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How Vital Are Dances?

This year the students at U. N. B. have no place for regular dances. Judging by the undercurrent of dissatisfaction on the campus one would be inclined to think that something catastrophic had happened or think that some people's reasons for being at university had been removed completely. There have been all sorts of rumors of revolutions and petitions and what-not. Even our local dispensers of news last week talked about the S. R. C. meeting on Wednesday night and what it was going to do to the Faculty and the Senate. What nonsense can develop from a few words spoken hot-headedly on the campus!

It is time for students at our university to do one basic thing that is necessary in obtaining an education — and that is to let our minds grow. If there can be no regular dances this year why do we not accept it and make the best of it. U. N. B. has been too much of a social mill-wheel in the past. Perhaps this is our opportunity to put things in their proper perspective. Which is the more important, our dances or our education and our studies? Are U. N. B. students too immature as a group to be able to evaluate such a question properly? There are many forms of exercise which can take the place of dancing and there are social functions where a student can show off his latest girl friend... even in church if he must. The hip-pocket-dance-celebration-boys ought to be able to find another base for their activities too.

Students Can Be Gentlemen Too.

The social committee under Lenore Bartlett is trying to hold at least the large dances such as the Fall Formal



"There's a good type for the fraternity!"
"Perfection... check! Let's make our opening bid with a Sweet Cap."

SWEET CAPORAL CIGARETTES

"The purest form in which tobacco can be smoked"

I. S. S. News: China

(from UNESCO Newsletter).

The return of 90,000 students to their campuses after a trek of 1,500 miles from the West, involved adventure for some and tragedy for others. Students did not escape the evil effects of post-war economy and inflation. Costs of education doubled and redoubled. Civil war cut off thousands from support of families. The cost of rebuilding and re-equipping institutions was too great and many still live overcrowded in laboratories or barracks. A relief worker writes about one university where 2,500 students stand in line in the chilly wind for the library's seven hundred seats. In North China a starvation diet for one quarter of the students, overcrowded living, and insufficient clothes to meet the cold, have dampened the eager quest for knowledge, but they have been responsible for tired bodies, sickness and even tuberculosis. Some fall by the wayside because the struggle for mere subsistence is too great. But there are many who bravely struggle on, determined to sacrifice all for a chance to study.

It is for these struggling students, facing desperate odds, and in need of a helping hand, that the National Student Relief Committee has been administering relief. Through the

and the Con down town. These few dances will be better than nothing, but it does not mean that these few dances need be grand and glorious "hoe-downs" off the dance floor as well as on. If we dance down-town it means that we are more in the public eye of Fredericton than ever. When we are around the city and especially on the nights of our dances it is our duty to behave as gentleman and as potential leaders. We are students now, but by getting an education we assume a responsibility toward our fellowmen to help them as much as possible. We ought to be tomorrow's leaders. We should remember that and prepare ourselves accordingly. We need our self respect and the respect of the citizens of Fredericton; how are we ever going to get that when we are literally as well as figuratively in a ditch?

The local gendarmierie lost a court case as well as an appeal against one of our students during the last year. It undoubtedly still rankles in their collective breasts. U. N. B. reistersers will probably be checked quite closely this winter, and rightly so if they are misbehaving. Our actions should not, however, be controlled merely by the fear of punishment. Each of us should want to be a good citizen of the town and of the province because they are ours. We should act accordingly.

local relief committees in 18 cities scattered over China, relief work is arranged and supervised that students may earn their way and continue study. Supplementary nutrition in the form of bean milk or peanut butter is added to the meagre diet. International University Scholarships are granted to the top-flight students who have formed international fellowships interchanging abroad; student centres provide cultural recreational activities. Students correspond with fellow students in other countries and food packages have been coming to many from friends across the seas.



THE DOORWAY TO NEW BRUNSWICK

Keep that **RED & BLACK** Flying on Saturday

Keep that **DIAL** set **AT 550** Every Day and Evening

FEATU

HARVEST HOME

Except for a few odds and ends of crops that did not have to be garnered before frost came—the late sowed turnips, the pumpkins in the corn, the winesaps on the old tree at the back of the orchard—the harvest of the year has been stored in barns and bins and warehouses, in cans and refrigerators.

It has been a goodly harvest too, no unusual droughts, no widespread floods, no uncontrollable plagues of insect pests have measurably reduced the yield of farm or orchard. Nor has any trampling host of men ravaged hill and valley, turning fields of the living into graveyards for the dead. At Thanksgiving we could with full hearts thank God for this our land, which is sufficient unto all the hopes of men.

Sufficient also unto all the needs of men—food for all, clothing for all, shelter for all. Between the oceans that set her apart from a starving world, almost as a darling of the gods, this our land produces enough of everything needful to make everybody happy. It isn't nature's fault that there are skimpy tables—in the past we have cut down on production that there is shabbiness—wool and cotton are glutting the market (or so it would seem as Australian wool is excluded from U. S.) that there are crowded tenements and hovels that pass for homes—we could have space and light and comfort for all, if we only knew how. Nature—always prodigal, always so gay when her breasts are teeming, dreams of a time when everyone is fed and clothed and housed, as she makes it possible that everyone should be. Unfortunately, that is a problem for men to solve, and up to the present they have not been putting their best efforts in that direction.

About 10 years ago, a certain Jan Valtin published a book "Out of the night," which immediately became a best-seller. It described the hunger, gang fights and anarchy out of which the Nazis sprang in Germany after the First World War. People read it with fascinated horror. But it was obviously ridiculous or at least grossly exaggerated. In this age children die of starvation, women didn't sell themselves for a tin of bully beef. Oh no! Get a veteran of the Italian campaign in a confiding mood or even enquire about conditions in Belgium and Holland, let alone Germany, immediately after this war. It is disturbing how identical conditions are in Germany, now and then.

How long can a few nations live in comparative prosperity, while around them, the world cries for bread? The four freedoms, if universally applied would bring in a new era. But they would not be enough. There should come an economic rehabilitation of the masses, adding to the four freedoms, a freedom even of choice, in food, clothing and shelter. These are the basic needs, the lack of which makes men the tools of crack-brained schemers, the prey of totalitarian monsters. Hunger breeds discontent and violence. A happy people neither revolt nor offers sanctuary to tellers of better systems of government. Our immediate problem is to feed the hungry. But the only permanent solution is to restore the shattered economy of Europe. Everyone knows that no one does much. The

It is with a that we hear o But what of n work: "I was a me." "Whatso that shall he al are busy sowing ada wants noth vest, now 's the ing of what we must be plante they are gather N. B. Hope much like a se we had better hunting etc.