



Established 1867
 Semi-weekly Journal of the University of New Brunswick
 Member of the Canadian University Press
 Office: Memorial Student Centre, U.N.B. Campus. Phone 8424
 Subscription \$2.50 per year
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Hoot Mon—Its Hoot!

The Brunswickan hat-tip to Dr. Miles "Hoot" Gibson on being given an honorary doctorate at U of Toronto. A member of the UNB forestry faculty for many years, Dr. Gibson has contributed much to its growth. For years, one of the most widely known faculty schools on the continent, UNB has achieved international recognition. Not little credit goes to Dr. Gibson, who has guided the school through many of the formative years.

We Hope . . .

Tomorrow the Bombers meet the Mounties in the second tilt of the season. Somewhat puzzled by UNB's erratic record this year, we nevertheless offer whole-hearted encouragement to the boys in Red. We hope you beat the pants off them!

It's Here Again

Forestry week is with us again. Most of us are never too sure when this event is supposed to be held. But the Forester usually brings it to our attention. A lively period, Forestry week has featured such things as athletic competition, wood-technique contests, dances and parties and good healthy horse-play. Its a cheering time and the Foresters carry it off well!

We Want An Answer

We notice the library stacks are still verboten to the common undergrad at night. We wonder how its working out. Dean Bailey assured us after our article on the closing that he did not use the word "theft" in conversation. We apologize for suggesting it. But lets be practical. If not for thefts was the library closed at night, then why? We don't know. Other Canadian colleges are adopting a scheme which they advertise widely as being new—open stacks. We who have had open stacks for years are reverting to ancient practices. We think the students deserve an answer. The student's council wants to suggest a compromise, whereupon senior's would enter at nights with stack-passes. Why not restore open stacks completely?

All Over The Place

The girls' residence now includes Foster Hall, former home of Mrs. Burton Foster. Our co-eds have been growing in numbers so fast there is scarcely room for them all. This is certainly a welcome change from only four years ago, when barely half the present number was considered tremendous.

Shame!

Once before this year we've reminded the authorities about the dangerous traffic situation on our campus roads. It seems we must do it again. Even a jay-walker in Montreal would get prematurely white watching the antics of cars at the Albert street intersection. Before an accident happens which shames us into action, lets do something.

Letters to the Editor

Anyone interested in expressing an opinion may do so in the Brunswickan. Subject only to the regulation that the Brunswickan Editor be aware of a person's identity, a letter may appear with a nom de plume. Address all correspondence to The Editor, Students' Memorial Centre.

For Lunch and Coffee too

Come to

Club 252

Alden Leslie, prop,

Regent Street

Fredericton

Film Society Presents "Torment" on Nov. 3

One of the most remarkable films ever produced in Sweden will be screened this Sunday evening by the UNB Film Society. "Torment", directed by Alf Sjöberg, deals with the mental suffering of an adolescent boy. His problems, both in school and in amorous affairs, lead to neurosis and eventual breakdown. Fortunately he is able to return to life and face some of his problems. The adult treatment of a difficult subject makes this film outstanding.

The film was awarded the Grand Prix du Cinema at the Cannes International Film Festival. Among the many quotes from reviews of the film are the following: "A prize film—moving and suspenseful", "Powerfully directed and brilliantly played. One of the year's best", "... sensitively photographed and delicately told story of sadism and adolescent despair."

The film will be presented Sunday evening at 8.30 p.m. in the Theatre of the new Chemistry Building.

Following is a list of the films booked for the year. The list should be kept as some changes in showing dates have been made.

- November 3: Torment
- November 24: Salt of the Earth (not confirmed)
- December 8: Umberto D
- January 26: Citizen Kane
- February 16: Les Vacances de M. Hulot
- March 2: Ivan the Terrible
- March 9: Monsieur Alibi
(Fall of the House of Usher—Short)
- March 23: All the Kings Men.

Isaac Bickerstaffe

Is the Arts Course A Throwback?

To all students in their last year comes the vital question: "What will I do after graduation?"

Having an important bearing upon your happiness, success and personal well-being, your job decision now is critical. True, should your first position not prove satisfactory, circumstances may lead to another job. But should this process be carried out too often, frequent job shifts become an established pattern and adversely effect your whole life.

For the engineer, forester and scientist, whose careers have become established along distinct industrial or governmental lines, choice of a job may hinge on nothing more than preference for locality or company. Stiff competition among firms for graduates necessarily dictates widespread conformity in salaries.

The arts student is in a vastly different position. Receiving no direct career training during his four years of college, the artsman may well wonder to what financially rewarding task he can put his knowledge. First look at employment brochures is not re-assuring.

A survey of industry will reveal that with few exceptions, jobs open to artsmen are those which are also open to any other type of graduate. Very often, companies purposely employ engineers, or other technocrats, to fill positions, the nature of which clearly becomes an artsman more than anyone. Under pressure they will take an artsman, but only with discomfort. Anxious to rise in the world, such an artsman will spend valuable hours attending night school to scrape together enough credits to justify his superior "taking a chance" on him. Whatever the merits of such a policy, this remains fairly widespread practise in Canada today.

Does the liberal arts curriculum, as it has evolved today, equip a man to make his way in the world? Springing from the three hundred year-old tradition of modern classical education, does it contain guts enough for twentieth century man? On the somewhat materialists basis we have chosen, it would seem not.

Is there any other basis? The addled maxim about the artsman being taught to think seems to fit here. The texture of arts courses must equip a man to at least think. They must form a background of knowledge to which he can apply modern experiences. If this is not true, then there is very little justification for their existence!

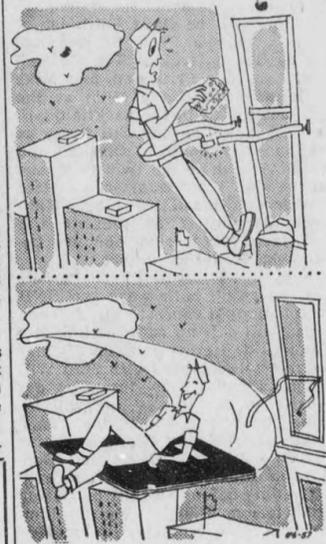
Teachings in English, history, philosophy, languages, economics and political science, financially unrewarding as they are, are a distinct benefit to anyone. To the artsman, who takes very little else, they must not only benefit, they must support.

Now, of course, we have left out a very important consideration. Most artsmen take jobs for which they have no preparation and working against the tide, achieve high reward. But the arts degree is not valued for itself, but rather, as an indication that the graduate has spent four years at college, soaking up knowledge which gives him little more than an idle competence in pseudo-intellectual social chatter.

Perhaps there is some, as yet undiscovered, ingredient which will re-vitalize the arts curriculum. But, like Diogenes looking for an honest man, it may take an eternity to find. That being the case, perhaps we all should become engineers, foresters, chemists, physicists and biologists and leave the arts for the more leisure moments of old age.

SIGMA LAMBDA BETA RHO

(Continued from page 2)
 eration the American tourists will expect Fredericton, as the "City of Stately Elms", to be authentic. Let's face it. All the faculties have been apathetic about trees—from our vantage point we have seen but 4% of the University watering their trees this year. Come on UNB, you mere Red and Black blobs, this is not good enough. Remember, if there were no trees there would be no Foresters, and if there were no Foresters there would be no point in having Engineers. And then you would all be apathetic Artsmen . . .



It's nice to have something to fall back on!

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