

# Brunswickan

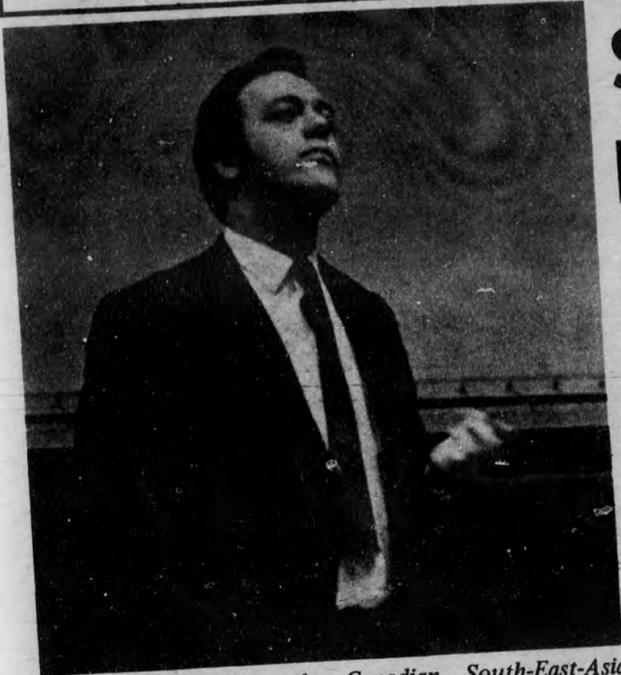
UNIVERSITY OF NEW BRUNSWICK

FREDERICTON CAMPUS

10¢ off-campus

Volume 102 Number 14

December 10, 1968



Ray Wylie, secretary for Canadian South-East-Asia studies, was the speaker at China information night last week.  
brunswickan photo by dave macneil

## Doesn't want Yank domination

### China on the move

by glen furlong  
brunswickan staff

Mr. Ray Wylie, acting executive secretary of Canadian South East Asia Studies, was the guest speaker at a teach-in called "China Information Night" held at Head Hall Wednesday night.

The teach-in, sponsored by the SCM and GSA in cooperation with the SRC also included two films, one about China before the cultural revolution, and the other of an interview between CBC's Patrick Watson and Dr. Paul Lin, associate professor of political science at McGill University.

Wylie, who taught English at Shanghai University during the Chinese cultural revolution from 1965 to 1967, said "The Chinese are on the right track. They are working hard for something they never had before."

During the question period which followed the films, Wylie said that the Chinese feel the Americans in Vietnam are fighting to contain the spread of communism, which means they are really fighting against the Chinese to maintain American domination of the East.

"I supported Mao Tse Tung during the cultural revolution", he said. He didn't think Maoism will continue for too many years. "It will die out," he said.

Wylie said "China is a nation on the move". Concerning relationship with the western world, he said that the Chinese are willing to live in harmony with the west as long as there is no western intervention in China's affairs.

## CP's job is more defined

by bruce lantz  
brunswickan staff

"The campus police are not out to get the students. We are only managers of the night." Tom Rudolph, chief of UNB campus cops said this in an interview last week. Rudolph feels the campus police are the "true rent-a-cops."

The campus police force consists of 60 members, half of which are active. Even the far sex helps out, with four girls on the staff. The staff itself is screened by the chief, who, along with two assistants, is appointed by a committee of students. While the executive receives honorariums, the

rest of the force is paid \$1.20 per hour by whoever is hiring them. In regard to immediate crises on campus (for instance occupation of Liberation 130) Rudolph said that they must first consult the SRC or its president unless they were hired, in which case the SRC or SDC must give its approval before action can be taken.

There also exists an informal liaison between "Frederickton's Finest" and the campus police. They have an agreement which allows the SDC to deal with students found intoxicated in the city by city police. This usually results in a fine for the culprit.

Rudolph emphasized the

## SRC asks, deans answer, but issues aren't raised

The board of deans did their thing with the SRC Sunday night but the "dialogue" didn't accomplish much.

The meeting between the two groups was in response to a request by the SRC that the board meet it to answer questions concerning the Liberation 130 bust and other related matters. The meeting had been asked for over two weeks ago but for various reasons and inconveniences it had to be postponed until almost the end of the term.

The first questions from the SRC concerned the use of city police in the Liberation bust. University dean of student services Dugald Blue said the campus security police and the student campus police weren't used because they weren't really trained policemen. He also said that the use of student police would have involved gaining the SRC's permission and could have caused lengthy debate.

He said that the people in Liberation 130 were given no warning of police action because the administration wanted as little commotion as possible during the bust.

Administration president Mackay said he felt the board of deans had the right to call in the police and have the decision ratified later.

Graduate studies dean Des-

mond Pacey said he had always hoped they would drop charges against the seven people arrested and science dean Argue added that he never wanted them to have a criminal record. The board said it was necessary to lay charges in order to clear the room. At this point acting SRC president Alistair Robertson said that a group of students were removed from a sit-in at the Centennial building last year by city police and no charges were laid.

In response to a question about city police behavior at the bust, Blue said he didn't see all the removals, but he said he didn't see any violence by police. Robertson then read a signed statement by one of the arrested people, John Robinson, arts 2, which read in part:

"I was dragged out of Liberation 130 and was left outside the door. The first cop to come out said, 'Take that you bastard!' and kicked violently in the back."

In order to have charges against him dropped Robinson also had to sign a statement that he wouldn't take any action against the plaintiff for the arrests security chief James Barnett, the university administration or the city police concerning anything which occurred during the arrest or afterwards in the city jail.

Robinson said one thing that concerned him during the Strax trial was that, while all the other members of the board of deans were refraining from statements about the situation, one member made remarks about certain persons, specifically Dr. Strax and TC student Jane MacKendrick who was arrested at the bust. The statement was made in front of eight students and insinuated that Dr. Strax had incited students to disobey the administration, and that he was quite sure Miss MacKendrick would be dismissed from TC. The only comment made was one by Mackay.

"Senator McCarthy used to sometimes make statements like that," he said.

One member of the alumni said the board wasn't genuinely concerned with the students, as was shown even at this meeting.

Blue was asked how he knew about the Sunday morning bust if the decision was made by the university solicitor. He said Mackay told him it was very likely something would happen that weekend and Blue was there just in case it should happen.

The board was asked about future meetings with the students. One of the deans said dialogue was necessary and that he would be in favor of more meetings.

## Different methods used against campus vandals-

by dick ward  
brunswickan staff

The UNB administration has two methods for dealing with

campus vandals. If the vandals aren't specifically named, the administration invites the group they're associated with to pay for damage.

If they are named, they receive summonses and are charged under the criminal code.

Registrar D. C. Blue has invited the forestry and business associations to pay for damage done to the UNB campus during their "weeks", or identify those responsible for the painting.

In a letter to the presidents of the associations Blue "invites the associations either to help identify those responsible or to pay part of the cost."

The paint damage which the university received during business week was estimated at \$230 while the foresters were faced with a \$70 assessment. Blue said "The building and grounds department estimated the damage which appeared primarily related to the business

ness or forestry faculties on the basis of the labor and equipment needed to remove the paint." So far the expense of the paint removal operation has been borne by the Administration.

Blue went on to say "In past years the two faculties had used paint with a water base to make the campus scene a little more colorful during their social weeks. The cost of removing the water base paint was not high and the administration has paid the expenses in the past."

But this year many students used paints with an oil base. The removal of these paints are expensive and time consuming process. Devices such as sand-blasting machines are required to remove the paint from the buildings.

President Joe O'Leary of the

Cont'd On Page 7

## Yearbooks for Xmas? Maybe!

by kini brunswickan staff

Last year's yearbooks may be here sometime during the Christmas break, perhaps Dec. 21. At least that's the latest word from last year's yearbook editor Bob Vincent.

The yearbooks were originally scheduled for delivery on Sept. 10, but due to the mail strike material en route to Winnipeg was held up in Montreal. "At the end of the summer a flood of material from all over Canada arrived at our printer's at the same time" said Vincent.

Then the maritime representative for Canadian Student Yearbooks Ltd said the

yearbooks would be here Nov. 30. Well, they weren't. A recent call from the company in Winnipeg revealed they had run out of the special paper used in UNB's yearbook; the last 16 pages couldn't be done until our Yearbook Committee had authorized the use of a slightly different type of paper.

So, unless someone else goes on strike, or the company runs out of paper again, or the yearbooks are sent on an airplane that is hijacked and flown to Cuba, we will have a merry, nostalgic Christmas.

## SUB board will choose name

The Board of Directors of the Student Union Building will meet tonight to choose a name for the building. The Board will also decide who will be approved to hold leases for the three concessions in the building.

The question of naming the building came up at a meeting of the board about two weeks ago, according to Chairman Gary Davis. Davis said the subject was referred to a later meeting.

The meeting was not an official board meeting because only six members were present, and nothing was decided officially. In a "memorandum" issued last week, Davis put forward reasons for naming

the building after international figure Martin Luther King, who was assassinated in 1968. The meeting last week did not disapprove of this idea, but members of the board suggested that an appeal to the public (students) be made for suggestions.

Several students replied, some without signing their names. Suggestions ranged from Joey Smallwood to Georges Vanier. Several students agreed with the Chairman's suggestion.

Asked why he thought King's name should be attached to the building, Davis said, "It gives us a chance to show that we are trying to be more cosmo-

politan, in that we are not limiting ourselves to a Canadian figure or a New Brunswick figure, but are willing to consider ourselves as part of the world. It also shows that we are interested in the problems of bigotry and poverty, which affect New Brunswick as much as the United States and the rest of the world and which are serious problems which we are all going to have to face when we get out of college, if not before then."

Davis said the meeting Tuesday will be open, as are all SUB meetings. It will take place in the Student Centre at 7 pm.

## SUB to hire students

The Student Union Building will be hiring students for part time work. Among the jobs are Student Supervisors, at \$1.25 an hour, and members to participate in a student labour pool, including light labour and typists, as well as other work. The pay scale for these jobs has not been decided yet.

Students from STU, TC, and UNB should all apply for these jobs. Students wishing to do so can pick up application forms at the TC Administration Office, at St. Thomas University, and the UNB Placement Office, as well as the UNB SRC Office.

Student Supervisors will work in pairs from about 5:00 pm to the time the SUB closes, at about midnight. They will be responsible students, who will supervise the operation of the building in the non-office hour periods, and will make sure there is no great lack of discipline. The Board of the SUB says they would prefer to divide the task in a reasonable way among students from the three institutions. The jobs will begin January 5 or 6, 1969, so applications should be submitted early.

## Aid fund is broke

Suspended physics Professor Norman Strax will be a long time paying the debts incurred by his recent actions and imprisonment.

So far \$981 has been raised to help pay his debts, which were mostly lawyers' fees. Of this sum approximately 50% came from UNB and surrounding area, while \$250 was given by the Canadian Rights Defense Committee. The remainder came from miscellaneous sources, mostly from former faculty members.

Lawyers fees thus far come to about \$1150. The arrest of the seven in 130 cost \$150; there are miscellaneous expenses of \$500 - \$600.

To help defray the costs, the University of Toronto's Student Administrative Council (SAC) has promised \$300. According to the Varsity, U of T's student newspaper, this money is now on the way to Fredericton.

It is also hoped that the Canadian Association of University Teachers (CAUT) will help balance out the deficit which, says fund treasurer Professor John Earl is in the area of \$1000. In regard to the possibility of using the fund to pay Dr. Strax's fine, Earl said that they not only could not pay it, but would not, as "the fund is in support of his rights, not his law-breaking."



## Monique Archambault sells Canadian clothes to Paris fashion shops.

Impossible? Not at all. Canadian designed and manufactured clothes are making a big impression on the European market. In fact all over the world. Monique's job as a commodity officer with the federal Department of Trade and Commerce takes her to world fashion centres, helping the Canadian clothing industry to penetrate foreign markets. It leads to bigger exports, a better balance of trade and a healthy economy for the rest of us.

Monique is one of the new breed of people in public service . . . young, college educated, ambitious and dedicated. In Government service she has found a rewarding and responsible future in the mainstream of Canadian development. The Public Service of Canada has career opportunities for young men and women like Monique Archambault. If you'd like to know about them, write to:



Career Info.,  
Public Service  
Commission of Canada,  
Tower "A",  
Place de Ville,  
Ottawa, Ontario.

Relationships should be defined

# More openness needed



Acting SRC president Alastair Robertson says that students are being treated as socially inferior beings.

In the upcoming term with Alastair Robertson at the head of the SRC students can look for a more open and equal relationship between students, faculty and administration. "I preach student power because I see the situation demands a more equal relationship. Some people seem to want a glorified high school," said Robertson last week.

He said that there must be a genuine competition between varying views (not dialogue but dialectic). Students must not be treated as second class citizens but must be given a chance to participate on an equal basis in the running of the university. As long as they are treated as socially inferior beings, subject to the powers-that-be, then nothing will be done to train their exercise of judgement.

He further said that "The views expressed by president Mackay that sound attractive are too often a way of saying 'We don't want nastiness or conflict. Let's pretend we aren't in conflict.' He is living in a dream."

In regard to his plans for council this year, Robertson stated that council had recently acted as a reaction to particular circumstances and would continue on this road. He said that the problem with previous councils was that they had spent too much time arguing and ended up in paralysis. He does not seek consensus as an end in itself but he feels that in practice he has to produce policies that will get through council.

by Bruce Lantz  
brunswickan staff

Robertson feels that the basic concern facing the SRC at this time is the quality of education being offered at this university. The council is concerned because of injustices to individuals and repression of students. They must decide what the suspension of Strax and his subsequent imprisonment says in terms of the education being offered at UNB.

"The time has come," he said, "for the council to define a few relationships." In particular they must decide what relationships are functional in terms of the continuity of education. "Those not functional must go."

