

The Brunswickan

THE WEEKLY NEWS AND LITERARY JOURNAL OF THE UNIVERSITY OF NEW BRUNSWICK

Member, Canadian University Press

EDITOR-IN-CHIEF
Dalton K. Camp

ASSOCIATE EDITOR Eric Teed
 NEWS EDITOR George Beyea
 CO-ED EDITOR Betty MacDonald
 SPORTS EDITOR Walter Smith
 FEATURE EDITOR Murray Barnard
 PROOF EDITOR Nancy MacNair
 MANAGING EDITOR Jackie Pickard
 ADVERTISING MANAGER Doug Rice
 CIRCULATION MANAGER Don Cooke
 C. U. P. EDITOR Don Baird

EDITORIAL ASSISTANTS: R. V. Lecwright, George Robinson, F. R. Solomon, Don Gammon, Bob Rogers
 NEWS STAFF: Azor Nason, Burt Harding, Marlon MacLean, Muriel Wilkins, Jerry Carr and Ralph Hay (Alex.)
 PROOFERS: Pauline Tompkins, Betty Montoith, Elsie Peterson, Vivian Hawkins, Eleanor Barker
 BUSINESS ASSISTANTS G. L. Carr, Roy McInerney
 BUSINESS MANAGER
 Ghernot Wheeler

Vol. 66 Fredericton, N. B., November 1, 1946 No. 6

THE GREAT EDITORIAL DILEMMA

A cross-section of editorial comment from undergraduate newspapers, as well as their more august superiors in the daily press, reveals a certain hesitancy of thought and expression, bordering on confusion. Of course, editorials are written by human beings, who, in attempting to render an analysis of the temper and mood of the times, often do little else but render on analysis of themselves. In performing such a delicate task, the editor seeks refuge in the editorial "we."

Custom dictates that an editor now and again don the flowing robes and beard of the Sage and attempt to interpret the significant trend(s) of current events. Dutifully, and with reluctance, we approach our chore.

You know, it's getting hard to tell whether the sun is rising or the moon is going down. We are only aware of the fact that it's been a long night. Exactly what are the chances for war, and what are the odds on peace?

Now, friends, it is all very well to say we have a term essay overdue, and no matter, what, our stern parent (be it DVA or Daddy) will cut us off without a cent if we do not win, place, or show in running the scholastic race. What we learn in these halls of knowledge does not seem to have any bearing on the present conversation between the Deans of All Men, Messrs. Molotov, Byrnes and Bevin. However, though we have little bearing on their accordances and discords, they have a very painful bearing upon us.

What is it about the Russians that makes them so hard to get along with, and what is it about us that makes us so cussed holy in our attitude towards the Russians? We've never met a Russian, face to face, although we have met a few Communists. We have smoked their cigarettes, drunk their wine and disagreed with them. It seems that Communism is not quite the bogey some people would have us believe. To us, Communism is like a dead horse — it won't work. Since we should try very hard to mold our social and political theories into some just and feasible plan of action, we say to hell with our trying Communism. Motion carried.

The Russians, however, are trying to make their theory work. They are borrowing every capitalist dollar they can to help make it work. They believe a man should labor with and for the State six days a week. In Russia, it is reported, they take Sunday off. To many of us, it is hard to understand what sort of reason we are using when we lend them money and machinery and affectionate pats on the back yet at the same time goad and needle them at every opportunity in our press.

As most people know, the world is no longer divided by land and ocean; it is divided by spheres. This is causing the Deans of All Men considerable confusion, because it seems these spheres conflict. The Russians want to be surrounded by friends, and they have been very frank about this. They reserve the right to make friends and influence people around their own neighborhood. The Dean of British Men and Dean of U. S. Men cannot quite see this. They are very much in favor of the Four Freedoms and they should be. They wrote the script.

CFNB Swings It For
 THE YOUNGER SET
at "Club 550"
 Wednesday Evenings 9:00-9:30
 IT'S SOLID

Letter To The Editor

Editor-in-Chief,
Brunswickan.

Dear Mr. Camp:

I am including the following article in hopes that it will be included as an article in the next issue of the Brunswickan:

I believe that this article has a very distinctive bearing on our newly acquired Flying Club.

At the S. R. C. meetings we have heard strong "Pros" and very weak "Cons" in the debate on the flying club, but I believe the reason that the argument for "Con" has been so weak is that we knew so little about the whole general set up.

