



MEET LIBERAL LEADER—Michael Swift, (left) of Fredericton, N.B., and Alfred Morrison, of Bedford, P.E.I., post-graduate students at the University of New Brunswick, meet Hon. L. B. Pearson in his House of Commons office during a recent visit to Ottawa. Both Swift and Morrison are making studies of Canadian history of the 1930s and they discussed this period with the Liberal leader.

A Westerner Compares East—West

by PATRICIA LITTLE, CARLETON UNIVERSITY (UNIVERSITY OF MANITOBA)

The purpose of the UFCUS Interregional Exchange Scholarship Plan is, "To promote among Canadian students a greater knowledge of themselves and their country, and to permit students of high academic standing to benefit from contacts with other regions of Canada."

Are people really different from east to west? Does life in eastern Canada differ from that of the prairies? What have I learned so far about my country from this brief stay in Ottawa?

What has perhaps impressed me most about life in eastern Canada is the easy accessibility of the great cities. Five hours drive in one direction brings one to Toronto; in the other direction, to Montreal. And nobody thinks anything of making the trip. People move from city to city with far less thought than we do out west. In general, life seems faster and more sophisticated, a fact which is perhaps an obvious result of the difference in concentration of the population of the two respective areas.

I do believe that individuals are much the same everywhere, but I can understand better now, the myth of "western hospitality". The fact that many people in the eastern cities do not know even their next door neighbours was a surprise to me. So too, was the cold response, or lack of response, given to visiting football teams, compared with the cheers which are accorded even the Edmonton Eskimos in the Winnipeg stadium. Perhaps what I had thought was a myth is, in fact, a reality — the result of the isolation of western communities which, still present to some extent, makes westerners welcome strangers more heartily.

I have been lucky in spending my year as an exchange student in Ottawa, for what better place to increase one's knowledge of Canada than the nation's capital? The House of Commons and the Senate, as well as the National Gal-

lery, have, of course, been obvious things to take advantage of while I am here.

The French separatist movement I have been able to follow on the spot, as it were, in a city on Quebec's. It has been very interesting to compare the Hull-Ottawa situation with the St. Boniface-Winnipeg one, for far less enmity exists between French and English in Manitoba's twin cities than in the twin cities on the banks of the Ottawa river.

On a more personal level, I have found that this first year of studying away from home has taught me much about myself, I had little community until I had left all three. Suddenly, I was faced with being completely independent, and completely responsible for all my own decisions. Separated from my former environment, I could evaluate people completely on their own merits.

In so doing, I had to evaluate myself, for I found myself in strange surroundings, literally not knowing a soul. Not normally timid, I felt shy. But this phase passed quickly as the initial sensation of bewilderment became one of exhilaration at having a whole new world to discover. Friends soon began to appear on the scene. The Registrar wasn't the least bit surprised to see me. In the time that has elapsed since that first day, I have been aware of a continuing maturing process in myself as a result of the necessity for complete self-reliance.

Finding a place to live, learning to live with my roommate, going to a College Homecoming, seeing my first college football game, and most important, meeting the people who have since become my friends are all part of my memories of first term at Carleton. These are to mention only a few recollections of the most hectic few months I have ever spent. And yet, mine was not the bewilderment of a freshman. Two years at the University of Manitoba had given me

something — some small fragment of judgment which has enabled me to view this new university in an almost analytical light and thus, to form definite impressions about the advantages which Carleton has to offer.

I purposely chose Carleton because it is a small university, and a new one. Manitoba is a large school and has been a university since 1871. I have found a university which is in the process of establishing its traditions, and is very much aware of its new status as a university, which was attained in 1957. The difference between my home university and my temporary alma mater have been striking.

So too are the differences between eastern and western college life. A greater proportion of students in eastern universities are from out of town and thus, give more of themselves to the university. Moreover, the close proximity of these universities for many more student conferences, seminars, and exchanges, so valuable for widening one's horizons.

Logically, we wonder how such a move in a senior year affects the exchange student's academic standing. There has, quite naturally, been quite an adjustment to make. I have had to adapt to different standards and to different administrative details, as well as making what would be the ordinary transition from second year level to the third. My grades have suffered accordingly. However, having made the adjustment, I feel that my way is now clear to obtaining the marks which I have managed to keep up in my first two university years.

I cannot completely detach my feelings about the interregional scholarship exchange from my feelings about Carleton. The warm reception which the administration, the faculty and the students have extended to me will leave me with wonderful, life-long memories of my year in eastern Canada.

I feel that I will return to the University of Manitoba well equipped to carry out another purpose which is implicit in the UFCUS Interregional Scholarship Exchange Plan—to extend the benefits of my year at Carleton beyond myself, to my own university, and region. That is the challenge for next year.

T. C. DOUGLAS
NEW DEMOCRATIC PARTY

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SATURDAY NIGHT

Who's Charlie Hubbard? says Baffled Louis

Upon learning at 6:00 p.m. Thursday of the fact that U.N.B. had elected a Model Parliament, one barely won by the Liberals, he was "pleased" and asked who the president of the club was up here. When told "Charles Hubbard", he inquired "Who's that?" When his opinion was sought regarding nationally-affiliated political clubs on campus, he stated "Oh, I think they're all right—if the students have time for politics after their studies". When questioned concerning the mystery surrounding the new liquor regulations, the Premier said "I do not know when they will be ready." Until the new regulations are made public no tavern or other licenses can be issued.

Opposition Leader Sherwood commented, "You really run close elections up there, don't you?" He appeared little concerned about the last minute victory by the Liberals.

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