When many students come from the same preparatory school (especially if it's on the same college campus) into Freshman year, they are prone to forget that when embarking on a serious mission it is necessary to put away the things of children.

lack ects

s of

l at ool-

nfi-

hed

uite the

at

hed ane ing

the ms,

tes on

the

on

a

nat

out

tu-

m-

ıd-

ne.

er

lly

ve

la, n-

a

C-

r-

n-

le.

Circumstances cannot be changed, but even yet the advantages of common residency easily outweigh its accidental disadvantages. Such drawbacks being accidental can be lessened, and in the interests of greater scholarship should be. Commendable moves in this direction have already been made this year and if continued and extended, cannot but help the situation immeasurably.

-EDITORIAL.

AND AROUND WE GO - - -

Nobody minds a man with big boots so much as when he steps on your toes. So it is with what we would consider a current ill. As long as it disturbs not the quiet of our realm we are patient, but when our phalanx swerves, then must we mount the house-tops to scream its horror. But the turmoil goes on, the pace quickens and we stand alone.

Getting down to the concrete, we have a gripe. Few are unaware of the tempo of modern society. In fact many have the presence of mind to rebel against its deadening and derationalizing effects and some even withdraw into a melieu where they can more truly live as rational beings. Thus it is not difficult to see why the contemplative orders of the Church have lately grown so rapidly—especially following the last war. Today more than ever man is being kept in a state where it is impossible for him to think. Always there is something to win the attention of the senses, so that society generally is becoming more and more passive. If television, movies, and superficial reading do not please the eyes, then we sit in the deadening blare of a radio, drinking in trivialities which do not set man to thinking and in fact discourage him.

More to the point, we think this is the big reason why it is so increasingly difficult to get more contributors for the RED AND WHITE. For good creative writing, which we need badly, there are required external stimuli in the form of productive ideas and then time and quiet in which

the imagination can weave its pattern employing the ordinary mechanics of structure, style, etc. Everyone at St. Dunstan's gets adequate material from without but few

take the time to put it to use creatively.

We live a very complete life indeed, no worthwhile type of social activity being omitted. In fact they are on the increase and we can proudly mention the Glee Club which this year has been resurrected from its symptomatic and fitful slumber to again fulfill its necessary and good function. But while admitting that this is how things should be, we still do not despair of our plight in the RED AND WHITE, for we offer this suggestion.

Let us be more selective in our participation in campus activities. A good choice cannot leave out the RED

AND WHITE.

-EDITORIAL.

A REJOICING OF LOVE

Soon the Christian world will be celebrating the birth of Christ. Once again we can sense the heart-breaking incongruity between the sacred event that we well commemorate on December 25th, and the harsh realities

which surround us.

On that first Christmas Day the Angels sang of peace and gladness because He who was born in the stable at Bethlehem was the Prince of Peace and the Redeemer of mankind. More, He was our Brother and our Friend. "And the Word was made Flesh and dwelt amongst us." He continues to dwell amongst us even though many still refuse to receive Him. This world in which the Prince of Peace dwells, this world of which He is King, is not a world of the peace and gladness of which the Angels sang, but a world of godlessness rampant with sin. A world menaced by the unprincipled might of atheistic men vowed to destroy the truths of Christianity, a world where one must practice his love for the Infant Jesus in fear. Yet in spite of harsh realities which reflect a world in conflict with truth, we, as Christians are able to rejoice every Christmas Day. We can rejoice because nearly two-thousand years ago, God the Father sent His Son to be our Saviour and to make it possible for us to be sharers with Him in the bliss of Heaven.

Our faith in God and our hope in His eternal reward is best manifested in our love for Him who has shown so much love for us. Our rejoicing is a rejoicing of love. It is this love which brings peace to the heart of man; it is this love which is the spirit of Christianity.

-EDITORIAL.