imagined Fr. Joseph ‘Jakie’ Driscoll, SJ, in his last term of service to the school as school archivist from 1998 to 2000, seated at the table, perhaps with an alumnus or two looking over his shoulder, and pouring through the recorded history of our great school. I could hear his voice telling me stories of my uncles from the 1950s and 60s. Stories of the great struggle those first few years on Grant Avenue had been – the new suburban location was long way from anywhere and enrollment flagged. Tales of Fr. Driscoll and Holland knocking on doors in the adjacent neighbourhood to invite families to send their sons to the new school cut out of the forest and prairie fields.

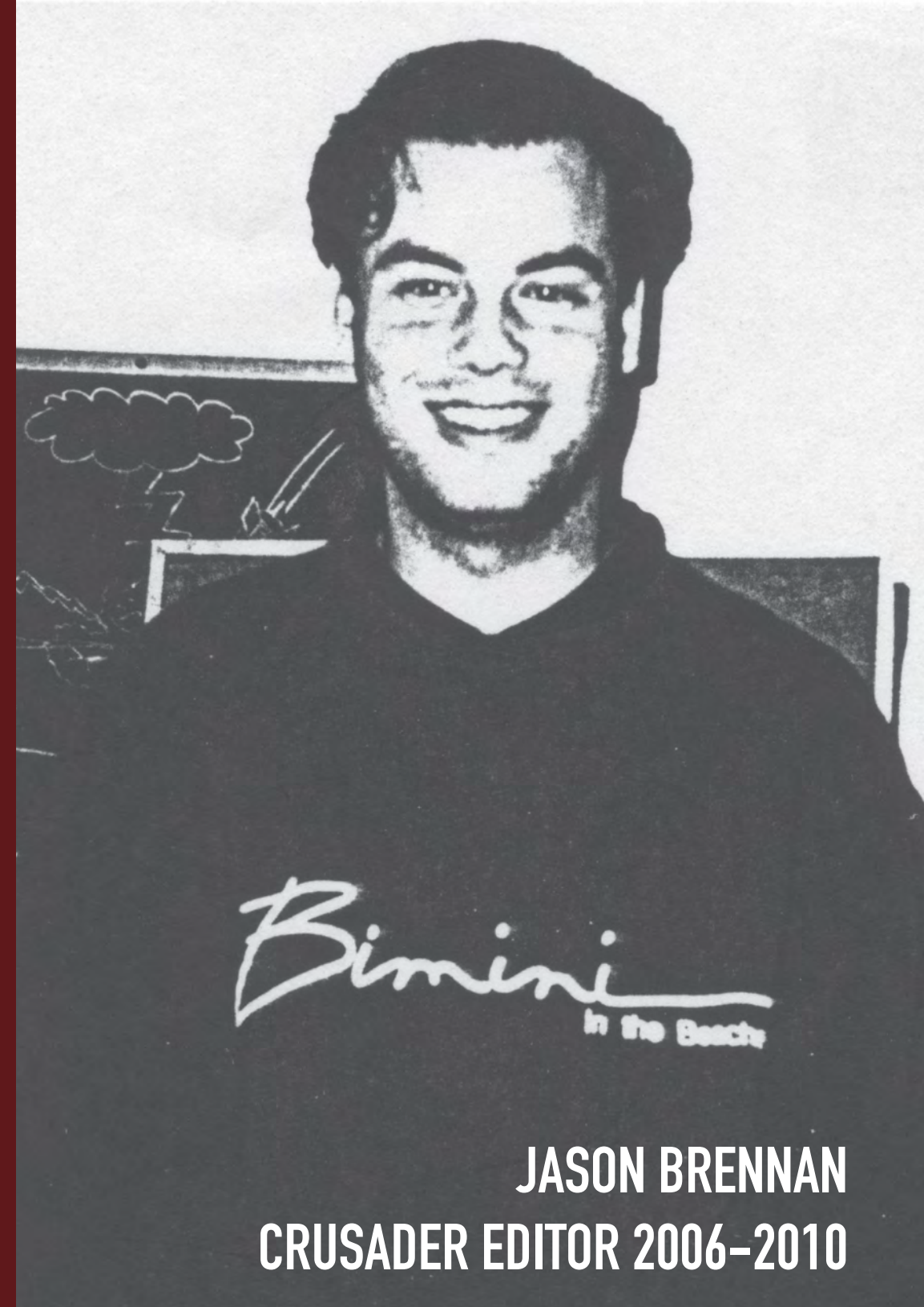
It was a privilege to be in this room. It was a privilege to follow his footsteps in uncovering and preserving the stories of our collective past. This was my new task, as editor of the *St. Paul’s News*, high school progeny of St. Paul’s College publications past. It was a task I would relish throughout my six years as editor transitioning from the two-colour St. Paul’s News to the full-colour magazine, and in so doing reclaiming the name of the original College publication, *The Crusader*.

