

The Red and White

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Editorial.

Christmas 1919. The coming Christmas promises to be the most joyous for many a long year. Truly this festival was celebrated last year in a manner which enabled us to realize the happy relief of our people after the terrible anxieties under which these silent sufferers laboured during those never-to-be forgotten days. But even then, many were anticipating the Christmas of 1919 which they knew would not have passed until their boys had returned from "over there,"

But, amid all the merry-making and rejoicing, do we remember the lesson, old yet ever new, taught by the angels when the hills surrounding Bethlehem echoed their joyous cry, "Peace on earth to men of good-will?" Are we, in this holy season of Christmas-tide, too much engrossed in our earthly happiness to follow the star to the stable wherein the Child awaits

us? No doubt the sufferings and trials necessitated by the Great War, have taught many the great lesson of humility. And they, realizing that,

“There is no hope for troubled earth, war-shaken
and defiled,
Unless we turn our straying feet to Mary and Her
Child,”

will be found on Christmas morning, in company with the shepherds, in silent adoration of the God made Man.

The Visit of We have during the last few
The Prince of months celebrated the visit of a most
Wales. distinguished visitor in the person of
the Prince of Wales—the representative of the British throne—a son of a most powerful monarch of a most powerful empire—a prince of the greatest line of Royalty history has ever known.

He did not come as we might expect a prince of the Royal Household, filled with pride and egoism and expecting people to bow their knees in reverence to him. No! He came as a friend and sympathizer of those who are still mourning the loss of their beloved ones who made the supreme sacrifice in Flanders Fields that British right, British justice, and British guardianship, unparalleled in the history of the world, might still continue to thrive.

And such a welcome as he everywhere received was none too enthusiastic. Everywhere the mere “people” broke down official barriers and proffered their own greeting to the young soldier prince who captivates all hearts, young and old, rich and poor, with his simplicity and modesty. He, at all times, evidenced so conspicuously that desire to please

which is so attractive in one who might have been only too aware that life would be made a primrose path for him whether he so desired or not.

For the youth it is due to him to say that we feel there is more stamina behind the royal vitality than is apparent to the naked eye, having borne this difficult ordeal with right British simplicity and good sense. A thousand times he might have showed his embarrassment or his dignity but we recollect not one. He has been calm and steady, not too much or too little excited, but at all times deported himself right worthy of his name and race.

The King of Britain is also our King and the Prince of Wales, because of an undisputed heritage. will one day succeed his royal parent as king of this formidable empire. This soldier prince who, for many months, assisted our General Staff in France and Germany, who made many friends even in the rank and file of our armies, will one day be our king as we are a part and the most significant part of the great British Empire.

Our Parliament is fashioned on the model of the Parliament at Westminster. Our House of Commons corresponds to the British House of Commons. Our Senate might be termed an abridged edition of the House of Lords. Under this constitution we feel our liberties secure and as a group of Colonies linked together by these relations and by a common loyalty to the British Crown, we welcomed him, the Sir Galahad of the Royal Household, the young knight whose joy is in the service of others.

Everywhere throughout this vast Dominion of ours was this loyalty displayed. Everywhere our people recognized in His Royal Highness those characteristics, so deserving of admiration and affection, which

make a king all that his subjects may desire. We feel certain that he will return to his Royal parents exultant over a real Canadian reception and as Sir Galahad was rewarded by the vision of the Holy Grail, he too, at the appointed time shall be rewarded by winning the radiance of a people's love and devotion which makes a lasting glory around the throne of any monarch.

The New St. Dunstan's Cathedral. During the last decade, many noble undertakings have been successfully accomplished by the energetic people of our Island province. But none perhaps is more worthy of notice and certainly none more deserves the appreciation of all, than that wonderful task performed by the congregation of St. Dunstan's and the Catholics of the diocese of Charlottetown, in the reconstruction of St. Dunstan's Cathedral.

A little more than six years ago, their then beautiful Cathedral, a unique structure completed but a very short time, was almost completely destroyed by fire. Disappointed and grieved at the destruction of many years of labor and sacrifice they faltered not. But with that true Christian courage which never lacks in time of adversity, and with that nobility of purpose which yields not to thoughts of despair, they renewed the struggle. Many and various circumstances intervened which hindered and even delayed for some time the work of reconstruction. Yet they persevered; and today, on that self-same spot where perished a former glorious monument of their faith and love, stands another edifice grander and more substantial—the largest Cathedral in the Maritime Provinces and

in architectural beauty on a par with any in North America.

