

# editorial

## A MODERN STORY OF ADVENTURE AND VICTORY, WITH THE GOOD GUY WINNING IN THE END, OR A COMMENT ON SMALL MEN IN HIGH PLACES:

In a little room in some campus dormitory, a young man is thinking. The pastel-painted walls have been plastered intermittently with skin-mag centrefolds and cutouts from the latest issue of Sport; and beside the radio on his desk stands a high-school graduation picture of a girl he went steady with last year. But Tim isn't thinking about those things now. Tim's Mom and Dad raised him properly to be a model boy, a good student, and a good Christian. But just now Tim isn't remembering how good his folks were to him; no, Tim is nurturing a little feeling right now. He's had this peculiar little sensation many times in the past; in fact, he can remember sometimes way back in Grade 9 feeling this way. It's the type of feeling a person gets when he feels as though he's been slighted, without being able to retaliate.

When he was younger, Tim was never a leader in any of the games he played, nor was he ever a better than average player. If he wanted to be pitcher in the baseball game, he timidly asked the biggest lad in the game for permission; when rejected as fat and incapable, he immediately acquiesced and trudged out to right field . . . again. In fact, until last year, Tim didn't have any friends; but he was lucky; his roommate was a cool guy and had introduced Tim to a lot of people. Now he was coming to be a respected, or at least accepted member of a large group on campus. His first year on campus had not been nearly so successful: Tim had been very unhappy most of the time. He missed his folks, first of all; and then there was the fact that he had a terrible time keeping himself at his studies. Classes, he remembered, had been another distress; how often had he misunderstood his professors in their lectures without being able to ask questions. They just kept on speaking, not giving him time even to muster courage, let alone to actually inquire. How callous they had been! And how frustrated he had been!

But now Tim feels much better adjusted, and his little feelings, the one he's thinking about, is no longer an nagging ache, an ordeal; it has become a luxury and Tim rather enjoys it, though he is careful always to call it a tribulation. And for the fiftieth time in the past month, Tim recalls to his mind the pain and rejection he felt last year at having his opinions only politely listened to or completely ignored by his roommate's friends. It enters Tim's mind that his opinions last year were very often irrelevant or incorrect, but he quickly smothered this thought; such thoughts are the destruction of good feelings. Now Tim is thinking about a kid in one of his classes: Niechee the whiz kid in philosophy class. Just last class, Niechee had been personally congratulated by the professor for an excellent paper criticizing Christian morality in the nineteenth century. And Tim had had the feeling then; but he had told himself that if he weren't such a good Christian, he too would be able to write critical essays - and probably better than Niechee. That had made him feel better.

Now Tim is thinking about Niechee again, only now it is enjoyable because the whiz kid isn't around; he's in his own room researching another paper. It gives Tim pleasure to think how he might be able to slow down smart alecks like that; he imagines himself making fools of them by the skill and subtlety of his arguments in phil. class, by his creativity in English, and his precision in math. But now Tim remembers that he really isn't all that subtle or precise and his emotional lollipop dissolves. And he feels impotent. Sometime, maybe; not now he couldn't fix them, but sometime . . .

A year from today, Tim will be elected with a small majority to a high executive position in the student's council at his university; and then Tim will be completely adjusted. Everything will be seen by others and on their advice, by himself, in the true perspective. He will realize (possibly with a feeling of relief) that he didn't take that pitcher's position as a child because even then, small lad that he was, he had acquired the excellent Christian virtue of humility. He will see the enormity of his own patience in high school, when he had been without friends for so long. He will grasp some idea of his own powers of self-control when he remembers his own silence in the first year lectures. He will recognize and forgive the shortsightedness of his roommate's friends in the second year. He will humbly thank his friends from third year for being such loyal supporters.

And he will see in his past just how truly and profoundly he was a Christian. He will call Niechee a radical, and will summarily reject as impractical any suggestions made by the whiz-kid. He will occasionally treat himself to a memory or two of how hard things were for him last year and the year before, and he will fondly remember that he bore it all without a wimper. But Tim won't spend too much time next year bathing himself in his resentment against those in his past and present who by their skill and wit show themselves more capable than him. Tim has power now and he can vent his frustrations, in a humble way, mind you, on any Niechee who crosses his path.

"Blessed are the weak and resentful, for they shall inherit the earth."

Mike Coady

# LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

To the editor:

I would like to take this opportunity to extend our thanks from the Class of 68 for the excellent manner in which the Prom Committee of the Class of 69 sent us off in May.

I am sure I express the sentiments of everyone in the Class of 68 when I say that it will be a difficult challenge for the Class of 70 to follow in the upcoming year.

The best of luck to all students in the forthcoming year both in your studies and your extra-curricular activities. BEAT X!

