

# Brunswickan



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## John Ripley Award Winner



John Ripley, a post-graduate English student, has been awarded an IODE First War Memorial Scholarship, valued at \$2,000. Mr. Ripley graduated with first class honors in English with a bachelor of arts degree in 1958. Hailing from Londonderry, Nova Scotia, he entered UNB on a Sir George E. Foster Scholarship, and was a frequent scholarship winner. He was also one of 48 bilingual student guides at the Canadian pavilion at the Brussels' International Exhibition. Mr. Ripley was a member of the UNB Choral Society, and news editor of the *Brunswickan*. He plans to enter a British university next fall to do research leading to a Ph.D. in English literature.

## Student Journalist Sacked For 2nd Time

WINNIPEG—Normand Lacharite, an editor without a paper and a student without a university, won near unanimous support from delegates at the Canadian University Press convention here.

Last year, Lacharite and a fellow editor, Jean David, published an article in *La Rotonde*, the French language paper at the University of Ottawa. The article was critical of "paternalism" in the university's administration.

One result: Lacharite and David were fired.

In the fall, Lacharite took up his studies at Laval University in Quebec City. About the same time he wrote a defence of his earlier stand. It was published by this year's editors of *La Rotonde*.

Act two: three more *La Rotonde* staffers were sacked, and the paper suspended publication.

But Lacharite was not through. He published another article, this time in Laval's *Le Carabin*. Authorities at Laval became annoyed at the fiery, bearded journalist, and dismissed him from the school.

He took his case to the CUP conference here, Dec. 29-31, and with support from the Laval delegation, secured passage of a resolution favoring freedom of the press and condemning Laval authorities for denying it.

The editors of *Le Carabin* said they plan to campaign to have Lacharite reinstated, and since they moved the resolution, it looks like they mean to put up a good fight.

In the meantime, Lacharite says he is trying to find yet another university at which he can "study".

## Communal Boots

The Chinese Communists have the right idea! During the past year they moved more than 90 per cent of China's 500 million peasants into communes where these peasants were forced to surrender all their private property and were allowed to have nothing distinctively their own.

This procedure could work very well at UNB, where certain low capitalist dogs have been up to their old trick of stealing other people's winter footwear.

At registration each year, the student should be made to exchange his winter overshoes for a pair of special "communal campus boots".

These boots, issued one pair per student, should be attractively, distinctively and uniformly colored in red and black, made only in one size and only in one style. These boots would, of course, go to members of both sexes. As a sign of their status, faculty and administration would be issued black and red boots instead of red and black ones.

If the student should happen to be at class or at the Students' Centre, he would feel safe in taking off his boots in the hall or cloakroom. When he wanted to brave the deep snows and icy gusts again, all he would have to do would be to put on the nearest pair of overshoes. Unless someone had taken two pairs away with him, everyone would still have a pair of boots to go home in.

The administration would install "boot machines" in all campus buildings. Then, should anyone be so greedy as to take two pairs of boots, the bootless student, by simply inserting his enrolment card in the machine, would be able to procure himself a fresh pair of overshoes.

We are certain this system would prove that Red China should be recognized and that, although the system would be disappointing to a few students, it would be of great advantage to the university as a whole—P.C.K.



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## 'NO RELATION TO MAC'

— by JEM —

I am no relation to Mac. At least I hope I'm not. I don't think life is so full of dismal doom. If we look, we can always find a cheerful side. What would become of the world if we were all to turn into pessimists? It would be a sad and sorry place I am afraid. Now is the time to act before we are entirely engulfed in the fog of doom. Move over pessimists and make room for the optimist!

Don't you pessimistic people realize the effect you have on others? Did anyone see the boy sitting crying on the Arts Building steps, the other day? His mother is very concerned. She said he has been depressed for days. She even bought him a new jacket (after six years at UNB his old one is worn out). But even that did not cheer him. So when he could face it no longer he sat down and cried. Tears ran down the front of his jacket and he wiped his nose on the sleeve. The new jacket was ruined. Things like this can't go on.

It has reached the point now where:

"Cry and the world cries with you.

"Laugh and they think you are a nut."

There is really a great deal to laugh about. Let's get out of the complaining rut.

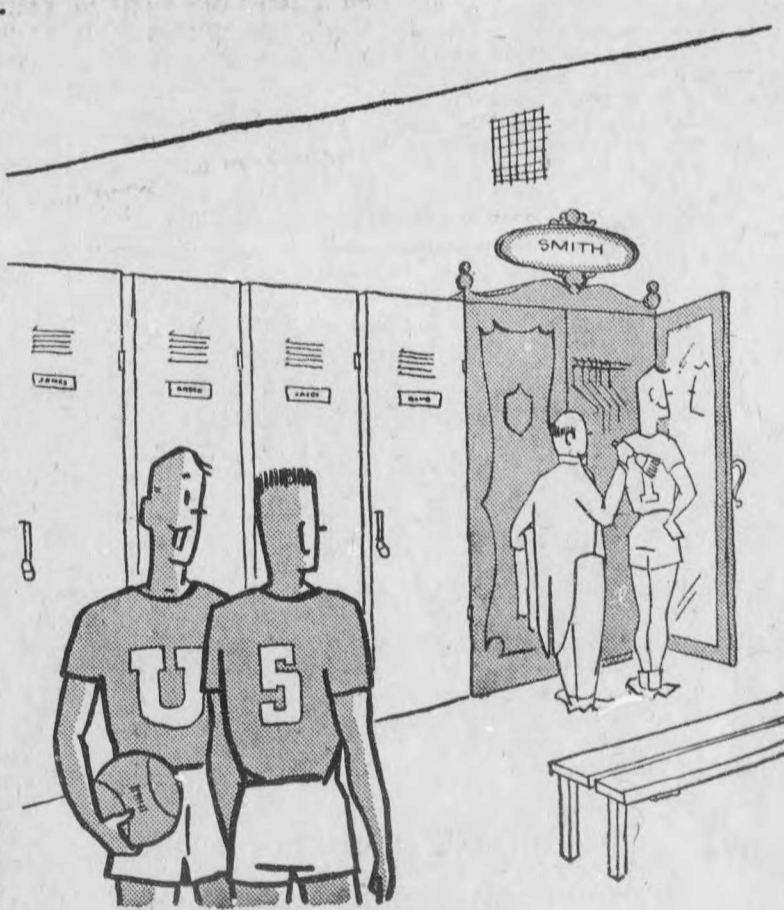
Why we even complain about the weather. But look at it this way: the brisk cold air is good for you. It sends the blood rushing to your brain. When blood and gray matter mix you never know what great result it might produce. The walk from one building to another is very invigorating. So what if there is slush to your knees and you get your feet wet? Be thankful, now you won't have to wash them for a while. If you should slip on a bit of ice and fall head-first into the water, don't swear and be ugly all day. Just think, you won't even have to take a bath on Saturday night. So much time

has been saved. Time you can well put to use in studying or — something.

The professors are not so bad, either. Even the one that descends on you with a surprise test. If the test happens to be so hard that no one can do it, don't sulk and call naughty names under your breath. Go thank him, for he has your best interests at heart. He knows that ink is expensive and so by making the

test too hard he is saving you money in ink you don't have to use. If you fail all your exams, remember it always takes the world a long time to recognize a genius.

Look around and you will find that every problem has a bright side. It is time to stop the weeping and wailing. Life is cheerful and full of fun — so smile or better yet, be brave and laugh.



He says he does it by Steady Saving at the Bank of Montreal\*

\*The Bank where Students' accounts are warmly welcomed.  
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