

## The war rattles on...

Last Saturday was the International Day of Protest. One of the chief items of the protest was the American war against Vietnam.

We find it extremely depressing to have to editorialize against the American presence in Vietnam. One year after the historic Washington peace march, when so many events in the past year have further discredited the claims of the U.S. government regarding their right to be there.

We can only remind readers that for yet another year the killing and the maiming and the napalming of Vietnamese territory, both North and South, has continued, and is still going as you read this.

We can point out that events in Czechoslovakia have discredited the theory that socialism is a world-wide and united conspiracy. (Ask the socialist Czech government what it thinks of Russian imperialism.) Even if Vietnam "falls to the communists", then, we probably won't have to mobilize our armies!

And we can use Czechoslovakia to point out the parallel between the Soviet occupation of that country and the American occupation of Vietnam. We find Soviet and American imperialism equally distasteful; except we (perhaps) hoped for better from the Americans.

The rape of Vietnam has gone on far too long. We stand for the Vietnamese. Americans get out. Take your troops home. Let the Vietnamese peasants farm, love one another and have a little peace.

## ...and so does the Gleaner

Last week Fredericton's Daily Gleaner struck another verbal blow at SDS—Students for a democratic society (what is at UNB called Struggle for a democratic society). With a little help from the FBI's J. Edgar Hoover, the SDS was painted as a group of individuals out to destroy society.

The Gleaner hinted that SDS was composed of militants, pacifists, crusaders, idealists, olmccontents and others. So this is news?

Then, by referring to J. Edgar's analysis of SDS activities in the States, the Gleaner seemed to be putting down all types of protest that are going on at UNB.

We found nothing that was constructive in the Gleaner's editorial. If anything, it poisoned the atmosphere of illfeeling that already exists here.

The Gleaner and many students and citizens doubt the sincerity and constructive attitude of most of those involved in social protest of any kind. They dangerously refuse to even consider what the protestors are doing. We can only remind them of Senator Ribicoff's words as he nominated George McGovern for Democratic-party candidate for U.S. president (and we paraphrase): **THOSE WHO ARE MAKING PEACEFUL REVOLUTION IMPOSSIBLE, ARE MAKING VIOLENT REVOLUTION INEVITABLE.**

It's true, baby. So talk a little with a lot of the protestors, instead of throwing irrelevant barbs from a mile down the street.

## Brunswickan

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## Letters to the editor

### Film superbly depicts a nothing existence

Editor:

As one of the privileged few who got off their asses long enough on Monday evening to make it to the plushy seats in Head Hall auditorium for the program of Canadian films, I should like to comment particularly on one movie. Aside from its novelty as UNB's first student effort in the motion picture business, the Dawes-Makosinski production of "Next Day" had a good many other features to recommend it, within the limited space of fifteen minutes the producers have imaginatively and sensitively depicted the humdrum life cycle of an ordinary student.

The deliberately blurred sound track complemented the glimpse technique that was employed throughout the film to suggest thoughts and conversion. Lacking any predictable connection with one another, these pictorial flashes were an economic and effective means of illustrating the erratic operation of the human mind. From snaps of Blow-Up and the Beatles to Alice in Wonderland and J.F.K.; a wistful semi-nude scene from time to time—valid choices all!

Any minor criticisms such as the trite use of the rooster crow to supplement the alarm clock ring can be balanced by such perfect subtleties as the shifting feet beneath the study hall desk as concentration wanes. It was a pleasant surprise to find that "Next Day" had been filmed in colour, merciless as it may have been to the actors' vanities. Professor Iwanicki proved to be the only one to emerge unscathed from the sometimes harsh lighting effects. Otherwise, the camera work was good and frequently very beautiful. The exterior and interior shots of the art gallery especially were appropriately aesthetic. The natural beauty of the tree's shadow caught on the facade of the building matched the excellent close-ups of Salvador Dali's masterpiece inside.

The "Next Day" title is, of course, indicative of the repetitive mundanity of campus existence which the film portrayed. Although this concept developed well through the main part of the movie, it unfortunately failed at the end. Scenes of the next day itself projected a deceptively cheery atmosphere, misleading one to believe that yesterday's blarney was the exception and that tomorrow is positively stimulating. Glenn Pierce as the student smiled overly much at this point and Professor Iwanicki made his philosophy class appear far too interesting. Since this was essentially not an actor's film the defect may be attributable to slackness in the cutting room. Nevertheless, despite the final flaw, the theme really did come off elsewhere with perhaps greater originality than it could have achieved at the end. I'm referring specifically to the scene in which Maria, the girl friend, utters the only portion of the dialogue intended to be heard—"Do you like Fredericton?" A nothing query - a nothing existence. Superb!!

