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New Honorary Editor

The post of honorary editor-in-chief of this newspaper has been officially accepted by the university's chancellor and one of its greatest benefactors, Lord Beaverbrook. Were it merely considered from the view-point of his self-attained eminence in the extra-journalistic field, then the addition of this peer's name to our mast-head would be to us a priceless acquisition. However, a glance at some of his achievements assures one that his commanding position in the realm of the fourth estate is less eminent, indeed more so.

As the proprietor of two great dailies, the Evening Standard and the Daily Express, in addition to the Sunday Express, Lord Beaverbrook ranks as probably the greatest personal influence in the world of newspaper. Of his written works, one mentionable in this respect is the book, "Politicians and The Press" published in the year 1925. It should also be noted that during the first world war, by which time he had achieved a considerable position in British politics, he himself served as special correspondent for the Canadian Expeditionary Force. These mentioned and other facts concerning him serve to illustrate the honour bestowed on our campus weekly by his acceptance of the post of honorary-editor-in-chief.

This occasion, then, should be, and is, a time of gratitude and inspiration to those of us who in any way contribute to the printing of this newspaper . . . not in that it gives rise to a sort of adolescent pride to point to this great name emblazoned on our mast-head but that in realizing the significance of a connection with this great co-ordinating personage, we feel ourselves closer linked to the institution that is the press in our time. Again, this acquisition is a thing which will of its own magnitude, and more markedly in its influence on those who write it indubitably elevate the standards of our publication.

An Opinion Ventured

There is one thing that has been kicked around the gridiron more than the pig-skin what with the advent of brisk autumn weather and a brand new football season. That is the question of which game will predominate on this university's fall sports menu, our ancient and honourable which we play, or the more glamorous if less taciturn Canadian version of the sport, which we are told we would like to play.

There is much to be said for either sport, but what this article would attempt to do is to discourage some people in their manner of saying it. That is to say, views concerning the sport aired from the side lines when an alien crowd attempts to evaluate a strange contest are of questionable value . . . and when such views become merely a biased calling-down of one and all who connect themselves with this other set, then they are of no value whatsoever.

That is one point which all of us should realize. The other is this. Much expounding of football theory is more generally left to the coaches and the dressing room. There is a way in which one may express these views on the matter, however. That is by playing the game and playing it well. That way the finer points of whatever may be your preference in the line of football are presented much more ably and convincingly. Because, as we said above, both games have a wealth of appeal for participant and fan alike, and neither game will endure much criticism for being properly executed.

Happily, for us, the members of both the Rugby and Canadian Football teams have been playing their respective games well, and while that may appear to make more difficult the matter of making a choice as to which shall stand first, it should not dull our appreciation for either one. On the contrary, it should give rise to a certain pride in our college which is capable of turning out two teams of equally high calibre.

H. A. W.

Mockery and Muckery

Golden hues and fresh air are the topics of conversation with those aesthetic admirers of Mother Nature and her plenty, but there are others. There are some people who live for material things and still others who don't actually live, but merely exist. It is to the latter that this little morsel for thought and speculation is addressed.

When these forgotten souls think of nymphs with sweaters and of the fast life of Fredericton, with its numerous distractions, and spiritual benefits to life's derelicts

whose dreams of Utopia may never be realized. Such as these make their weary way home at night to their various domiciles, from which they are forced to retreat at the crack of dawn, to be thrown out into another day with only the prospect of mental labours for hours on end, as their solace. What a fate, what a future. But some seem to grow fat and lazy, others thin and lazy, according to whether they take time out to eat or not. It is generally known that eating is not the staff of life and neither is bread but they certainly

Plumbers' Prattle . . .

