

St. Dunstan's Red and White

Subscription, 75 cents a year..... Payable in advance

VOL. XXXIV. DECEMBER, 1942 No. 1

Staff

Editor-in-Chief..... Frank B. O'Neil, '43
Assistant Editor..... Frank P. Aylward, '44

Associate Editors

Chronicle..... Philip Steele, '45
Athletics..... Cletus Murphy, '45
Nonsense Avenue..... Allan Callaghan, '43
Joe J. MacDonald, '46

Contributing Editors

F. A. Brennan, '43
* Marc Thibault, '43..... William MacGuigan, '46

Business Managers

Ronan Macdonald, '43
Owen Sharkey, '44..... Henry O'Shea, '45

Editorials

As November slips into the all-consuming well of time, and December parades majestically before us, clad in its snowy mantle, our thoughts inevitably turn to examinations. For our December is first a time of study, of preparation for "mid-years." But "mid-years," good or bad, must have an end, and then— —holidays, home, and Christmas.

Yes, Christmas. For not far distant is the time when, as the midnight chimes peal out the tidings of joy, we will bend our heads and offer praise to Him who "is this night

born King," when we will once again join our voices with those of the Angels above the manger; indeed Mother Church has already opened a season of prayer and penance, that we may fittingly prepare for His coming.

And this supreme moment of advent, when the Prince of Peace will first breathe forth infant benedictions on the world, arrives at a time of bitter strife and hatred, when nations know no King but Might. He comes, but His Own receives Him not. Let us then in this Holy Season, put aside all thoughts of wordly disruption, and unite in offering our Savior King a fitting welcome, a welcome filled with rejoicing, love, and, above all, peace.

Red and White extends to its readers sincere wishes for a happy, holy, and peaceful Christmas.

CO-EDUCATION COMES TO S. D. U.

Fifty years hence, some local historian as he chronicles the events in the story of the life of S. D. U. will briefly note in his best "and it came to pass" style the fact that "on September 10, 1942 young women were first admitted to the educational courses of the University." To this recorder, impersonally cataloguing this institution, it means just another item worthy of mention, possibly another short step in the development of the university, nothing more.

But to us this innovation stands forth as more than "just another item". To us who constitute the operational part of St. Dunstan's the event possesses a vital significance—vital because—and who can deny the fact—our college life has indeed been affected. The female element is already exerting a noticeable influence.

Meandering about the campus and along the shady college paths in early September, "old boys" were at first startled, then pleased, at the sight of coeds strolling about or dashing from class to class intermingled with the boys, to hear the deep, harsher sound of lads at sport chiming with feminine chatter and laughter. Already coeducation was making its mark—The S. D. U. lad, hitherto somewhat at a disadvantage with respect to social intermingling, now possessed the opportunity to overcome his typical "shy-boy" attitude. While furthering his 'book-learning' he was

now able at the same time, to teach himself to relax socially after "Shakespeare" and "Caesar" had been laid aside.

This adoption of a coeducational system was a subject much discussed of late years by the authorities of the university. Finally, realizing the advantages of youth training of both sexes to college and society, they decided to admit young ladies to the college courses. The sequence of this decision was the invasion this fall of the hitherto male "sanctum" by five coeds, two Juniors and three Freshettes.

The innovation, made this year largely as an experiment, is proving most profitable from almost every point of view. The faculty have certainly expressed nothing but complete satisfaction, and the boys—well—they heartily endorse the system. The girls themselves? "Swell" was the very expressive reply given when they were approached on the subject.

We of the *Red and White* extend our heartiest welcome to these first "daughters of S. D. U.", wishing them every success, and expressing the hope that their number may greatly increase in future years.



Satan trembles when he sees
The weakest saint upon his knees.

—(Cowper)—

Between said and done a long race may be run.

—(Cervante)—

If you would build for your happiness a sure foundation,
Let the stone for the corner be a good reputation.

—(Unknown)—

WAR ON THE CAMPUS

Not long ago a friend said to me "how do you manage to keep out of the army ? Oh yes, you are a student, one of the fortunate few." Needless to say, I was a bit upset at his attitude and endeavored to put him straight on the position of the present day student. Our part in the war consists of more than going light on sugar, tea and coffee.

On every Campus in Canada there is an Officers' Training Corps in which we, as students who are physically fit, are preparing ourselves to take our places in defence of our country. We do not all like this extra work just as all who are in the armed forces do not like their task, but we accept it and are most grateful for the opportunity of continuing our studies while we train. Every year the greater part of our graduating classes goes to a more advanced training centre to qualify as officers or take their places as highly trained technicians in some branch of the service. In other words, our colleges are supplying a large part of the officer material and professional men for our army. We are, each and every one of us in his own chosen field, preparing ourselves to work for the good of humanity. We are not standing idle in the market-place.

Seeing the need of educated men now and after the war, the Department of National War Services has seen fit to allow our colleges to continue their work of education. The army calls for doctors, engineers, scientists, clergy, and many other types of highly trained men: and there will be an even greater need of such in post-war reconstruction. If education is allowed to decline, where shall we look for leaders in the years ahead ? Then is the time when we shall require real thinkers, men trained according to the true concept of education, i. e., a development of the whole man mentally, morally and physically. We are fighting a war for democracy. Democracy will never succeed unless based on Christian principles; and who will expound Christian principles except those trained accordingly, truly educated men ? Every war has its aftermath of confusion. We, the students of today, fortified with the truth, shall be expected to do our part

in reconstruction, and for this end we are now preparing ourselves.

And so in this time of war we students are doing our part. We are devoting the best years of our lives preparing to enter a world of chaos. College life today is not that which we are accustomed to seeing depicted on the screen and about which we read in fiction. Today we students are faced with grim reality. We have a definite job to do. There is no more time for idle play, no more time for pleasureable perusing of the classics, and no more time for building castles. We must prepare for and attend our classes and, in our free time, don the khaki to drill as soldiers so that we may be ready when our call to arms comes.

On our own college campus every student who is physically fit is taking some form of military training. Those who are of age are enrolled in C. O. T. C.; the remainder are training as cadets. Each week the members of the C. O. T. C. take four hours basic drill and three hour's lecture, and, in addition to this, we are now co-operating with the citizens of Charlottetown in organizing A. R. P. All this takes a great amount of time. Something must be sacrificed, and, obviously, if a high standard of education is to be maintained, it cannot be our studies. Therefore, we must give up practically all our free time to the war effort. Since the beginning of hostilities the majority of each of our graduating classes and many from our student body have joined some branch of the service. Of these eight or nine have already made the supreme sacrifice.

To the critic who says that we are not doing our part, that war does not affect is in any way, we answer in all sincerity, "We shall not break faith with those who died."



Unfortunately, common sense is very uncommon.

—(J. Gelchrist Lawson)—