Commenting on the suspension of Strax he said that the affair is certainly not over. He hopes that the SRC will be able to support the AUNBT very strongly on this issue. It is his opinion that the progress of education in this university has been considerably worsened by Strax's removal.

Robertson said that the SRC would work for active participation in all areas of academic administration policy-making and decision making. In doing this story they will have to clear away those obstacles in the way of such participation. These include outmoded social and psychological attitudes of the students and their superiors.

## Chairman resigns after entertainment hassle

Spanky and Our Gang will headline entertainment for the 1969 UNB-STU Winter Carnival. They will give four performances at the Playhouse.

But former carnival entertainment chairman, Dave Peterson says the move will cause a great financial loss for the Feb. 4-9 carnival.

Peterson made the statement in a letter to the Brunswickan in which he announced his resignation from the carnival committee.

Peterson accused the carnival committee of breaking up a good entertainment schedule and setting ticket prices students couldn't afford.

Under the original scheme, with a \$14,000 entertainment budget and organized by Peterson, students would have bought a \$6 package deal for the Pozo Seco Singers, comedian David Frye, the Carleton Show Band of television fame and The Merryman, four singers from Barbados.

But arrangements with The Merryman fell through because agreements weren't made soon enough and the group upped their price. Peterson then made a verbal deal with a similar group, The Bermuda Sounds, which, he admits in the letter, he shouldn't have done without committee approval.

"But I was pressed for time so I acted without consulting the committee," he said.

At the meeting of the committee Saturday afternoon, it was decided to drop The Bermuda Sounds and hire Spanky and Our Gang. The Carleton Show Band was also a contentious point at the meeting.

Peterson says in the letter that one committee member suggested that the Carleton Show Band be cancelled also. In an interview Sunday he said a motion was passed at the Saturday meeting, cancelling The Bermuda Sounds but keeping the Show Band.

Sunday morning carnival publicity chairman Allan Pressman announced that both the Sounds and the Show Band were cancelled. He said in an interview that the Saturday mo-

tion was more to agree to protect Peterson's reputation as a law student and a booking agent that to guarantee that the Show Band would be included in the carnival entertainment.

"The minutes will show that carnival chairman Earl Brewer and myself promised to make every effort to book the Show Band elsewhere," said Pressman.

Peterson also disagreed with Pressman and Brewer about the cost of carnival this year. In his letter Peterson said the cost of the carnival pass had been raised by three dollars because of Spanky and Our Gang. Pressman and Brewer said otherwise.

"The carnival pass is good for the Pozo Seco's, David Frye, the formal, all the animal dances, the coffeehouse, and all the sports events," said Brewer.

"Passholders may buy a ticket to see Spanky for an additional three dollars. This ticket is optional. The price will be higher for those who don't buy a pass."

Peterson had said in the interview that the carnival pass would only pay for students to see Pozo Seco's and Frye and attend the formal.

Peterson also said he felt there would be a deficit because, in his opinion, the carnival committee couldn't sell enough tickets for Spanky and Our Gang.

"They expect to sell 3000-3500 carnival passes plus 3000 tickets to Spanky and Our Gang at the Playhouse. They say that 2000 of the people who buy passes will also buy the extra ticket and that they will sell 1000 tickets to other students and downtown," he said.

"But I say the people who buy carnival passes will be the only ones interested in seeing Spanky. I don't believe they'll get the extra 1000 people."

"I also don't believe that 2000 of the passholders will buy tickets to Spanky. As an agent I've run a lot of acts there (the Playhouse) and I've never sold more than 60 percent. They're counting on selling at least 75 percent. And money's short this year."

He said that Brewer's and Pressman's financial estimations were poor.

Brewer and Pressman disagree. They say that with the \$6500 saved from cancelling the Show Band and The Bermuda Sounds and with returns from the Spanky concert, the carnival is more financially sound than previously. Brewer said that carnival will break even or possibly make a profit this year.

SRC comptroller Terry Payan agreed with Pressman and Brewer. "By dropping the first two groups they have freed \$6500. According to present ticket prices, they only have to fill half the Playhouse for each Spanky performance to break even an entertainment."

"Now that this is done, I've put the onus on Allan, as publicity chairman, to sell the Spanky concert. They expect big returns for the concert but they'll have to have good publicity to get them."

Peterson also complained that a good entertainment package had been broken up and that the original carnival plans had been changed at too late a date.

"The original plan was for variety and continuous entertainment," he said.

"But with the loss of the Show Band and The Bermuda Sounds that variety has been lost. The Bermuda Sounds had been scheduled to play four performances to supply a night club atmosphere for carnival and the Show Band would have provided lighter entertainment."

Pressman said the question was one of quality. "What would your decision be, if faced with the choice of the Carleton Show Band and The Bermuda Sound or Spanky and Our Gang?" he asked.

## Peterson warns of great financial loss

Editor:

The purpose of this letter is to explain my resignation as entertainment chairman of the U.N.B. Winter Carnival Committee and to inform the students of U.N.B. of the reasons for disassociating myself completely with the Carnival Committee.

This fall I carefully heeded the questionnaires that were answered regarding last year's Winter Carnival. Most were unanimous in saying that there should be no more Rock and Roll bands in the Playhouse and expressed great dissatisfaction in general with last year's effort.

Therefore, for this 1969 Winter Carnival I attempted to line up as much variety as my limited budget of approximately \$14,000

would allow. I then proceeded to find groups which were reasonably priced and would do a sufficient number of shows to accommodate at least 4,000 potential pass holders.

Around the middle of November, I came up with four shows, all of which were approved of unanimously by the Committee. These shows were:

1. "The Pozo Seco Singers" - a highly rated trio of folk singers from The United States.

2. "David Frye" - a U.S. comedian who has appeared on many prime T.V. shows and has been acclaimed as one of the greatest impersonators in America today.

3. "The Carleton Show Band" - a group of 8 singers and musicians (playing

17 different instruments and with a repertoire of numbers from folk to classic and covering everything in between.) Having seen them perform I personally felt they would be the hit of Winter Carnival. They were to be in the Lady Beaverbrook Gym in a sing along or participation thing.

4. "The Merryman" - four singers from Barbados who have an outstanding reputation in that area.

Along with these four acts, which every passholder would be able to see, there were to be a total of five ANIMAL dances on campus (with bands from Toronto, etc.) plus the formal, plus a coffee house with continuous folk artists. All this on less than \$14,000. Compare this program with any other

past carnival and I am sure you will agree it is more than equal.

A local entertainment agent made it possible to get The Merryman but as a result of not being able to act quickly enough I was unable to get them as their price had gone up. The local agent was able to find a replacement group. "The Bermuda Sounds", who have six members and would do one more show than The Merryman, and for less money. This, I felt was excellent, so I gave the agent my word that we would take them in place of the Merryman. I will concede that this may have been beyond my jurisdiction, but since they were

See Page 7

# Well, it's almost Oliver

## Editorial Ramblings

Well, it's almost over this fall term. Sure has been a gas. Say, wha! (credit: DWSH) Just a few examinations left. Mostly first year students sweating them. Gets them used to writing university papers, that's why they and not "upperclassmen" write them. Orients them to the university system, you know. But at least it gives some of the "upperclassmen" something to say: "Hey frosh! ya studyin hard? Har har har."

Over in Vietnam, who knows, if the GI's are lucky, the power-men might give them a few days off from their job, maybe throw a holiday party, get a truce declared for a few days. What a gas. Some of them will live for a few more days. Nothing like a good party before you go. Maybe next year the GI's will be able to spend Christmas in the place of their choice - probably not Vietnam, hopefully not a trench. Make good use of your days off, guys. Figure out how to get back alive.

A lot of things happened at ole UNB this fall; a lot more must happen next term. A Christmas break is so good because it gives everyone a chance to replenish his energies, mental and physical. For many it's the only thing that enables them to stay in Fred for an entire academic year.

We hope this paper will be more energetic next term - will do much better what it has tried to do this fall. Bring your rep bodies to our new office in the SUB as soon as you get back in January. If we didn't use you this fall, sorry - we'll make an extra effort next time, if you will.

(On with this effort, which is largely a looking-back-on-it-all and a glad-that-it's-through, good-bye-for-a-few-weeks effort.)

No hard feelings between us and our readers, we hope. We should call a truce for this merriest of seasons. Anyway, attacks are seldom anything personal from our end; usually it's a political thing.

Merry Xmas yourself, Norman. A lot of people would visit you on the 25th, but there's this rule . . .

Rest yourselves, readers, celebrate the season if you can, and see you the first week in January.

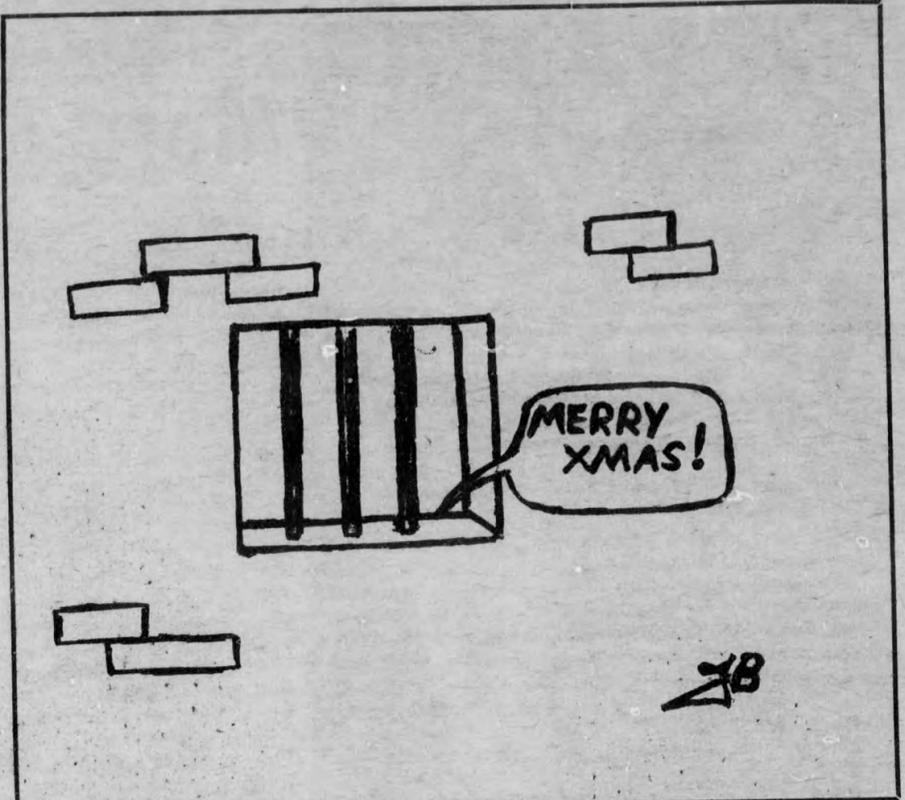
# Brunswickan

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A member of Canadian University Press. Soon to be authorized as second class mail, Post Office Department, Ottawa. The Brunswickan is published weekly, usually on Tuesday, at the Fredericton campus of the University of New Brunswick. Subscriptions \$3 a year (23 issues), or percentage thereof. The Brunswickan is ending its 15 year liberation of the Memorial Students Centre this year, and will soon be liberating space in the new Student Union Building, UNB, Fredericton, N.B. This paper was printed at Bugle Publishing Ltd., Woodstock, N.B.

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Here's special seasonal thank you's to everybody who contributed to putting out this thing this fall. Extra special congrats to those who hacked it out for a whole term: the kind that fail their years for the paper. If anybody got pissed at us, please come back. Anybody who is in Fred till the 25th should offer consolations to freshman features editor Peter Graham. Spink has had all he can take of the Maritimes without a break and is heading for Ontario for a spell. Long enough to spend his Maritime-earned money. It's a long drive to Toronto but we'll be there for the CUP Conference right after Santa comes. A little stop off in Montreal to visit our Mont Habitant Bureau Chief Ian Ferguson. Then to Toronto and Roachdale. High in the sky. We'll straighten things out with Toronto Bureau Chief Lynnda McDougall. Train rides aren't any fun. Da nny, but better than hitchhiking from where Bruce's car . . . Wonder says he'll be there, too, maybe Ip Se too. Wonder says he wouldn't miss it for the world, but he could be bribed for a lot less than that. After that, it's the same thing all over, hopefully a lot better. One editor has promised fantastic things in January and our breath is bated. Merry Christmas Penelope. Thanks and seasonal greetings and solidarity with the people at the Bugle: Bob, Wendy, Danny, Carole, Joan, Dale, Gary, Weldon Harry, Mike, John, Diane, Dawn, Norah. News: Bruce Lantz, Kini Savage, Glen Furlong, Dick Ward, Dave Jonah, John Blaikie, Doug Perry, Danny Chuck, Rob Oliver, Roger Bakes, Corinne Taylor, Joanne Barnett, Karen Fulton, Tim Thomas, Boots (rock reviewer), O.J. (special typist). Photo: Doug Pincock, Tom Hoskin, Dave McNeil, Henry Straker, Ken Tait, Faye in a pinch. Sports: Dave Morrel, Sue Murray, Doug Howes, Bunny Nurmi.



# Christmas in Fredericton

by john earl  
associate professor of economics

Christmas is only two weeks away. Soon the last class of the year will have been held, the last examination written and graded. Then members of the university community will be free to travel to warmer places or just relax at home. All except one that is. For, in all likelihood, Dr. Norman Strax will spend the holiday season in York County Jail.

Why (an innocent observer might ask) did this happen? Did Dr. Strax commit an act of violence or rape? Did he embezzle funds from his employer, rob a bank, or falsify his income tax return? Or did he drive his automobile recklessly? He did none of these things!

