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ART CENTRE NOTICE

JEUX Debussy
SYMPHONY No. 5 Sibelius

INTERMISSION

CORONATION MASS Mozart
FOUNTAINS OF ROME Respighi

Leigh Smith has been asked to put on the above programme for the benefit of those who could not attend when it was presented last January. All students and their friends are welcome.

Perpetuate the memories
of your College Days
with a pleasing photograph.

HARVEY STUDIOS

THE WORLD'S
FINEST TOBACCOS
make
PHILIP MORRIS
the most pleasing
cigarette you can
smoke!



MILD...SMOOTH...SATISFYING!

ABOUT 811

The approach of the Red 'n Black Revue makes all of us feel rather nostalgic, and of course it takes us back a couple of years to when we were all new to 811 and it was entirely new to us. Ah, yes, those were the good old days.

Remember the homecookin' we tried up on the third? leastaways it would have been cookin' if the radiators had been hot enough. Anyhow it didn't turn out, and we were forced to dispose of the final product.

Remember Co-Ed Week? How we all planned and schemed and dreamed about Hut 26 (alias Hut 13) boys. And how we all took turns going out with the favorite few, so that the vestibule saw the same crew every night, but not in the same arrangements. And not to be out-done, how one of our female conspirators got the rest of us talked into phoning the same fellow at least six times during the supper hour in the old Alex dining-hall.

Remember the good old Sam's Sidin' clan, that really came into its own at the Sadie Hawkins dance? We would all meet under a certain light at the end of each dance and give three lusty cheers for Sam's, until one venerable chap (who was known as Zeke Boone's chief rival, and called Cuzzin' Hank McAnn) fell flat on his face and it took three strong gals to assist him to his feet. And then the party afterwards, when we all piled into Cuzzin' Clearance's manure Spreader and rode down to the party. (Did ya-all get a load of the boy when he was home on his last leave with all the brass buttons and stripes? Cuzzin' C. always said he never wanted to shift gears on Brunswick Street with ten of us in the Austin again... even if half of us did oblige by getting out so he could.

Remember the big boyfriend-upheaval in the middle of the year, around Red 'n Black Revue time? And how we all thought the end of the world had come for about three or four days until we started going steady again. (Some of those old time romances worked out so well that we notice the kids are still occupied by the same boys).

Remember the I.I.I.'s and their theme song? And the parties held in honour of the song? Wish I could remember the words. And how every time the phone rang, whether it was at noon or five A.M., there were always at least four or five of us to answer it, and then the proverbial bellow: "Hurry up, it's a man".

And then exams rolled around, and many a night it was daylight before we dared close the old textbooks and get a few hours sleep before the papers. We wore out two coffee pots that year and most of the damage occurred while the post-midnight oil was being burned.

Yes, without a doubt, we could ramble on for hours the parties and hen sessions, and the songs we made up about the fire-escape and our current beaux... too bad some of us hadn't kept a diary.

Letters To The Editor

Lady Beaverbrook Residence
March 9th, 1952

The Editor
The Brunswickan.

Dear Madam,

Some considerable interest has been shown during the past week in Mr. Barwick's suggestion concerning the establishment of a university radio station. As Mr. Barwick mentioned there are difficulties which have to be overcome. It would appear however, that these difficulties may have been under-estimated by the writer.

The four main problems are licensing, equipment, programmes and money. To operate any radio station in Canada, a licence granted by the Department of Transport must be held. Such licences are not easy to obtain and the possibility of such licence being granted to UNB is not very great. Even if a licence were granted, transmission might only be sanctioned on the very high frequency band. The number of persons in Fredericton owning receivers which will receive such frequencies is probably very small and certainly much too small to warrant operation of such a station.

The next problem to be overcome is that of suitable transmitting equipment. Mr. Barwick mentioned the possibility of using the Radio Club's transmitter. The club transmitter however would be in no way suitable for use as a broadcasting station. Consequently, the necessary transmitting equipment must be purchased at considerable cost.

Assuming that the station will broadcast for one or two hours per evening, the production of enough suitable programmes becomes a problem if this station is to have any listeners. U.R.P. has managed to provide enough programming for one half hour per week over CFNB. This amount would have to be increased and supplemented by recorded music etcetera. Also the standard of programmes must be high. Such programmes as the confused arguing on student apathy presented by U.R.P. would hardly be a credit to the university.

The final and most important point is the financial aspect of this scheme. A considerable sum of money, probably in the thousands of dollars, would be required to launch this enterprise.

This letter, however, is not intended to discourage Mr. Barwick from his very praiseworthy scheme. Rather it is meant to clarify the situation a little and to present some of the facts. Mr. Barwick's suggestion is indeed an excellent one and should be looked into very closely. It certainly would be very gratifying to hear basketball

The Editor.
The Brunswickan.

Dear Madam:

After reading Mr. Barwick's letter concerning the CFNB vs. URP controversy in this column last week, I was unable to resist the urge to retort on behalf of CFNB, its much ridiculed audience, and any who are as tired as I of this over-discussed subject.

Now that I have read "Summer Porter" I think that Mr. Barwick's criticism of the local radio station is not only unfounded but in poor taste. My opinion of the play is that it would have made a suitable URP production but is not such a cultural achievement to warrant the ill-feeling which has been aroused between CFNB and URP. It seems to me if Mr. Neill generously "gives" the university one half hour of air time each week, then the least URP can do is conform with his broadcasting policy without hurling insults at the station and its listening audience.

Also, I would like to assure Mr. Barwick that very few people have been either biting their nails or tearing their hair over "Summer Porter's" cancellation as he suggests—least of all Mr. Neill. I am certain that Mr. Barwick must have been carried away by his enthusiasm for the play when he condemned business men as uncultured, narrow-minded, money-makers. I would like to point out that these falsely accused people each year contribute huge amounts of money (earned by "uncouth" professions of course) to universities for the advancement of the arts. Did not one business man give our own university an excellent library (of all things for a so-called uncultured money-maker to donate!). Does Mr. Barwick find business men so boorish in their tastes that he would advocate refusal of these endowments?—I think not.

As Mr. Barwick advances in his academic education he may come to realize that nothing is quite as boring to people with more diverse interests, as a would-be cultured person being "so" consciously "arty." It is time that these would-be members of the intelligentsia came down off their artistic high horses and realized that there are other things in life just as important as "cultcha".

Sincerely,
T. L. MYLES.

games broadcast from the gym, classical played from the Art Centre and visiting speakers addressing a radio audience as well as those inside the stuffy confines of the Memorial Hall.

Finally here is one last thought. Perhaps Lord Beaverbrook could be interested in this scheme?
Yours truly,
R. J. Kavanaugh

Advertisement for Neilson's Liquid Four Flavor cigarettes, featuring an illustration of the cigarette pack and the text '4 Delicious Flavours: VANILLA · CHOCOLATE · CARAMEL · BORDEAUX'.

Advertisement for a bank, featuring an illustration of a person and the word 'BANK'.

Advertisement for 'Some ex spec'.

Advertisement for 'SWEET w Cork'.

Advertisement for 'SWEET'.

Advertisement for 'QU FO'.

Advertisement for 'FINE W'.

Advertisement for 'James'.

Advertisement for 'HERB'.

Advertisement for 'Establish FLEM'.