St. Dunstan's Red and White

90 Editorial ve

VALE-

Ever since the creation of the world, Time has hurried on in ceaseless flight, never pausing, never waiting; year succeeds year, and for every task begun, whether pleasant or distasteful, inevitably must come that sad or joyful moment which sees its completion. For us, as for our predecessors, finally has dawned the day when we must sever our official connections with "Red and White"; and it is with a feeling almost of reluctance that we relinquish our seat of honor in the Editorial Sanctum. Our task has not always been a pleasant one; at times our duties have been very onerous, and often discouragements have come to us, but at all times we have put forth our best efforts to uphold the high standard of former issues of "Red and White." Our compensation for these slightly disheartening moments has been the ready response which a capable and diligent staff and a few willing students have accorded our every call for material or support; and

the kindly assistance and friendly criticisms with which our friends not of the student body have supplemented our efforts. We take this occasion to thank the Staff, our contributors, advertisers, subscribers, and the public at large for their hearty support, which has combined to make an otherwise burdensome task a work of pleasure; and we earnestly solicit the continuance of their gracious patronage, that our successors may be enabled to put forth a "Red and White" that will surpass all previous issues—which is our parting wish to the Staff of 1928-29. The old pen, the paper—scattered desk, even the old and much splattered inkwell, all have become endeared to us—is it any wonder we feel reluctant to say au revoir?

LITERARY AWARDS—

Observing the system inaugurated several years ago, the present Staff has awarded Literary D's to the following students: Leo Corcoran, for the best short story, The Curse of the Tiglath; John Gillis, for best essay, On Shaking Hands; Joseph Trainor, for best poem, Mother.

(Ed. Note.—Members of the Staff are not allowed to compete for these awards. The Senior members, however, receive a D upon the completion of their tenure of office.)

For I say this is death and the sole death—
When a man's loss comes to him from his gain,
Darkness from light, from knowledge ignorance,
And lack of love from love made manifest.
—Browning.

Why comes temptation, but for man to meet And master and make crouch beneath his foot. And so he pedestaled in triumph?