

Fred Eaton

SEE-HEAR

This new column will appear in every issue of the *Brunswickan* and will attempt to keep the student body informed on what's new in entertainment, i.e., what's worth seeing and hearing.

Beginning Monday, Fredericton residents will be treated to two "better than average movies". The Gaiety has the best bet this week with a French movie *And God Created Woman*. This heavy drama has little more to offer than it's star, but the star, Brigitte Bardot, when all is said and done, is quite an offering. Since Miss Bardot made this movie, which incidentally was her first starring role, she has appeared in several movies that have a stronger plot, notably, *La Parisienne*, but since her forte is not her acting but herself, *And God* doesn't suffer.

Brigitte plays the part of an orphan frowned upon by the local women's league which takes a dim view of her goings on and takings off. It may seem a bit strange to anyone who has seen Miss Bardot even for a moment cast as a poor innocent little orphan, especially at her age and with her stature, but since the entire plot hinges on this fact, let's forget it.

To save the damsel from this fate worse than death a young man acts somewhat in the fashion of the knights of old and marries the girl. Unfortunately she is in love with the man's older brother who wants her, but not to marry. And so on. Numerous other sub-plots flit through the movie in an attempt to hold the story together. Don't let them bother you, sit back and enjoy yourself.

This movie has already been cut liberally by the censors, and possibly even more in N.B., but it is my opinion that if a Bardot movie were censored too much, well, the lady just would not appear.

At the Capitol for the same three days is *The Night Of the Quarter Moon*, one of those movies which claims to be a frank discussion of the American colour problem. Like most other movies on this topic, it only touches the racial trouble and ends on a happy note. Julie London stars as the problem and John Drew Barrymore as her husband. John marries Julie knowing what he's in for but he has an emotional breakdown when his mother tries to break up the happy couple. Just as the mother seems about to triumph, the "problem" is solved in true soap opera fashion. As an extra feature Nat "King" Cole co-stars. He plays a nightclub owner and sings, for him, a below-par song.

For those who don't already know, radio Fredericton, CFNB, 550 on your dial, doesn't provide much in the way of good musical listening.

The old standby and favourite of UNB students, the Norm Butler show, is on from 5 to 6:15 every evening. Norm spins the latest from the hit parade. The news and weather follow Norm's show and then sports with Mac McGowan.

Man, that's radio!

CROWNING OF QUEEN

(Continued from page 1)
academic life. Give UNB your best," he said, "and she will return the compliment."

Principal speaker of the banquet was University President, Dr. Colin B. Mackay. In his talk to the students, the President regretted that the Chancellor, Lord Beaverbrook, had to return to England to supervise his newspaper chain in the forthcoming elections.

Dr. Mackay noted that the Bonar-Law Bennett Library was one of the Chancellor's most outstanding gifts to UNB. He told the students that, as they go along with their work, they will learn to use the library more and more. If it is not used, then the rest of the student's work may be to no avail.

The President called the freshmen's attention to the fairly consistent pattern of fallouts, and warned them against the dangers of university failures. Dr. Mackay stated that he thought that

freshmen should be given the chance to develop themselves, but that he did have one request. He urged them to consider the problem in society today of "manners"; manners of dress, language, of generally tidy university grounds and of behaving like civilized people.

"I have had an increasing pride in UNB during the past six years and hope that you will come to share that pride so that with your help we will constantly build a university to which more and more people will want to come in the years which stretch ahead."

Highlight of Freshman Week was held that evening in the Rink when the Frosh Queen was crowned.

The final event of the crowded week took place on Saturday afternoon, when the freshmen, clad in bright red jackets and blazers watched and cheered the UNB Red Bombers on to victory in the first league football game. A survey conducted by several LBR frosh determined the size of the

"RadioUNB" on The Way

The campus' latest innovation, "Radio UNB", is expected to swing into full operation sometime before Christmas.

The initial hookup will broadcast on a closed circuit enabling it to serve only the residences but eventually it is hoped it will become a full-scale transmitting station to which anyone in the Fredericton area may tune.

On the air evenings with music for every taste but primarily that conducive to good studying, the station will also broadcast news, sports, and special features of campus interest.

Electrical equipment for the new station has already been donated by Canadian industries including RCA Victor, Canadian Westinghouse, and Northern Electric. Although the station is not yet complete, a majority of its requirements have been procured. At the present time, some obtuse electrical miracles are being worked by John Coolen and his technical staff in installing this equipment.

The personnel problem is the biggest one facing the radio organization at the moment. In order to get this station on the air, staff help is urgently required. Anyone interested in either the technical, programming, or broadcasting departments, is asked to contact Barry Yoell at the Lady Beaverbrook Residence, Phone 5-5571 or 5-5572.

field as 162x78 36 bra lengths. With this final event, freshmen hung up their beanies and began to eagerly await next September.