Why then is a man who neither "drinks" nor smokes, who abhors violence, who rarely utters an oath, who donates most of his income to the causes of peace and social justice, who is polite beyond the ordinary, and who sometimes appears to be more concerned about the welfare of his pets than his own well-being, why is such a man in prison? It is because he disobeyed a court order enjoining him from trespassing on University property? Only a legal pedant or simple-minded person would answer this question in the affirmative. Judge Barry is no more responsible for Dr. Strax's confinement than the turnkey who locked his cell door. Then why did it happen? Let us seek an answer by reviewing the events.

After a series of incidents at the library, which by most accounts were non-violent, Dr. Strax was suspended (neither dissent nor peaceful assembly are contrary to university regulations and they are certainly not indictable offences.) The man who suspended Dr. Strax (acting on the advice of senior advisors, some of whom could not apparently abide his views) did not confront him and did not provide reasons for the suspension. The board of governors (most of whom had never encountered Dr. Strax)

upheld the suspension without offering the accused an opportunity to defend himself.

A Justice of the Supreme Court of New Brunswick signed an injunction on the basis of evidence supplied by one Faculty Association, whose duty it is to uphold the rights of faculty members, offered Dr. Strax neither counsel nor assurance that they would insist on due process. In fact, the Executive of the AUNBT has never asked him to discuss his difficulties with them. Instead the president of the association accepted an appointment to a sub-committee of the board of governors, plaintiff in the action against Dr. Strax. Several prominent lawyers refused to defend him, apparently because they also considered him "guilty" (one even suggested he should be thrown from a window).

Finally, counsel for the university (and not a representative of the Crown) introduced the evidence that placed Dr. Strax in contempt of court. In other words the university must assume the primary responsibility for having Dr. Strax imprisoned. This was probably a good move from a legal point of view, but can anyone seriously contend that Dr. Strax's presence at the student center on Remembrance Day constituted a meaningful threat to the security or integrity of the university.

Now each of these acts and decisions was legal, but is, the net effect justice? Should a rather mild challenge to constitute (hereditary? arbitrary?) authority result in imprisonment? Are institutional arrangements and legal procedures that dispense such justice tolerable? Is it not time we abandoned archaic and unjust practices and institutions that minimize freedom to secure order? If order rather than justice is the goal of our society we can no more be free than the Russians.

Why is Dr. Strax in prison? Perhaps because he chose to

live in a society that honors the ideal of democracy but is frightened of the implications? Most of this history now and will be forgotten in time. In the interim let us hope that those who recommended Dr. Strax's suspension and those editorial writers, townspeople, students and faculty who judged him guilty of offences unspecified even before he was tried, those "liberals" who failed to insist he receive at least that degree of protection afforded murders, and all the rest; let us hope they were motivated by good-will and not bigotry, intolerance or vindictiveness. Let us hope they remain convinced of the correctness and righteousness of their actions, for people who choose to play god must be judged by different and more exacting standards than the rest of us. And above all let us hope they enjoy their Christmas dinners.

Oh, by the way, Norman wishes you all a Happy Christmas!

## Brunswickan staff retires for Xmas



This is the last issue of the Brunswickan before Christmas. The only thing special about it is that it's 16 pages instead of the usual 12. The next paper is Jan 7 so don't forget to fill in the Where It's at form if you wish to publicize an event. And if you feel well-rested after the long holiday, drop into the office and volunteer your services. There's a job for anyone who wants it.

# A word-thought matrix on university government...

by Ip Se Dixit  
Brunswickan Staff

## 1. Ferment in the University

The ferment that has been taking place in the universities within recent years but reflects wider disturbances that must be expected to continue and to intensify in this revolutionary age. In Canada as elsewhere a higher degree of participation in university decisions by both faculty and students has come to be increasingly the prime desideratum within the academic community. The Commission shares with a wide constituency much that has been said and written on the subject in recent years.

—from the Report of the Commission on the Future of the University, Alfred G. Bailey, Chairman (published January 1, 1967).

## 2. The Need for a New Creed

A traditional system...may break up in two different ways. It may happen that the creeds and mental habits upon which the old regime was based give way to mere scepticism... Or it may happen that a new creed, involving new mental habits acquires a new hold over men, and at last becomes strong enough to substitute a government in harmony with the new convictions in place of one which is felt to have become obsolete... The adherents of a new creed are psychologically very different from ambitious adventurers, and their effects are apt to be more important and more permanent.

—from POWER, by Bertrand Russell (1938).

## 3. The Spirit of Tolerance: A New Creed

By freedom I understand social conditions of such a kind that the expression of opinions and assertions about general and particular matters of knowledge will not involve dangers or serious disadvantages for him who expresses them. This freedom is indispensable...it must be guaranteed by law. But laws alone cannot guarantee freedom of expression; in order that every man may express his views without penalty there must be a spirit of tolerance in the entire population. Such an ideal of external liberty can never be fully attained but must be sought unremittingly if scientific thought, and philosophical and creative thinking in general, are to be

advanced as far as possible.

—from On Freedom, by Albert Einstein (1940).

## 4. The Learning of New Ideas

A person should always be alert to learn and practice new ideas and not to refuse to listen because he (mistakenly) feels the old methods will work.

—Prof. Allen Boone, Head, UNB Physics Department, published in The Godivan (October 1968).

## 5. Refusing to Listen: An Example of the Practice of Ignorance.

On the night of October 29...a crowd of about fifty UNB students...screaming "Kill Strax", "Strangle Strax", "Queers", and other slogans outside a window of Loring Bailey Hall, the physics and biology building at UNB. When a girl appeared in the window, several of them shouted "Get out of there you slut."

As the group increased its volume, it became collectively braver and a few of them threw beer bottles at the building. At least one bottle smashed against the red brick wall. Then one hit the window of Room 130, and the pane broke. The others hit the window, and more glass smashed.

—from this column, in the Brunswickan (November 5, 1968).

## 6. Self-destructive Solutions

There is always the understandable temptation to seek negative and self-destructive solutions. Some seek a passive way out by yielding to the feeling of inferiority... or by turning to the escape valves of narcotics and alcohol. Others seek a different way out. Through anti-social behaviour, overt delinquency and gang warfare, they release their pent-up vindictiveness on the whole

—from Where Do We Go From Here: Chaos or Community, by Martin Luther King, Jr. (1967).

## 7. Blood and Peace

Stoop Romans, stoop,  
And let us bathe our hands in  
Caesar's blood  
Up to the elbows, and besmear  
our swords;  
Then walk we forth, even to the  
market place,  
And waving our red weapons  
o'er our heads,  
Let's all cry, peace, freedom and  
liberty!

—Brutus,

from Julius Caesar (Act III, Scene I)  
by William Shakespeare.

## 8. Justice or Destruction

And the king said, Bring me a sword. And they brought a sword before the king.

And the king said, Divide the living child in two, and give half to the one, and half to the other.

Then spake the woman whose the child was unto the king, for her bowels yearned upon her son, and and she said, O my lord, give her the living child, and in no wise slay it. But the other said, let it be neither mine nor thine, but divide it.

Then the king answered and said. Give her the living child, and in no wise slay it; she is the mother thereof.

—from I Kings, Chapter IV.

## 9. Cooperation or Conflict

In a civilized society there is the choice between construction and chaos, between communication and ignorance, and between cooperation and conflict.

—Gary Davis, at the SUB Cornerstone Ceremony, broadcast on Radio UNB October 9, 1968.

## 10. Hate is a Contagion

The assassination of President Kennedy killed not only a man but a complex of illusions. It demolished the myth that hate and violence can be confined in an airtight chamber to be employed against but a few. Suddenly the truth was revealed that hate is a contagion; that it grows and spreads as a disease; that no society is so healthy that it can automatically maintain its immunity. If a smallpox epidemic had been raging in the South, President Kennedy would have been urged to avoid the area. There was a plague afflicting the South, but its perils were not perceived.

—from Why We Can't Wait, by Dr. Martin Luther King, Jr. (1964).

## 11. Restraining the Violent

We believe that it is a hard core of agitators, devil-may-cares and out-and-out criminals who are making life miserable for the rest of the people. It is this hard core that has to be restrained, and those in authority should not hesitate to use every means in their power to restore order and sanity.

—from Crime (an editorial),  
Fredericton Gleaner  
(October 21, 1968).

## 12. The Dormant Plague

And indeed, as he listened to the cries of joy rising from the town, Rieux remembered that such joy is always imperilled. He knew what those jubilant crowds did not know but could have learned from books: that the plague bacillus never dies or disappears for good; that it can lie dormant for years and years in furniture and linen chests; that it bides its time in bedrooms, cellars, trunks, and bookshelves; and that perhaps the day would come when, for the bane and enlightenment of men, it roused up its rats again and sent them forth to die in a happy city.

—from The Plague —  
by Albert Camus (1946).

## 13. Diagnosis and Cure: A New Form of Government

... all men are created equal (and are endowed ... with certain inalienable Rights, (and) among these are Life, Liberty, and the pursuit of Happiness ... (and) whenever any Form of Government becomes destructive of these ends, it is the Right of the People to alter or to abolish it, and to institute new Government, laying its foundation on such principles and organizing its powers in such form, as to them shall seem most likely to effect their Safety and Happiness. Prudence, indeed, will dictate that Governments long established should not be changed for light and transient causes; and accordingly all experience hath shewn, that mankind are more disposed to suffer, while evils are sufferable, than to right themselves by abolishing the forms to which they are accustomed. But when a long train of abuses and usurpations, pursuing invariably the same object evinces a design to reduce them under absolute Despotism, it is their right, it is their duty, to throw off such Government, and to provide new Guards for their future security.

—from The Unanimous Declaration of the Thirteen United States of America, (July 4, 1776).

# VIEWPOINT

## how many pushups can an artsman do?



mike peacock  
saa president

"What's a pushup?"



norm dolan  
arts 2

"It depends what he's pushing for."



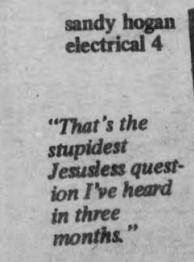
jane fraser  
arts 1

"How should I know how many pushups an artsman can do."



charlie rafuse  
electrical 3

"Minus 20."



sandy hogan  
electrical 4

"That's the stupidest Jesusless question I've heard in three months."



marie mcneil  
arts 1

"Twice as many as any Fizz-edder."



john blaikie  
arts 4

"They're all dogs."



mike pearson

"It's relative to the artsman's strength of mind."



## Letters to the editor

Editor:

In 1965, Dr. A.G. Bailey appended his signature to the following letter addressed to Prime Minister of Canada:

"Sir:

We are gravely concerned about the course of events in Viet Nam and about the response our Government has made to these events.

It is clear to us that there is blame on all sides in this struggle and we consider that the assignment of particular blame by any side is harmful to the cause of peace.

We feel that the people of Viet Nam have already suffered far too long and cruelly in an ideological struggle that has involved greater powers outside their borders. This struggle has intensified during the past year so that it now threatens to become such a dangerous and cruel international war as was fought in Korea. We ask you to remember that by far the most numerous and desperate sufferers in these wars are civilians, non-combatants, women and children. They will certainly do nothing to stop the war.

The chief hindrance to negotiations in Viet Nam is the insistence by all parties on certain preconditions. It is our opinion that unwillingness to negotiate on either side, with

all the danger and suffering involved in the widening conflict, is cynical and immoral.

We submit that it is Canada's duty, as a sovereign nation and as one member of the International Commission for Supervision and Control in Viet Nam to seek an end to this war and call for immediate negotiations, to be undertaken without precautions."

At the time, slow at the uptake, lacking ideological wisdom and without an understanding of international politics, I was impressed by the advice the petitioner offered to the then Prime Minister. Today, after protracted reflection, I believe I have detected the visionary message hidden in the text. As a result, I am taking the liberty of plagiarizing the original letter almost verbatim, with minimal *mutatis mutandis*, and readdressing it to the Vice-President (Academic):

Sir:

I am gravely concerned about the course of events at UNB and about the response our University Government has made to these events.

It is clear to me that there is blame on all sides in this campus struggle and I consider that the assignment of particular blame by any side is harmful to the cause of peace.

I feel that the UNB students and faculty have already suffered far too long and cruelly in a struggle that has involved greater powers outside their campus. This struggle has intensified during the past year so that it now threatens to become such a dangerous and cruel campus war as was fought at Berkley, Columbia, Simon Fraser and McGill. I ask you to remember that by far the most numerous and desperate sufferers in these wars are academic standards, non-combatants, the majority of the Faculty and students. In these circumstances, accusations of blame seem irrelevant. They will certainly do nothing to stop the war on the campus.

The chief hindrance to negotiations at U.N.B. is the insistence on certain preconditions. It is my opinion that unwillingness to negotiate on either side, with all the danger and suffering involved in the widening conflict, is cynical and immoral.

I submit that it is the Academic Vice-President's duty, as an academic sovereign and as a goldworthy member of the Senate, to seek an end, before Christmas, to this campus war and call for immediate negotiations, to be undertaken without preconditions.

S.D. Bosnitch  
Political Science

Editor:

Having read "An Appeal for Moderation," I am dismayed by its blatant underestimation of the political awareness of UNB students. Mr. deAuer's view that "moderate" equals "polite" is hardly a realistic opinion.

His "moderation" appeal begins by deploring the attempts of the SRC to "involve all of us in a factional dispute". Regardless of its stand, the SRC supposedly represents the student community and must of necessity involve the students of UNB, or their money, or their opinions, or their rights in all its activities. Mr. deAuer states: "I feel that the student council is now also taking a hasty and hard line stand." In comparison to what? In comparison to the almost total indifference of the previous council, or in comparison to the carefully thought out attitude of the university administration? To condemn as revolutionary the council's decision to have the officials concerned come to a meeting of interested students and explain the necessities of political expediency is somewhat far-fetched. The SRC reconsideration of the wording of their resolution and re-asking that the President and Board of Deans speak to a meeting of students is even less, if one must overwork the word, "radical".

I refuse Mr. deAuer's assumption that I cannot understand the power structure at UNB. All power resides in the President by the University Act, and in actual practice.

