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Inns and Outs . . .

The arrival of delegates to the annual Maritime Intercollegiate Debating League Conference here this week-end points up a little-considered shortcoming at this, our provincial university. In former years, when the conference has been held elsewhere, the host university has been disposed and equipped to play the role of host in a most complete fashion. The providing of lodging, and even meals is always a helpful and appreciable extension of hospitality.

Understandably, we cannot do that.

And moreover, understandably, this does not contribute to the most facile flow of Conference business, nor does it aid the regularizing of conference commitments. This much of the business is axiomatic. For the necessity, of first of all, arranging lodgings for the visitors must necessarily burden the society arranging the agenda; and secondly, since one of a group of member colleges is not able to fulfill a somewhat standard commitment, the regularity that could be achieved in expenditure on the conference and general arrangement is lost to the group as a whole.

Of course, as is implicit in the opening paragraph, the particular argument is simply a case in point. The lack of adequate housing facilities at the university makes itself felt in a variety of directions. The entire compactness that is almost indigent in the college community, especially those smaller ones such as ourselves, is effectually lost to us as a non-residential college; its absence enters into every problem or organization; what many feel to be almost direct results of the diffuse living system of the students here are the lack of any semblance of college spirit and the defined segregation of the faculties, in addition to other, less toward effects.

There is an answer to our insufficiency, which has been dealt with tersely in many thousands of words. Those voluminous treatises can be boiled down to this: Residences.

We could suggest the site, the type of architecture, and the like. But to what avail? Moreover, the advocate becomes extremely unpopular in our Conservative society.

Monotony . . .

Letter to Time Magazine: A new parlor game is sweeping England. It is called "Monotony" and is appropriate to our times. It appears to be based on Monopoly, a game in which each player's object was to acquire the private ownership of house property, and so forth. In Monotony, the aim is to nationalize everything.

The game can be played by candle-light in an empty coal cellar, a padded cell, or other convenient room, and the apparatus can easily be improvised. At the outset, whoever can place the largest number of square pegs in round holes becomes the "Government." Then cards are dealt round. Each player in turn presents his card, which is marked "Coal," "Gas," "Transport," "Steel," or the name of some other industry. Then the "Government" player presents his trump card, "Nationalization," and takes his opponents' cards, handing them scraps of paper of dubious value in return.

Oddly enough, the "Government" almost always wins. Indeed, it is impossible for him to lose unless his stock of paper becomes exhausted. When this happens, he declares a state of emergency, blows out the candle and goes to bed.

NOTICE

If you have not got your copy of the 1949 Edition Year Book they may be had on Wednesday, Thursday and Friday at the Brunswickan Office "O" Hut.

Letters To The Editor

Dalhousie University,
Oct. 18, 1950.

The Editor,
The Brunswickan.
Sir:

WE MISS YOU . . .

I was both pleased and surprised to note that in the first two issues of the Brunswickan, my name is still immortally etched on the staff head. I do not flatter myself that my exodus from the "Hill" has been marked by other than a few old cronies and Prof. Taylor who has no doubt noticed the absence of the unseeingest microscopist in the University.

Aside from this error, I think this year's staff is to be complemented on the excellent material in the first two issues.

I am now a reporter on the Gazette, the second oldest university publication in Canada.

I shall be honoured to remain a reporter "in absentia" as long as you intend to use last year's mast-head.

Lots of luck to the new staff.

Maxine Holder.

Eds. Note: Ah, yes, the old cronies . . . and the modesty.

October 30, 1950

The Editor,
The Brunswickan.

Dear Sir:

I have received from the Director of the Red Cross Blood Donor Clinics in the Province a letter expressing the appreciation of the Canadian Red Cross Society for the co-operation of the Students in the recent clinic at U. N. B.

