

Brunswickan

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On Christmas... vaguely

The term is over. The snow has fallen. Winter has come to Fredericton. Christmas is here, and once again the *Brunswickan* gives to you, the student, another issue neatly stacked, and absolutely free of charge or obligation.

Perhaps it was with the blind optimism of a budding Pangloss that we arrogantly expected the harried university student, already swamped with verbiage, would react to a few more words printed weekly in his campus newspaper. Perhaps it is an even graver mistake to reveal our indignation at the persistent harassment and badgering of the Little People, chronically unwilling to contribute but who smugly squat in Lilliput and spew venom from their pedestals of bloated conceit.

Yet the real frustration is not with the mindless midgets, scrawling latrine graffiti to the *Brunswickan*. It rests with the vast droves of students moving silently and thoughtlessly through the red brick maze in their particular worlds that never relate nor barely touch any of the labelled organizations on campus.

But to the conscientious editor the words *The Voice of UNB* must not be meaningless for if that claim should ever become irrelevant, or if the student body should neglect their printed spokesman, the newspaper can well become a transparent extension of editorial egos, oblivious to the needs of the real University.

The newspaper, because of its scope, variety and latitude of opinion must embrace and "serve those who only stand and wait". We are obliged to cater to the silent students, inconspicuous, save for their enormous numbers. They are the true majority.

Yet we must demand of these people that they represent themselves. We cannot beg them, nor seek them out; they must meet us half way if the boast *The Voice of UNB* will become, perhaps for the first time, credible.

... 'tis the season to be jolly

The term is over. To those who are still here we extend compliments of the season . . . Many new sources were tapped to bring this special Christmas issue to you, and we wish to acknowledge our debt to Don Andrus and Alex Jablanczy who spent hours on the special art work.

In our first editorial as Editor of the *Brunswickan* we wrote "Next year will bring more important tasks to be dealt with. As UNB grows larger and larger more sweeping and far-reaching change is inevitable. Never have our students been challenged with so many prospects of change and responsibility".

"Not only is it the *Brunswickan's* responsibility to make these issues known, but also the individual's responsibility to become informed as to what is happening around him."

As we look forward to the coming term, these words have not lost their importance. We will endeavour to do our part.

Allan B. Pressman
Bernard M. Rosenblatt

Letters to the Editor

TEACH-IN THOUGHT-PROVOKING

Editor:

Congratulations are due all those responsible for the teach-in; the session was most informative, interesting, and thought-provoking. Unfortunately a childish performance marred the production: Assistant-Professor Bosnitch's intervention in the intellectual discussion. No doubt the good professor has legitimate grounds for his views, but this does not justify his emotional outburst of Thursday evening.

Mr. Bosnitch referred to Professor Patterson as "intellectually impoverished". Personally, I was very favourably impressed by the professor's address; he had to introduce the topic and certainly helped to place the discussion in proper perspective. Perhaps Mr. Bosnitch found the subject matter of the speech offensive, but if so, a well-reasoned critique of Patterson's points would have been far more effective.

Editor:

The following excerpts are from a letter sent by Douglas Mayer, General Secretary of WUSC, to Anser Qureshi, the local Treasure Van Chairman.

"The actual value of goods sold, namely \$5,935.70 is an all time record for your campus. In fact, it represents an increase of no less than 44% over the previous records established last year. Please accept our sincere

Editor:

I think letters with the intention behind this one are supposed to start, "approximately 2000 years ago, Jesus came into this world", well, let's presume he did anyway, and on the twenty-fifth it's religiously commemorated and a letter I received recently said "to a true Christian the horizon is 'Cosmos reachable'". Does anybody here besides Colin B. Mackay smell a correlation.

You see, Jesus never was seen to laugh for obvious reasons, so who in hell wants him for a God, because we're developing a Merry Society and the spirit of Joviality reigns high when Johnny Walker is released from his lamp, if you put a candle in it. Jesus smiled a lot though, and smiles last longer (it's less effort or something).

Editor:

There are three articles about music in some current periodicals - 2nd floor of the Library:

"On the Beatles" by Richard Poirier, in *Partisan Review* Fall 1967 Pages 526-546.

"The Sound of Bob Dylan" by Ellen Willis, in *Commentary* November 67 Pages 71-78.

When a student asked him to back up his remarks, Bosnitch asked Professor Patterson the source of his ideas. When Patterson explained that he had drawn on his own fertile mind, Bosnitch snapped something to the effect; "I might have guessed!"

Casting aspersions on Professor Patterson's reasoning was no justification for his own undocumented comments. One quality of a man of intellect is the ability to rationally defend his opinions; familiarity with numerous theories is not the ultimate in learning.

I hope that before Mr. Bosnitch launches into another such tirade he will be prepared to defend his assertions. The tragedy of the teach-in was that the Assistant-Professor resorted to ridicule instead of sharing with us his vast knowledge and authoritative ideas on the subject.

John Filliter

WUSC SAYS THANK-YOU

personal thanks and congratulations. I would be glad if you would also convey the thanks of WUSC to all the members of your university who assisted in any way."

The local WUSC Committee would like to add its own word of thanks to those who supported Treasure Van either by working at it or by buying.

Yours truly,
The local WUSC Committee

P.S. Have a happy holiday everyone.

ABOUT A COMMENT ON THE GENERAL SCENE

So I suggest that all *Brunswickan* fans wear enormous toothy smiles over their smirky grins for the next month, because Advent starts (December 3) Sunday. And, during this prolonged Christmas exercise, try to find out why we should wear these symbols of contented (inner peace-like) happiness 'cause some people are, and Jesus was (despite the cold) and the voice from the wilderness cries out, "simplicity and the sanity of a healthy metabolism aren't disrupted by beer alone, but rather what's behind it".

The final word turns inadvertently, like the rest of this, to be a question: "if a good time rapes your soul, do you die into an eternity of fun?"

Pax and Prayers
Patrick A. Jamieson

MUSIC ARTICLES AVAILABLE

"Like a Rolling Stone" by Ralph Gleason, in *American Scholar* Autumn 67 Pages 555-563.

Poirier is long and heavy going - lots of jargon. Gleason is by far the best.

Just thought some readers might be interested.

Nelson Adams

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