The student is a negligible factor in the running of the university; his views and needs are of slight consideration. The attempt of the SRC to have official explanation of police action on campus was not an insult; it was a tiny step towards political action.

His Appeal ends with a statement of fact and/or threat: "It is time for us to remind everyone that while not taking part in most discussions, we have to be taken into consideration, and that if pushed too far, we too can take action".

This statement could perhaps as well describe the tentative steps taken by the SRC. Its policy is not confrontation-oriented; its aims are much more "moderate," to enable the student to participate in the governing of the community in which he lives. Nothing more insidious than claiming for students the responsibilities of taking part in the decisions that affect their every-day lives.

Perhaps Mr. deAuer is secretly a reformist who is advocating the tactical superiority of being polite when you ask the authorities to respect your point of view. And perhaps he is just someone who became so emotionally involved in the SRC-administration situation that he too took action. Regardless of his motivation, Mr. deAuer is somewhat mistaken. The beginnings of a political stand, or if you must, a "hard line" by the SRC will not bring down the wrath of God upon the campus, nor send columns of tanks rumbling past the Engineering building. Mr. deAuer deplores the emotionalism of the present situation. I deplore his emotional attempt to put good manners back into campus politics. Apparently, by this he would mean the socially acceptable approach of "Excuse me, sir, could you please, etc." and not a fundamental respect for people as individuals.

I further reject Mr. deAuer's distinction between "us" and "the activists." I am a person, who happens to be a student at UNB. In this studenthood I have not rejected my responsibilities or rights in the community. Thus, I expect the SRC for which I voted to state clearly and definitely that I am not a negligible factor in this university. Mr. deAuer claims that his petition will voice "The expression of the will of the students." I disagree both with his theory of "moderation" and his analysis of the situation. Changes are not effected by feuding over such trivia as the verbs used in SRC resolutions, or even in anti-ID card pamphlets. Changes are effected by people who can see beyond the ends of their noses.

bronwyn mcintyre  
Arts 4

## Suggests SUB be named after Gilles Tautin

Editor:

I respectfully submit that the new SUB be named the "Gilles Tautin Memorial Building", in honor of this sparkling-eyed French youth who lost his life during the battle against the bureaucratic administration of the Sorbonne last spring. Eight thousand students at-

tended the funeral of the first casualty of the "revolution", each throwing a rose upon his sepulchre.

I in no way question the sincerity of Mr. Davis in his desire to name the SUB after Martin Luther King, Jr. but I suggest that the death of Gilles Tautin is closer to this uni-

versity community than Mr. King's, and that his fearless action be remembered by having the SUB named after him. This tribute will insure that he is remembered as long as the SUB stands.

Peter G. M. Clarke  
Arts 2

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# Co-op digging to begin

by John Blakie  
Brunswickan staff

Digging on the new co-op should begin this month if all goes well. All that stands between the bulldozers and the vacant lot on Montgomery Street are the federal cabinet and UNB Board of Governor approval.

A 2.7 million dollar mortgage has been recently negotiated with the Central Mortgage and Housing Corporation, providing the funds necessary to begin digging.

If construction starts immediately, the dual-building co-op should be completed by next fall. According to past president of New Brunswick Residence Co-operative Limited, rubber stamp federal cabinet approval is practically guaranteed.

At their next meeting on December 19, the Board of Governors is expected to give their approval to the operation. The project will provide accommodation for 103 married couples and 240 single students, faculty, and staff.

## From Page 3

so similar to the replaced group, and since time was of the essence, I acted.

This precipitated a meeting of the Winter Carnival Committee, and what occurred then was unbelievable. A suggestion was made by a Committee member that the "Carleton Show Band" and "The Bermuda Sounds" be cancelled, this in the face of my explanation that I had given my word and that my reputation was at stake. Someone even went so far as to say that even if contracts were signed they could still be broken.

Finally, after over two hours argument, the committee decided to drop The Bermuda Sounds and add "Spanky and Our Gang" a rock and roll group at an

expense of \$13,500 for four one-hour shows. I still find this hard to believe. A group that cost \$3,000 and would do four two-hour shows (and having heard them and about them, I was sure they would be a real hit at Carnival) was replaced by a group that suddenly raised the Carnival entertainment budget from \$14,000 to over \$24,000.

As a result of hiring "Spanky and Our Gang" passes which would have originally have sold for a maximum of \$6.00 will now have to sell for at least \$9.00 a price which I felt was far too high. While I realize that Carnival is not out to make a profit, but is for the enjoyment of all, I feel that hiring a group for \$13,500,

which exceeds all four groups I had obtained, is ridiculous and a great financial loss is in the offing.

I do not wish to be associated with Winter Carnival any further. I spent many, many days searching out entertainment and attending meetings only to end up with having to break my word and dishonour my reputation. This is certainly not the way I would have wished to leave, but I want nothing further to do with Carnival as I foresee a great financial deficit in February and I wish now to disclaim any responsibility for it.

David L. E. Peterson  
Entertainment Chairman  
UNB Winter Carnival  
Committee

## From Page 1

forestry association said that he had talked to registrar Blue and that the forestry association had agreed to pay the \$70 assessment. President Smith of the business association said that he had not yet talked to Blue and therefore he could make no comment as to whether the business association might not be able to pay the \$230. He also stated rather ironically that the business association might not be able to pay even if they agreed to Registrar Blue's requests, because of financial difficulties.

But two people from Liberation 130 received a summons signed by UNB's chief of security James Barnett, for similar damage. They were to

be arraigned in court on January 7.

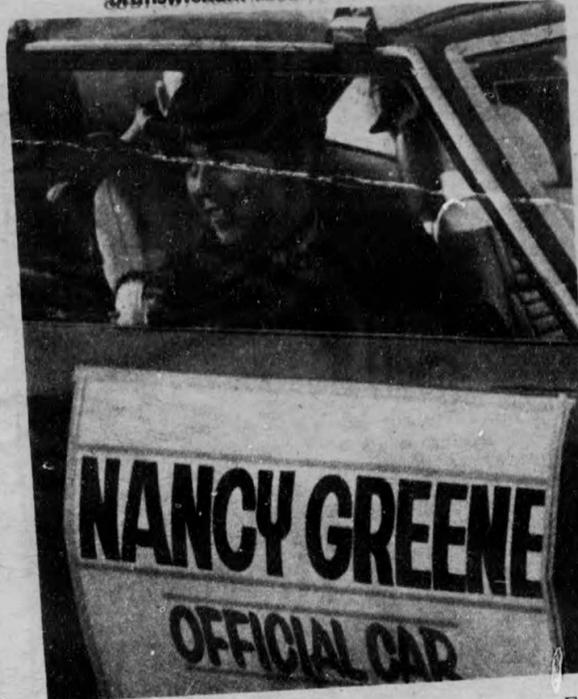
The two, John Robinson and Richard Archer, were charged with "public mischief" and "willful damage to university property under \$50." These charges have since been dropped by the administration. If proven guilty they could have faced a maximum penalty of 5 years in jail.

Robinson, a student at UNB said "We did not receive any invitations from the administration to pay for the damages nor were we given a chance to clarify our position to the administration before being issued the summons." Robinson also said he felt the administration was inconsistent in not giving him a chance to clarify his position, as was the case with the business and

forestry associations.

Blue said, "To my knowledge Robinson and Archer were the only names the university had received concerning the paint damage and this was probably the reason why they were issued a summons." Blue also said that he was not responsible for laying the charges.

"The administration decided to drop the charges against Robinson and Archer along with the charges against the seven people in Liberation 130," said Blue. "The administration was not anxious to give anyone a criminal record." "In order for the administration to drop the charges, said Robinson, "I had to sign a bond stating that I would not sue the administration for libel."



Nancy Greene and her special car showed up in Fredericton to plug General Motors, Mars Bars and the national ski team.  
brunswickan photo by Ken Tait

## Strax in jail for Xmas

Dr. Norman Strax may well spend his Christmas leave in the York County jail. He was sentenced on Nov 20 to thirty days and an additional \$500 fine or fifteen days for violating a court injunction designed to keep him off the UNB Campus. Indications are that Dr. Strax will spend the additional fifteen days in jail rather than pay the fine.

Professor John Earl, who received special permission to visit Dr. Strax, told the Brunswickan that he (Dr. Strax) has not made a final decision on the matter but earlier he stated he would not pay the fine.

York County Jail regulations permit visiting privileges only to members of the immediate family or girl friends of prisoners. Professor Earl received special permission from superintendent of New Brunswick jails, Hennifer, and the supervisor of the York County jail, Stewart, through Dr. Strax's lawyer, Duff Harper of Fredericton.

According to professor Earl, Dr. Strax spends his time reading and talking to the other prisoners. "He is also doing some writing", said Professor Earl. Apparently no students are permitted to visit Professor Strax. When asked by the Brunswickan, the jailer suggested that the only way to get permission was to contact supervisor Stewart.

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# One day in Dorchester penitentiary--

## Editor's Note

Larry Lamont and Tom Murphy, two UNB sociology majors were the first students ever to be admitted to Dorchester penitentiary when they made a supervised tour in November. Murphy and Lamont made the tour to research a sociology paper; the Brunswickan asked them to write the following article after their visit.

Early in November, for more than two hours, they tackled to eight members of the staff, including the entire classification staff and several psychologists. This meeting, which took place in the barred board room, was recorded on tape. They were afterwards shown the prison.

Murphy had a camera but it was confiscated before the tour began "for security reasons."

Both students had their notebooks until it was discovered that they had gained entrance to Side "A". They were immediately called back from the tour to explain the situation to the chief classification officer. They continued the tour without their notebooks.

Both Murphy and Lamont were screened by prison officials before they were admitted. (Written permission was obtained several weeks beforehand.) The prison's administration was very anxious to improve relationships with the universities.

All the staff were extremely courteous and co-operative. In many instances, they recognized the deficiencies of Dorchester, and are looking forward to the construction of a new prison within a few years.

The Brunswickan would like to express its appreciation to the staff and inmates of Dorchester penitentiary, without whose co-operation this article would not have been possible.

## Prison as major source affects most of the town

As you drive through Dorchester, N.B., your attention will be drawn to the long row of regimented houses all looking much the same. High up on the hill is a big stone castle, almost enchanting from a distance. Those houses are guard houses. That castle is a maximum security penitentiary. Dorchester, a community of little more than a thousand people, is a prison town. Don't look for any cultural centers or movie theatres - there isn't even a restaurant. There seemed, however, to be an ample supply of churches. From high on the hill, one could see the Tantramar Marshes, the prairies of the east. Hardly beautiful though. Dorchester is not a tree town.

We wandered into one of the town's two general stores, looking for a bite to eat. Making do with bought cakes and pop, we struck up a conversation with the storekeeper. "The only difference," he said, "between prison and the outside is that they keep you locked up at night - that's all." His sentences were worn, and one had the distinct feeling that he was reflecting much of what the community felt.

"In prison, they take real good care of you - why, they have better meals than most people in Dorchester. If you need a doctor, he is right there on call . . . They lead a good life."

He felt that Dorchester was much the same as any other town. "No one gets excited if a prisoner escapes - he doesn't get far. Besides, why would he want to escape?" Sensing his half envy, I asked him why he didn't want to become a prisoner. "I guess

most of us have more pride than to want to be locked up. But they don't care."

We talked to the priest in the cold, damp, concrete basement of the town church. He was quite certain that Dorchester was not the same as any other town - that tensions were much higher. There was no real community or dialogue. "Without the prison, there would be a much healthier atmosphere." Since the prison is the major source of employment, everyone in the community is affected by its activities. The guards are working in an atmosphere that is very unstable, very unhealthy. The priest conceded that most took the jobs in the prison because of the money and lack of other employment. "Thus, there is frustration because of a job that is non-fulfilling." The resulting tension is carried to the home, and the "relationship of husband-wife-children is affected."

The priest expressed displeasure at the fact that after the last war, a large number of soldiers were hired on as guards. "Because you were a soldier", he said, "doesn't mean that you are fit to be a guard."

In the priest's estimation, the storekeeper was quite sincere in what he said but his own statements were based on "a deeper level of involvement and analysis."

So this is Dorchester. A quiet moody town that is not very beautiful, especially on a snowy day. It is not a town into which most people would bring their families to settle down. But then again, most towns aren't prison towns.

## Stone walls and old books

It is unlikely that any of the inmates would wish to see the view today even if they could see over the twenty-three foot wall. (Wet snow fell over the bleak country side and the dark stone walls . . .)

The structure of Dorchester appears much the same now as it did in 1877. The cellblocks still converge into a central region called the "dome". It is not as well lit as the front hallway, and not as quiet either. The dome is the centre of activity - here the inmates line up for food and work details for the day.

The Roman Catholic chaplain's office and chapel are accessible from the third floor of the dome. Directly opposite is the Protestant Chapel. (Perhaps there is a symbolic significance.) There is no full time Protestant chaplain.

The chaplain's role, as he explained it, is to counsel the inmates in a different manner than the regular counselling staff. He felt that he must instil religious values, a moral outlook, a human perspective into the inmates by working with them. In his words, "We must make the image of God present to him." With this, chaplain's image of God was such that he cruelly ordered a prisoner to get this reporter a chair. The inmate obliged without question.

The chaplain may also be involved in promoting a sense of community by assisting the prisoners in the formation of service clubs, such as the Jaycees, which have a seemingly active unit at Dorchester. There are meeting rooms provided for this purpose. All clubs have administration advisors who assist in making contact with the outside.

The prison library operates on a "very limited budget". New books are rare, so much time is devoted to repairing the existing stock. That leaves much to be desired. Most books are only slightly above cheap paperback calibre - Hardy Boys and the like. ("Give them what they can read.") If an inmate wanted to read a book in psychology, he would have to receive special permission. ("A little bit of knowledge is worse than none at all.") Permission is based on an inmates education or intelligence to understand what he is reading.

