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Editorial

Holy Week

In all the writings of history, whether sacred or profane, there is nothing more vitally important to mankind, more interesting, more terrifying, and, withal, more glorious, than is the narration, in Sacred Scripture, of those events which occurred during the last few days of Christ's life on earth. It is well for us, therefore, at this season of the year to join with the Church in the recollection, in a special manner, of those final days of Christ's mortal life, and to reflect upon the importance and the significance of those events which took place during the first Holy Week, almost two thousand years ago.

The Last Supper, Christ's betrayal, His Agony in the Garden, His condemnation and cruel treatment by the Jews, His painful journey as He bore His Cross along the rough and arduous road to Calvary, His Crucifixion,

and, finally, His glorious Resurrection: these are a few of the episodes in the narrative, any one of which provides material for many hours of meditation. Although the Easter season is considered a time for rejoicing, we should not lose sight of the tragic drama which was enacted during the time of the Passion, a drama in which the chief character, Christ, the Son of God and the Saviour of mankind, paid the supreme penalty in order that the justice of God might be satisfied and that man should be reinstated in the friendship of his Creator.

If we wish to enter upon the Easter season in the spirit which the Church intends to inspire, we should first accompany our Saviour through the sorrows and trials of His Passion. By such reflection we shall have impressed upon us the intensity of His suffering and the infinite love which He had for mankind, and on Easter Sunday we shall join with a more sincere note of exultation in the joyful words:

"Gloria in excelsis! Alleluia to the risen Saviour!"

Volume XXV

The publication of the May edition of *Red and White* will complete our twenty-fifth volume and in order to commemorate the occasion in a fitting manner we propose adding approximately twenty-five pages to the literary section of the final edition, the other departments being of the usual length. As April and May are exceptionally busy months at college, it would be unreasonable to expect contributions from students for these additional pages, and we ask our alumni, particularly those who were members of the *Red and White* staff, to write short stories, essays, poems, or articles on topics of current interest. Contributions should reach us before April fifteenth.

As these additional pages will considerably increase our cost of publication, we ask those alumni, to whom copies of *Red and White* were sent at Christmas and who have not yet forwarded their subscription fees, to attend to the matter as soon as possible if they wish to receive our final edition.

We thank our advertisers, those faithful friends without whose assistance our magazine could not be published, for the help which they have given us so far, and we respectfully solicit a continuance of their support in

the publication of our anniversary number. We ask all interested to help us out in any way they can, and with such assistance we feel that the May edition of *Red and White* will be a credit to our college.

A King Passes

In our modern world, with the republican form of government almost universal, the death of a real king is rare enough to merit at least passing notice. Within the memory of the present college generation only two monarchs have died who come up to our idea of real kings: there was Ferdinand of Roumania a few years ago, and now Albert of Belgium. Albert, however, seems infinitely nearer home to Canadians. We have read of his kingly bravery during the war and have heard of his democratic benevolence from acquaintances who have travelled through his realm. Indeed, the death of no other sovereign except the British Raj himself could affect us as has the passing of King Albert of Belgium.

We have read in our newspapers of how the Belgian people mourned their monarch, of how they stood silent and reverent lining the streets through which the funeral cortege passed; and we can understand and sympathize with them in their grief.

A king is a mere man, very often a mediocre man; certainly there has seldom been a king who could not find his peer in manly qualities among those whom he governed. And yet there is something about a king which sets him far above other men in the affection of his people. He is the personification of their state, patria, and by their love of him they show their affection for, and loyalty to, their country.

It is difficult to love a country directly; it is even more difficult to love en masse the people of a country; it is easy, on the other hand, to love a king, and, by identifying him with the state, to render indirectly the loyalty which every citizen owes to his motherland.

This may partially explain the greater stability of monarchies than of republics. At any rate, it shows that kings serve a useful purpose, and that the wisdom of dispensing with them is at least questionable.

The Central Bank

The institution of the Bank of Canada is being carried out with that quietness which is characteristic of our Canadian government. No fanfare, no screaming headlines, no catch-phrase slogans; our government sees what should be done and then, with a minimum of talk, goes ahead and does it.

Practically all the financial changes which were brought about to the accompaniment of blaring trumpets and cheering mobs in the United States last spring are now being effected in Canada by the setting up of this national bank; and a low murmur of approval is heard throughout the land. The Bank of Canada will be a bank of rediscount, a bankers' bank; it will handle the fiscal affairs of the Dominion government and of the provinces that desire this service; it will hold all the gold of the country; and, probably most important of all, it will use its great influence towards stabilizing commodity prices at a higher level.

Shares in the Bank of Canada, selling at par, will attract many investors; but no one man is to be permitted to hold more than fifty shares. Interest on these shares is fixed at six per cent. The bank is to be controlled by a governor, deputy governors and seven directors appointed by the government.

Our confidence in this move on the part of the government is greatly strengthened by the fact that the opposition has accepted it. A few of the more radical elements are protesting that the bank should not be under private ownership, but then it is impossible to please everybody. If the Conservative and Liberal parties both agree on the desirability of the measure, we may safely say that it is acceptable to the people of Canada.



Charity is a virtue of the heart, not of the hands. Gifts and alms are the expression, not the essence, of this virtue—*Addison*.

What's in a name ? that which we call a rose
By any other name would smell as sweet.

—*Shakespeare*