Sometime early in my tenure, I had an opportunity to attend a conference of editors of Jesuit publications held at Regis College, Denver. I was inspired by the magazine formats of many high school publications. I was also impressed by the editorial effort to co-present stories of the past with stories of the present students in a single publication, connecting alumni to today’s students and today’s students to the rich stories and traditions of their schools. I was joined at that conference by one other Canadian, Fr. Winston Rye, SJ ‘58, a St. Paul’s College classmate of my uncle Peter Brennan ‘58. Between the examples of the other publications and my conversations with Fr. Rye, I came back to Canada determined to raise the bar.

In moving toward a full-colour magazine format, I had an idea to retain the connection to the past by reviving the name of *The Crusader*, the name of the College publication in the 1940s and 50s, perhaps longer, I wasn’t sure. Some help and guidance were provided by a long-time mentor, Johnston Smith ‘67, and in the fall of 2006 *The Crusader* was relaunched to coincide with the 75th anniversary of Crusader Football.

I would be remiss in not mentioning that a good deal of my inspiration for the relaunch and for the editorial approach came from my great uncle, Alfred Jobin, SJ, and my grandfather, James Brennan. Both had played significant roles in the early years of the College and high school. My grandfather as friend and supporter of the school and the efforts of his good friend Eddie Cass to launch and support Crusader football in the 1930s; my great uncle as a student and player on those early Crusader teams and eventually a Jesuit scholastic at the school in the late 1940s. My connection to the school and my approach as editor was in many ways my connection to them.

The formats may change. The students change with each passing year. The High School and the College each forge their paths, drawing on that same well of foundational history and ethos. The stories that bind us in that mission, in our shared experiences, in our life-long friendships will always be told, shared, and liked for generations to come.



JASON BRENNAN  
CRUSADER EDITOR 2006–2010





**BILL WSIAKI**  
**PAULINIAN ARCHIVIST**

# SAVING THE PAULINIAN

By Bill Wsiaki, *Paulinian* Archivist, November 2015

Sitting undisturbed on a shelf, in the College/Library archives are files of *The Paulinian* newspaper, largely forgotten, spanning the past 57 years. Nearly all *Paulinian* newspapers ever produced, filed neatly by date or guessed date, reside in this collection. The first issue on file is simply a single 8.5 x 14 inch mimeographed sheet. Stenciled across the top is the bold heading *The Paulinian*. A faded image of the College bell tower minus the bells, underlying the text, intersects the page midway. Edited by Paul Grescoe and Paul Minvielle, the opening paragraph reads “Regardless of what two naïve editors have been telling the student body for the past week, this issue of *the Paulinian* retains the sickening qualities of last year.” Evidently, not the first issue of the student’s newspaper but it is the first known issue in the new St. Paul’s College opened at the University of Manitoba in 1958.

