

great adaptability of the church to changing conditions; the changes in regard to Holy Week are more or less a return to the conditions which existed in the early days of the Church; as far as the Divine Office is concerned, the Canadian Register of Dec. 21, 1955 says "Variations in the rubrics of the Office make no difference whatever in the duty of public prayer. Thus we see that the essentials of the Church are the same: they will be forever.

Our bull sessions will continue. They are a medium by which we can blow off steam and air our doubts and have them answered by the group. Thank God for them!

EDITORIAL.

FROM A COED TO THE EDITOR REGARDING RED AND WHITE

As a coed, I was irritated to find in the last issue of the RED AND WHITE an editorial entitled "On Speaking of RED AND WHITE to a Coed" written by a masculine member of the most illustrious senior class, and stating that "few, if any, of the coeds have written articles for our most illustrious magazine." Irritated I certainly was, and I decided to try to uphold the honor of the coeds. Accordingly, I jumped off the comfortable soft cot in Top-Floor-Science, grabbed my own pencil (My room-mate has none) and a piece of my own paper (My room-mate has none of that either), and hurried out of Science. Just then, who should come walking by but the object of my hurry, one of the Seniors with a pair of skates over his arm. I tried my utmost to assume the intelligent look that coeds are supposed to have, and with my mouth full of a multitude of wise words with which to approach this awesome creature, I greeted him:

"Hi," I said, planting myself squarely in front of him.

"Hi".

I determined to broach the subject immediately, so without further ado I placed the problem before him.

"Say," I said. "how often have you written for the RED AND WHITE since you came to Saint Dunstan's?"

"RED AND WHITE?"

"Yeah, RED AND WHITE, the student's magazine, you know. How often . . ." Just then another coed came out of Science, and the honorable gentleman with whom I was talking turned and followed attentively her progress to the library. Needless to say, I was somewhat taken aback, but was determined to continue the con-

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versation at any cost, when suddenly he turned, took a step forward and all but bowled me over.

"Oh! hi," he said. "Bad storm, wasn't it?"

"Oh! hi," he said. "Bad storm, wasn't it?"

"Yes it was. But to get back to what we were talking about . . ."

"Huh? What were we talking about?"

"RED AND WHITE. You know our college magazine. How often have you written contributions since you came to St. Dunstan's?"

"Who, me?"

"Yeah you."

"Say do you think I'd write for RED AND WHITE?"

"Why not? Other guys do."

"Yeah, but they're all crazy anyhow. Look at the stuff they write. Half of it is so dry no one'd ever read it and the rest is just corn. Even the jokes are no good."

"Well, why don't you write something that would be interesting?"

"Me? What would I write about?"

"Well, haven't you been working away every summer? Surely there must be lots of things to tell about. And don't you guys who were at Camp have lots of things to write about?"

"Aw! who wants to hear that stuff? None of the guys in our class would be bothered with that foolishness. It's alright for you girls . . . Say, how you coeds never write anything for RED AND WHITE if you're so interested in it? Well, I guess I better get going," he said, and walked off swinging his skates.

Undiscouraged, I next interviewed masculine members of the other classes, each time asking, "How often have you written contributions for RED AND WHITE since you came to St. Dunstan's?" Each student interviewed replied "who? me," in an astonished tone, then went on to point out that "no-one-wants-to-hear-what-I-have-to-say-and-why-don't-the-coeds-make-some-contributions?"

By this time my indignant Scottish blood was nearing the boiling point. I decided to do some research on the topic, and (being a good Math 1 student) I came up with the following significant statistics:

In the Spring issue of 1954, of twelve articles published, three were written by Coeds.

In the Autumn issue of the same year, three of the eleven published articles were written by Coeds. .

In the Autumn 1955, issue three of the sixteen articles were written by Coeds.

In other words, in these three issues alone, the coeds, who com-

prise only about 5% of the student body, write about 25% of the published material. .

Moreover, I daresay the coeds are among the very few day-students who contribute to RED AND WHITE. It is all very well for those who are comfortably housed, reasonably well fed, and within snowball distance of every window on the campus to criticize. But let them start travelling from Charlottetown daily, carrying their lunch and a load of books, as the majority of the girls do, and see whether they feel much like composing literary gems.

I say that we coeds are interested in RED AND WHITE, we do like to see an abundance of material, and we are doing our share. And now, it's time the boys stopped criticizing the coeds' lack of interest, and developed a little of their own. .

MARION MacDONALD, '58..

THE BEGINNING

A glance at the courses being taken this year by the students in college years, reveals one significant fact: interest in science subjects on the campus seems to be increasing. All the departments of science that are present at St. Dunstan's have an overall increase this year over former years. The Senior class of this year has a higher percentage of Science Graduates than classes of the past several years. The forming on the campus of the faculty of Engineering definitely proves that St. Dunstan's and the students have become science minded.

The situation is as it should be. Never before in the history of mankind has there been such a need for graduates in all forms of science. The world is gone science-mad and like other countries, our own Dominion of Canada has its scientific industries and needs its scientists. At the present time Canadian Universities supply only one third of the number of Engineers needed in this country. The rest must be imported from other nations, mainly the United States, or, if there are not forthcoming, must be done without. There is a crying need for doctors, for geologists, for mathematicians and, in short, for practically every form of scientist.

What can St. Dunstan's do to help alleviate this situation? This can be done by expanding the beginning it has already made in what we normally call "science" subjects (Mathematics, Biology, Chemistry Physics), by increasing its engineering faculties and by raising the number of science subjects needed for a science degree.

The seed may yet grow to be a large tree.

EDITORIAL.

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