

The Red and White

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by the Students of St. Dunstan's College.

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Editorial.

In assuming the editorial duties of Red and White for the issue of Volume Six, we feel that we are committing ourselves to a task which is worthy of better masters. Since the first issue of Red and White it has steadily grown in popularity with its readers, and has won for itself, among periodicals of its class, a standing peculiarly its own. It now devolves upon us to maintain that standard of excellence; and conscious of our mediocre qualifications for the accomplishment of this, we approach the Editorial

chair with a reverential awe born of our full appreciation of the splendid achievements wrought by its former incumbents.

We shall earnestly endeavor to conduct this issue of Red and White in accordance with the principles laid down by its founders: That it shall be the medium through which the thoughts, aims and ambitions of the students shall find expression, and that it shall serve to keep us in touch with those who now look back upon "Old St. Dunstan's" as their Alma Mater. Moreover we invite criticism, favourable or adverse, so long as fair, of anything which may appear in our Magazine, and we welcome correspondence or contributions pertinent to current events or matters of vital importance. We launch forth the first number of Volume Six with the hope that it and its succeeding numbers will receive at least a generous share of the fair consideration, which the reading public have accorded the past issues of Red and White.



The College loses, for a time, a valued member from the faculty by the departure of Rev. P. F. Hughes for the Catholic University of Washington. Father Hughes, who is in a degree graduate of St. Dunstan's was, during last year, Professor of Greek and Chemistry, and discharged his duties in that capacity with characteristic zeal and sincerity. He has gone to Washington to further equip himself for the work of his sacred calling and we hope to welcome him home ere long as Father Hughes, Ph. D. He has the good wishes of us all for every success in his studies.

Since the last issue of Red and White a great bereavement has befallen the Catholic Hierarchy and the whole christian world has sustained an irreparable loss by the death of Pope Pius X. His Holiness had been in delicate health for some time, and when the terrible cataclysm of arms burst over Europe, engulfing so many of the faithful of his flock in its turgid torrent, that soul, which ever yearned for peace on earth and goodwill among men, sorrowing over the angry strife of millions, fled its frail tenement of flesh and Pius X, the "Pope of the People," was gone to be eternally associated with Him whose vicar he had been upon earth.

Born of humble parents in 1835, at Reise, near Venice, Giuseppe Melchiorre Sarto rose to the greatest dignity within the church. Throughout his whole career as Priest, Bishop, Cardinal and Pope, he was distinguished, apart from his piety, by a saintly simplicity of life and an active sympathy with the poor. Ever solicitous for the spiritual welfare of his world-wide congregation, he kept a vigilant guard against any doctrines or theories prejudicial to the purity of the Faith. His solicitude in this regard was instanced by his famous Encyclical "Pascendi" in which he exposed and condemned the system of Moderism. He adopted as the motto of his pontificate—"Instaurare omnia in Christo" and in truth his whole life was a faithful effort "To restore all things in Christ."

His successor, our present Pope, Benedict XV. has been known to the world as Giacomo Della Chiesa, Archbishop of Bologna, and was made a Cardinal during the consistory which opened on May 25th, of this year. His accession to the throne of St.

Peter at this moment of violence, when men's passions are aflame with rage and hate, burdens the Holy Father with sorrows and anxieties which render the immediate duties of the Papacy particularly sad and onerous. That he may soon see happier days and that he may be long spared to guide the destinies of the Bark of Peter is the fervent wish and prayer of every true Catholic.



The year 1914 will go down in history as one which saw the beginning of perhaps the greatest war that ever spread death and desolation over a continent. Today, is an age of Arbitration, Ententes, Alliances and many other diplomatic inventions which people generally suppose make for peace, the world stands shivered by the shock of armed conflict. Today, a country which has shed lustre on civilization by its scientific researches in the interests of suffering humanity, is the aggressor in a campaign of wholesale human slaughter. Another country which, but a few months ago, was the happy home of peaceful plenty is now the graveyard of martyred patriots and the dread abode of stalking famine. Her ancient seats of learning, the repositories of scholarship's priceless treasures, made a prey to the fire of rapine; and her majestic temples, the embodiment of the sublimest conceptions of architectural beauty, used as targets for war's vengeance.

