

Editorial

The Quiet Revolution

It seems only fitting that, this being the final issue of the BRUNSWICKAN for this academic year (1970-1971), we should end the year with some words of advice and encouragement to the graduating class.

"To rebel just for the sake of rebellion, or to overthrow and destroy the evils of society without replacing them with good, is the purest form of anarchy, and its worst". As conservative as these words seem, there is some merit in them. Let's face it, there's a hell of a lot wrong with the world today. We, the nation's youth have inherited a world in which war, hunger and revolution have become common every day events. Without going into the sources or courses of these problems, let us be realistic about the solutions: The problems exist - that we are well aware of, the question now is, what are we to do about them? Open and violent revolution may, in the long run, get rid of some of these evils - but one must ask if the sacrifice of some of the good in society is worth the destruction of the evil. One would naturally say "Yes, it is!" But a perhaps more conscientious person might say Revolution? Yes! but only if all other attempts at change and solution have failed! "Violent revolution, and by this we mean anarchy, is the solution only for others who are impatient. It is easy to get impatient and take a violent attitude towards society. But it takes a person of a different and stronger constitution to recognize the evils of society and to patiently work towards their removal from

"A reform is a correction of abuses ; a revolution is a transfer of power."

- Edward Bulwer-Lytton

Speech, House of Commons, on the Reform Bill of 1866

within the social structure.

It is up to you, the young people who graduate this year, to decide which mode of social change you are going to choose - anarchy or patient revolution from within. You must become revolutionaries, that is a foregone conclusion to those of you who have the least bit of a conscience, but whether you are a constructive or destructive revolutionary remains up to each of you to decide. You can join the ranks of the self-styled anarchists who throw fire bombs, snipe at policemen, destroy buildings and make the headlines or you can lead a revolution from within the social structure -

removing the evils and replacing them with something good. It will be a quiet revolution - no noise, no smoke and fire and no headlines, but it is a revolution that will succeed. Yet too, when you pick up the torch of change don't attempt too much at once. Many organizations for social change bog themselves down with too many ideals. List your priorities for change and cross them off one at a time, as you conquer them. Do what you can and then pass onto your children the torch, inspiring in them the courage to follow your example. Change society is this way and all mankind will benefit from it. The burden lies with you and in you lies the future.

feedback feedback feedback feedback feedback

Dear Sir:

I quote from Vol. 105 No. 7, Feb. 26th issue of the Brunswickan.

"Keep on trucking, mother truckers".
"God save our Gracious Truck".
"The Star Spangled Trucker".

Might I add another quote (my own) which (sic) is an apt description of this whole article and of the mentality (sic) of the stupid dolt dumbkoff who wrote it (the person who wrote it must have been an escapee from the Saint John nut house).

"Truck you in your truck stop, you crazy do-dos!

Humor is one aspect of the situation - good taste and sedition are far more important (and frankly, if anyone had the moronic IQ level to take such poppycock seriously, some of the above quotes could be considered seditious). The lack of good taste evidenced in this article is beyond the bound of even the most esoteric imagination.

"Traipse" -- what a distasteful word when used in reference to that most glorious of march

steps. Its use reminds me of old movies (pie in the face and all).

I had begun, for a moment, to believe that this garbage rap was beginning to evolve into a medium for the dispersion of accurate information as well as of informed commentand (sic) opinion. I see now that I have been grossly in error. No wonder that the hack writer of that garbage didnt (sic) sign his name! -- I should have never been able to raise my head in public again had it become known that I had written such crap.

"Thanks to our furry friends from the Sheaf, veterans of the 33rd National at Namarata".

That, sir, (and by now I am seriously beginning to doubt the appropriateness of that appellation) is down right disrespectful. The person who wrote this tripe has no respect at all for those brave men who paid for his freedom. Dont (sic) read me incorrectly, if you think that I could bear living under a regime (sic) like the one Hilter or Stali (sic) were contemplating setting up, a regime where the leaders preach dis-

cipline and obedience while they slurp down the best French wines (or worse yet, sit around drinking their cursed Beer and smoking their infernal cigars while they get hopped up on drugs and some new pill every two minutes) Our men poured out their precious blood for your freedom. And for what - So that you could live to spit in their face because you know that you never could, even if you had to, stand on those curious appendages we call feet and maintain erect posture by means of that too often absent skeletal bone - the backbone. Let us face facts, "gentlemen", the person who wrote that article (and I dignify it bythat (sic) name) falls into the category of a spineless, asinine, carnivorous, quadruped. (A cowardly, stinking, mad, dog.)

I furtthe (sic) quote from the same article:

"The zenith of the trucking motion is reached when the trucking boot (more on the trucking boot will follow)..."

Let me say this very clearly. More of this tripe had better not follow unless you wish to see tis (sic) newspaper further deteriorate until the time comes that people will take their "trucking boots" and really show you what bad taste is when they "truck all over" the garbage wrap (which personally I wouldnt (sic) use to wipe my blessed assurance) in the highways and the byways of this rapidly deteriorating campus scene. Last year I might have had reason to blame this nonsense on engineers with their beer orgies. Let me say very clearly, though, to use your own expression -- "we know our enemy; for he is ourselves".

If you stupid idiotic pinkos would get off your fat asses and enlist the support of the people on this campus in putting out their very best in ma ing (sic) this newspaper a newspaper to be proud of and not one to be littered all over our campus, then you would not have to sit in your plush offices and rant and create mischief over trivialities. At the same time you have nothing better to do than to criticize the military industrial complex that has the self discipline to put up with your nonsense and gives you an opportunity to express yourself with the intelligence that they are helping to expand

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