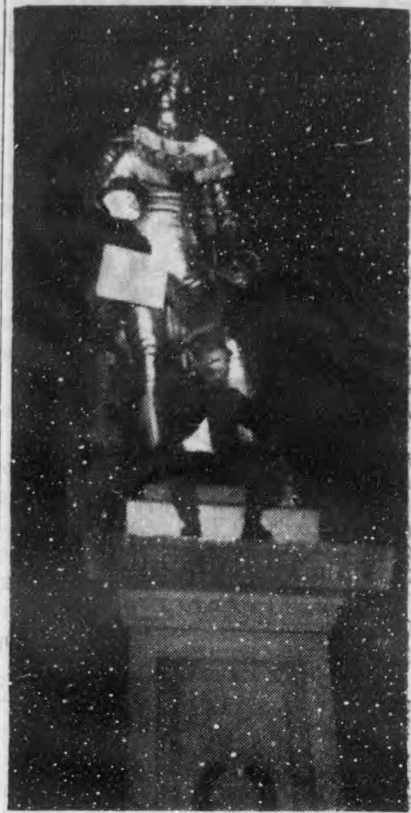
By Slipstick Sam

Caustic comments should be readily available about the last Engineering Society's meeting. Not so much about the boys that were there, but about the krejs (that's a backward jerk) that missed the do. The campus' largest, wealthiest, and most influential organization, except perhaps the S.R.C., was attended by a few measly, I mean, a measly few seniors, two or three juniors, and one (ugh!) sophomore. A very poor showing indeed. The point is that it should be just the other way around. More and more freshmen and sophomores and even juniors should have been present. It is necessary for the future of the society on this campus to be assured. Prexy Bob Gander pointed this out at the year's first meeting. He showed the courage of his convictions by appointing a number of lower classmen to the various committees set up for the year. This idea is sound and might be good advice for other campus clubs. Club prexys take note.

After appointing a number of members to committees, the President read his report on the Students' Conference of the Engineering Institute of Canada for 1949. The conference was held at the Chateau Frontenac in Quebec City from May 10 to 13. Our up and coming builders of the future discussed a good deal of items during three active days. The most pertinent of these (thinks your reporter Sam) were the topics of future

employment and collective bargaining. According to Dr. G. R. Langley, who was chairman of the conference and who, according to Mr. (he'll love us for that) Gander, knows his beans, the engineering grads of the next two or three years might have some trouble in finding jobs or positions. The Doctor presented a mess of graphs to prove his point. These graphs (photostatic copies) are now in the hands of Bog Gander. Upon examining them we come to the same discouraging conclusion that did the Doc, but don't give up hope men (note the "men"), we're still much better off than the Art students. The next point is, on the other hand, very satisfying, by Order in Council No. 1003, or somethin' like that, the engineers are recognized as professionals (something to boast about if your roommate is an Art student). Consequently, in part anyway, it was resolved at the conference that collective bargaining should be disallowed on the grounds that it stifles ambition and initiative and prevents the good engineer from getting his just rewards. On this subject Sam could continue all night, dragging most of our political parties through the well known mud, but our dear editor says, "mustn't, mustn't" so we'll let it slide. To those few innocent ones who read this bit of wisdom and feel they have been rooked, next time we swing our transit your way, duck.

FROSH HUG BOBBIE



Photo—Locke.

ADVANCE TO COVER

(continued from page one) SHOELACES CURE

Bernie was again subject to questioning, this time by Aulder Gerow, Piet Vander Mayden and Walter Fleet, Rugby team manager was called upon to come up with the answers to some of these queries during the consideration of the Rugby team's budget. Questions by both of the above were very much to the point, and while Gerow attempted to cut the budget by half through limiting the team-members to an established minimum cost for rooms while away, Vander Meyden had the cure for all of Treasurer Stevenson's headaches when he asked: "Can't they buy their own shoe-laces?"

Substantial cuts in the Rugby Budget were affected however, through an investigation into some over-budgeting by Mr. Fleet, who had attempted to include expenses for the defunct junior varsity group. The entire measure was executed in good faith and misunderstanding. The final figure, after some considerable chopping in other departments showed that the Rugby team would have to operate on over \$100, less than the amount for which they had budgeted.

SESSION WINDY

The tempest of oratory broke into its full fury during the discussion of the Swim Club budget. Despite strong representation by some help from Mr. Biddiscombe and various members of the gallery, item 47, which concerned the invitation at Augusta, Maine as quickly and almost unanimously depleted from the budget. After a heated exchange which centered about Taylor, Guntensperger, Biddiscombe, Stevenson, and finally the completed gathering in unison, it appeared that the issue was to be re-opened. Stevenson had a suggestion, which would replace the article dealing with the post-Christmas meet with that one already thrown out, but it was Miss Bliss who moved that the discussion on the depleted article be re-opened. The final motion reinstated the first item and threw out the second, which would be re-entered in the second term budget, with a reduction of some 533 in the fall budget resulting.