But what was the cause of this terrible convulsion in the order of civilized progress? We do not pretend to be able to answer. It certainly was not the outcome of any momentary diplomatic indiscretion. It may have been the result of a long series of political sparring between Slav and Teuton with Russia

as champion on the one side and Germany the challenger on the other. It may also have been the culmination of the growth of German national egotism, the rise and development of which dates from the unification of the German states by Bismark. Since then "Germany, Germany above everything, above everything in the world" has been preached and taught so assiduously under the Prussian hegemony that their notion of German national or racial superiority has developed into a fixed conviction, with William II. as the greatest living exponent of this delusion. Of course the Servian incident, the murder of the heir to the Austrian throne was the immediate cause of the continental conflagration; but it would seem that Germany had much to do with the dictatorial policy pursued by Austria in dealing with the Servian government over that fateful assassination. But what concerns us most is how Great Britain, and consequently ourselves (for "when Britain is at war, Canada is at war") became involved in this titanic struggle. Never was the might of Britain exercised in a more honourable cause. In the first place she was bound by treaty to compel Germany to respect Belgian neutrality. Secondly, as the German conquest of Belgium would endanger the safety of the British Empire by giving Germany a naval base within easy striking distance of England, it was necessary as a measure of self-defence to resist the invader. But why should little Belgium become the butt of German resentment and the first victim of war's onslaught? Because she did not choose to lend herself as a highroad of invasion for the German army into France. Because she refused to barter her independence for German gold at the bidding of German militarism, she is today a country of widows, orphans

and ruins. The attack on Belgium was the crowning act of infamy in Germany's whole programme of war. Whatever pretexts she may put forward for declaring war on France or Russia, she cannot by any exercise of political ingenuity invent a reason which can have the least colour of justification for the invasion of Belgium. That the outcome of the struggle will be victorious for the Allies is beyond a doubt; but when we shall celebrate that happy consummation, is difficult to foretell. What complications may arise in the final reckoning also forbids speculation. Let us hope the time is not far distant when we shall see "grim-visaged War smooth his wrinkled front", when

"The war drum rolls no longer
And the battle flag is furled,
In the parliament of man
The federation of the world."



By the death of Lord Roberts the British Empire has lost one of its noblest and most notable figures. For the last thirty years or more, the name of Roberts of Kandahar has been so associated with the fortunes of the Empire, that to speak of British military glory for that period is to recall some brilliant achievement of the heroic veteran. Lord Roberts first engaged in actual warfare during the Indian Mutiny, in the course of which his bravery won for him the distinguished honour of the Victoria Cross. He further distinguished himself during the Afghan War in 1879 and on his return to England was rewarded with a Knight Commandership of the Bath and a Baronetcy. He then went to India as Commander-in-chief of the Madras Army—(1881) and from 1885 to 1893 he was commander-in-chief in India. Lord Roberts is

known to us best, by his work during the South-African War. In December 1899 he assumed command of the Transvaal Campaign and concluded a series of brilliant engagements by hoisting the British flag over Pretoria in June 1900. "Bobs" as he was familiarly called was always a soldier and his heart was ever with the army. His character was above reproach, and his spirit of fairness was evinced by a speech delivered not long before he died, in which he cautioned the people of England against believing all the stories of German atrocities, reminding them that similar reports were spread broadcast, during the Boer War, about their own army. His death, at a time when the country, which he so long and nobly served, is plunged into war, but makes us more fully appreciate his true worth.



At last the Irish Home Rule Bill is law. The agitation which vexed the minds of British politicians for more than a century has finally achieved its purpose and now may be written the epitaph of the immortal Emmet. In their long struggle for what is merely a right and no favour, logical minds have argued, eloquent tongues have pleaded, aye, and intrepid patriots have died.

O'Connel, Parnell and Gladstone threw the whole might of their talents into the movement, only to have their efforts thwarted by party prejudice or hereditary antagonism. Undismayed by successive defeats Ireland persisted in her righteous demands. In 1900 the Irish Nationalist party chose for their leader Mr. John E. Redmond, and subsequent events have proven the wisdom of their choice as it

is chiefly due to the tactful policy pursued by Mr. Redmond that Home Rule is today on the statute books of England. But we cannot forget the part played by Premier Asquith in securing the passage of the Bill. From the time he introduced the measure in April, 1912, until the day it received the Royal Assent, he showed himself an astute leader and a determined fighter for the cause to which he had pledged himself. We do not presume to question the motives which actuated him in his policy towards Ireland. Suffice it is to say that by courageous effort he succeeded in carrying his "Government of Ireland Bill" over every obstacle placed between it and the statute books.

A new era is now dawning for Ireland with the realization of its long cherished dream and notwithstanding the menacing boasts of N. E. Ulster or its sponsors there is a promise of a bright future for the Emerald Isle.



Death closed the career of a distinguished man as a lecturer, literateur, and priest, in London, on October 19th, when Monsignor Robert Hugh Benson breathed his last. Fr. Benson was the fourth son of Edward White Benson, the late Archbishop of Canterbury, England. He received his education at Eton and Cambridge and after winning his degree from Trinity College he took Orders for the Anglican Ministry. In 1903 he became a convert and in his "Religion of a Plain Man" he tells how he was led to embrace the teachings of the Roman Catholic Church. In 1904 he was ordained to the Priesthood and in 1911 he received the dignity of Monsignor. From the time of his conversion down to the hour of

his death he was an indefatigable worker in the interests of his missions and this unremitting labour, coupled with a constitution which was never too robust, accounts for his death at the early age of forty-three. Fr. Benson was very popular as a preacher and on mission tours his sermons always drew full churches. As an author many volumes bear testimony of his fine literary genius. Among these are "The Light Invisible," "By What Authority," "The King's Achievement," and his latest book "Oddfish," which appeared only a short time before his death. We pray that his earthly toil may have won for him eternal rest.