Because of the amount of paperwork involved in getting out a book, (filling out a request form in the cell, getting approval by the librarian, delivering the book to the cell, returning old books on a one-for-one basis etc.) the inmate sometimes has to wait for some time before getting a new book.

There are 5,000 volumes in Dorchester.

Films are shown regularly in a special projection room. The one we caught a glimpse of was about fifteen years old, and was about a model parolee. The gymnasium is perhaps

the most impressive of all the facilities. There were several beautiful paintings decorating the walls - they were done by a former inmate. The gym is used mostly on week-ends for recreation and televisions (one English, one French).

A room just off the gym was the office of the Beacon, the prison newspaper. (See reprint.) The five staff members working on the Christmas issue, which is to be extra special. Except where pictures are included, the mimeograph machine is the printing technique used. The Beacon is heavily supervised in terms of content by the administration. Perhaps this explains the inclusion of certain spacefillers, like; "THE HIGHEST DUTY IS TO RESPECT AUTHORITY" and "FOR RESPECT TO HAVE VALUE, IT MUST BE EARNED." The standard of writing is exceptionally high, otherwise.

Recreation time may be occupied by cards, checkers, T.V., radio, lectures, the odd concert, intramural sports (participation rather than competition is emphasized), and hobbies ("petit point", a type of needle work, was the most popular hobby in prisons last year with 826 participants, compared with scrapbooks with only 192).

Fifteen per cent of the Canadian prison population is illiterate or semi-illiterate. On the whole, the average educational attainment is only grade six. Therefore, some attention is given to elementary education, and a small full-time staff

is employed at Dorchester for this purpose. Those who wish to further their secondary education may do so if enough interest and capability is shown. High school courses in Maths, Science, English and History are taught, partly as a requirement for vocational training. (Some inmates do get their certificates.) Correspondence courses are used as supplements to these classes. Art and creative writing classes are sometimes held, depending on the interest.

Although the stated primary motive for vocational training is to develop the necessary skills in the prisoners, one cannot overlook the fact that in 1966-67, Dorchester brought in \$184,000 in revenue from inmate labour and production. The inmates are paid a minimum of 65 cents per day, and can get up to \$1.25 per day, depending on the nature of the work. This wage, plus additional visiting and correspondence privileges and even the promise of shortened sentences are used as incentives in the training programs. The standards are in accordance with those set by Canada Manpower.

Some would be comfortable in a prison setting with these facilities. But there is a general overcrowding in most areas, and where you are placed often depends on the advice of a classification officer. Chances are that many inmates are compelled to do something quite different than what they wanted to do. But as one of the staff remarked, "Prisons aren't designed to be training schools anyway."



# where others will spend their lives

## Side A...Solitary

Side "A" is the hole. Visitors do not normally get to see Side "A"—it is not exhibition territory. Most guards do not even get to see it. Side "A" is the secret of Dorchester.

To be admitted to this area, a prisoner would have to commit a gross misconduct (hitting a guard), or be an obvious danger (psychopathic) to the other prisoners. We were admitted to Side "A" somewhat by accident, as the higher authorities had issued definite instructions of "no go".

Side "A" is a long wing of cell blocks. There are five regular sized cells, and five full sensory deprivation cells. As one enters the cell, a color coded chart comes into sight. The keeper, who was obviously quite proud of his work area, explained the chart. A prisoner normally goes from Phase 1 (red) to phase 2 (black) to Phase 3 (yellow). Occasionally, a prisoner can skip Phase 1.

Taking advantage of the guard's hospitality, we were shown a phase 3 cell. It is precisely the same as an ordinary cell; and that phase had the same privileges. That is, there is a toilet (no tops), earphones (radio — two channels), full meals, and a bed with blankets. One can also smoke or read if he so wishes.

The Phase 2 cell is the same size as the regular (about 6' x 8'). There are no earphones and no flush toilet. Substitute for the latter is a plastic pail which must be cleaned out by the inmate in the morning.

The delight of sensationalist magazines is Phase 1. Murphy was behind the doors for ten minutes. The outside door completely shuts out all sound, and except for a little five inch square sound-proof, shatter-proof glass window, all light is shut out. The inside door is all steel bars.

The continuous shining 25 watt bulb (behind a mesh) cast a dim light over the tiny box. It was four feet wide and about seven feet long (just slightly larger than a single bed.) There was a chair or cot, no earphones or ashtrays, no blankets or pillows. A concrete slab (2½' x 6') raised about six inches from the floor was the sum total of the furnishings. You slept there, you sat there, you ate your meals there, you existed there on a concrete slab.

Besides the discomfort of this cold slab, further discomfort would ensure from the odour which would arise from the toilet bucket. Ventilation appeared to be a minimal consideration in the design of the cells.

The concrete walls were covered with calendars with days marked off. Days were probably divided by the meals served. (Two sparse and untasty meals—which, if hot, would probably be quite cold by the time the inmate received them. They are served at irregular times.)

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I could not help but question the rehabilitary function of this inhumane, medieval treatment. Two individuals were in solitary at the time, one was there because he showed psychotic tendencies. What solitary will do for an already sick mind, I don't know. Being in that hole for ten minutes was sheer hell for me. To be in there for three or four days would undoubtedly be a trauma of terror.

But even Side "A" cannot totally kill a person's humanity. Scribbled on the wall of the cell was the epithet of an obviously upset prisoner:

TO TAKE ADVICE FROM  
A TRETROUS (sic)  
FRIEND IS LIKE TAKING  
POISON FROM A GOLD-  
EN CUP.

—Ace Bob Richards

## At Dorchester a man is only a number with a daily routine

On entering Dorchester, you are given a number. The same number that is on your mug shot is the one that is on the greyish denim clothes you wear. And that is the all important Number. When we asked how many prisoners there were, the classification officer said, "Today, there are 344 prisoners." Exactly. It doesn't matter whether you the human being is there, so long as you, the human body is there. With your number.

\*\*\*

A typical day starts with rise and shine at 7:00 a.m. You wash and clean up in the little sink in your cell. After the guard unlocks your cell door, you go to the dome to pick up your breakfast, and proceed back to the cell to eat it. After that (around 8:30), and if you are not on kitchen duty, you may go to one of the shops, if you have been so assigned. The possibilities include sheet metal, paint, furniture, carpentry and maintenance. Of a production nature, there are canvas, tailor and shoe and leather shops. Of a vocational nature, there is upholstering, carpentry, plumbing, masonry and barbering. But if the facilities are anything like those for sheet metal, they are cramped and poorly equipped.

Shop sessions are just before noon, when you return to your cell for the noon meal. In the afternoon, you may go back to the shops, or possibly take part in activities of a more recreational nature. Perhaps a film of a Jaycee meeting, or work on the Beacon, the prison newspaper. Or you can be like some of the prisoners I saw and do nothing when you can get away with it. The corners, the space underneath the stairways are often the retreats for the loners, for the guys who just can't hack it.

As afternoon passes into evening, the daily count is taken. Around five o'clock, all doors are locked, and every individual (including staff and guests—who sign when they enter) are accounted for. Supper is served after that. Another fair, but not a good meal, according to the prisoners we talked to.

The evening is generally the inmate's own, which means he may read, listen to the radio on earphones, write a letter (provided he has permission. This is the only way to obtain the paper and pencil for doing so), or just relax. Lights are out at 9:00 p.m.

## "I am a social deviate"

This article is reprinted from the Beacon, a magazine "Published by and for the inmates of Dorchester penitentiary." The edition of the Beacon from which this article is reprinted was in memory of Robert Kennedy. —Ed.

This is an attack. It is directed at you. In the course of my efforts. I only pray I am not assailing a deaf-stone wall.

I am a social deviate. I have been called various niceties such as wayward, maladjusted, confused, etc., by some of the greatest, self-ordained judges in all the land. As they wish. A million uniforms can't be wrong.

I have broken their rules with the most noble intent, and I have designed to stay aloof while their sons and daughters and kinsmen were chipping each other to pieces at home and abroad. I have indulged in their taboos, and I'm a better man for it. I have partaken of their "acceptable" poisons, too. I am one hundred times dead.

Let me break into my own thoughts at this point to clarify something. I am not to be feared. I hate what you stand for, but I re-

fuse to express my hate wholesale as though I were one of your ranks.

To continue; there are many like me but they are all equally powerless. (At first my lack of "power" was an abscess which bothered me even in sleep, but one day I realized it was due to an overabundance of expressive feeling and compassion that I didn't need this power, which was nothing more than an improvised attempt at communication with and relation to one's fellow beings.)

Where have we come from? We are not born out of our own imaginations as you pretend to believe. The stark reality of us should be all too clear to you by this time. We are, rather, the products of your "power" in its early, unleased stages. We are deformities, radiation-babies, mushroom-flower-children.

It all started way back in the institution of your institution-oriented system: the home. As tots we were taught, same as you, to respect the authority, the father-image. In schools, likewise, we were told when our allegiance should be pledged where our loyalty was due.

But where, then did you fail? In your hurry to raise us, (What was the rush?) Did you think some

monster of your own making was preparing to devour you at any moment. Did you feel superficially "responsible to us?" You robbed us of that which you had promised—a father image. I will not bemoan the much-overdone issue of a patriarchy overthrowing a patriarchy the father stripped to his knees as the robust matron stands over him with a seductive whip demanding women's suffrage and sneering while all she really wants is to be overpowered....but I said I was not going to press the issue.

Thus, having nothing to identify with being (as you say) extremely tormented, misguided and confused, we had to rebel and rely upon own blind instincts to carry us along until we, gropingly, found occasional solace in chance meetings with one another, complete release to hedonistic pleasures, complete withdrawal, insanity, and/or death.

How did you respond to this, this generation of miscreants springing up in your midst? You reacted to this way any normal, conservative automation would when he discovers his offsprings have screws loose somewhere and are be-

having in a contrary and radical manner—you become unglued. You ran about frantically, trying to clean up your greivous error in the only way you knew.

You put in institutions, private schools, prisons, hospitals and asylums. But time took its toll, as it always will. Today, we have infiltrated the most scared of all your institutions: THE PUBLIC EYE. We are many now, but we are still not "powerful." We don't want to be. The need for power is the greatest weakness of them all. As our increases, we don't want you to feel as though you and your kind have lost. Rather we want you to feel you have gained, for we are part of you; we are of you. What's more, we are JUST LIKE YOU, only a little more susceptible to the sounds of agony welling up from the death-throes of a misguided, tortured humanity.

We want to love you, but don't hover over us.

Larry Prince  
The M.C. Eye.



A little rule, a little sway, a sunbeam in winter's day is all the proud and mighty have between the cradel and the grave - John Dyer, Grongar Hill, line 89, 1726.

## New president gets into shoving match

SAN FRANCISCO (CUP) - Noted semanticist S.I. Hayakawa showed his command of the theory of communication Monday when, as acting administration president at strife-torn San Francisco State College, he got involved in a ludicrous shoving match after trying to rip out the wires of a student strike committee sound truck.

He clambered to the top of the truck, jauntily clad in a green and white tam o'shanter, just before an abortive invasion of the administration building by students protesting his re-opening of the campus Monday.

The campus was closed in mid-November after faculty members refused to teach in support of a student strike called after suspension of George Murray, an English lecturer and Black Panther. Hayakawa took over after Robert Smith resigned as president last week.

At news conferences in the past three days, Hayakawa repeatedly warned he would brook no insubordination. He threatened to suspend all students who "misbehaved" and said he would consider all faculty members who did not teach to have resigned.

When Hayakawa arrived on campus Monday morning, he was met by furious students shouting "on strike, close it (the school) down". Disturbed by the strident roar of a strike committee sound truck, Hayakawa climbed on its roof and after failing to make himself heard, ripped out the microphone wires. He then handed out copies of his statements on campus order.

Then the shoving began. Students, yelling "pig" and "get down", took pokes at the president and he took pokes back.

His leaflets came flying back at his face.

Shouting "don't touch me", he was narrowly saved from a sound pummeling by a group of his student supporters called

Students for an Academic Environment. The SAE wore blue armbands, the strike committee red armbands, and clever merchants confused everybody by selling white, yellow and green armbands - attractive but not identifiable.

As he strolled back to his office, the acting administration head said he felt exhilarated by the confrontation and said he had been "ready for it".

He announced he "would go through it all again" if it would help restore order to his campus, a school recently attended by more policemen than students.

The campus was quiet until noon when student demonstrators rushed the administration building after a rally held on its steps.

The rally broke up quickly as administration amplifiers pumped loud music into the area to interfere with the student sound system.

About 500 people marched into the administration centre after hearing Murray call the day an "historic moment".

"The people," said Murray, "are participating in an attempt to seize power. Hayakawa has no authority to come in and usurp power from the people."

Before they all managed to get in, about 45 helmeted San Francisco cops stormed out of an off-campus bivouac to clear the demonstration. The protestors cleared quickly.

The cops have been stationed there for over a month now and make periodic visitations to the campus when trouble breaks out.

Murray has been assigned a non-teaching job by Hayakawa but remains suspended as a teacher. Another faculty member, William Stanton, a prominent strike leader, has been told he will not be rehired next year because of his actions.

Hayakawa is determined to keep the troubled campus open and end the turmoil in any way he can. The president has said he will "get tough".

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On the hill.

# Why are engineers reactionary?

The author, managing editor at the University of Waterloo, was a student in civil engineering until this summer when he did not write his second term exams. He is presently on academic sabbatical.

By BOB VERDUN

Why are engineers as a group so defensive? Why are engineers so protective of the status-quo?

Particularly, why are engineers so opposed to participatory democracy ideals of the new left, even as this extends to unions?

Engineers have always been typecast on most Canadian and American campuses as having the characteristics questioned above. Much of this applies to students in other technical-based programs like math and science, but the engineer's situation is usually the most blatant and the experience is closest to the author.

The first-year student entering engineering is a confused impressionable individual, but within a week of registration, he's on the way down a path to being a disillusioned, reactionary member of a class.