The final minutes of the already distended session were even more windy, if less effective, than the foregoing discussion. Again, it was Guntensperger who supplied much of the incentive. He exchanged volleys with practically everyone present over the matter of the salaries provided for the gate-men who would officiate at the Fall Formal (which elusive event is now definitely slated for Oct. 4.) He upheld the Social committee on the matter of advertising. Finally seeming to realize that his efforts in the first regard were to no avail, he went so far as to volunteer to do the job himself for a lesser sum. There were no takers for his offer however.

It seems to me those thophmores are tryin' to dampen our thpirits!



help.

Well enough of these morbid ramblings, and now for a glance at the brighter side. It is enough to say for a beginning that weekends seem to offer the incentive to continue throughout the week, and put up with the daily menials. Yes it is these blotches of brightness, these pictures of pleasure that stand out. What would their life be if weekends didn't bring a touch of airy spirits, golden locks and music, to lighten the heart as did the sign, 'Free Beer', in the depression. There is a temporary satisfaction when true love does exist. There are numerous hours of sport too. Stalking nature's creature's and the like bring relaxation, even when the feet rebel from taking another step, and the last deer you saw just laughed at you and ran off. There were great hopes for becoming one of those capitalists, and owning your own suit of clothes until that last card let you down. You might even get a pension if you're lucky for that broken back you got playing leap frog on the gridiron. But all in all keep your chin up, it isn't quite that bad and if you can live from

hand to mouth, and from weekend to weekend, you may in the not too distant future become a graduate of this highly esteemed institution.

Regards . . . Optimistic Dave.

BOX SCORES

- CANADIAN FOOTBALL
 U.N.B. 0, Moncton 0.
- ENGLISH RUGGER
 U.N.B. 0, St. Dunstan's 0.
 U.N.B. 0, Mount A. 3.
- SOCCER
 U.N.B. 7, Centennials 0.
 U.N.B. 3, Mount A. 3.
- TENNIS
 U.N.B. 8, N. S. Tech. 3, Dal. 2,
 St. F. X. 1, Acadia 1.

Damon Bunion Sa

Hold Tha

HUP! FU

During the last w off the U.N.B. Canadi beavers have come forth narrow-minded Rugby I wraps should have been who saw the Footballe around for some more o riders and Toronto Arg boys but with more pra housie team sure will be

We'd like to find game to relate the thrill Choo" Bird and Punchy section of this paper. A sports staff. When are your favorite sport not thing to see that it does

C'MON YOUSE

After reading th have the mistaken idea t hold your breath, Oscar does that mean you ha does? Drop dead! W Tom "One Tooth" Ball thru!" Keleher and Ro ditions like Rudy "St. F Varsitysquad should go they don't then the So

RIPPING GO

Last year I forg U.N.B. at soccer. In f so, this year! Starting over the Fredericton C even better things to co ing of soccer reminds us thanks at this point to assistance in this sport that the Intramural Soc next few weeks with In those interested in In Jamesnasium to see ou information.

LOOK M

A fox paws (fau oughta done it!") was sports staff (three in r boxing team failed to "Wanna hear a joke?" C ers. This distinguished any means. On the 19 collegiate Middleweight he became light heavy this year. When the p ham's ability are found

UNS

Think the manap Follow our boy Walter away!" Fleet up to an the blood thirsty execut gets in an effort to mak Tag along behind him printers, from there to dozen other places, all Oh, Yes, they tell me k then. Well anyway, C of the day then brudde Stan "Damn the the boxing squad, now of the "Hardrocks" sho ent handling of the afor boxer, will not be fight be pleased to know he Wally "What's t

R FOR O

Everyone welco place — Directly be — Saturday Oct. 2 Foresters in action kindly stand clear), sawing, height, dia a genuine 15 chain t PRIZES — 18 Ronson light One hundre P. S. Foresters: get list inside fr