Throughout the years, with the exception of a few special convocation issues produced jointly by the College and students, the newspaper’s size, format and quality has varied greatly. Although the first issues were churned out using a mimeograph machine, eventually printing presses and photocopiers were used to produce the newspaper. Gazing at the collection, it seems to me to have evolved, then devolved, and recently, not only evolving but surpassing most issues of the past.

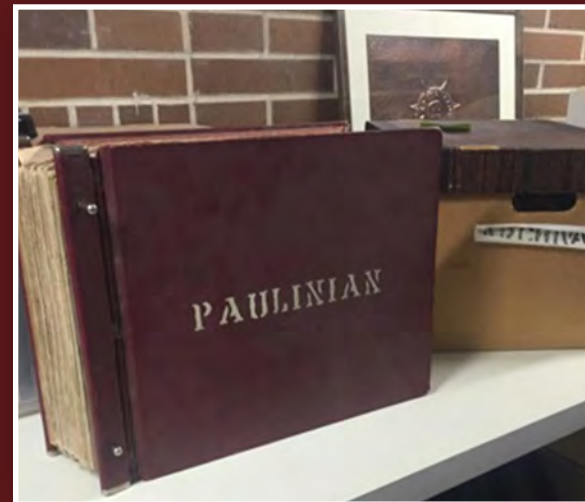
From 1958-1964, *The Paulinian* was printed as a 7” x 10” booklet comprised of four to eight pages. In 1965, it stretched out to 8.5 x 11 inch sheets with red branding on the heading. Occasionally, the branding was burgundy or green but eventually would remain black.

October 9, 1969 marked the beginning of an actual newspaper, typeset with black and white photos, containing four pages 11 x 17 inches in size. At the start of the fall term in 1977, *the Paulinian* adopted an 8.5 x 14 inch typed sheet style. In 1980, it changed back to a 7 x 9 inch booklet style. Finally, in the spring of 1986, an 8.5 x 11 inch typed or even hand written *Paulinian* ranging from one to fourteen pages became the standard.

The first special convocation editions appeared in 1932, called *the Maroon and White*, and 1933 called *the Paulinian*. These special *Paulinians* were published by the “Student Body of St. Paul’s College.” They were professionally printed and were resplendent with paid advertisements and glossy pages with several photos. Essentially yearbooks, these first appeared around the time the Jesuits were transitioning from the Oblates in running the College. Both issues featured front page images of the gothic looking College at Ellice and Vaughan.

The special edition *Paulinians* printed in 1956, 1958, and 1962, although still professionally printed, were printed more economically. They were visibly morphing into a student’s paper and carried the subtitle “The official student publication of St. Paul’s College, Winnipeg.” I think of them as hybrid newspaper/yearbooks. There are large gaps in the years and it isn’t known if they were lost or never published. Then again, consistency has never been a strongpoint with the student run paper.

It is interesting to note that the 1956 special issue had the sub heading “The official student publication of St. Paul’s College, Winnipeg.” Only years later in 1986-87



content. Perhaps, a new tradition has been established.

One might surmise that the appearance of the College student’s newspaper changing over the years, reflected the ever changing culture of the students at any given time. The early issues of *the Paulinian* frequently contained stories and photos pertaining to freshie week activities, valedictorian speeches, College affairs including drama and sports. However, throughout the years, readers could always count on some gossip, polemical debates, news from the Senior Stick, spiritual affairs, messages from the Rector and Dean, more gossip, council activities, student activities, budget reports and (at times questionable) “news fit to print” as editor, Mary Mazur noted in the Oct. 8, 1992 edition.

Initially, during my 41 years working in the library, I observed the student operated newspaper largely as a missed opportunity complete with missed deadlines, missed issues, occasional large gaps between publication and typos. No better way to irritate library staff, who demand organization and are accustomed to a strict classification system, than by creating a publication which occasionally had no page numbers and/or dates of publication. Compared to some issues by previous editors, I thought it lacked consistency and quality. Frankly, I thought the students could have been doing much better with the freedom to put out a student newspaper. To its credit, however, it frequently provided information, not to mention its entertainment value, the much more formal *Belltower* publication (put out by the College administration) failed to provide.