Conjecture a model of the typical freshman engineer. He took math and science in grade 13 because it was less complicated to him than the so-called arts high school subjects. He's from a slightly lower socio-economic level than the average freshman and seeks a higher level. He's very unsure of what an engineer actually does. His concept of the engineering rough-time, don't-give-a-damn attitude is only based on hearsay and is probably overplayed. He apparently believes engineers are important people in a technological society that confuses him. He abhors artsy things because he doesn't understand them - writing essays seems more difficult than mechanical problem-solving because he lacks confidence and abstract conceptual ability.

All this is reinforced by the first contact with the university. The calendar is remarkably simple in its coverage of engineering. The freshman engineer registers in courses without scheduling problems because his entire timetable is preset - usually without any electives in the first year. The engineering society is there to meet him with a whole package-deal of communal spirit and a promise of fun.

Other examples of simplicity in the engineer's status-quo even include buying books from a definite list of required materials (and the bookstore conveniently has all that he needs and more all within easy reach); and of course industrial work assignments - spoon-feeding from the co-ordination department and the promise of a physically-easy job with higher pay than an artisan can get - are hard to find fault with, although in later years the engineering student usually becomes very critical of the paternalizing and relative economic exploitation of the co-operative program.

## SO PUT DOWN, IT LOOKS LIKE UP

In all this, the freshman engineer hears a lot about a put-down society but he can't relate to it because he is so much better off than the seemingly-bewildered artsies who struggle with things like scheduling, textbooks and summer jobs. He may dismiss the surface romanticism of subjects like psychology, sociology, philosophy and those other groovy-sounding things - yet he himself probably yearns to dabble a little in them. But the restrictive walls of his new class solidify around him, and when he finally takes an arts elective, the course is so emasculated he becomes completely estranged - the content is usually of little relevance - even less relevant than the average arts-course content - and the prof for the course is the one who lost out drawing lots in his department. It's all too little and too late.

There is one other significant development in the assimilation of a freshmen engineer - he walks into his first class (usually of about 300 people) and instead of feeling the alienation of being lost in the crowd, he is encouraged to revel in the fraternal

spirit of being an engineer in a key class of the technocratic society.

That's the way the reactionary engineer gets his start. Similarly throughout his so-called education, the status-quo is emphasized, enhanced and reinforced.

## PROFICIENCY IN FUTILITY

Engineering training is the farthest from the search for truth concept traditionally associated with university. Defined as applied science, engineering instruction tends to take theoretical work as a given and proceed from there in problem-solving. This lack of emphasis on developing formulae leaves more time for what is considered useful work. But many of the problem-solving courses have no relevant application to physical use in engineering. Professors will admit this, saying the object of the course is to make students more proficient in problem-solving - which seems like proficiency in futility. Many engineering students admit this but fail to see how the irrelevance of some of their courses will extend to similar irrelevance of later employment.

While they may accept the meaningless content, most engineering students love restrictive instruction methods. Seminars are abhorred as too much work, and problem assignments are just the thing to get through the course with the minimum work - just do the assignments and then cram for the final quiz.

Labs are usually completed as just another drudge with a correct answer expected and a report to be done where appearance is more important than content. Creative work in labs is non-existent.

## NUMBERS THAT REALLY COUNT

The only thing that counts in a course is the mark received. This was blatantly shown this summer when the civil-2B class insisted on at least knowing their numerical rank in the class since no complete formal-exam and release-of-marks procedure had taken place in their 2A term.

The scramble for marks - or at least rank - takes on its proper perspective when it is realized many employers announce to their newly-acquired engineering graduates, "Forget everything you ever learned in university. Your degree only proves you can complete what you're told."

## REFORM OR REVOLUTION NEEDED

This we all know, and by no means are these all the congenital deficiencies of engineering. The question to be faced is the extent of the malady and whether the plodding reforms now taking place are enough or whether a revolutionary change is necessary.

Examine the engineering student in his later years. He senses something wrong in the paternalistic co-operative program, the lack of real design work for engineers and the failure of the engineering profession to take a lead in reform in the society.

It remains only a felt need - he cannot define it - because his education has not encouraged or provided the opportunity or ability to articulate and define abstract concepts. He has had no experience or teaching in the area of searching out and evaluating alternatives - other than selecting the best combination of design and materials to meet a certain budgetary requirement and provide a defined physical facility.

## MOM'S APPLE PIE MYTHS

Basically unable to cope mentally with the socio-political changes he feels are needed, the engineer retrenches his reactionism and clings desperately to what points of reference he has. Uneducated in the ways power functions in our society, he continues to place what little political hope he still has in the myths learned in highschool - the upward mobility provided by the so-called equal-opportunity educational system, the free-market function for the fair operation of the capitalist economic system, the

effectiveness of political-party-dominated representative democracy, and the cure-all of society's ills by technical improvement.

Some will see through the myths and realize the uselessness of their engineering instruction in enabling them to deal with society. But to change their course of action now would mean admitting two or more wasted years - and restarting with younger people in arts courses that are by no means totally useful and relevant in their strictest context anyway.

Instead we have the phenomenon of engineering students decrying those who want radical change now, resolving themselves to stick with their course of action, and planning to be leaders of reform after graduation. It's the almost-cliche struggle-cycle they adopt: suffer through one stage to reach a position of power. But this is a fallacy, for the strictly-controlled environment of elementary school gives way to the mindless, disciplined high school situation, which in turn yields to course-structured, top-down corporate control of the universities. It doesn't stop there. Graduate engineers fill a powerless technocratic or bureaucratic function in industry, although many may finally make it to management but never to the real level of control in the boardroom.

Engineers especially are frustrated in their powerlessness after graduation, for their corporate-controlled professional association has no semblance of a union, and they suffer from an exploitation greater than the working class.

## ARTS PROFS WHO BUILD BRIDGES

And yet while they finish their last two or so years in engineering, the students cling desperately to what they have. They follow, as it were, their professors who pretend to know history, sociology and politics and even try to teach courses in these areas themselves. These instructors left such subjects at the grade-12 level and can be effectively challenged by a second-year arts major. It's about the same as a situation where an arts professor pretends to know the dynamics of building bridges because he's driven over them for twenty years.

Their own self-centeredness prevents engineers as a group from realizing the need for drastic change in society. And they feel those who want the drastic changes want to replace technology as well as capitalism. They feel personally threatened and defensively blind themselves to the real conditions.

## HUMANE TECHNOLOGY IS DEMANDED

There is no way this society can do without technology. The concept raised by the critics who seek alternative systems is the beneficial, productive and, most important, humane applications of technology. There is something seriously wrong with a world society that in just one year (1965) spent \$180 billion on armaments - thirty times the amount experts say is needed to break the back of world illiteracy. Someone, sometime is going to have to stop the use of productivity to kill (and the accumulation of profit from it).

Still more humane issues of napalm, and starving children in underprivileged countries, are usually greeted with criticism for those who bring to the doorstep such conscience-troubling topics. Somehow our society is able to tolerate at a distance something it doesn't have on its doorstep.

## PLANNED PROFIT PRESERVATION

The same reasoning must be applied as well to planned obsolescence of such things as cars and appliances. This is a game played by capitalists for profit that not only perverts the design capabilities of engineers, creates an inflationary economy and misdirects the system's productive capacity, but also preserves the control of the society in a small, but very powerful, corporate elite.

That is where the society stands with respect to the engineer. Our way of life is committed to technology, but if man and technology are to co-exist in any humane system, the engineer has an extremely significant and important part to play.

The engineer, however, will only be as valuable as his desire for change, and his perceived degree of necessary change, is radical.

This is a challenge engineers must answer with more than a hurled invective. To say "if you don't like it, get out" is not a sufficient reply this time.

# FILM CANADA

"Take One" is a simple, unassuming little journal on film that comes out every two months. During its two year existence it has developed a reputation which has attracted many favourable comments from the press and radio, and has tripled its circulation. Yet, despite its growing distinction, it remains a non-descript, modest sort of pamphlet, one which is not easily noticeable in a bookstore.

Its beginnings were very humble. Editor Peter Lebensold gathered friends and acquaintances interested in film and invited them to submit articles. With a part-time staff, he approached well-known personalities such as Patrick Watson and Judy La Marsh to contribute to the journal. Soon, many readers, known as well as unknown, began mailing in suggestions and articles for publication. "Take One" cultivated a correspondence with each of these writers and film-makers, until a multitude of people throughout the world were donating articles.

One of Lebensold's earliest correspondents was Joe Medjuck of Toronto. Medjuck has been with the magazine since the beginning and presently holds the position of Associate Editor-Publisher. He is a free, easy-talking fellow who gave an hour monologue on his impressions of what the magazine is and what it should be. Having waded my way through all eleven issues, I had already drawn my own conclusions before hearing Medjuck's dissertation. His analysis provided interesting parallel commentary to my own review.

"Take One" contains many knowledgeable articles on all facets of film, but its main characteristic is its inconsistency. Many articles treat interesting topics with intelligence and insight, while just as many are superficial, and too curt to be informative.

"I think our last three issues have been the most consistent. That is, until the last three, we would have one good issue and one rotten issue."

The highlights of my own reading were a couple of essays by Patrick Watson, an article by Godard on two films he was shooting simultaneously, a devastating portrait of Stanley Kramer, a brief piece by Arthur Penn on "Bonnie and Clyde" and an even briefer word from Alfred Hitchcock describing his complicated use of the travelling mat in "The Birds". Low points were articles on Norman McLaren, the Expo films, and Andy Warhol, in which the authors hardly delved into their subject matter at all, but skimmed over it so quickly that there was nothing new to be gained by the reader.

"One of the big faults of the magazine is space. We're so worried about getting every-

thing in we end up cutting stories by ridiculous amounts, and sometimes cutting them very badly.

"A magazine has a feel to it which you get by picking it up and leafing through it and seeing what the stories are. Now, the trouble is, magazines do not always back up that feel. The issue before the last had a great feel to it, probably the best feel ever. It had Godard, Hitchcock, Warhol on the cover. The trouble was, and we never realized it until the whole magazine was out, that there was only one article in the whole stinking magazine that was more than two pages long. Now, you've got to be fairly superficial in two pages."

There are many interviews with those connected with film in one way or another, such as Godard, Hitchcock, Kenneth Anger, and Marshall McLuhan. Like the articles, these conversations vary in quality. Often, the reader can feel the character of the person interviewed and gain some personal appreciation of that individual's philosophy and work. Such is the case in a panel discussion with Godard; this is not the case with a perfunctory, shallow confrontation with underground star Donna Kerness.

A main weakness is the failure to supply any background of the person being interviewed, especially when the person is obscure. Kenneth Anger may not be well known to a novice, so an otherwise excellent interview does not become relevant because the reader cannot link Anger's passion for occultist Edward Crowley with Anger's recurrent film themes.

"When you do an interview with Kenneth Anger, you just sort of do it for people who know who he is to some extent. We forget these things. We make a lot of mistakes that way. What we have discovered is that if we print stuff that interests us, then it is going to be pretty good. The minute you start saying, 'Well, I'm not really interested in this, but our readers are dumb and they will be interested', you get a rotten magazine. The minute you start printing stuff that bores you, then, most likely, it is going to bore your readers. The danger there, of course, is that you presume your readers all have the same background, which they don't. I find the magazine very inconsistent that way. Some of the articles explain who Alfred Hitchcock is whereas others do not explain who Kenneth Anger is."

Take One is printed on cheap, flimsy paper, with few photographs and an often sloppy, amateurish layout. But although it lacks the polished slickness of other film magazines, "Take One" is more sensitive to film as art and as mass media.

"Like a lot of things, you can do something for the wrong reason. We started using this paper, this type of design, just to save money, and having done it a couple of times, we discovered people really like it. The only people that want us to go glossy are advertising agencies which are interested in advertising glossy magazines. I do not think the people buying it care that much. Some covers are more successful than others; sometimes it looks particularly cheap."

"Take One" describes every aspect of film: its sociological effect as mass media and as an art form expressed through the film-makers and trends from Hollywood, Europe, television and the underground. The latest issue is among the best yet published and serves as a good example of typical content. It includes three views on film violence, the wit of Groucho Marx, a study of the American Negro in film and a look at the special effects in "2001: A Space Odyssey."

In surveying the entire history of "Take One", the magazine does not seem to have an evolutionary development or unified identity. A magazine need not have a unique editorial philosophy, but in the case of "Take One", this lack of unity seems to contribute to its fluctuating quality.

"The magazine has no editorial viewpoint; its writers do. The magazine shapes itself. Our writers take stands, we don't. Very often we'll print articles because we like the way they are written, then arranged in different viewpoints. In the latest issue, for example, Wally Gentleman, who did the special effects for 2001 is crapping all over 2001. Then at the back, there is a very intelligent review of the movie by John Hofess who really, really likes it. As I said, we do not have viewpoints, but we like having conflicting views."

Although the next issue of "Take One" may not approach the quality of the latest effort, anyone interested in films as art must be always aware of the journal and on the watch for its worthwhile moments. Despite its varying excellence, the reputation and circulation (from 5,000 to 15,000) continue to grow. Medjuck hopes the magazine will flourish in the United States and feels it could do so with the proper publicity.

"We have yet to get a bad press, which makes us worry a bit. Anytime we have been written up by anyone, they liked us. Anytime we have been mentioned on the radio, they liked us. Maybe you can be the first to crap on us for something."

—Jim Purdy

reprinted from the varsity,  
university of toronto

# TAKE ONE

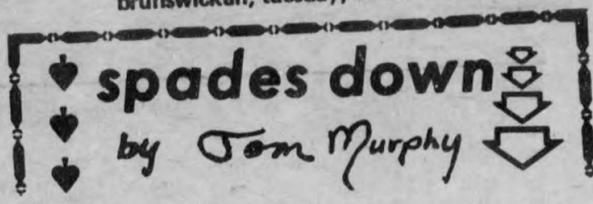
the film magazine

vol. 1

25c

no. 10

# Halifax arrest may spark violence in black community



HALIFAX (CUP) — The arrest here Nov. 30 of Rosie Douglas, a McGill University student and organizer of last month's Black Writers' Congress, could spark violent reaction in the black community in Halifax.

