

# RED AND WHITE

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## Paper to Become Bi-monthly

### Noble aspirations and fond dreams

By JOHN R. MacDONALD

Indifference rules the students of this campus, pervades the minds of Americans, renders the heart of the 'world citizen.' People move about in their own limited sphere of activity, oblivious to the world about them, complacent, not 'giving a damn.' Most are satisfied with the status quo, even though in all likelihood they would be at a loss to precisely define it. This attitude is unhealthy, sapping the vitality of the society in which we live, incarcerating the thrusting forces of progress, and degrading the inherent dignity of man. Our minds are too flabby and tired to think; our souls lack the inspiration which leads to great actions. We allow the world about us to take its course, to shape us, while we sit idly neither directing that course nor giving it form. Donne said that no man is an island; but we would contradict him, confining ourselves to self-fashioned islets. We have been made the sculptors of this world, the custodians of its traditions, and if 'good will among men' will reign over the earth, there must arise those who will engender that good will; if nations are to be at peace with one another, we must first be at peace with ourselves; if the world is to be restored in Christ, our duty is to restore that order in our own lives and in the surroundings in which we move. That these things be accomplished they must first be known and understood, desired, and subsequently willed — willed with every fibre of our being.

If these noble aspirations and fond dreams are to be given reality we must first shed the choking halts of indifference. We must care. Our thinking, our entire outlook, must become something positive. We must be forceful and look at the challenges which daily confront us.

It is imperative though that we recognize them, for who would battle an unknown enemy? Let us then peruse, for example, the manifestations of indifference on this campus, before we take the luxury of looking to the world beyond.

Fifty percent of St. Dunstan's students are sorely indifferent, sickeningly passive! And this is a conservative estimate. Think that I'm spouting hot air, do you? How many of you could tell me the functions and aims of CUS, or WUS? Can you tell me merely what their respective initials represent? They are, in fact, two organizations on this campus. Two extremely weak and relatively inactive organizations, enfeebled by a lack of interest. Theoretically ev-

ery student here is a member of both these groups; yet, in truth, neither CUS nor WUS can claim ten active members.

Most students were quick to criticize this year's first edition of Red and White. But just whose newspaper is it? That edition was practically staff-written in its entirety. So you didn't like the quality? Well let it be known that this is a school newspaper, your newspaper. If it is to attain a stature which meets your standards, then it is your responsibility to raise those standards by your own contributions. As the editor stated in reply to critical remarks directed against him for lack of material: "I had to go looking for articles. I begged, pleaded, cajoled. But none were forthcoming." If none are willing to add their efforts to Red and White, we might as well change its name to MacLeod and Company, and continue to bitch about its deficiencies.

I know that you must have something to say. On occasion your mind must be disturbed with thought your feelings aroused. Do you have something to tell us? Do you have a gripe to air? One reason for the existence of this newspaper is to enable you to give us all the benefit of your thoughts, ideas, and gripes. If only a few of you will endeavor to stimulate us with your ideas, we might even get a good number of people to think, and quite plainly, to act around here.

I'll bet you don't realize there are twenty-two students organizations at St. Dunstan's ranging anywhere from the Students' Union to the Band to the Liberal Club? Certainly there must be one of them which interests you, and which in turn could employ your talents. But though there are twenty-two organizations, only a minority of students belong to them. "Why, how can that be?", you ask. Well, actually, you see, those who belong to any one organization usually belong to three or four more besides. Hence, only a limited number of students are arousing whatever activity there is on our campus. Could you trouble yourself to find out about these numerous organizations? All of them are listed in the Yearbook, along with descriptions of their functions and aims.

"Why," some of you may ask, "is that screwball so worked up over this?" I'll tell you why. Your time at this University isn't one small isolated segment of your life. What you do and how you act at St. Dunstan's will determine your deeds and actions when you leave it. You may graduate with

— Please turn to page four —

### WHAT'S WRONG WITH THE NEWSPAPER

What is wrong with the newspaper? Granted, it is a fairly good campus publication, but there is certainly room for much improvement. In the layout there is wasted space. Take for instance the editorial. The title is large enough to catch the average eye. As a matter of fact, a blind man ought to be able to read it. The letters of the three small words which cover the width of the sheet about an inch high, are so far spaced that a reader is able to take in only one word at a time before moving to the next. The type of the editorial itself could be cut down to some extent along with narrowing the margins. This would give more room for articles of interest. I presume that this wasted space was caused by a shortage of material since the issue I am considering is the first of the year.