Of course *the Paulinian* was the responsibility of Student Council. In the early days when the St. Paul’s College Council office was located directly across from the library, Council members, with a *Paulinian* deadline looming, were constantly coming across the hall to borrow scissors, pens, staplers, glue, paper and whatever else they needed and usually never returning the items in a timely fashion. However, I maintained, jokingly of course, that you could always find a bottle opener in their supplies, and once they even had a coffin borrowed from the high school for a Halloween social.

did the publication include the byline “the official publication of *the Paulinian*” and in 1993 “the official newspaper of St. Paul’s College.” Years later, under *Paulinian* editor Kevin McPike in 2008, a full color newspaper was issued as “The Official Student Journal of St. Paul’s College.” On March 11, 2013 and March 30, 2015, *the Paulinians* were again “The Official Student Newspaper of St. Paul’s College.” Both editions of *The Paulinian* were full color newspapers with a graphic of Pauley the College mascot. In addition to the enhanced visual appearance of the recent *Paulinians*, they also contain good

My personal opinion of *The Paulinian* newspaper would change dramatically at the beginning of fall term in 1994. President Arnold Naimark, 1981-1996, released Plan 2000. It was a lengthy and ambitious document listing a series of strategic initiatives which were to shape the university in following years. Buried within its many proposals was ACTION GOA13 which outlined a plan to close down our library and place its collection in the main campus library. “Housed in the Elizabeth Dafoe facility, this concentration of resources would incorporate the current Management, Education, St. John’s and St. Paul’s Libraries, as well as the Department of Archives and Special Collections. Renovations will be required to improve the inefficient space utilization within Dafoe.”

*The Paulinian* newspaper was the first student paper to slam the document with open letters to President Naimark, criticizing the plan, followed by the organization of a large student’s petition protesting the potential closure of the College library. The negative publicity towards Plan 2000 and the public awareness certainly contributed to saving the College library. Despite often being the farthest thing possible from an actual newspaper, the students had utilized the power of the printed word within the format at hand. After all, “the medium is the message” as media guru Marshall McLuhan proclaimed in 1964.

In terms of relevancy, this solidified my impression of *The Paulinian*. However, in terms of iconic status no issue of *The Paulinian* newspaper stands out more in my mind than v.14 no.1 (no date but possibly 1977). It resembles an actual newspaper and features a photo of student and *Paulinian* editor Francis Newman (grad 1977 Psychiatry), captured in midair, arms and legs flailing, during the heart of winter. He had just jumped off the second level balcony of the College, plunging into a snowbank in the courtyard outside the cafeteria, now known as the Belltower Café. I was sitting near the cafeteria window enjoying a cup of steaming hot coffee when Francis took his leap of faith.

By the mid-eighties I had become concerned about photos, newspaper clippings and certain documents, related to the College, being lost. I began gathering and storing such items in acid free folders in the library in order to preserve them and to discourage fragmentation of what I considered ought to be a complete collection. In particular, I felt it was important to archive as many *Paulinians* as possible. After all, what better microcosm of student life in the College. I encouraged Student Council to bring copies to the library as they were printed. Over the years, the collection of *Paulinians* has grown with some older issues still being discovered.

Today, in an age of social media, I ask myself, how much longer will *The Paulinian* be produced in print format? Recently, a project to digitize them was undertaken by the College. In the meantime, like an audiophile who prefers the magic of old vinyl records, should you want to place your hands on an old *Paulinian* and turn back time while you turn its hallowed pages, it can be arranged.





# GENERATIONS OF PAULINIANS

By Matthew R. Semchyshyn, September 2016

During my time as a student at St. Paul's College, there was a routine that I followed. I'd walk into the south entrance of the College after taking classes at another building, and go down the stairs leading to the Cafeteria. I'd turn the corner to go into the cafeteria but before I would do that I'd turn, and look back towards the locker room, to see if any of my friends were in our council office located in room 148. I loved it when I'd look back and see all my friends gathered in the office. It was the centre of our universe. We did a lot of growing up in this room. We laughed together in there. We cried together in there. Some of us even had the chance to fall in love in that room. We were figuring out who we wanted to be.