In St. Joseph's Church, Kelly's Cross on June 14th, with all the pomp and soul-inspiring ritual attendant upon Catholic Ordination, two of St. Dunstan's '10 graduates, Revs. Owen Kiggins and Leo Herrell, were elevated to the dignity of the Holy Priesthood. The ceremony on this occasion was one of especial eclat owing to the presence of so many distinguished ecclesiastical dignitaries. The consecrating Bishop was His Excellency Mgr. Stagni, with Mgr. Sinnott, Secy. to Apostolic Delegate, as Master of Ceremonies and preacher. In the sanctuary with His Lordship Bishop O'Leary were Bishop McNally of Calgary, Bishop O'Brien of Peterborough, Ont., and many of the priests of this diocese. The newly ordained priests celebrated their first High Mass on Sunday June 21st, in their respective home churches, Fr. Kiggins in St. Joseph's, Kelly's Cross and Fr. Herrell in St. Anne's, Hope River. Both these young priests are now members of the Faculty of the College. We wish them many years of fruitful labour in their Sacerdotal calling.

We cannot refrain from saying a word about the horrible state of affairs which at present obtains in unhappy Mexico. That country is still in the throes of internecine strife with the erstwhile brother bandits Villa and Carranza now at each other's throats ; and there is no indication of an early cessation of the tragedy of murder, rape and sacrilege, which is now being enacted there. Last spring the United States government sent troops to Vera Cruz to avenge an insult to the American flag, and incidentally to assist in establishing some form of constitutional government. Just now, while anarchy is rife, whilst the grossest indignities and foulest outrages • are being perpetrated upon unoffending men and women in Mexico, the troops have been withdrawn, and President Wilson and Secy. of State Bryan look complacently on the shameful scene for which they are more or less responsible. We say responsible, because the American government abetted the revolutionaries by allowing arms to be shipped into their country, and by President Wilson's refusal to recognize Huerta as head of the Mexican government, thus further encouraging the Villas, the Carranzas, the Zapatas etc, in their career of anarchy. Huerta dismissed, and with him the only semblance of constitutional government which the country had, the American troops withdraw, and the hordes of lust-thirsty libertines are free to glut their passions by making defenceless innocence their prey. We shudder to read the account of outrages committed on nuns and defenceless women, the torture and murder of priests, the destruction of schools and libraries, the profanation of churches and many other acts of brigandage now the order of the day in Mexico, as exposed by Ex-Pres. Roosevelt in the Boston Ameri-

can. Well may he say "that he fails to see how any American could read the account without a feeling of burning indignation." Yes or any christian. No doubt Mr. Roosevelt had a political "axe to grind" by writing as he did. We would like to see him sharpen it and use it in Mexico for a time, as a term of the vigorous "Big Stick" regime would do that country a deal of good.



We do not care to sing our own praises, but with due apologies to modesty, we insert the following clipping from the "Casket," Antigonish, issue of Nov. 12th :

"Hockey Players and Football Players when away from home playing rival teams, often so conduct themselves that they are deemed a nuisance in the places visited, creating much noise at the hotels, wherein they are guests, and otherwise misbehaving. We are requested by the proprietor of the Royal George Hotel to publicly testify to the fine conduct of the young men here last week from St. Dunstan's College, Charlottetown. They were a quiet, gentlemanly aggregation—Their demeanour being a fine advertisement to the good training received at their college."

In connection with the above we may state that our boys could not behave otherwise in return for the treatment which they received from everyone whom they met in Antigonish.

The proprietor of the Royal George Hotel as well as the Fathers and students of St. Francis Xavier's College did everything to make the "trip" one of pleasant recollections.

Just a word, Students, from our Business Department. You must remember that the financial life of Red and White depends upon our advertisers. Our friends of past years have stood by us faithfully for this issue and we have also made some new acquaintances. This speaks well for the "business as usual" policy and it should be encouraged. Therefore patronise our advertisers only. Show them that it does pay to advertise, and you will be putting a spoke in the wheel of fortune for Red and White.



The staff of Red and White extend to the Faculty and Students of the College and our readers in general their sincerest wishes for a Merry Coristmas and a Happy New Year.



Natural abilities are like natural plants, that need pruning by study; and studies themselves do give forth directions too much at large, except they be bounded in by experience.