RED & WHITE

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— editorial —

DAY OF THE BRIEFS

Last Saturday was brief day on Prince Edward Island. For seven long, and oft' times boring, hours, the University Planning Committee listened to and questioned briefs presented to it by a multifarious collection of groups, all of whom were supposedly concerned with the establishment of a new university for P.E.I.

While the proposals made were as multifarious as the groups presenting them (from the Saint Thomas Aquinas Society through to the Maritime Christian College), there seemed to be virtual unanimity on at least one point — that the new institution is going to be established. We say "virtual", because, as it turned out, it was not a fact. There was one dissenter. Who? The Chancery Office on behalf of the Catholics of P.E.I. — or, that is, in point of fact, you and your family.

If for this alone, the Catholic submission can be judged as the most interesting of the day. Every other brief and every other group had at least come to the point of recognizing the inevitability of the new university. Not so the Chancery Office, not so YOU, the Catholic of P.E.I. No, what you did was present an ultimatum to the Planning Committee. Yes, an ultimatum — you told the Committee that unless what you desire is granted, you, the Catholic of P.E.I., will not participate in the new university. You even said through the mouth of your chosen representative, Mr. Cletus Murphy, that, putting aside the Committee's response to your demands, you have still not recognized and given support to the new institution.

Yes, your brief, the Catholic brief, was different. Yes, indeed, it was by far the most interesting. Whereas everyone else seemed to be in favor of getting down to the business of building the new institution, you seemed to be more interested in holding things up. Whereas others were responsible, you were not.

What else can we say? We can only extend our congratulations to you, the Catholic student. It was indeed a brief to remember.

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Dear Sir:

After having spent considerable time and effort during the winter break with my beloved Freud in one hand and your rag in the other, I have arrived at what I feel is the answer to your readers' delimna. You and your staff obviously were poorly toilet trained.

T nomain

An avid Psychology 100 Student

Dear Sir:

My congratulations on the most recent effort put forth by your staff (The Red & White, December 13, 1968). I cannot applaud some of the points of view presented or the attitudes which would seem to underlie these: I don't expect to agree with everything I read. But I do expect a university paper to challenge my own ideas and stimulate me. Your paper did. I thank you.

Yours truly, Sharon E. Flynn

Dear Editor:

I think that the "little students" who work in the Coffee Shoppe, helping the staff, should be paid for what they do.

Signed,

The Little Piano Player and the Chicken.

Dear Sir

A few observations on the briefs presented to the UPC at the public meeting on Saturday.

I was disappointed because I had hoped that those presenting briefs would be primarily concerned with the directions that education might take in the new university. However this was not the case. Instead, a great number of those presenting briefs talked loud and long about the physical structures of the new university. With few exceptions, notably the student briefs and the PWC faculty brief, the presentations failed to take any kind of a new or exploratory look at how education might develop in the new institution. The overwhelming consensus of the briefs, with those mentioned excepted, appeared to be directed toward finding some physical way of satisfying the vested interests of the past.

I was disappointed because I feel that the only way that the new university can meet the needs of students in the twentieth century is to address itself to this era. The only way that sufficiently flexible structures can be established is to first consider what directions education in the new institution must take and then establish those structures which will best facilitate the implementation of these directions. Structures should only exist for the exercise of a purpose. However it looks like any student or faculty member who might wish to engage in some creative endeavor in the new university will have to do it in spite of the structures. This, in my mind, constitutes no net change from conditions that presently exist. It implies only a change in the shape of the MAXE.

> Signed, Errol Sharpe.

MAC'S

RUMBLINGS AND GRUMBLINGS

By MIKE McCORMICK

Alert male residents might have noticed that their rooms were almost intagibly altered over the vacation. Perhaps something was slightly out of position, a drawer was left open, or maybe something was missing. Well believe it or not the worst has happened. The rooms were searched by someone in authority (he needed a master key) around here. However, there is little or nothing that can be done about it since university regulations state in black and white that they can enter any room any time they feel like it. Trouble is they usually haven't the nerve to do it when the occupant is around . . . If the student union is interested in another important project, we would like to suggest that they do their best to see that this odious practice is discontinued . . . Immediately.

