

Brunswickan



Established in 1867, The Brunswickan is published Tuesdays and Fridays by and for the students of the University of New Brunswick at Fredericton, N.B. Opinions expressed are not necessarily those of the Students' Representative Council. Subscriptions are available to non-students at \$3.50 a year. Single copies 10 cents. Authorized as second class matter, Post Office Department, Ottawa.

Member Canadian University Press

OFFICE: Memorial Student Centre PHONE Granite 5-8424
Honorary Editor: Rt. Hon. Lord Beaverbrook

Editor-in-Chief Dave Folster
Managing Editor Don Redstone
Business Manager Roy Davis
News Editor Gord Howse
Features Editor Elizabeth Farrell
Sports Editor Tom Jarrett
CUP Editor Nancy Cain

Assistant Editors

Features Sue Stanley
Tuesday Issue: News.....Marg MacLelland, Sports.....John Reynolds
Friday Issue: News.....Mary Jean McNichol, Sports.....Eric Jamieson
News Staff: Doug Baggs, Jean McCutcheon, Jim Doleman, Diane Thompson, Wayne Anderson, Sandra Pond, David Covert.
Features Staff: Frances Mahan, Art VanWart, Ed Bell, Gerard Courtin, Ken Plourde, Dave Fairbairn, Fred Eaton, John Drew, Trudy Maag, Jo-Ann Carr, Maryanne Moffatt, Carol MacPherson.
Sports Staff: Curry Hackett, Pam Keirstead, John Reynolds, Wendy Tidmarsh, Carolyn DeBow, Gordon Mockler, Barb Barnes, Marilyn French.
Cartoonists: Pete MacNutt, Dale Sharpe, George Draper.
Photographers: Allan Taylor, Martin Archer-Shee, Dave Peters, Dave Colwell, Ian McQueen.
Business Staff: Brenda Costes, Nick Mulder, Don Robinson, Max Steeves, Mary Burns, Marlene Cruikshank, Rebecca MacVicar.
Proofreaders: Sue Doddridge, Zeta Rosenberg, Phyllis Westbury.

Letters to the Editor

Sir: An article in the *Brunswickan* on the LBR caused much mirth across the UNB campus. Mr. Bell and associates have forgotten that there are now three men's residences on this campus.

Should tradition stand in the way of progress? We can readily visualize why one of LBR's most distinguished "old boys", Dr. Colin B. MacKay, seems to be endorsing the plan to make LBR a women's residence.

We are not trying to take anything away from LBR's colourful past and, indeed, we couldn't. The present is about what we are talking. In the year and a half that Aitken has been an integral part of this University, we have shown as much spirit and progress as it has taken the LBR thirty years to accumulate.

LBR is no longer "THE" residence on campus. It is no longer the residence of Beaverbrook scholars. Their turnout at the last two Blood Donor Clinics showed a lack of interest, initiative and spirit. Their athletes were no match for those of Aitken and Jones in last year's newly-founded Inter-Residence sports. The Aitken House Formal was "the" social event of last year, although it did not have the publicity that LBR's did. Amid last year's Winter Carnival celebrations, Aitken gave up all hope of winning the Snow Sculpture competition by supporting the March of Dimes, a cause for those less fortunate than ourselves. It was Aitken who had the first football rally this year, for the first game of the season. How much more spirit can a House show?

Are the great men of LBR dismayed by the short walk to the Student Centre or swimming pool from the site of the proposed new residences? Co-eds have a much longer walk to the Maggie Jean for their meals.

It would not seem too difficult to us to put up some frilly curtains and a little bright paint to make the rooms seem more liveable for female occupants. A system could be devised to keep people (men) from wandering through the halls and a reception desk would not be too expensive. We also feel that the clock would still run satisfactorily whether or not the residents were male.

Therefore, to us, you are greedy. You state that you do not want to lose your individuality and tradition. It is true that you have these characteristics, albeit somewhat tarnished, but you are fast losing ground. LBR has had its day. The new day began September 19, 1958, when the first "Men of Aitken" came into being.

Respectfully,
"The Men of Aitken"

JOKES

From the files of the UNB Medical Office. Medical Report No. 69748 X-ray examination—left middle finger. Subject—Sophomore.

Remarks—Hand caught in a wench.

* * *
"Do you think you're Santa Claus?"
"No-why?"
"Then keep your hands off my stockings."



by KEN PLOURDE and GERARD COURTIN

Through our fair city runs an even fairer river. It flows tranquilly, peacefully, asking nothing of any man. It helps humanity as best it may by floating ships and pulpwood upon its bosom and by permitting itself to be harnessed for the purpose of producing power.

Where does this power go? Until recently it was used to light with, to heat with, to cook with and to run things with. Moreover 5000 watts of it flowed calmly, uncramped, through the portals of the local radio station to be transformed into radio waves up by the ranger school and thence to fall softly upon the countenance of the surrounding country-side. It graced the ears of the rustics with Doctor Paul and Western Swing-g-g—and they were satisfied.

But this world is for ever changing and our 5000 little watts now find themselves hurled into the atmosphere with 45,000 brethren to assail the whole of the maritimes with Fredericton bilge-water.