Douglas was arrested for loitering after speaking to a group of young people in front of a Halifax ghetto night club.

According to black spokesmen, Halifax police have been watching the city's airport, train and bus stations to screen blacks arriving from out of town.

"The police have been telling blacks to avoid out of town brothers because they just want to cause trouble," said Douglas. He said Halifax cops told blacks not to deal with outsiders, rather to leave them for the cops to handle, and "so they've been on the lookout for people like me."

"Now, things are more tense than I've seen them here," said

Douglas.

About a month ago, members of the militant black national party, the Black Panthers, arrived in Halifax after being asked for organization help by local black leaders.

Stokely Carmichael and several other leaders of the Panthers' Eastern Command have been devoting much of their attention to organization in Halifax, which has the largest black ghetto in Canada.

Wadell Smith, a Panther organizer arrested in Halifax last week for illegal possession of a gun, said police "were tailing me for a long time. They were obviously out to nab me on anything."

"Smith's arrest upset the black community which held a meeting Saturday night to arrange for his defense and to set up an organizational structure in the ghetto. Douglas flew to Halifax from Montreal to speak at that meeting.

After the sessions, Douglas

was speaking to a group of younger people about community when a cop ordered them to disperse. In Halifax, no one under 16 is allowed on the streets after 9:30 and most of the group were not 16. One of the points Douglas had been making to them at the time was that white youths had recreation facilities to go to after 9:30 while black kids were forced to use the streets.

Douglas then moved the group to the steps of a night club and was ordered to disperse again. The club owner told cops he allowed the group on his steps but the cop said the kids were blocking traffic into the club. The club was closed at the time.

A few minutes later, police returned and busted Douglas.

"The captain at the desk (of the copshop) seemed to know me, although I had never been there before," said Douglas. "He said he had been expecting me before now."

## CHRISTMAS IN PRISON

It really hits you hard at Christmas -- being in prison. This will be my fourth Christmas coming up, so perhaps it will be a bit easier, but I don't think so. I wish Christmas would never come.

I can remember my first Christmas in this place. I was in here a little over two months, just getting to know the ropes. People could still tell that I was a rookie because my hair had just started to grow back in. The guys really made it rough on me. But things were coming easier.

About the fifteenth of December, the first snow fell. The yard was all slushed up, and a lot of the guys didn't have winter issue yet -- so a big cold epidemic followed. I reflected on the outside world where the snow would be bending the boughs on the trees. But I couldn't see a damn tree around me. Nothing but goddam slush in the asphalt yard.

I was never big on Christmas cards, but I always sent a few to my friends. I asked a guard where I could get a few cards. He just laughed. "What do you think this is sonny, a department store? You're here to do your time -- not waste it."

I became furious nearly to the point of tears. "Can't you guys be a little human?" Then I hit him.

That got me two days in the hole. Not much of a place to relax -- a concrete slab, a shit bucket, a twenty-five watt light that shines day and night, all squeezed into a little five by seven box. Food is really bad there. I also lost my letter privileges, which meant that I could only write one letter a month with permission. That screwed up December.

I thought about my mother, my girlfriend, about buying them gifts. (My father died when I was a kid.) I could well remember singing in the children's choir. I still like carols and bells and organ music. That seems to be so much in the spirit of things. But in prison, the guys weren't much for carolling. I think that Christmas is the time of lowest morale. Most of the men are thinking of their families or friends who they haven't seen in a long while. It is really depressing.

My first Christmas here, we put a tree in the gym. There wasn't much for decoration though. A girls' choir came in from one of the churches--but they sang to us. We didn't sing till the very last song. Most of us had colds and didn't feel like singing anyway. But the old guy next to me then--he died a few weeks ago from a heart attack--started to croak a few bars of Silent Night. Emotion compelled me to join in. And before you knew it, nearly every prisoner in the gym was singing Silent Night, Holy Night for all he was worth: It sure put a lump in my throat. Nothing like that has happened since.

I don't know what to do about this coming Christmas. I'd like to break out--but then again, who wouldn't? Besides, it is nearly impossible. And in a few years, I should be good for parole. No sense in mucking that up.

I got a letter this morning from my mother. My old girlfriend is getting married to someone else. First I heard of it. It makes you wonder--I care and then I don't care. Things get to be like that when you are in here a while. You're helpless, powerless and frustrated.

For Christmas, each prisoner gets a little treat box--candy, gum, apples, cigarettes. Some guys save this stuff for later on and use it for betting. I always finish mine within a week or so. Who knows, tomorrow, I could get a knife in the side.

Well, I am writing this little note to wish you all a merry little Christmas. And special greetings go to Norman Strax, who will be spending his Christmas this year as a prisoner. That makes two of us. Each to his own.

## THE ARREST OF ROSIE DOUGLAS

by norman cook

(Norman Cook is a sociology graduate student at McGill University.)

HALIFAX (CUP)—For Nova Scotia's 17,000 black people, Halifax has at best been a bleak and oppressive place. For these, my people, the dingy Brunswick Street Court has probably been bleaker and certainly more oppressive. A black man appeared in that court today.

Another will appear tomorrow. This is not unusual. However, these two men are very unusual. Brothers Wadell Smith and Rosie Douglas are black men who can deal with oppression. Rosie Douglas dealt with oppression today.

Jammed between two members of the tough Eastern Command of the Black Panthers, I watched Rosie Douglas begin to write a new chapter in the history of the black people in

Canada. Someone nearby suggested that the scene was reminiscent of another black oppression town: Oakland, California.

Rosie's court hearing was brief, but significant enough to be noted in some detail.

Magistrate: Are you Roosevelt Douglas?

Rosie: Yes, I am.

Magistrate: Where are you from?

Rosie: I am from Africa. I was brought into North America in chains by white men.

Magistrate: You are charged with loitering on Creighton Street after a Negro meeting in front of a night club in the presence of Negro people from Halifax. You were asked to move four times by an officer of the law and bluntly refused to move each time.

Rosie: The only charge that you can lay against me is a charge for being a black man.

Magistrate: A what?

Rosie: A black man... It is precisely because you and your police have refused to respect black people that you are making me a victim of your white racist laws.

Magistrate: What nonsense are you talking about? This court does not discriminate against any person on the basis of race, color, or creed. You should know that. Now, are you guilty or not guilty of that charge, Mr. Douglas?

Rosie: I was arrested because I am black. I am positively innocent of any charge of loitering. It seems to me to be a crime in this city to be black.

Magistrate: You will be tried on Thursday, December 5 at 3 pm. Meanwhile, you will remain on bail.

Rosie will appear as scheduled on Thursday.

Wadell Smith will appear tomorrow (Dec. 3). The feeling among black people around here is that neither will receive justice. But in a few short days the black people of Halifax have become very justice-minded. They are watching the proceedings closely. The trials of Rosie Douglas and Wadell Smith are far from over.

For the black people of this city, the trial of white Canada has just begun.

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# Stars and Stripes forever

(CPS-CUP) — "I stopped and was talking to this dude and right in the middle of the interview he got hit in the arm. This only added to the confusion and made the tape even more exciting..."

(This passage, from a letter, was written by an Army Private stationed near Viet Nam's De-Militarized Zone. The spelling and grammar are faithful to the original. The serviceman attended Highland Junior College in Kansas before joining the Army. We think the letter speaks for itself.)

"... I'm writing for the 'Stars and Stripes' now, and am really glad I received the chance to do this. I'm at a base camp about 12 miles from the DMZ. We get hit without a let-up. But it seems like an everyday occurrence now..."

I'm a combat writer. I gather facts, record interviews and take photos. This is the first time I've worked with cameras and find it very rewarding. There is no limit with pictures.

The "Stars and Stripes" puts out about 500,000 copies a day, and is really "bigtime". I'm really lucky to be writing for them. They take each of the small newspapers and when they see someone progressing good,

they interview them and if everything works out they put you on their staff.

The way I got on was really crazy. We were all sitting around the office and doing nothing. I just sat there thinking what I could do to really stir up some news. Just about this time we received a report that heavy ground action was taking place in the DMZ.

I just thought, "Man, you only live once!" So I grabbed a portable tape recorder, my M-16 and a chute. I ran out to a chopper and begged them to take me into the DMZ. They wouldn't land, so I jumped from about 2,000 feet up.

I guess this really blew some minds to find out some dude was jumping out of a helicopter at 2,000 feet right in a fire fight. I was so scared I didn't know what to do, this being my first time to jump. When I hit ground this captain crawled up to me and asked me what I'm doing here. I said, "I'm a reporter." This just down right blew his mind, he said "You're a what?"

Anyway, I crawled into a hole and started recording. A platoon had about eight V.C. pinned down. But the V.C. had plenty of ammo.

I started talking to guys while the machine guns blared over-

head. I stopped and was talking to this dude and right in the middle of the interview he got hit in the arm. This only added to the confusion and made the tape even more exciting.

Soon the V.C. took out running and we really opened on them. I even picked off one myself. Heil, why pass up the chance.

Somehow, I got back to the base camp the next day. Man, I was so tired I hadn't even replayed the tape yet.

I just handed the tape to someone and went to my hut and crashed. About half an hour later my major walks in. This dude is so excited, he looks like he's really going to spring a leak. He's half laughing, half-standing there, like I just stole his last cigar. And all he can say is "You're crazy you're stone nuts!"

Well, from that I knew the good old tape turned out O.K. But little did I realize that it would be playing on every radio station in Viet Nam in two hours. The bad thing is I slept through the whole thing. I was just exhausted.

That night about 8, I had a call from "S & S" saying they wanted to talk to me in Danang. Well, everything went good and now I'm a writer for good ole "Stars and Stripes..."

## Bootlegging by david r. jonah brunswickan staff

When the roads become plugged with snow and ice, driving is tedious for the sports car driver. You stand a good chance of bootlegging yourself into a snow drift.

Driving a sports car in winter, especially a convertible is like steering a clipper ship in a hurricane. The amount of control and protection from the winter elements is nil in a true sports car.

The one glow of hope and promise of better things to come is Christmas. The season for bestowing and being bestowed upon. There are no problems for lovers and sweethearts in the way of gifts for that extra-special, car-orientated friend.

To give your boyfriend that distinctive air of professionalism. Give him a Heuer Autavia wrist chronometer. It has that racing look and comes with enough dials and stems to confound anyone. Impressive.

Famous racing name driving gloves are ideal and symbol of true driving enthusiasm. If all else fails, match his special make of car, with a car badge, walnut shift knob and matching key fob.

For the swinging sports car girl who doesn't own a car, there are many gift suggestions. Attractive silver charm bracelets with racing car insignias on them and gay scarfs and beach blankets covered with the famous race courses (Spa, Monaco, and Le Mans, etc.) will set your girl off from the non-status females. These styles are popular with the beauties of Mosport and St. Jovite.

The close of every year brings on a time of reflection over the events of the past year. This has been a very successful year in motorsport circles but one of great loss also.

Jimmy Clark, several times world champion was killed in a Grand Prix race when his Lotus plowed straight off a turn due to some unknown mechanical fault. Racing people have predicted, that it will be a long time before anyone of his skill, speed, and icy cool shows up again.

Canada held a very successful Grand Prix that was won by defending world champion Dennis Hulme. The St. Jovite course was found to be a bit tight for the big "formula one" car and was not liked too well by the drivers. Next year, smog permitting, the race will be run through Toronto.

Opposition in the form of pin curled housewives, who don't know the difference between an exhaust pipe and air spoiler, are attempting to ban the race. The complaint being noise and exhaust fumes. The undaunted promoters, backed by city hall, are humming "We Shall Overcome".

On the local rally scene, the seemingly unbeatable rally team of Arnold Hoar and navigator Don Horne have won the Atlantic Regional Rally Championship. This skilful team has won the last few years. The contest was very close this year with the last regional rally deciding the winner. There are five rallies in the year to decide to best crew with each worth ten points.

Next year is full of promises for the world of motorsport. As for this column, a series of articles on the car safety farce, a study of car insurance piracy, and any new developments on racing and rallying.

Good luck on the exams and to each and everyone. A very merry Christmas and a prosperous New Year. Make a new year's resolution to **DRIVE DEFENSIVELY.**

## Senator resigns Queen's rectorship

KINGSTON (CUP) — Senator Gratton O'Leary, 82, resigned last week as student rector on the Queen's University board of governors.

Student president Dave Pak-rul made the announcement Nov. 30 after conferring with O'Leary in Ottawa Friday. Pak-rul read out a brief statement saying O'Leary's resignation would arrive within a week.

The student leader gave no details about his meeting with O'Leary in Ottawa, Nov. 29 but said the discussion had been extensive and frank.

A student referendum in early November had called for O'Leary's resignation because the Canadian senator had not properly represented student interests on the board. O'Leary went to only one board meeting in his year-long term.

University regulations prevent election of a new rector till next fall but the student

council will try for temporary representation in the interim period.

O'Leary's election to the board as student rector was a

controversial item last year. Students wanted to be represented by a fellow student but administration officials insisted the rector be a non-student.

## Ryerson's student governors have trouble

TORONTO (CUP) — The first students on a Canadian university board of governors are in trouble at Ryerson.

The two, Gordon Jackson and Richard Finlay, were censured by the student council two weeks ago and threatened with impeachment in a petition making its rounds on the campus.

The two met trouble when

they made a request to the administration president at Ryerson asking that all university files be opened to them in order that they might perform their duties more efficiently.

Students fear the two are trying to get access to personal record files of prominent student leaders in order to use the information against them.