What was very significant about this office was its history. Outside the door of the office, the words "*Paulinian* Office" had been painted over, but if one looked closely enough the imprint of the words remained. Signatures of the names of the council members before dating back to the 1980's were written on the bright pink walls. As had been the tradition, once a member of council had finished their term in office, they would write their name on the bright pink walls. Before this, council would write their names on the pipe coverings located in the office; however, they had been removed due to asbestos in the 1980's so they moved to writing on the walls. When our term in office was completed we all signed our names on the wall, solidifying our place in the history of the College. This room had been the home to *The Paulinian* newspaper for many years during the College's history; however, in later years it became a storage room for student council.

The word "Retrospective" comes from the Latin word *Retrospectare* meaning to "look back." It only seems right that as the College enters its 90th Anniversary and *The Paulinian* newspaper hits the milestone of 75 years of publication that we look back on the events that have already taken place.

Several times during the course of this project, I found myself sitting in our old council office, looking back at the names of those who served on council before me. What types of adventures did they have at the College? What was it like here during their time? I found myself looking back on my own history with the College. How did I get to this point in time? When this project began I was still a student. Now, I am a part of the College administration while I serve as the Marketing and Communications Officer of the College. Some of my happiest moments in my life thus far have taken place at the College: Being elected Senior Stick, and being awarded the "Paulinian of the Year" award in 2015. However, these aren't the memories that come to mind right now when I reflect on my time here as a student. I think back to when we filled the fishbowl area with hundreds of balloons, or when my council cohort hid in one of the washrooms so that we didn't have to help clean up after a social.

During my first three years at the College, no issues of *The Paulinian* newspaper were released. As a student at the time, we didn't think anything of it. In the age of social media, why did we need to put anything in print?

When we first moved into room 148, we discovered boxes of old council documents, including a box filled with old issues of *The Paulinian* dating all the way

back to the 1950's. Each issue that we found acted as a time capsule for that year. We found articles written by the names of people that appeared on our pink walls in the office. It was then that we realized the reason why St. Paul's College needed *The Paulinian*. After many discussions, our council had decided to relaunch the then forgotten student newspaper. Under the leadership of Andrew Konopelny, with his creative assistant editors, Jessa Hogarth, Thandi V- Shawa, Danny Militano, and Jane Coughlin, the paper was released in the spring of 2013. It was a huge success thanks to the countless hours each of them put into the project along with a team of very talented writers. We captured a moment in time with our issue of *The Paulinian*, and I am very proud of it.

To successfully execute this project the former editors and writers would have to be interested in writing for *The Paulinian* once again. These writers would have to reflect on their experience with *The Paulinian* and the College. For some it had been decades since they last wrote. Would these editors be interested in revisiting that time in their lives? One by one, nearly all agreed to take part in the project, one way or another. On the surface this project is the history of *The Paulinian* newspaper, but at the heart and core of this project, it is the history of the editors, writers, and the people of St. Paul's College. It is a legacy to those who helped shape St. Paul's College into what it is today.

St. Paul's College is a place that allows one to become the person that he/she always hoped they would be. When one is a student entering the College for the first time in university, they think they know everything. St. Paul's College teaches students that they have so much more to learn. Students end up growing up over the course of their time at the College. Through the words of the previous editors, I've learned that this experience is universal, across Paulinians. My friends and I weren't the only ones who had these experiences in the College. Generations of Paulinians have figured out who they wanted to be at St. Paul's College. *The Paulinian* helped launch the careers of many of its alumni. Many have fallen in love and met their lifelong partners at the College. Others have made lifelong friendships. The maturity that one discovers during their time here cannot be valued. It stays with us through all of our days. As my best friend and the most recent former *Paulinian* editor, James McPherson, so eloquently put, it is "the St. Paul's College Effect."