Another consideration may be taken on the front page. Every article started there ended on the same page. I believe that it would be wise to carry portions of these articles over to succeeding pages. This would give show-room for more news which would be appropriate to the section, and at the same time force the readers to take notice of the contents on the succeeding pages. In following this plan, such front page filler as "One Night For Courting" would be able to be relegated to its proper position in the issue.

There is another interesting facet in our monthly news medium. That is advertisements. These sore spots are caused by the publication's finances. I have no idea of the cost of the paper so in this I am at a disadvantage and I hope you will excuse me if I yet voice my opinion without important facts. One fact I do know is that there are thirty-seven advertisements, both large and small, in the first issue of the paper. These advertisements outnumber the articles by more than two to one. All of these were on the last four pages of the six page publication. I don't have a copy of The New York Times handy, but I'd be willing to wager that that noted journal would be far behind the Red and White in advertisements for an equal number of pages, excluding the classifieds.

Would it seem feasible to have a small charge for the paper to help meet expenses and thus cut down on the advertisements. At the Catholic University of America in Washington, D.C. there is such a policy. For them, this has proven quite successful.

On the whole, the journalistic and literary content is very good. However, I was wondering if there couldn't be more news. It seems there must be more campus news that appeared in the first issue. Why wouldn't it be profitable to have a report on the happenings around campus. Don't take me wrong. I'm not plugging for a gossip column or anything in the line of "Dear Abby." My idea is of an informative, sometimes comical column about the students themselves.

In conclusion, keep in mind that no one wants to read a newspaper full of advertisements and poetry. Robert F. Pettit

### HOW ARE GOING WHERE?

Saint Dunstan's University became populated this past September by an onslaught of over 500 "students," upper classmen returning to continue their course of study, and freshmen anticipating their university education. The term "students" has been quoted since it remains to be seen that such people actually exist.

As university attendees, you will probably agree that your education comprises much more than mere 'hitting the books' and memorizing formulas, names, dates, and brief summaries of occurrences and ideas to be spit out on that white, or yellow sheet, referred to as the 'exam paper.' Your education, siding with academic freedom, reaches out to all and enhances the life and culture available to you which you must yourself make live.

This would seem only too obvious reflecting back on the derivation of the word 'student'; from the Latin, *studens*, present participle of the verb *studere*, meaning to be eager. Eager for what? Learning? Increased knowledge of the highest caliber? To know or begin to know, and formulate the what, where, why, and how of your very existence?

But with all the acclaimed agreement, how much has become actual in your educational attempt? The university itself has by no means stunted your aims; rather, she has attempted to encourage them within a religious, intellectual, political, economic and social framework where you, as a true student, must and will pry open and digest what you uncover, separating good from bad, and incorporating what is good into yourself. That is the should. But for the is, much remains uncovered, unseparated, undigested, only to leave you the "student" stagnant and indifferent. That you, the university attendee, come here to broaden yourself, prepare yourself for leadership, is wanting.

And what is available for your broadening? Look to your right, to

your left, before you and behind. Everyone and everything is available. "Ask and you shall receive, seek and you shall find, knock and it shall be opened to you."

What of your activities? Do you attend at all, and if you do, how do you attend? Has everything become a gathering for 'fun and frolick,' or a place to go and watch silently expecting to be amused, entertained, or what have you? An example of your expectations was the long awaited "hoot-n'-annie" for which so many gathered. A "hoot-n'-annie!"—an opportunity to delve into the cultural pit and unearth the expression of folklore. Granted, it was a potential source for education, yet what advances were made? Did you or could you naturally participate? Rather than collect as a group, you assembled as an aggregate, until your hand securely clasped a bottle or a glass, and then you managed to assume a participating role.

Similarly, there was the post exam dance in the S.D.U. gym. Couples were there and stags. It was well and good for it was chaperoned. And how did you act? Like animals not in possession of yourselves.

