

St. Dunstan's Red and White

Subscription, 75 cents a year..... Payable in advance

VOL. XXVII.

MAY, 1936

NO. 3

Staff

Editor-in-Chief.....J. McCarthy, '36

Assistant Editor-in-Chief.....J. O'Hanley, '36

Associate Editors

Exchanges.....J. O'Brien, '37

Alumni.....J. A. MacDonald, '37

Chronicle.....L. J. Ayers, '36

Athletics.....J. N. Kenny, '36

Humour.....J. L. MacDonald, '36

F. W. Dunn, '36

Contributing Editors

L. McKenna, '37

C. McQuaid, '39

Business Manager

T. P. Butler, '36

Assistant Business Managers

W. O. Simpson, '37

E. Robin, '37

Editorial

It is not with great pleasure that we see this last issue of *Red and White* published, for it means that we have severed all connection with the magazine forever. In the past year we have striven to perform our parts, that our magazine might be one worthy of St. Dunstan's. Cajoled into assisting, we soon became greatly interested and strongly attracted to the work. Now that we must cease from taking an active part in the publication, we feel that an important section of our lives has passed. What we have done, perhaps we could have done better. But we hope that the student body feel that the *Red and White* of Nineteen thirty-five thirty-six was worthy of them. If they do, we are amply recompensed for the hours we have spent in making it so.

With the help of the faculty, the splendid co-operation of the staff, and the unfailing assistance of our few constant



St. Dunstan's Red and White Staff—1935-36

| | | | | | | | |
|------------|------------------------------|------------------------------|-----------------------------|------------------------------|----------------------------------|--------------------------------|--------------------------|
| Back Row: | F. Dunn, (Humor) | C. McQuaid, (Con. Editor) | J. L. MacDonald, (Humor) | L. McKenna, (Con. Editor) | W. Simpson, (Asst. Bus. Mgr.) | E. Robin, (Asst. Bus. Mgr.) | |
| Front Row: | J. A. MacDonald, (Alumni) | J. O'Brien, (Exchanges) | T. Butler, (Bus. Mgr.) | J. McCarthy, (Editor) | J. O'Hanley, (Asst. Editor) | L. Ayers, (Chronicle) | J. Kenny, (Athletics) |

contributors, we have been able to produce what we feel was a well-balanced magazine. These and everyone else who have given their time and their ability to *Red and White*, we wish to sincerely thank. Without them our efforts would have been futile.

Perhaps the students of the future will find means to succeed where we have failed, to erase the faults we have overlooked. That they will, we hope. But, in any case, we wish that this magazine may continue to succeed as an organ worthy of St. Dunstan's.

So 'long, dear friends; time and the printer wait for no man.

Literary "D"s

In the years preceding nineteen twenty-five the Editors of *Red and White* had great difficulty in getting the student body's co-operation in maintaining their college magazine. The Staff that year decided that some reward should go to those who worked, in the hope that such a policy might stir the students from their lackadaisical state, might get them to write. They knew, as we know, that most college students can write. They realized, as we do, that the usual reason for not writing is lack of desire, rather than lack of ability. They felt that in order to maintain a high standard, there must be a great amount of material to choose from. So they decided to present Literary medals to those who wrote the best poetry, story, article and essay. This policy seemed to be successful, judging from the splendid issues that followed. But as our predecessor said at this time last year, "Alas! This interest in awards has abated." We have given you students every opportunity of writing. We have tried to encourage you. And we have not succeeded. As a group, you have failed miserably in co-operating with the Staff of your magazine. We can only hope that, in future years, our successors in this office will succeed in stirring up these latent talents.

Besides those Literary "D"s given to the graduating members of the Staff for faithful service, there are three awarded this year, for poetry, to Emmett Brazel, Comm.; for stories, to Alphonse Campbell, '37; for essays, to Frederick Howatt, '39.

NOTE. The rules state that no member of the Staff may compete for this award.

Our Present Question

We are living in an age of unrest. The "war to end wars" has not ended them. The world is not safe for democracy," or for anything else. Nations are seething; armaments are growing; troops are moving. Even while this is being written, men are slaughtering each other in many parts of the world. The League of Nations, our last hope for maintaining peace, has become a laughing-stock.