Yours truly,  
Philip MacDougall  
President, Class 68

Dear Sir:

I would like to take this opportunity to congratulate the staff of Mnesmosyne '68. The Year Book of the past year is one of the best student publication that I have had the opportunity of reading—having its origin at S.D.U.

It is indeed refreshing to see a new approach to the lay-out of the book — another indication of the fine work by the Year Book staff.

On behalf of the Class of '67 I would like to wish the students at S.D.U. all the success and happiness that was ours during the four very happy years we spent as students at S.D.U. Have a few on us!

Again, congratulations.

Herb Murphy  
Class '67  
(BONITA...)

Dear Sir:

This is in response to your editorial of September 20 in which you libel the SDU faculty.

For nearly a year my colleagues and I have been targets of these diatribes in the RED & WHITE. I, for one, am sick and tired of this abusive language about people who, whatever their personal limitations, are making a sincere effort to transmit knowledge to the woefully unprepared and un-receptive university students of P.E.I.

My advice to you, my dear sir — in the blunt, unacademic language you seem to prefer — is, Go to Hell!

Yours truly,  
Don M. Cregier,  
Associate Professor  
of History

P.S. In my judgment, there is need for a second student newspaper at S.D.U., one representative of moderate, progressive, and constructive student (and faculty) opinion. Both papers — the new one and your nihilistic sheet — should be subsidized by the Student Union, to avoid the censorship of either type of opinion.

Dear Sir:

I challenge the validity of your explicit assertion that "going to church", "being a Christian", and "being a virgin", are a "hell of a lot of nothing".

Going to church can be one of the most rewarding occasions in a person's life, but this depends

Urgent — Attention — Urgent

GENERAL MEETING OF

RED AND WHITE,

FRIDAY AT 5:30 P.M.

VERY IMPORTANT!!!

LOST OR FOUND:

1. Green Parker Pencil
2. Bank of Montreal Savings Account Book

These articles may be picked up by owners at Security Police Office.

on the person. Often the experiencing of nothing in a church is merely an echo of one's own interior.

Being a Christian is the most rewarding experience which fills one with all that is good in life. Again, one who believes that being a Christian is a hell of a lot of nothing reflects that he knows Christianity not as such but christianity as a social cult only.

Being a virgin certainly is not nothing, it is usually a sign of self respect and respect of others; selves both of which require that one wants love to be present when he or shee gives that fullness of himself or herself that is involved in the giving, not the loss, of one's virginity to another.

In conclusion I would like to make two comments. Firstly, the presence of these assertions in your editorial can not be labelled specious (that is, so near the truth, although false, to be misleading). Unfortunately for your self-esteem they can merely be labeled as somewhat blatant examples of your lack of experience in life and of your lack of knowledge of its meaning.

Secondly, I would like to remind both writers and readers of an old saying which, briefly paraphrased, states that the shallowest stream makes the most noise. This brief truism applies not only to actions, but also to reactions.

Your disappointedly,  
Gage Gaudet

Dear Sir:

The recent issue of the Red and

White was, to say the least, a disappointment.

It is a pity that this paper should seem to reflect the opinions and attitudes of the entire student body, where in fact it does not. It is the product of the editorial inventiveness, not student demand. Unfortunately, and consequently the image of the entire student body has suffered.

We realize that a college paper is not written to please the community. Perhaps it isn't written to please the students. But the only way your paper aroused the students was in opposition to it: scarcely a useful contribution to campus society.

For all its length and controversy, the paper wasn't particularly interesting. It contained little or no news, dealt with petty questions under the guise of "news", and handled the big issue it tackled irresponsibly.

We refer, of course, to the article on "UPEI". While the basic message — that students of SDU and PWC should cooperate was valuable, it came across sounding belligerent and often unreasonable. Students of both institutions are fortunate to have representatives on the University Planning committee. Let's not make their job harder by being hostile to the committee. That can only arouse hostility in return. It was interesting to note that no members of the paper's staff saw fit to attend the committees' meetings Sept. 26, 27, 29 and 30. If you

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## CAMPUS CANADA

REGINA (CUP) — Over 1,500 chanting University of Saskatchewan students marched on the provincial capital Oct. 2 to protest unreasonable delays in receipt of government loans and inadequacy of loans already granted.

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HALIFAX (CUP) — St. Mary's University council voted unanimously on Sept. 27 to demand four student seats on the senate, open decision-making, and a commission to study restructuring of university government.

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CALGARY (CUP) — The University of Calgary student council withdrew Sept. 30 from WUS in Canada, charging the organization had become "too political".

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FREDERICTON (CUP) — The sit-in at UNB goes into its ninth day Oct. 4th as Dr. Norman Strax awaits sentencing for contempt of court. Dr. Colin McKay, administration president at UNB said Strax was suspended for "disrupting the normal work and activity of the university, specifically the operation of the library".

RED AND WHITE

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## RED & WHITE

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