

The Red and White

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OUR LIBERTY.

When we last printed our modest pamphlet it was little thought that Pius the Tenth was at that moment tunnelling beneath our "civil and religious liberty" and that the stately edifice was almost ready to collapse to our no little inconvenience and perhaps destruction. It seems now that he has been burrowing over three years though not a suspicion was aroused of this latest dark-lantern outrage till a deep fissure appeared in the walls in Ulster and the roof fell in in Quebec. We had reason to think that everything was safe with a well-disciplined band of vigilants doing sentinal duty in Toronto and supernumeraries stationed in every town and hamlet in the country but such was not the case. "Eternal vigilance is the price of liberty," but it is ineffectual, it seems,

against the designs of the Pope. The structure is a costly one too we are told, but happily the damage is not irreparable and as His Holiness according to the latest despatches is very much afflicted with the gout perhaps he will not renew the attempt.



POLYGAMY.

It is not our policy to indulge in religious controversy which we are convinced does little good and much harm. A problem has, however, in some way become lodged in our editorial head of which up to this moment we have been unable to reach a solution, and it is this: What course would our friends pursue if polygamy were made compulsory for certain classes of the community and celibacy for others. Such a policy may sometime be adopted for reasons of State, and in that event surely no objection will be raised on conscientious grounds by those who hold that marriage is but a civil contract. Obviously it would accelerate the survival of the fittest, and if our said friends were obliged to marry it would perpetuate a very desirable species. We invite a solution of the problem. The necessities of the future cannot be foreseen; and if all that has been said against reciprocity of tariffs proves true our statesmen in their reconstructive enthusiasm may feel obliged to fetter the hitherto unrestricted reciprocity of marriage and inaugurate a period of "judicious selection" out of which will issue a race of "Supermen" to preserve our "civil and religious liberty."



MR. DURAND'S LETTER.

A letter written to the Guardian by one of our students from the Province of Quebec appears elsewhere in this issue and is self explanatory. The letter has not yet appeared though written several

weeks ago nor has the courtesy of an acknowledgment been vouchsafed the author. The article referred to was a maliciously false comparison between French-Canadians and their English-speaking fellow-countrymen culled from some other paper, and we have yet to understand how a Prince Edward Island editor who knows how justice has lately been administered in our own Province could give it space in his columns. The Guardian says it is an independent journal and perhaps it is—in politics; it eschews reports of the prize-ring, preaches prohibition and enriches the mental pabulum of its readers with Sunday-School lessons and sermons from Shakespeare and lesser divines, but assisting to libel French-Canadians must in its view be a peccadillo if not positively meritorious. Else why did it not publish this letter? The different attitudes assumed by the editorial contortionist of the Guardian are sometimes difficult to account for and the circulation of vicious despatches such as the one referred to may be his method of manifesting a love for his neighbor or promoting Canadian unity. But to use his own concessive and recently coined expression, it “might seem to be not quite” suited to either purpose.



ST. MARY'S.

We extend our sympathy to our contemporary the Santamarian of St. Mary's College, Halifax, and to the College itself on the disastrous fire that lately devastated the College buildings. We trust that phoenix-like St. Mary's will rise from its ashes younger and more vigorous than before.



1910—1911.

The scholasitic year just now coming to a close has been uneventful in the ordinary sense of the word, but marked nevertheless by persistent work on

the part of the students with few exceptions. As is usual before the end of the year many have already left to take up their summer employment. Such students are in many cases the best here and the most successful hereafter, for the responsibilities of life which they have already assumed, whether out of necessity or choice, are a sobering incentive to profitable study. The final examinations are now on and we desire to congratulate in advance those who will have secured the honors in the different classes.



THANKS.

At the end of our second year we return our thanks to those who have given us assistance, material or moral. In common with humanity the world over our susceptibilities respond readily to both flattery and money, but as we have more use for the latter the measure of our acknowledgment must be made accordingly. We offer our thanks then to our subscribers and to those who advertise in our columns, trusting that those who may next year call upon them in the interests of Red and White will receive the same kindly treatment.



THE OLD CLOCK.

O the old, old clock. of the household stock,
Was the brightest thing and neatest ;
The hands, though old, had a touch of gold,
And its chime rang still the sweetest.
'Twas a monitor, too, though its words were few
Yet they lived though nations altered:
And its voice, still strong, warned old and young,
When the voice of friendship faltered.
"Tick, tick," it said; "quick, quick to bed;
For ten I've given warning;
Up, up, and go ; or else, you know,
You'll never rise soon in the morning."

—Charles Swain.