Surely a further change is necessary. Should not the calibre of programming be increased in proportion to the power. It is unbelievable to think that the population of the Maritimes is prepared to listen to Western Swatt-t—for the rest of its life.

campus calendar

by MARYANNE MOFFATT

For listings in the *Brunswickan* of coming events contact the Campus Co-ordinator at GR 5-9091. Deadline for Tuesday issue is 6 pm previous Thursday and for Friday issue, 6 pm Tuesday.

Today:

LBR Formal: 9.30 - 2 am
ENGINEER SMOKER: Woodridge Cabin, 8 pm
ART CLASS: Drawing and painting session, Art Centre, 7.30 - 9.30 pm

Saturday:

JONES BOYS SOCIAL: 8.25 pm
JONES HOUSE SOCIAL: 8.30 pm
NEWMAN CLUB SOCIAL: St. Dunstan's Hall - 8.30 pm
ARCHERY CLUB: Target practice, Boxing Room, 2 pm

Sunday:

RED & BLACK REHEARSAL: Memorial Hall, 2 pm
INTRAMURAL CURLING: Fredericton Curling Club, 4.30 pm
NEWMAN CLUB: General Meeting, IOOF Hall, 8.30 pm
CANTERBURY CLUB: Panel Discussion, "Union or Not?" Cathedral Hall, 8.15 pm

Monday:

CHESS CLUB: Oak Room, Student Centre, 7.30 pm

INTERNATIONAL AFFAIRS CLUB:

Report from McGill Conference delegates. Discussion of SEATO. Art Centre, 7 pm

TREASURE VAN: Sponsored by WUSC. Lord Beaverbrook Hotel. 2.30 - 10 pm

SUPREME MOOT COURT: Somerville House, 7.30 pm

CONCERT: Diane Oxner, Soprano, Tuesday, Nov. 24, Memorial Hall, 7.30 pm

RED & BLACK REVUE: Nov. 26, 27, 28.

LOST: one pair horned-rimmed glasses. Contact Ian Robb, 5-7262

OVERSEAS STUDENTS NOTE :

Tomorrow at 8 pm the YWCA and YMCA World Service Committee are showing films primarily about Canada and Canadian people. Guest speaker will be Jon Ping Chen who will conduct a session on Formosa.

This is the second in a series of meetings and all are welcome. For transportation please contact the YMCA on Saturday before noon, Gr. 5-8261

Co-ed: Could I try that suit in the window?

Clerk: We'd rather you go use the dressing room.

* * *
Remember, girls, it takes a good swimmer to say "No" in Venice.

It's Back Again . . .

Well, it had to happen.

It began at 4.40 Wednesday morning, exactly 31 days, 19 hours, and 21 minutes before it should have. The first one, which was immediately pursued by a deluge of its brothers, was a silvery (so the poets say) rascal who promptly ended his life in a puddle.

We fought it. Old Sol and brother Jupe Pluvius fought it too. Especially Jupe. He really tried. Spilled 2.12 inches of smothering rain in the past fortnight. But it was all for naught. All to no avail. Even he finally yielded—exactly 31 days, 19 hours, and 21 minutes before it should have.

What are we rambling on about? Oh, people, get with it! We're talking about snow. Snow, officially due on the wings of winter, December 21, but here on November 18. Snow, that frozen version of rain which poets get poetic about, songwriters lyrical about, and . . . alas, some of us, vehement about.

But people, let's face it. There isn't a thing we can do about it. So, what is left? Easy, live with it.

We mean really live with it.

Look. We envy the southern residents of our planet. Why? Because when we think of them, we envisage palm-tree-shaded avenues, white wave-lapped sand, moonlight swims. What we don't allow to filter into our thought stream are visions of sweltering days, air-conditionless offices, sunburns, and any more of the discomforts which the mercury at the other end of the thermometer brings.

It works the other way too. Our southern friends dream of moonlit ski-trails, skating on a mirrored lake, sleigh rides, and, oh yes, blazing Canadian sunsets.

So why don't we live in their dreams? Why not take advantage of the elements rather than curse them? The moonlit ski trails and the mirrored lakes do exist, but to most of us now, they are simply cob-webbed childhood memories and pictures on Christmas cards. Sleighrides?—a thing of the past. And why? Simply because we have become a soft generation. We fear the slightest discomfort and consequently don't stick our noses out-of-doors from November to May unless we absolutely have to.

But people, fireplaces were only built for the defrosting of chilled toes, and frigid fingers and faces acquired on some frosty frolic on the trail. Cocoa and hot chocolate manufacturers, we're sure had the afore-mentioned chilly capers in mind when they thought of their product.

Our choice, then is simple: Winter is here. It will remain here for the next four months. We can wait until carnival time and enjoy winter for three days or we can start now and enjoy its full span.

PINS and RINGS
with
UNB CRESTS
at
SEYMOUR'S 65 Regent Street
GR 5-3182
10% DISCOUNT
On All Merchandise to UNB Students

**TEN
EVER-LOVIN'
BLUE-EYED
YEARS
WITH
POGO**
BY
WALT KELLY
\$6.50
HALL'S BOOKSTORE