Everyone is happy and pleased that you were able to unleash your pent-up emotions but your actions oppose your purpose. It is good that you can have and do have a way of releasing your emotions, so long as it is in conformity with your proposed way of life. It is natural that you enjoy yourself by dancing, singing, and generally socializing, but can you do these things in a natural way? Are you able to socialize without a certain quota of alcohol in your system? Apparently, alcohol supplies the natural deficiency of 'intestinal fortitude.'

To seniors and juniors, your example is vomitable; to the freshmen, it is about time you opened your eyes and observed well just why you have come here.

### SUPPORT THE "REC"

The students of St. Dunstan's University are justly proud of the new addition to their campus in the form of a much needed library. They should be equally proud of a new addition to their city of Charlottetown in the form of a much needed recreation centre. The former supplies the academic needs of the student; the latter the social necessities of the student. The significance of each however, cannot be over emphasized.

Every student must mature socially as well as academically. The success of either depends upon the facilities available. The University provides the academic environment but only suggests, often demanding and sometimes futilely, the direction of social endeavors. Clerical discourse to students on the "place of ill-repute" often went in one ear and out the other, not because of deliberance, but out of the lack of a better substitution. Now the students and the city alike are blessed with the solution — the Bascilia Recreation Centre.

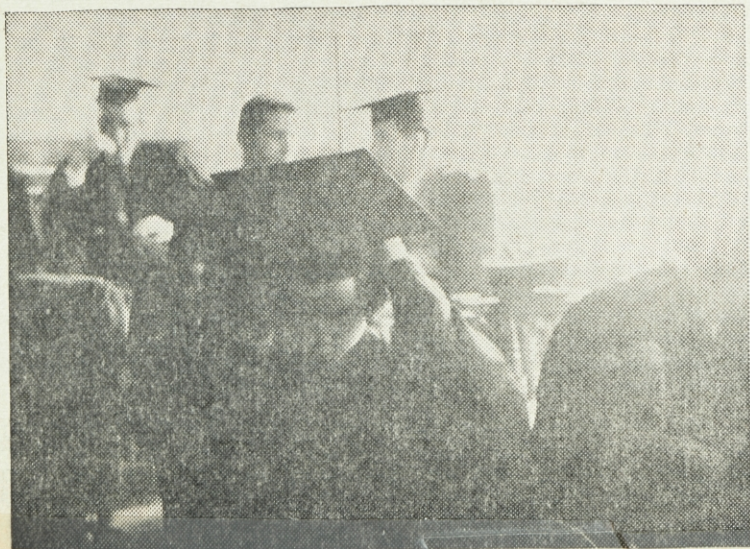
The atmosphere at the "Rec" is one of freedom rather than of tenseness as some may expect of religiously supported places. People may come and go as they please, providing they disturb no one, whether in a joyous mood or otherwise, without being harassed by members of the clergy. The entire building greets one with the air of cleanliness, an unusual air when one thinks of the previous sole attraction for those under twenty-one!

A more capable manager for the Recreation Centre could not be chosen. Mr. Jack "Spy" Ready has gone out of his way to provide students with the best facilities available at reasonable prices. This is most noteworthy with regard to bowling and weekend dances. To Mr. Ready and others who make the Bascilia Recreation Centre what it is, we owe a tremendous debt. These people have our benefit utmost in mind. Show your appreciation by supporting the activities. After all, they are for you.

### LET'S GET THE BALL STARTED

Many colleges and universities publish literary magazines regularly throughout the school year. Being new to the campus, I don't know very well how great this creative spirit is in my fellow students. However, from stories I've heard before and since my arrival, I am led to believe that there is some interesting literary talent roaming about. The intentions of these people may be to write professionally or writing may be simply a hobby for them. In either case I believe it would be profitable to them as individuals and to the entire student body as well as the faculty, to have a journal on the campus as a sounding board for their talents.

A project such as this, of course, couldn't come into reality over night. But the ball must be started on its way before the play can be completed. It would take careful planning, hard work, and no doubt there would be many pitfalls. But the end result, I feel, would more than compensate for the rough going.



How does this damn thing on on