

The worker, that he foolishly—(unfairly!)—tries
To lift himself by his own bootstraps?
Do I close my eyes to age-worn workers' faces?
Dismiss "the mass" as plodding, or incompetent, or worse?
Cry, "I am not my brother's keeper!"—but forget the curse
That followed the first utterance of that claim?

We are in this world together, we are made of the same
dust—

We are brothers in our souls and in our blood;
And unless we work together,
And unless each does his part,
We shall keep our world of infamies and friction and
despair:

With love and understanding, cooperation, zeal and trust
Unheard of, not experienced,
By the children in the Fatherhood of God.

RONALD I. DOUCET.

WHAT HAVE YOU DERIVED FROM ST. DUNSTAN'S

Perhaps it will seem strange to many of you that my essay should be allowed to occupy valuable space in your College Magazine, because it is many years since I was a student at St. Dunstan's. Although I left your college in 1925, yet I have had the closest contacts with you and your college since that time.

It is my good fortune to operate a small business in town. In this capacity and location I have the opportunity to meet and become well acquainted with the endless line of students which pass through the portals of your noble institution. Fortunately too, my business cannot be termed "flourishing" in the modern interpretation of that word, and, as a result, I find time to take an interest in, and to talk with many of my patrons, be they big or little. Hence, it is both because of my background, being once a student at St. Dunstan's, and because of the location and the nature of my business that I have had the opportunity to become quite intimately acquainted with your students. This is especially true with regard to your graduates.

It is captivating to listen to them speak of their bright plans and hopes for the future; to note the tone of optim-

ism which a Christian education has imparted to them; and to strive to assist and encourage them with a few words of understanding and advice.

Invariably, when April has made its appearance and nature begins to display its secrets, I find myself putting this question to each graduate, "What have you derived from St. Dunstan's?" The answers are many, and as interesting as they are numerous. However, many of these answers are included in this one which I received a few years ago.

"I have often tried to answer that question for myself, Reg, and for this reason my answer may sound more rehearsed than extemporaneous. Although I have tried to answer that question for myself, yet I never seemed to be able to get its full meaning expressed in words. I will explain it as best I can though. St. Dunstan's has developed a negative for me. When I enrolled there some six years ago, I had a vague picture of life and what it is meant to be. St. Dunstan's has taken that picture and developed it by erasing the smudges, by penetrating the shadows, and by bringing out the details into sharp vivid reliefs. By developing the negative this far, St. Dunstan's has shown me the true purpose of life in its proper setting; it has shown me the proportion between the end of life and the means to be used for the better attainment of that end; it has shown me a more complete picture of life, and thus has enabled me to live with greater purpose, with greater understanding, with much more satisfaction and with much more merit.

"In the development of that picture, St. Dunstan's has shown me that which is truly worth while in life, and has directed me in the use of that which is necessary and useful for the better attainment of that which is worth while. When I say that St. Dunstan's has shown me that which is truly worth while, I do not mean this to indicate simply that which is for myself alone. On the contrary, that which is truly worth while for me is truly worth while for every human being. Therefore, when St. Dunstan's revealed to me a more complete concept of life, it also revealed to me the many ways in which I can help those less fortunate than I to realize a more complete, satisfying, and rewarding life. Not only has St. Dunstan's shown me the way to help others to help themselves, but, by showing me in a more vivid manner the true purpose

of life, it has inspired me with the desire and the zeal to help others.

"It matters not to me whether being a graduate of St. Dunstan's has placed me in a category wherein I can obtain an easier and a better-paying position. What does matter is that I can live a more complete, and therefore, a more rewarding life; and that I can assist others to do likewise. It matters not to me whether I shall gain public acclaim or renown, but what does matter is that I can live with a greater degree of certainty that I shall save my soul, and that I shall be more influential in enabling others to save theirs.

"There are many other qualities which I have derived from St. Dunstan's such as: understanding, sympathy, respect for others, and for their opinions, kindness, the spirit of dedication inspired by a dedicated and saintly faculty, and the many qualities which are derived from the acquaintance of the great men and writers of past ages, and who continue to be true loyal and inspiring companions for a lifetime.

"Regardless of where I shall go, or in what profession I find myself, St. Dunstan's in developing that negative has presented me with, and enabled me to engraft within myself, a set of unchanging and unchangeable principles which will serve as my guides to lead me down the road of life. It is true that St. Dunstan's has not surfaced that road with gold, nor with any super pavement either, but it has placed in my hand an always ready torch which will enable me to detect the ruts in the road so that I may successfully level them, round them, or leap them; a torch from which I can throw a ray of light which will enable others to avoid the ruts in their road. This is what I have derived from St. Dunstan's. May God bless her!"

R. E. F.

"How far that little candle throws its beam!
So shines a good deed in a naughty world."

—Shakespeare

"No race can prosper till it learns that there is as much dignity in tilling field as in writing a poem."

—B. T. Washington