THE BRUNSWICKAN FROM UP THE HILL

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. . . MEMORIES . . .

The memories of life at U. N. B. which are so vivid at the end of the course when farewells are being said, may become blurred as time passes and other interests and activities take the centre of the stage. But occasionally the old scenes will come back — the old scenes with the old companions and their quips and whims will spring to life once again.

It would be an exageration to say that at U. N. B. your student days were the most thrilling experiences — for many of you remember Anzio, Libya, Cologne and the different theatres of war. However, you will live over again those glorious student days and student activities which will seem to you, as you look back on them, the best experiences of your lives. May THE BRUNSWICKAN help in some small measure.

THE BRUNSWICKAN extends its best wishes to you, wherever fortune may take you, and we sincerely hope that you will find life interesting, satisfactory, and rich in values both material and spiritual.

R. G. H.

THE LAST "30"

With this issue The Brunswickan staff writes finis to another year of publication, the sixth-ninth year in its history. The Brunswickans came in various sizes and styles: two, six, eight, ten, and twelve page editions in sizes 8 x 10" and 12 x 15". In all there were twenty-three issues: twenty-two regular and one Extra. A few statistics are rather interesting: a total number of over 176 pages, or 880 columns, or 396,000 words, and three printers.

The special issues included the traditional green colored "Forestry Brunswickan", the pink colored Mighty Minority issue, and an unexpected midget sized "Engineering Brunswickan".

The introduction of a number of columns proved entertaining. Some of these columns were "Just Around The Corner", Forestry, Enginering, and last but not least, Damon Bunion. Damon Bunion, alias Fred Butland, was popular from the very beginning: "A Whistle Blowing Contest".

There were headlines which clearly indicated U. N. B.'s supremacy in athletics: SWIMMERS CAPTURE MARITIME COLLEGE TITLE, SKI TEAM SLIDES TO VICTORY, VARSITY OUSTS MOUNTIES, UNB SMOTHERS DAIRY KINGS 10-4. But there were others which spelled defeat: PAPERMAKERS CLINCH TITLE, PUCKSTERS SHADED IN CLOSE CONTEST, DEBATERS EDGED OUT BY NARROW MARGIN.

We cannot sign "30" to the last editorial without sincere recognition to the Brunswickan staffers who are leaving this year. Photo Editor Ed Bastedo is one of that group. Ed has been snapping pictures of the sports contests, dances, and other campus events for over two years. Another graduate whose services will be severely missed is Harold Good, whose cartoons signed "Tiny" provided many laughs for the readers. The absence of Frank Clarke, an ever-faithful reporter on the staff for four years, will also be sincerely felt.

We cannot ignore the accomplishments of Don Rowan, this year's Business Manager. Don has ably handled this position for the past year and although he was pressed to continue in that position for the coming year Don felt that his studies would prevent him from carrying on. To Don, Ed, Tiny, Frank, and all others who have helped in the publication of **The Brunswickan** may we take this opportunity to express our gratitude.

At this time we would also like to especially thank all contributors and editors who have helped in the publication of this special issue in the absence of the regular staff.

The past year has provided the staff with plenty of experience but we shall not readily forget the pleasant aspects which are usually present. One instance we shall always remember: it was traditional that had earned **The Brunswickan** the label, "The Friday paper that comes out on Monday".

We fixed that! We changed our dateline to Monday. That was fine.

Weeks later they were still talking about "the Friday paper that comes out on Monday" — they had neglected to read the new dateline, now seven weeks old.

But were our faces "red" when one Monday we didn't come out until Tuesday. Then somebody labelled **The Brunswickan** as "The Friday paper that comes out on Tuesday."

JACK MURRAY, FIELD SECRETARY, WRITES TO THE GRADUATES

This Encaenial Brunswickan is one of many innovations which were produced in the academic year just ending. In my opinion, Ralph Hay deserves a bouquet for the idea and for his efforts to carry it into effect.

I must say, too, that I was immensely pleased when Editor Hay asked me to write a "message" to the members of the graduating class for inclusion in the Encaenial Brunswickan. The time was that after the Encaenia exercises one could get around to congratulate each of the new graduates. But one will do well if, after your Encaenia, he is able to shake hands with 10 per cent of you. I am glad first of all, then, to have this opportunity to congratulate each '49er upon his graduation.

I wish also to congratulate you for your accomplishments during your stay "Up the Hill." Your achievements started while you were at Alexander and they have continued right to the end of the line.

You have excelled in your academic pursuits to such a degree that I am confident that the standard of scholarship which you have set will not soon be forgotten, perhaps never surpassed.

Then, in practically every field of extra-curricular activity, you shattered the existing records. Future classes, which will be both smaller and composed of younger students, will, I am sure, refer to the post-war period as U. N. B.'s glorious age of extra-curricular accomplishments. Again, congratulations.

Before you leave the campus many will tell you how much you will be missed. They will be sincere, too. In my case, it is a little different. I must say that as Alumni Secretary I am glad that, professors willing, you will on May 13 become alumni and alumnae of the University of New Brunswick. I anticipate with much pleasure and satisfaction the stimulus which a class with your reputation should produce in the Associated Alumni and the Alumnae Society. In fact, I personally will be disappointed if you do not exert an influence which should have the effect of a transfusion. Consequently, I am perhaps in the unique position of being glad rather than sorry that your graduation day is here.

