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Letter FROM the editor

Please read this

By JOEY KILFOIL
Editor-in-chief

...there.
If this is your first year on the University of New Brunswick campus, chances are that by now you've been welcomed and greeted to path. We at the Bruns would like to welcome you, but in a more practical way--by getting you involved with one student organization that will take the time you spend here as interesting and make you famous in the process. As folks, I'm talking about the Brunswickan.

First of all, let me explain (make excuses for?) this particular issue of our humble publication. Since you're all intelligent, observant, potential world leaders, you will probably notice that there is not much here except for photos, advertising and stories pertaining to the Brunswickan itself. That's because this issue is designed to acquaint people who have never seen the Brunswickan with UNB's official student newspaper. To the end, we fill it with all sorts of stuff about (yay) us. The best way to get an idea what we really like is to come down to our office and look over a few of the old issues, until you can find a minute to do that, read on.

The Brunswickan (for those of you who care) is funded and published by the UNB Student Union and is managed and produced by student volunteers. The size of an average week's paper is around 16, 20 or 24 pages (depending on the time of the year and how many staff we have) but it can vary from four pages to 48 or more. Regular sections include news, sports, entertainment, letters to the editor, viewpoint, the features spread (which occupies the two middle pages of the paper each week), a free classified advertising section, and a number of columns which vary from year to year.

Other regular weekly features include an editorial page, a comics-crossword page, a campus events roundup known as Upcomih, and of course, our own Mugwump (I'll keep you in suspense as to what that is).

To this point, you'll notice I've carefully avoided making the big pitch for staff. I'm assuming if you're smart enough to get to university (stop laughing) you realize these cute little words in 10 point futura medium (or 12 point Helios, or whatever) do not appear on the page by themselves. Nor is the entire paper put out by an editorial

staff of less than a dozen people.

I can understand that you may have a good reason for not considering joining the Brunswickan staff--you've heard all those horror stories about keeners who come to university to get an education and end up screwing themselves royally because they got involved in too many activities, OR, you don't know anything about newspapers and you don't think you can learn enough to be useful.

Put your fears to rest, my children. With rare exception, we Brunswickans are all human and we hardly ever bite. If you are interested in helping us out--on a regular basis or just now and then--come in and talk to us. Or simply attend our general meetings, which take place here in room 35 of the Student Union Building every Monday at 12:30. And like I said, if you can't make it, come in and talk to us when you have a second.

When I think back over my three years on the Bruns so far, I realize I have learned an awful lot from being around here--and I don't mean just newspaper stuff either. What I like most about the Brunswickan is the atmosphere and the people you meet. I remember my first



Joey Kilfoil

year, when my contributions consisted of a few hours every Wednesday night (production night) and the odd photo or story. I could come into the office and drop my books, grab a Coke and a donut at the coffee shop and sit down in the office to shoot the shit with whoever happened to be there. All the while I felt just as welcome as then-Editor Sheenagh Murphy who obviously did a heck of a lot more work than I did on the Bruns.

No Virginia, there is no Santa Claus; just students who care.

The Bruns: a springboard to bigger things

By DALTON CAMP

Dalton Camp entered UNB in 1945 and was elected editor-in-chief of the Brunswickan the first year, 1946-47. After graduating in 1947 with a Bachelor of Arts degree, he attended the Columbia University Graduate School of Journalism. Following many academic achievements and awards, and a number of jobs in the advertising and publications field, he became actively involved in politics. In 1944 he was elected president of the Progressive Conservative Party of Canada and was re-elected in 1966. He published, amid much controversy, the principle of leadership review - a principle now recognized in the constitution of the Conservative and other national and provincial political parties. Mr. Camp authored Points of Departure and is a syndicated

columnist who has contributed articles and reviews to numerous publications. He continues to contribute a weekly column to the Toronto Star and recently completed a manuscript for a book on the May federal election.

When I got out of the army in 1945 and came to UNB the first thing I did was buy a pair of football boots and turn out for the team. Fortunately I got so racked up in an early scrimmage that I had to withdraw from the sport and look for something else to do in my spare time, which turned out to be writing a column for The Brunswickan.

The next year, I was elected editor-in-chief, an office which brought with it an annual salary of \$500, I think it was, and numberless responsibilities, about which I knew very little. That latter fact became a first principle in my understanding of the media:

editors do not really matter much, but the people working with me who produced the paper; I wrote the editorials.

At that time, UNB was in a turmoil of expansion and it as much resembled a construction site as it did a university. There were two kinds of students--those who were veterans and those who weren't--and the student body was widely dispersed, some in residence, others boarded in town, but most of them lived in converted army barracks where the Fredericton Exhibition is now located and which was then grandly called Alexander College. I knew of no student who owned a car. It was not all that easy to make a telephone call. There was no bus service into the city and nothing to do there anyway. The Brunswickan was the only source for campus news as it was the only principle means of communication in the

university community. On reflection, I should have been more impressed with the importance of the paper than I was.

Even so, we did the best we could to cover so diffuse a university campus and satisfy such a diverse readership. I recall that I once turned the entire paper over to publishing a lecture by a visiting English professor on the subject of T.S.

Eliot. Understandably, the basketball team, in its high season, was unimpressed. But we also brought to light the beating of a fellow student by

a city policeman which led to prosecution and conviction. And we managed to make it up to the basketball team before the season was out.

(Continued on p. 6)



the brunswickan

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The Brunswickan, for legal purposes, will not print any letter to the editor if it is not properly signed. The Brunswickan will, however, withhold names upon request.

Opinions expressed in this newspaper are not necessarily those of the Student's Representative Council or the Administration of the university.