THE BRUNSWICKAN-7

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As the school year winds into the Spring Solstace many of us begin to ponder (as always) the gains and rewards to be offered by a university education. The conflicts between desire and action, pass and failure and most importantly graduation or prolonged pain present themselves constantly. To all of us these are huge mountains to be either overcome or succummed to. The carrot and the stick approach that motivates many to succeed in education alto often becomes clouded in the face of a crisis in values that must be applied as much as learned.

Spring comes as the season of concern, all the while nerves split like chords of dry wood. Ah yes! this season of destiny can raise many thoughts, it presents obstacles to be overcome and quite often humbles even the most confident mind.

T. S. Elliot once said; "It is in fact a part of the function of education to help us to escape, not from our own time - for we are bound by that - but from the intellectual and emotional limitations of our time." It is this escape that makes our educational experience so rewarding. Too often as students we place the immediate reward, or "paper chase" above the true value of intellectual enterprise. Education should make us think but it should also help us to act, to contribute our valued minds to the community, to address social issues and raise our voices in concern over what is wrong and right.

The capacity to think knows no limitations within our universities yet there are those who perceive the wealth of knowledge to be only selfserving. These individuals who perceive of education as a "tool" are submerged in false concioussness. They remain truly alienated from the very real pedaboby available. This pedaboby strives to defeat ignorance but also to install wisdom and values that help us as students to help our fellow man.

When we as students do not contribute to our environment, do not voice opinion and do not act on our beliefs then we have not really learned the true intent of knowledge.

Education is free thinking, our time at university allows us many influences that will shape future paths and enrich the pool of knowledge from which we can form our future. If we choose to shape our future by only digesting "inputs" of information, not unlike a bank account, then we will never be able to learn the virtues of co-operation and mutual interest.

A foreign student can expand ones mind more than any course available, a discussion amongst peers on great social issues can stimulate and promote further thought, all things that a university degree does not guarantee.

My opinion and central point is that "co-education" the use of knowledge gained and its application to real situations is the true value in higher learning. Without this, we are truly remaining ignorant and lacking in an understanding of the value in society, people and communication. Now, let us consider where we are.

At this time of year many of us question the true worth of our education, we ponder grade points, fight deadlines and succumb to massive caffeine benders. Let us understand all these factors as elements of the pursuit but not the whole story. The mind must stay tuned, alert and willing to digest, this is the true pursuit of excellence nd the principle that motivates us to always seek more knowledge, to contribute and lean from action as well as classroom experience.

Meerly having an open mind is nothing. The object of opening the mind,

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as of opening the mouth, is to shut it again on something solid. Good luck on exams, make a contribution and it will aid you in the pursuit of By R. HUTCHINS "knowledge".

# Misunderstanding

I'm not entirely sure I understand what's happening between us as people. I don't remember ever deliberately hurting you. I think at first it was just a glance between us as students and maybe that should have built up into a kind of kinship. We already had so much in common; both students, both from nearly the same culture, both, like all students, poorer than we wish we were.

Maybe we both had a look that was not congruent to the other. It started with just a look and then it moved into an avoidance of glances. It seemed that neither one of us could see that people do not have to be the same to just survive the ongoing terminal illness that is life. Which one of us was the one with the lack of tolerance? I don't think life had to be based on such a distrust, suspicion. It is too easy to claim that life has been hard for you and that justifies your hatred for other members of the human race. It should increase your pity and caring for the human race that you are a part of; it should increase your realization of the hell that we all go through and the linkage there is between us because of that, not in spite of it. We are students, we already have so much in common, can we stop distrusting ech other for the brief moment we are in contact. I send this appeal out to all you readers; I hear your breath and heartbeat.