ST. MARY'S UPSETS

(Continued from page 1)
turning to the wars on Thanksgiving for the big one against UNB.

Campus Chuckles

Pedro (a braggart): "Pancho, I theenk I weel sheep 50 bools to the bool fight in Mexico City."

Pancho (who hears all, sees all and says little) doesn't bother to reply.

Pedro: "Pancho. I theenk I weel sheep 100 bools to the beeg bool fight in Mexico City."

Pancho still remains quiet.

Pedro (hitting the bench with his fist in anger): "Pancho, I theenk I weel sheep 200 bools to the beeg bool fight in Mexico City. What do you theenk of that?"

Pancho: "I theenk you are one beeg bool sheeper."

Announcements of the professor's new book and his wife's new baby appeared almost simultaneously. The professor, when he was congratulated by a friend upon "this proud event in your family", naturally thought of that achievement which had cost him the greater effort and modestly replied: "Well, I couldn't have done it without the help of two graduate students."

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Dave Fairbairn

THE HOTBED

Why does a stagnant, useless organization called World University Service in Canada (WUSC) continue to exist on the campus of UNB? It is ridiculous that the student body should be forced to pay \$1500.00 plus, to allow this questionable group to remain. This mandatory donation of one dollar by every student enables someone to travel to an exotic paradise and live high on the hog for several weeks. WUSC remains despite the fact that a majority of students do not know what it is, and most of the others are opposed to it.

WUSC, of course, will argue in terms of high ideals and intangible abstract. This obligatory donation, they say, will foster international good will. It will, they say, enable needy foreign students to reap the benefits of our Canadian universities. Also, they say, it will broaden the "outlook" of a Canadian student, who can return and share his new found "outlook" with his fellows, who were not so fortunate as to have an expense-paid holiday in the beautiful West Indies, for example. This, they say, is worth every penny paid by UNB's students.

Horsefeathers—After countless years of sickening platitudes and idle rhetoric, how can anyone be hoodwinked by even more unlikely promises from the lack-lustre 1959-60 organization? Donations of this nature could be put to better use on worthwhile causes such as the crippled kids or the Red Cross, and if there must be donations towards scholarships by hard-up college students, why can't needy Canadians get the benefits? This \$1500.00 could be put to excellent use in UNB's construction development programme; not only for the cash value, but because it would indicate the students willingness to help. Who is interested in the doubtful privilege of being part sponsor of Miss Toole's trip to the West Indies?

Every student at UNB is a member of WUSC. One does not have a choice. Isn't it strange that when a person wishes to enter this otherwise fine university, he has to become part of an organization about which he knows nothing. Even more ridiculous is the fact that he must continue to pay a dollar each year of his college life when he is probably opposed to this inactive body. And if a student should become annoyed at this and should try to question the value of WUSC, he would be deluged with confusing, idealistic, fence-sitting statements that have been typical of WUSC since time began.

This year \$1600.00 will be "taken" from the students of UNB. Probably it is more correct to say that the students of UNB will be "taken" for \$1600.00. Anywhere from 20% to 50% (and this is a guess) is put into the smokey treasury of the national organization. What is done with this money? Nobody seems to know—or if they do, they aren't telling. Even more important, what happens to the "loot" that stays on the campus of UNB?

Well, we all might as well know what happens to at least part of this campus money. Last summer when Miss Toole was ready to begin her trip, it was discovered that WUSC had no money. They had forgotten to claim it from the SRC. Miss Zeta Rosenberg, the "ever-alert" Chairman of WUSC, only had from March 1st to sometime in May to remember about this money. Result—the money had to be borrowed from the university;—the SRC will have to pay it back;—and probably an interest rate will also have to be paid. Now was this just due to stupidity and carelessness or was there some other reason that WUSC does not wish to discuss? Is this how all their affairs are run or was this just another unfortunate blunder? Is it just the local chairman who is incompetent or is the whole organization in the doldrums of hopelessness and inactivity? The best answer to this is that both the local chairman and the national organization are equally inept.

Why can't WUSC raise at least some of their own money through such things as newspaper drives and become more or less self-sustaining? Why must they pick the pockets of unwilling students each year? Who chooses the "winner" of the annual summer pleasure trip, or as they like to call it "seminar"? Has there ever been a published financial report from WUSC? (i.e. Where does our money go?) Are there any tangible aids for the students of UNB except for the one or two who live the "life of Riley" on our money in the West Indies?

I defy WUSC to answer these questions. I defy them to publish a statement outlining their policies. I challenge them to agree to a campus plebiscite to determine the number of students who don't mind wasting their money, and to see if their so-called support is merely an illusion created by this ludicrous organization itself.

But of course they will not agree to a campus vote. They are probably trembling now at the thought of the lashing they would

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