This project has also offered me perspective on the mortality of life. During the course of *the Retrospective*, three former editors who submitted a final article in *The Paulinian* passed away. Peter Freeman (1955-1956) was the first editor when the paper switched from *The Crusader* to *The Paulinian* during the 1955 – 1956 school year. Marguerite McDonald served as the first female editor of *The Paulinian* in 1961–1962. Michael Talgoy served as editor from 1972 – 1973. Each submitted articles to *the Retrospective* in the midst of health issues. They were all very enthusiastic about the project, and expressed excitement in seeing the finished project. Although I only briefly knew these wonderful people, I will not forget them.

There were several editors who passed away prior to this project, that I would've loved to ask to write an article in *the Retrospective*. Life is short. As is the case with history, if you don't record people's memories and stories while they are still alive, there is a chance that those stories will never be told. *The Paulinian* was able to act as a way

for these editors to tell their stories. We can read about what St. Paul's College was like during their eras thanks to individuals writing down their opinions and memories.

This project has also given me the opportunity to learn from some of the very best that St. Paul's College has to offer including Dr. Christine Butterill, Prof. Rosemarie Finlay, Jason Brennan, Dr. Christopher Adams, George Hakim, Dr. Maila Gabriel, Richard Lim, Lisa McCausland, Fr. Jeffrey S. Burwell, SJ, Bill Wsiaki, Dr. Moti Shojania, former editors and writers, and many more individuals. I will never get a university credit for this project, but the knowledge that I've received from these 'teachers' is indescribable.

Thank you to the St. Paul's College Students' Association, the staff and administration of St. Paul's College, our advertisers, our proof-readers, the graphic designers who helped create this issue, and the St. Paul's College book committee. A special thank you goes to the editors and writers without whom this project would not be possible.

I think as is the case with most editors, writing your editorial for each issue is always something that we put off until the last possible minute. Not because we don't have anything to say, but rather because it's often quite tough to write your own thoughts and feelings. To be honest, this had been the case with writing my own submission for this issue, because it meant that this *Retrospective* Issue would be completed. This completion also means that my time with the St. Paul's College Students' Association is completed. My time on council and as Senior Stick was the first time that I felt I made a difference. It is bittersweet to be finished with it, but it means that I can move on from this phase in my life. The one lesson that has been solidified for me is that Life goes on. When I started this project my younger brother was editor of the paper. He recently took office as Senior Stick.