Perhaps it is injudicious of me, but I cannot resist the temptation to be serious for a moment. U. N. B. has given you much; she is worthy of your continued interest and loyalty. This is obvious, but did you ever stop to think of the effect which is created if a graduate fails to support his university? One could only conclude that if the graduate is not actively interested in his Alma Mater, she has failed. And, in this event, no one else is likely to speak on her behalf. Your continued support of U. N. B. is then vital to her.

But it is not only for the sake of the university that you as graduates should be interested in her welfare. There is a personal, even selfish reason, why each one of you should exert an influence in university affairs. Henceforth, you bear the mark of U. N. B. From experience I can tell you that this week your home-town newspaper will probably inform its readers that you are a U. N. B. graduate. If you are not married, when your wedding day arrives, the newspapers will again include in the writeup on the social page that you are a U. N. B. graduate. Similarly, when scholarships, appointments, promotions, transfers, elections, honours, etc., come your way, newspapers, magazines, radio stations will be sure to tell all and sundry that you are a U. N. B. graduate. Even after you are gone you won't escape, because there in your obituary will be the reference to the fact that you are a U. N. B. graduate.

This being so, it is in your interest to see that the mark which you must bear is a good one, that it does not in any way become inferior. In other words, if U. N. B. prospers in the years to come, you automatically gain. On the other hand, if the prestige of U. N. B. were to wane, you as graduates would suffer a corresponding loss. Whatever support you extend to the university through the Alumni (or Alumnae) Society will repay you directly.

If you believe, as I do, that the peace of the world and the survival of the democratic way of life depend in large measure upon the effectiveness of our universities, you have another pretty good reason to lend your support in the years to come to U. N. B.

But enough of this serious vein. To help keep you in touch with U. N. B. and your contemporaries at U. N. B., three years ago the Senate created an alumni office and appointed an alumni secretary. Since then the Alumni News was founded. It was a pleasure to send you a copy of the April issue. The News, by the way, is distributed to every graduate or former student for whom I have an address. You may look for anther issue covering Encaenia. All you have to do to continue to receive the Alumni News is to keep me advised of your address.

U. N. B. clubs have also been organized in Vancouver, Toronto, Ottawa, Montreal, Saint John, Moncton and Boston. There should be and will be others in such places as New York, Halifax, Quebec, Chicoutimi, Eastern Townships, Winnipeg, Calgary and so on. Through these local organizations many of you will find an avenue for your support of Alma Mater.

As yet, however, the parent alumni organizations—at U. N. B. unlike most other universities, there are two, the Associated Alumni for men and the Alumnae Society for women—represent the main channels through which your interest in Alma Mater may be manifested.

There is one other organization which is far from the least. That is your class. You have elected what looks to me like a very strong life executive. Be sure to give them your cooperation; reinforce their ideas with your own. Your class, the largest yet in the long history of the U. N. B., can be the strongest unit among the Alumni-ae groups. I for one anticipate the achievements which the class of '49 will undoubtedly as alumni produce just as you did while you were students.

Next, may I urge you to keep me advised of your current address. Many alumni who use a forwarding address miss out on the parties in centres where there are U. N. B. clubs. Also, no matter where you go, the chances are that other U. N. B. grads have preceded you. Yesterday, for instance, Keith Leighton told me that Reay Black was going to Whitehorse. Believe it or not there is another U. N. B. grad there, another army officer at that. There are U. N. B. grads in every province and city in Canada, in most of the states and cities in U. S. A., in the South American countries of Brazil, Chile, Colombia, Venezuela and Peru, in the U. K., France, Belgium, India, New Zealand, Australia, Malaya, Turkey and El Salvador. There are even U. N. B. grads who live in Sackville and Wolfville. It would seem to me that if you are going to any of these places you would wish to become acquainted with your fellow alumni. I shall be happy to give you their names and addresses and I hope that many of you will take me up on this offer.

Finally, U. N. B. grads have been eminently successful, professionally speaking, over the years. I am confidnet that your futures lie brightly ahead of you. The best of wishes for success.

Justice Bridges

Honorary Degree

George Frederick Gregory Bridges entered the university in 1914. He interrupted his course to enlist and during World War 1 he served overseas with the 17th Seige Battery. Following demobilization he returned to U. N. B. and graduated a Bachelor of Arts in 1920. A brilliant scholar he was appointed Rhodes Scholar for New Brunswick in 1919. Oxford University conferred the Bachelor of Arts degree upon him in 1922 and the Bachelor of Civil Law degree in 1923.

Admitted attorney-iat-law in 1923, he has had an outstanding career in the legal profession. For many years he practised law in the City of Moncton, of which city he was also elected mayor. In 1948 Mr. Justice Bridges was appointed to the Supreme Court of New Brunswick.

Rev. A. Cameron

Alumni Orator

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One blue Burberry on the afternoon of April 26 between 2 p. m. and 5 p. m. Name E. R. Evans on the inside. Will the person who has taken the coat by mistake please dial 3676.