Long may it remain the most resplendent jewel of the capital city of our province, the pride of all its citizens. Long may its twin spires rear heavenward the symbol of salvation—the cross, a beacon light, amidst the strife and turmoil of this busy material world, ever directing our course to that final haven of eternal harmony and quietude.

Forward The great re-establishing and re-
St. Dunstan's! constructing movement, which has taken place throughout our country, since the cessation of hostilities and the return of our soldiers to civilian life, has filled to overflowing our educational centres.

Along educational lines, Prince Edward Island, perhaps more than any other Province of the Dominion, has witnessed this forward movement, and in St. Dunstan's the only University in the province, the enrolment has increased beyond the expectation of all. Even with the addition of the commodious Dalton Hall, the princely gift of Sir Charles Dalton, St. Dunstan's finds herself greatly lacking in accommodation for the number of students desiring admittance. That more buildings be erected is an absolute necessity, if we wish to give to those desiring it, the education which is their heritage and right, in order to take their places as educated men of the day. Truly does St. Dunstan's, not only fit men for the ordinary pursuits of life, but she numbers amongst her Alumni many of the distinguished priests and prelates on the continent.

Is it not then our right and duty, to place at the disposal of this great institution of ours every

means possible to increase and further the noble work carried on by her for the past sixty-five years.

With this aim in view the Knights of Columbus, that valiant body of men ever ready to promote educational and social enterprises, are inaugurating a "drive" for funds in behalf of our Alma Mater. That their hopes and aims will be fulfilled we do not doubt, and in a short time hence, we hope to see a new wing added to our college buildings, and then St. Dunstan's will be better able to cope with the increased influx of students within her walls.

Cardinal "That man is great, and he alone,
Mercier Who serves a greatness not his own,
 For neither praise not pelf;
 Content to know and be unknown :
 Whole in himself."

The magnificent welcome accorded to Cardinal Mercier, on the occasion of his first visit to Canada and the United States, bears eloquent testimony of the esteem with which he is held by his many admirers. True to his promise, he has come, in person, to thank the people of this continent for all they have done for Belgium—Belgium down-trodden and oppressed but still unconquered.

When one considers the great role enacted by the Primate of Belgium, in the darkest hours of humanity, it is not surprising that citizens of every class and creed, civic governments, and famed universities should vie with each other in the expression of their unbounded admiration and love for the great world-figure. It is scarcely necessary to expatiate on his wonderful career during the last five years. His was the sad duty of encouraging a people borne down with



Dalton Hall

grief of assuaging the bitter draught pressed to the unoffending lips that dared to speak of justice and liberty, of keeping alive on the altar of his country the sacred fires of freedom. In the exercise of these difficult and dangerous tasks two characteristics of the man stand out pre-eminent, namely: patriotism and faith in an all-wise and just God.

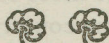
It was the exercise of these lofty virtues that alone sustained him during his country's martyrdom. Nor did he fail to instil into the hearts of his beloved country-men the same high ideals. The inflexible and indomitable spirit of the Belgian people during the long and agonizing struggle is but a reflection of his own greatness of soul. Belgium might bleed from every pore, her firesides might be destroyed, her manhood butchered and her women outraged, still the gallant nation listens to the pleading voice of her great spiritual leader bidding her remain firm in her allegiance to King and God.

Everywhere the forces of Germany were successful. No power seemed able to stay the onward march of the implacable foe. Belgium once so free, so prosperous, so happy, was, in the course of a few brief days, transformed into a land of ruin and desolation. Hope seemed vain. Yet he faltered not, nor doubted for an instant that all would still be well, for his sublime faith in the justice of God assured him that, in the end, might would be forced to acknowledge the supremacy of right.

All honor then, to this renowned prince of the church, to this fearless champion of oppressed humanity. As long as justice shall be cherished in the world, as long as honor shall prevail among nations, as long as patriotism shall inflame the hearts

of men, just so long will the name of Belgium's great benefactor continue to be respected, revered and loved.

"Red and White" takes this opportunity of extending to its Advertisers, Contributors and Subscribers a very Merry Xmas and a happy and prosperous New Year.



There's but the twinkling of a star
Between a man of peace and war.

Too great refinement is false delicacy, and true delicacy is solid refinement.

Love is like fire. . . . Wounds of fire are hard to bear ; harder still are those of love.

We must laugh before we are happy, for fear we die before we laugh at all.

Lowliness is the base of every virtue ; and he who goes the lowest builds the safest.

Nearest the throne itself must be
The footstool of humility.

His home, the spot of earth supremely blest,
A dearer, sweeter spot than all the rest.