Messrs. Makosinski and Dawes have done a fabulous

job - tangible proof that creative efforts in this direction warrant university support, both moral and financial.

Cathy Bishop,  
Arts IV

### The word conceals the real issues

Editor:

I think your staff writer, Ip Se Dixit, in "How to talk dirty revisited" (Brunswickan, October 22nd), does well to point out the irrationality of objecting to the sight or sound of a word as such: I would like to say something about the word "fuck" in this letter, but I shall not use that word to assert anything, so that no-one can reasonably object to my language.

But in the ID card leaflets this word was not talked about at all: it was used, and used, we must assume, with at least one of the meanings that it has come to have through linguistic convention.

Your writer says that this word "is used more every day than most words". He must have in mind its use as ritual, in which the word does not add to the content of what is said, but sets its social context as "man-to-man". So to use the word, in this sense, in the company of ladies, for example is analogous to saying "Good morning" at five in the afternoon: it suggests that one is not awake. Yet it was hardly in this sense that the leaflet used the word.

In its literal sense, "fuck" is a synonym of "copulate", except that it also expresses, imprecisely, a certain attitude towards the action. A person who does not share this attitude will properly express his disagreement by rejecting *any* statement in which the word is used literally.

However, the usage in the metaphorical, and there the word took on a purely expressive sense. Unfortunately, language used in this way invites unreasoning support, and provokes equally unreasoning

opposition: "obscenity" is another word which goes a long way towards concealing the important issues—the actual proposals that the leaflets were intended to justify. "But don't blame words for the university's ills man." I agree with the conclusion but not with the argument.

Neil MacGill  
Department of  
Philosophy

### Thanx from Newman club for help on teach-in

Editor:

The Newman Club wishes to publicly thank the following groups and individuals without whose co-operation our "teach-in" would not have been possible: Bishop A.B. Leverman of Saint John; Dr. J.E. Carten of the N.B. Department of Health; Rev. George Gillis of the N.B. Federation of Alcohol Problems; The Fredericton Council, Knights of Columbus; The Students' Representative Council of U.N.B.; Mr. Ralph Burt of the National Film Board; The Canadian Brewers' Association, especially Colonel

J.K.S. Manuel of Olands' Brewery and Mr. Phillip Oland of Moosehead Brewery; Radio Station W.C.F.L., Chicago and the unnumberable individuals on campus whose planning and work has made these events successful.

Brian Newmann  
President,  
Newman Club

### UNB teaches WHAT, not HOW, to think.

Editor:

I would like to write an open letter to Greg Everett (M.E.II; "Believer in Democracy") whose letter to you was published in your Oct. 1 issue.

I do not know, Mr. Everett, much about prof Strax or "Mobilization" other than what I have read in the Brunswickan. But I do know that the suspension of prof Strax is not a phenomenon unique to UNB. I also know that men who challenge the status quo, whether rightly or wrongly, have also had a central place at every university the world has known. By its actions in suspending prof Strax, UNB has shown that, despite its age, it has not grown up to the point where unusual and unpopular ideas and ideologies are acceptable.

Universities are particularly vulnerable to new and unpopular ideologies, because they constitute the only level of society free enough to tolerate them. As Dr. J. Percy Smith (CAUT president) noted recently, "That freedom, of course, is an aspect of the freedom essential to the life of the mind, and it is to the life of the mind, the extension of knowledge, and the interplay of ideas, that the universities are essentially dedicated."

UNB has tragically turned its back on its responsibility and thus has re-entered the dark ages of university where the student is taught not HOW but WHAT to think.

And you, Mr. Everett, are a victim of this deluded view of education. The fact that you dislike a person's ideas so much that you would refuse him personal courtesy is indeed unfortunate and shows you to be so narrow-minded that Cambridge couldn't educate you.

Do you really believe in democracy? In what democracy, may I ask, is a man punished for his views? I notice Tim Buck, Warren Beattie, Eldridge Cleaver and H. Rap Brown are still walking the streets.

Whether prof Strax's views are right or wrong, I don't know. It doesn't really matter. What matters is that a man is being punished for his ideas and actions (none of which are illegal).

Your father and mine, Mr. Everett, risked their lives fighting Hitler to allow men such as prof Strax to speak their minds free from intimidation and repression. Many others gave their lives that that goal might be achieved.

Did they die in vain?

David Paterson  
Cassiar B.C.

## More

Graffiti in the street

Editor:

The unpainted graffiti in the night collection By Saturday struck a boys court The a Saturday poem ap painter w house po service-co with pain The ba

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