Congratulations to Father Cameron for initiating the practice of holding midnight services on Saturdays. A few years ago several students on a panel agreed that less than 50% of the resident students fulfilled their Sunday obligation, perhaps this innovation might serve to get a few of them back into the fold . . . A big handful of you-know-what to the female staff member who treats students like dir, never smiles, threatens to crack knuckles, and has been grouchy ever since she got here. She apparently doesn't realize that the university is the student's home, and that the prospect of looking at her scowling mug several times a day removes some of the already tarnished lustre of our domestic life . . .

The future of the new university is still very much in doubt, but it is gratifying to note that the Planning Committee is hard at work on it. The SDUSU's brief to the UPC was excellent (except for spelling and syntactical errors) and should exert quite an influence on the committee . . . You are all doubtless aware of the recent development in the long simmering coffee shoppe situation. It is likely, however, few of you are aware of the manner in which these events were precipitated. Tom Greene, chairman of the Board of Governors of the Shoppe, called a meeting of the Board just before the Xmas recess, when the only thing on the minds of most students were exams and the prospect of going home. There were hardly enough members of the Board present to form a quorum of any sorts, thus enabling Greeny to accomplish his nefarious ends. The firing of several members of the staff was accomplished in similar fashion, waking the principles at an ungodly hour, bluntly informing them of HIS decision and retreating to the safety of his prefect's chambers. There is no investigation planned of Greene's shoddy handling of this affair, but there should be . . . Greene is also the head of the Memorial Hall House discipline committee who calls his meetings without informing those who are supposed to be disciplined, and then reporting them for failing to show up. Incidentally the practice is condoned by Jim Griffith and the SDC.

It was mentioned the other day that the only thing on campus that the students have real control over is the coffee shoppe, thereby making the shoppe's issues the only real arena for student political infighting. It seems that this infighting has culminated in the dismissal of the only man able to make a profit in the place in the past five years...

Have you ever stopped to consider how well the students at SDU are disciplined? There are no less than eleven separate disciplinary bodies on campus: The Faculty Discipline Committee (Court of Appeals), The Student Discipline Committee, The Memorial, Dalton, Main, Bernadine and Marion committees, the prefects, Jim Griffith, and the individual faculty member. Needless to say, this is merely another of the idiotic aspects of campus life....

Congratulations to our great hockey team for their fantastic performance in Nova Scotia last weekend. The basketball squad is shaping into a fine outfit, and what with the football team's showing this year, SDU should have its first winning season in too long a time . . . Junior MacLeod, the Chief of the SDU Security Police requested some time ago that cars parked overnight be left in the lot adjacent to the gym and the tennis courts so that the snow clearing could be done quickly. Not only has this not been done, but there are several junk heaps behind the annex that look as if they'll be there until Doomsday . . .

Congratulations to Senior Norb Bartholomew on his marriage to the former Mary Rogan of Boston, Mass., and to Bob Kane, Senior Engineer, on the birth of his nine pound son, Christopher....

We hope that you all signed the petition going around to get the aspirants to the post of president of the new University to return to P.E.I. to meet the general student body... How come Prince of Wales College has its own radio show, while SDU doesn't. Former student Tom Gallant had one going a few years ago, but for some reason it was discontinued... Watch for another all SDU musical comedy to appear in the near future. Its called "Miguel" and was writter by former students Hughie MacDonald, and Marlene Wells with Music Director Bert Tersteeg supplying the tunes... Besides the University's search of rooms over the holidays, there were others in the residences, and they swiped all the beer bottles that had been hoarded... In the future Memorial Hall residents would like to see that all repairs in the building be done some time after eight thirty in the morning...