

sand in the front left corner and the master's big black shoes sticking out from under his desk, were all objects that I saw for the first time. I had printed three lines of block letters on my slate before the bell rang for recess. Tom encouraged me to participate in a game of ball at recess and I thereby became acquainted with my schoolmates. A new sensation overtook me as I was now confident that I was one of the boys. I cheered and laughed with them and went into the school after recess quite settled for the first time. I no longer concentrated on the watchful eye of the schoolmaster but worked steadily at my slate.

On my way home from school I romped and laughed and played with the other boys. As I turned into the lane leading up to the front door, I saw my mother standing on the threshold awaiting me. I ran all the way up the lane and threw myself into my mother's waiting arms, exclaiming, "Mother, I like school".

—LLOYD GAUDET '55.

THE BANE OF RESIDENCY

Recently a survey conducted among United States college students shows that too much time is spent on sports. This is not an alarming conclusion, at least in the sense that it is what one would expect. In commenting on the results of this survey as applicable to Canadians, a prominent Maritime university president points out that athletics are not our disproportionate time consumer, but rather our main fault lies with the habits of resident students. In his opinion, resident students in their long drawn-out discussions over trivialities, are the most lavish spenders of that all important element in College life, time. From our own experience we can easily find reasons other than politeness for agreeing with him.

For two main reasons our environment is especially conducive to this fault. Firstly, as a group of students we are probably more closely knit than any other in Canada, so that our "one, big, happy family" gets extremely involved in brotherly affairs not always identifiable with a College as such. Secondly, because of High School association, many friendships and bonds of frivolous camaraderie are carried over into College years as an unfortunate hangover from days when such things were excusable.

When many students come from the same preparatory school (especially if it's on the same college campus) into Freshman year, they are prone to forget that when embarking on a serious mission it is necessary to put away the things of children.

Circumstances cannot be changed, but even yet the advantages of common residency easily outweigh its accidental disadvantages. Such drawbacks being accidental can be lessened, and in the interests of greater scholarship should be. Commendable moves in this direction have already been made this year and if continued and extended, cannot but help the situation immeasurably.

—EDITORIAL.

AND AROUND WE GO - - -

Nobody minds a man with big boots so much as when he steps on your toes. So it is with what we would consider a current ill. As long as it disturbs not the quiet of our realm we are patient, but when our phalanx swerves, then must we mount the house-tops to scream its horror. But the turmoil goes on, the pace quickens and we stand alone.

Getting down to the concrete, we have a gripe. Few are unaware of the tempo of modern society. In fact many have the presence of mind to rebel against its deadening and derationalizing effects and some even withdraw into a melieu where they can more truly live as rational beings. Thus it is not difficult to see why the contemplative orders of the Church have lately grown so rapidly—especially following the last war. Today more than ever man is being kept in a state where it is impossible for him to think. Always there is something to win the attention of the senses, so that society generally is becoming more and more passive. If television, movies, and superficial reading do not please the eyes, then we sit in the deadening blare of a radio, drinking in trivialities which do not set man to thinking and in fact discourage him.

More to the point, we think this is the big reason why it is so increasingly difficult to get more contributors for the RED AND WHITE. For good creative writing, which we need badly, there are required external stimuli in the form of productive ideas and then time and quiet in which