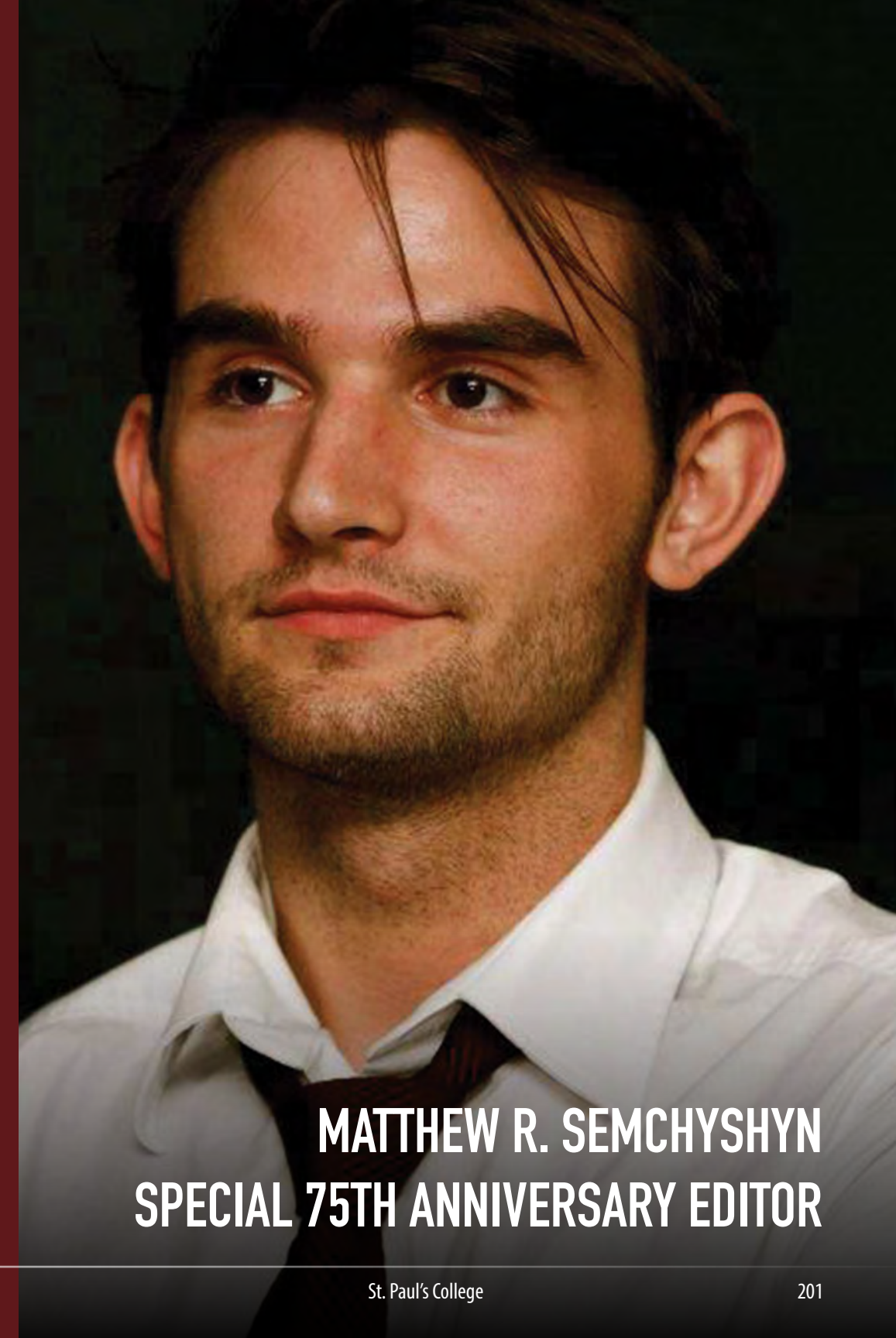
In 1941, in the very first issue of *The Crusader*, Paul Adams wrote "We will keep the fact constantly in our minds that, "*The Crusader*" is not being published by any individual or by any group of individuals but that it belongs to each and every student and that as it grows it will form an integral part of our student life."

*The Crusader/The Paulinian* did grow, and it did form an integral part of the student life of St. Paul's College. It is my hope that it will continue to grow. Looking at this project, I am so overwhelmed with emotions. I had the opportunity to write among the great editors and writers of *The Paulinian*. This project would never have been possible if it wasn't for someone picking up a pen, typing on a typewriter, or clicking the keys on a keyboard. Whether it was writing about the Miss Paulinian contest in the 1950's or about the "St. Paul's Effect" in 2016, these editors captured a moment in time at St. Paul's College. Thank you for writing then, and thank you for writing now.

Today, when I walk down the stairs to enter the cafeteria from the south Entrance, I still catch myself turning to look back to see if my friends are in there. They aren't. They've graduated. Our time together with the Students' Association is over. We've grown up.

Instead, when I look back at the office, I see it filled with a new generation of Paulinians – A new generation to carry the torch of *The Paulinian* and the Students' Association. They'll make their own memories in that office, and write their own stories. It's a hopeful feeling to see this.

Sometimes I miss my experience as a student at St. Paul's College. But this is good. It's all still right here.