I wish to pass on their appreciation to the students through the medium of The Brunswickan. In part Mr. Foss said:

"We were indeed more than delighted with the excellent results attained at U. N. B.'s clinic . . . Those students who, were blood donors can certainly be proud of their act, for not only have they upheld the name of the University with unqualified success in this endeavour, but they have all done a personal favor to someone whose needs are great. There is no better feeling than the knowledge that you have saved a life.

"On behalf of the Society I extend our thanks and appreciation for a big job well done."

Yours faithfully,
(Sgd.) C. H. FOSS,
Ronald C. Stevenson,
President, S. R. C.

I Visited A Leper Colony

By Jim Purvis in The Queen's Journal

On a beautiful August morning we set out for the Leper Colony on desolate Bentinck Island off the southern tip of Vancouver Island. In the small harbour craft were a dozen medical students, Internes at the Naval Hospital, Esquimalt, B. C. Nearly all of Canada's Medical Colleges were represented.

Some hours later we neared this small wooded prison, so cut off from the world that even in the capital city of Victoria few people know of its existence. We were met at sea by affable Dr. R. B. Jenkins, head of the Maritime Quarantine Station at William Head, who visits the Leper Colony each week. We were then piloted by Dr. Jenkins' boat through the narrow passage which leads to the small island harbour.

Tiny cream coloured cottages dot this Pacific island, giving it the appearance of a summer camp but it is a dread island; it is the home of two lepers, one awaiting a miracle, the other death!

In the scrupulously clean main cottage lives the colony's nurse and her husband, who is the island caretaker. Except for infrequent trips to the mainland, they spend all their time on Bentinck. They were extremely hospitable.

The patients, both Chinese, live in separate one-roomed cottages behind the nurse's residence. Oddly

enough, their names are Charlie and Chan. They were very excited at having visitors and talked incessantly.

Charlie has been on the island 14 years. He is blind and shrunk by neurotropic Leprosy and is calmly resigned to life imprisonment. His dog is his constant companion.

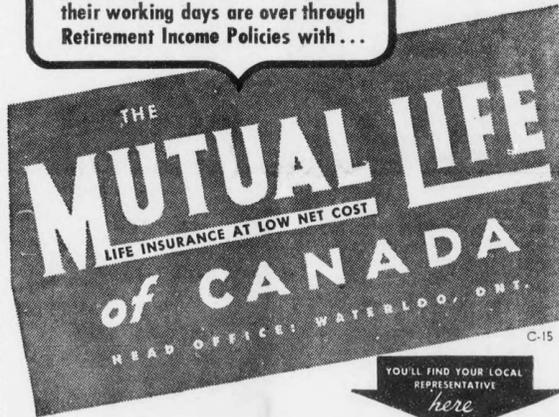
Chan is suffering from a milder form, dermatotropic leprosy, and outwardly appears quite healthy. Two sulphu drugs, Diasone and Promin, have effected remarkable improvement in Chan and if 12 consecutive monthly biopsys are negative he will be pronounced cured. He is looking forward to this cure and to his return to society.

Charlie has a radio from which blared forth music and news from a world he will never see. Chan busies himself cooking, making mats and tending his garden.

"It's too bad they have to be incarcerated like this," Dr. Jenkins said. "The disease is practically incommunicable except after long and intimate contact, but the public's ancient dread of leprosy won't let it be treated as tuberculosis, whose germ closely resembles that of leprosy."

We left Bentinck as we found it—a beautiful Pacific island made lonely and desolate because it is the home of lepers.

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Other Ou to be kno

A program which individually is being Mission, to be held on several of the four on have now been made cede the holding of through speakers and day to be held at some

Names of several standing speakers who will be heard on during the holding of city Christian Mission were made known at the Campus Committee of the administration plans Sunday announcement was made chief Missioner will Dr. Gerald Cragg, presently pastor of American Church in only other associate present agreed upon H. L. Puxley, M.A., serving as permanent the Student Christi for Canada.

The meeting of the mittee was held in Building in the Geo Room. Also on the dition to considerati sonnel committee, w tions of the reports committee, the pub

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