But the accompanying article was written by someone who knows something about this situation which now confronts us.

Yours,

D. F. TAYLOR.

Convention Battle: Eldest headache in private flying today lies in the handling of service pilots with recently-acquired civilian ratings. The fixed-base operators—who run your local flying school or rent airplanes at small airports—have had some sad experiences with these new civilian fliers. Many of the ex-military boys feel they don't need check-out rides in low horsepower civilian planes; others try to wring out light planes with low-altitude military acrobatics. Result, nearly one hundred flight accidents involving ex-military pilots, most of them fatal. The operator renting the ship has lost a plane, private flying is given another black mark, and many potential aviation customers think airplanes are still too dangerous to use. On the other hand, the ex-service pilots feel they have had the best training and experience the world can offer. They resent naturally any attempt to belittle their background. A fifty-mile cross-country hop is no great event for them, and the civilian's hangar talk is juvenile. They become disgusted when the local field stops operations due to a fifteen MPH wind, they've taken off in gales. They wonder why there's no night flying. The operators reply that light planes tip in strong winds, that night flying requires expensive equipment—and the battle continues. Best advice to new civilian pilots comes from the aviation insurance underwriters: Follow Civil Air Regulations at all times, especially when it comes to aerobatics at altitude; know the limitations of the plane you're flying; and take that check-out when it's offered.

The result is a policy known as "firm." A firm policy, whether we like it or not, is the present feeling we are conveying to the Russians today. We believe we should be firm with all our friends, and to say what we mean and vice versa. So long as we do mean what we say, there can be no basis for misunderstanding.

Inevitably, we come to the atom bomb. We get very little from knowing why and how the cursed Thing operates—fission plus flash times bang to the millionth is the nearest to any formula we have been able to understand. We did read John Hersey's report on Hiroshima, and we would like to see it in the library, or on the required reading lists for all courses, including Latin 100. Reading Mr. Hersey's simple narrative of the Thing at work drove us to the bitter conclusion that no matter what anybody says, if there's another war—we've had it.

Although the alternatives are perfectly clear, and there are only two alternatives, the solution is not simple. God only knows whether we can keep our heads and passions without dropping our atoms. It is hard to believe that anyone would contrive to make war. Nay, it is unthinkable. There will never be a time when peace will be easy, but each day of it should make war the harder.

We do not think the Thing dropped on Hiroshima made war less probable. It only gave us a stark picture of our dilemma. But if human mind and hand can create the machinery to shatter the universe, cannot the same elements work to preserve it? Sorry if we have kept you too long from your studies.

A RETRACTION

One of the easiest things I have ever done is to publish a retraction of last week's editorial called "Step Down Please." There is no issue of pride, prestige, or ego sufficient to permit an injustice, either to a person or a group.

I have committed a grave journalistic error in that I wrote before obtaining full knowledge of the facts.

For the sake of the record, the president of the Alexander Society was given the authority to call a meeting of married vets by the Dean of Alexander College. This committee which was elected is only concerned with answering questions and assisting the married vets in housing problems.

The peculiar fascinations of small minds for petty and malicious personal feuds may well desire to carry this issue forward. Insofar as the Brunswickan is concerned, the error has been corrected. My own personal feelings towards the meeting the tone of which was regrettable, as well as the feelings of a few of my neighbors in Squatters Row, are of little consequence.

With no thought of compulsion, the inadvertent inference that the individual had overstepped his authority and all other inferences, real and supposed, are sincerely retracted.

D. K. CAMP,

Editor-in-Chief, The Brunswickan.

D. W. OLTS & SON
 INSURANCE AGENTS AND BROKERS
 604 Queen Street Phone 582 Fredericton, N. B.

Avenue Conservatories
 834 Charlotte St.
 Creative Florists
 Bonded Member Florists' Telegraph Delivery Association
 Special Attention Given
 Bridal Bouquets, Corsages

Compliments of
Gaiety and Capitol
THEATRES

Compliments of...
SCOVIL'S CO.
 Limited

Men's and Boy's
CLOTHING

Opp. Post Office

Gifts For
Every Occasion

GARDS LTD. - - - SAINT JOHN, N. B.
 SHUTE & CO. - - - ST. STEPHEN, N. B.

Shute & Co., Ltd.

Established 1861

JEWELLERS and OPTOMETRISTS

FREDERICTON, N. B.