**MATTHEW R. SEMCHYSHYN**  
**SPECIAL 75TH ANNIVERSARY EDITOR**



## SAVE THE DATE

The St. Paul's College Students' Association and the Ignatian Society are coming together to honour the 85th Anniversary of the founding of the St. Paul's College Students' Association. A special commemorative wall, listing the names of all those who served on Council, will be placed in the St. Paul's College Cafeteria. The wall will be unveiled at the Second Annual Ignatian Society Breakfast on April 30, 2017. Be sure to mark your calendars today so you do not miss out on this very special occasion. Watch for more information coming to you soon.



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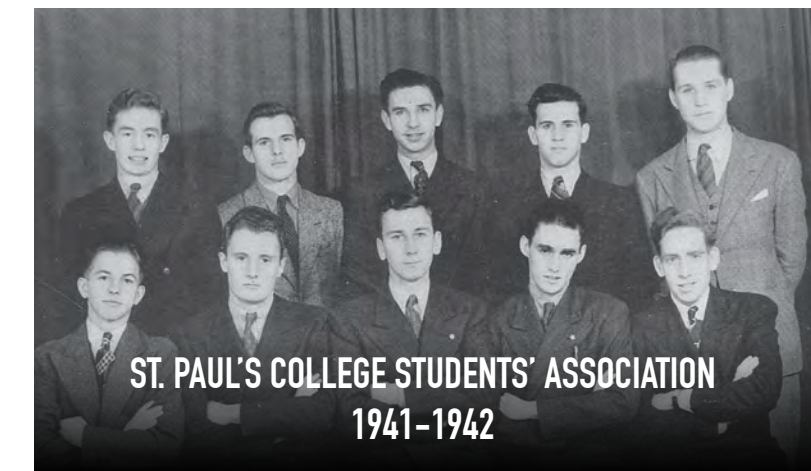
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1932-1933

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1941-1942

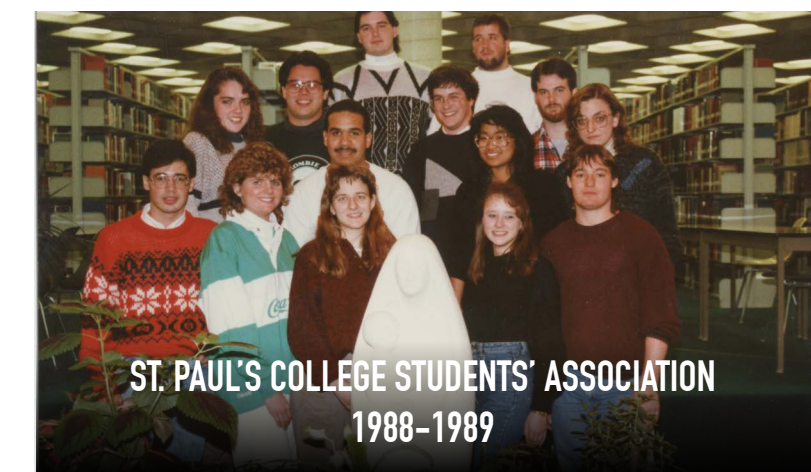
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1988-1989

**ST. PAUL'S COLLEGE STUDENTS' ASSOCIATION**  
**1932-1933**

**ST. PAUL'S COLLEGE STUDENTS' ASSOCIATION  
1932-1933**



**ST. PAUL'S COLLEGE STUDENTS' ASSOCIATION  
1941-1942**



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1988-1989**



# THE PAULINIAN OFFICE

HOME OF THE OFFICIAL  
STUDENT NEWSPAPER OF  
ST. PAUL'S COLLEGE

*The Paulinian Retrospective* takes readers on a journey through seven decades of student news at St. Paul's College. From the first issue in 1941 to the most recent issue published in 2016, this special editions chronicles the story of St. Paul's College and *the Paulinian* newspaper, year by year, with special articles and notes from the editors and writers from that year. This is a volume to treasure while waiting to see what the next 75 years has in store for *The Paulinian* and St. Paul's College.