Nations are rushing rapidly to their doom. The world cannot bear up under another Great War; the last was too disastrous. It took the world's best men. The earth's finest blood was spent in France. People today are not blood-thirsty; they do not want war, and yet it would seem as if the only way to win peace is to have another war. For Germany and Italy desire it. France wants Germany powerless. Austria is restless. Russia is standing by, ready to leap. Japan is already cleaning out northern China; and we are waiting for an outbreak in Asia when the Japanese clash with the Soviets. The United States, having learned its lesson, is firmly determined to remain aloof from all future wars. England is a mystery. For, on the surface, she does not seem to desire war. But underneath—who can tell? Some say that she does, others that she does not. One moment she supports Germany, the next France. In any case she is against Italy—and France is for Italy. England and Germany are friendly at times, but Hitler is leaning strongly toward his dictator-comrade, Mussolini. Russia is very friendly with France, and is not overtly hostile to any of the others—except Japan. The Japanese are going their own secret way, not bothering with the wordy conflicts of Europeans, just plodding along, daily gaining more territory, and more surely entrenching themselves in that which they have. France, with cries of dismay and fear, watches the growing power of Germany, and is desirous of fighting—but she remembers what happened to the unhappy Napoleon III. and, unlike him, she wants firm allies when she fights. Hitler and Mussolini both see their power growing, if they are victorious, vanishing if they remain inactive.

What a mix-up it is! Yet these same nations fought, most of them against Germany, in the last war, "the war to end wars." What sacrasms there is in these words! We have been talking about peace since nineteen eighteen.

The Versailles Treaty did not give us much hope. But we have been confident that we would have peace. Yet it does not take a very keen observer to see that war is coming. A war would end the depression,—and civilisation. If there comes another war, it will have one result,—chaos. What happened in Russia will become world-wide. For people will become so hopeless that even Communism will seem to be a remedy. And this Communism will be fierce, all-powerful, encompassing all nations. We shall see religion and morality disappear. State will become parent, home and God. But this will not end war. For in place of international wars, there will be thousands of civil conflicts. People today are not the ignorant peasants of Russia. After that wave of hopelessness has passed, that ever-powerful, if somewhat over-rated, desire for liberty will make them rebel. And the "last state shall be worse than the first."

All this seems pessimistic. Yet there is no way out unless war can be averted. Can this be? No one knows. Sir Winston Churchill says the crisis is passed. But is he correct? Or is it the lull before the storm? War may be turned aside in one way, by education. But people do not want to be educated. They would rather be fed upon newspaper propaganda. True or false, it makes little difference to them, as long as it makes interesting reading. Now if these same newspapers could be made to work together for peace, there would be some hope. This of course is practically impossible. Imagine Italian, German, French, or for that matter, our own newspapers acting all together for peace. It is absurd. Yet this is our only hope. If war arises, governments will use newspapers as one of the means of spreading propaganda, of arousing a nationalistic spirit, and before we are fully aware of it, we shall be embroiled in war. The chief interest to us is, will Canada keep out of it? It is our earnest hope that she will.

Newspaper Propaganda

The most clear-cut sign of the futility of our age is the popular practice of newspapers of emasculating truth to make a news story good reading. The practice shows the depth to which we have sunk. It is pathetic to think that we, who have advanced so far on "the path of progress," we, the supermen, the most civilized, the summit of past

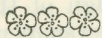
ages, should have to be spoon-fed to be made to read. The era of the "blood and thunder" novel has passed; but we still find distinct traces of it in modern newspapers.

During the recent tragedy at Moose River, the broadcasters and newspapers, collaborating in spreading the news and appealing for aid, aroused nation-wide interest and sympathy. But after a few days all news had to be censored. For in newspapers the state of affairs was deliberately exaggerated to make good reading for the masses. Should we marvel then if educators throw up their hands in disgust? Should we not feel the hopelessness of all effort toward the intellectual betterment of the people—who have to be given thrilling reading before they will consent to read at all.

We joke about the fact that news about the war in Ethiopia was distorted. We knew it was,—and laughed. We never seem to realize that the work of newspapers is to print the true facts, not adulterated nonsense. We do not read facts. As a writer has said: "The man who would know the truth must read all newspapers and believe none." The men, and there are many, who desire truth, must bear with falsified, misleading matter because the majority refuse to read unless it be "thrilling" reading, and that means blood, tragedy and morbidness. To such depths have we "supermen" descended.

The larger newspapers are to be blamed. For these are usually owned by a group of men; propaganda is broadcast through these, for the owner's purpose. Money rules as king throughout the modern world, and it is a tyrannical ruler which must be obeyed. If truth obstruct the path of money, the truth soon goes. Smaller newspapers, depending upon agencies for their news, are misled as we are.

What can be done about this? People can cease believing all they read. Accept everything with a grain of salt; that is the best policy. We must realize that this "modus operandi" of newspapers causes nationalism, race-superiority, race-hatred and war. We must act against it.



To have nought
Is to have all things without care or thought.

—Coventry Palmore.