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# Red Devils down Mt. A

by dave morell  
brunswickan staff

The UNB Red Devils move into the Christmas break with three wins and one loss this year, as opposed to last year's one and four effort. Their most recent win was against the Mt. Allison Mounties Saturday night 6-3.

The Devils started slowly and were down 2-0 at the end of the first period. Small scored both for the Mounties, one unassisted. In the second the Devils roared back and putscored the opposition 3-1 to tie the score 3-3.

Dave Wisener and Perry Kennedy tied the score for UNB but Mounties' Marcolin put them back into the lead at the 19:05 mark, assisted by

Small. Seven seconds later Ian Cameron potted one of the Devils to tie the score again.

UNB completely controlled the third period and scored three unanswered goals within 45 seconds. Geoff Sedgewick scored at 1:35 with Dave Wisener and Karl Parks assisting. The same line scored twice more in the next 40 seconds to put the Mounties out of the game. Parks scored from Sedgewick and Laughrey and Sedgewick netted his second from Sheppard. UNB picked up six of seven penalties in the period but a fabulous backchecking effort kept the Mounties off the scoreboard.

The Devils outshot Mt. A 42-28 and gave Dalton a busy night in the Mountie net. The

UNB defensive unit deserves a great deal of credit for an excellent performance which gave Ken Lelievre an easy time in the nets.

Sedgewick was top point-getter for UNB with two goals Wisener and Parks each had a goal and an assist.

The first UNB game in the new year are against Acadia and St. Francis Xavier Jan 10 and 11. They then begin a seven-game home stand beginning Jan 24 against Dalhousie Tigers. The Red Devils defeated Dalhousie 4-2 two weeks ago.

This year Gorham beverages have agreed to supply the Red Devils with coke and maybe it's true what they say; "Things go better with coke."

## Chief jock heads for hills



Dead.

That's what the Brunswickan sports department was when Ian Ferguson decided to leave the fold and head for the Laurentians.

Ian was a virtual Hercules on the Brunswickan staff. He built a non-existent sports department into the best operating section of the paper. Ian's department was the only one who knew what deadlines were. And it's to his credit that the guys are still bringing in reports even though he's gone.

When he wasn't working on sports or floating around the office Ian was out selling ads.

Then he took a job with the Gleaner and was offered the sports editorship. While he was working there, he still managed to do more than his share for the Brunswickan.

But the call of the wild and the Laurentian ski hills was just too much for him. He just couldn't control himself and off he went into the wild blue yonder, never to be seen again by living Brunswickan staffers.

In his last will and testament he asked to be remembered by all and he even bequeathed the office a letter of resignation.

"I hope that all those who follow me will aspire to the great heights I have reached," said the letter. The Brunswickan is considering framing the letter and hanging it in an honored place underneath the sports desk.

## Seven pool records smashed

On Saturday, December 7, a combined UNB-Fredericton YM-YWCA swim team beat out a team from CFB Greenwood. The score for the Fredericton women was 53-37; for the men 56-39.

For the men Brian Mosher established two new pool records in both the 200 yd and 500 yd. freestyle. These records were previously held by Scott Campbell and Michael Jesseau of Memorial University in St. Johns. Tom Pinkard, Bob Gibson, Roly Kinghorn and Brian Mosher swam their way to a new pool record in the 400 yd. free style relay, breaking the record previously held

by Mount Allison. Tom Pinkard got two first places in the 50 yd and 100 yd. freestyle and Bob Gibson came first in the 200 yd backstroke. The other first place was the medley relay team from Fredericton.

Linda Hall of Greenwood was the outstanding female swimmer of the day establishing pool records in the 100 yd, 200 yd and 500 yd free style. All of these records were previously held by Pat Paul of Mount Allison. Martha Bormke broke Nancy Likely's record in the 200 yd breast stroke. Individual winners for the Fredericton women were Trish Mahoney and Pam Hehheffer plac-

ing 1-2 in the 50 yd. free style; Patty Keiver was first in the 200 individual medley. Cheryl Forbes was first in the 200 yd back stroke. Both the medley and the freestyle relays took first place.

Sue Grant took first place in the 1 metre diving for the women and Morten Anderson took the honours for the men.

After Christmas, January 10 the Beavers and Mermaids continue their heavy schedule in preparation for the M.I.A.A. swimming championship, when they travel to Dalhousie and Acadia Universities. The next home meet for both teams is January 17 when they host Acadia University.

## Jayvee's defeat UNB Saint John

The UNB Fredericton junior varsity hockey team defeated the UNB Saint John Red Barons 4-1 Friday night in a game at Lady Beaverbrook rink. This team, which serves as a training unit for the Red Devils, is ably coached by last year's varsity captain, Marty Winslow.

The JV's opened the scoring in the first frame with a goal by Caines, assisted by Roberts

and Kay. There were seven penalties; three to Fredericton and four to Saint John.

In the second period Paul Campbell put Fredericton ahead with a goal at the 4:58 mark. There were three penalties, two for Fredericton and one for Saint John.

Roberts made it 3-0 within 20 seconds of the beginning of the third period. Kay and

Bolin assisted. Saint John scored their only goal at 11:41; Britton from Mathews.

Caines knotted his second goal at 18:18 to complete the scoring. He was assisted by Kay and Roberts. Fredericton picked three minors while Saint John's Cryer got a 10-minute misconduct. Top men for Fredericton were Roberts with a goal and two assists and Caines with two goals.

## Hoopsters sweep 3

The UNB Red Raiders won three north eastern conference basketball games last week.

Two of the victories were come-from-behind. Last Wednesday the Raiders overtook and defeated Aroostook College in the last three minutes 55-51. They repeated the performance Friday night with a 100-84 win over Maine Maritime.

Saturday night they capped a weekend doubleheader against Maine 109-96.

Friday night the Raiders had difficulty with Maine's full and half-court zone press and trailed throughout. They overtook the opposition with seven minutes left. All-star guard Rod Cox sparkled with 37 points and Dave Nutbrown scored 24. Harry Webster led Maine Maritime with 39 points.

The referees were busy as they assessed 25 fouls. The Raiders lost center Peter Barr and Maine lost three players. The Raiders sank 22 of 32

from the foul line and Maine were 24 for 39.

Nutbrown and freshman Dave McClements led the Raiders Saturday with 37 and 21 points respectively.

The score was tied 44-44 at half time but in the third quarter the Raiders pulled ahead 79-69, led by Nutbrown and Bonnell.

The Raiders record in the NECC is four wins and two losses and they have one victory in the Maritime intercollegiate basketball conference.

Statistics: Friday; Cox, 37; Nutbrown, 22; Bonnell, 13; Barr, 12; McClements, 8; Lebel, 6; MacMullin, 2.

Saturday: Nutbrown, 36; McClements, 21; Bonnell, 13; Cox, 11; Barr, 9; Dingwall, 6; Reid, 3; Lebel, 4; MacMullin, 4; English, 2.

## JOCK TALK

by Michael Peacock,  
BRUNSWICKAN STAFF

The final edition of the Fall Term means that it is time for a Christmas message, and when first considering the prospect of relating sports to Christmas, I decided that the impossible had finally confronted me. But one of my serious moments happened and the rest of this article is the transcript of those thoughts.

The zenith of athletics was reached in ancient Greece, where a religious festival was held every four years at Olympia. The main celebrations consisted of athletic contests, and so important were they that a sacred truce was established so that all competitors might travel to and from the Olympics unmolested.

Christmas began as a religious festival as well! The birth of the Son of God occurred about 1968 years ago, bringing hope and life to millions of people everywhere. The celebrations for this event still occur annually, but unlike the spirit attached to the Greek festivals, no truce is called between warring nations.

Throughout the years following these events, athletics and Christmas suffered their ups and downs. In 394 A.D., the Roman Emperor banned the Olympic Games, and substituted rather brutal exhibitions to entertain his subjects. The hero of Christianity, Jesus Christ of Nazareth, was killed because of his radical views on politics and social evils, although historians tell us that he didn't have a chance because of his long hair and a rather unsightly beard.

Both ideologies continued to exist and fluctuate until the next momentous era, the end of the 19th Century. In 1869 the Cincinnati Red Stockings baseball team turned professional and made a tour of the Eastern United States. That was the beginning of pro sports, and the original idea of athletics being a religious festival was gone forever. The main reason for many who participate in sports today is financial; from the professional athlete to the student athlete on a sports scholarship. The modern Olympics now resemble a giant trade fair, as the better competitors display their endorsements.

Christmas' transformation into a professional event was more subtle as no one event marked the actual beginning. However modern society has succeeded to the point that the leaders in athletics burn with jealousy at the resounding success of Christianity's achievement. As the religious aspect of athletics disappeared, so have the religious overtones of Christmas, although underground movements are managing to keep this spirit alive. This great commercial enterprise, although lasting only one day, ranks as high as athletics in its financial success.

I think that athletics has something to learn from the story of Christmas, or can Christianity learn from the example of athletics?

In this Day of the Professional, 1968, I wish you all happiness during Christmas this year.

**DEATH**  
TAKES NO HOLIDAYS  
DRIVE SAFELY

**ENJOY  
THE REST OF  
YOUR LIFE,  
TOO**

# Education improvement is AUCC job

by dave jonah  
and john blaikie  
brunswickan staff

UNB administration president Colin Mackay was elected president of the Association of Universities and Colleges of Canada at its annual fall meeting. Mackay was vice-president last year.

Mackay began his term of office the first week in November and will hold it for one year. His duties include chairing meetings of the board of directors and the annual conference. Mackay was adamant in denying that he had any power over policy decisions.

The meetings of colleges started roughly 50 years ago as conference of 'learned societies'. Since then it has changed its name several times and is presently known as the Association of Universities and Colleges of Canada. The Association has both French and English Universities.

In its original form the conference was comprised of faculty representatives who submitted policy recommendations in the form of motions to various governmental bodies. (Mackay considers himself a faculty member.) At present the conference presents an opportunity for meetings of presidents, deans of faculties, etc., as well as the general plenary session which makes policy recommendations.

One of the original roles of the association was to administer Federal government grants to the universities. With the advent of the system of direct governmental grants to the provinces, this function has become obsolete.

"The money granted to the provinces by the federal government doesn't necessarily have to go to universities or education," Mackay said. "If the provincial governments want to

spend the money paving highways, they can."

This statement reflects on similar statements made by Mackay and Education Minister Meldrum at a teach-in here two weeks ago. There they suggested that if UNB's image were not white-washed the government may decide to spend its money on something more palatable to the public.

The AUCC now passes resolutions at the annual meeting for the improvement of education standards. Once approved by the delegates, they are passed onto the board of directors to be acted on. As President, Mackay is a member of the board of directors.

"The resolutions are sometimes idealistic and have to be turned into realistic suggestions by the board of directors" said Mackay.

The association recommendations are plain suggestions of methods and the member universities are under no obligation to accept or carry out any of these proposals. Mackay said "Each individual university's policy is their own."

The main functions of the AUCC are to keep faculties up to date and the constant improvement of education. They stimulated studies of university government in Canada.

The delegation size is determined by the size of the university. UNB sends five delegates to the conference. "Some universities brought their SRC President with them, but we didn't even have a president at that time," said Mackay. They were "received like any other delegate by the other delegates."

When asked if any statement were made in reference to the action of city or provincial police on Canadian Campuses. Mackay said it would be rid-



Mackay

iculous to assume that the AUCC would make policy statements on such matters.

"Individual universities make their own decisions and even if the AUCC indicated that it would be advisable to follow a specific line of action, its members would be under no obligation to follow the recommendations."

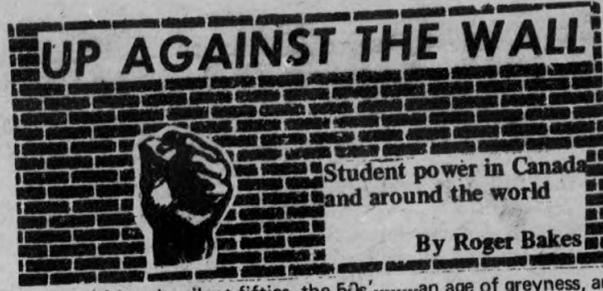
However in 1967 the presidents of the universities made at least one definitive statement at a meeting held within the confines of the conference. In regard to student representation on governing bodies the presidents indicated that they were attempting to satisfy student demands without changing the power structure.

Nobody is his equal at making a peach cordial—he buys her a drink.

He believes a woman's best measurements are thirty-six twenty-six, thirty-six.

He's the kind of guy with whom a woman should eat, drink, and be wary.

In his opinion, there's nothing like good music, good wine, a good meal, and a bad girl.



By Roger Bakes

The fifties, the silent fifties, the 50s'.....an age of greyness, an age of unfulfillment, an age of torpor.

Jack Newfield once wrote: "A time-capsule representative of the generation reaching adulthood during the 1950's would have consisted of a subpoena, a blacklist, a television tube, a gray flannel suit, a copy of Time magazine with Herman Wouk on the cover, a Lawrence Welk album, an "I Like Ike" button, and a blank sheet of paper."

The fifties. A President whose favorite reading material was pulp cowboy novels. 58 per cent of all college students list Mad as their favorite magazine. Life: the nation's favorite magazine, an innocuous blend of Hollywood tinsel and fawning political comment. An ex-socialist wrote a book called "The End of Ideology."

An era in which liberalism cowered from a senator from Mississippi, radicals were politically eradicated, and Time magazine hailed the reconciliation between Capitalist America and its intellectuals.

A decade in which an English professor wrote: "However, I must add that when a liberal or speculative voice is heard in the classroom, it is more likely than not to be the professor's, despite whatever caution the years might have taught him. As for the students, they matriculate cautious, wanting above all—so well conditioned are they by the prevailing social climate—to buy security for themselves in the full knowledge that the price is conformity. 'Why should we go out on a limb about anything?' one of them remarked in class. 'We know what happened to those who did.' Another expressed a measure of gratitude towards Senator McCarthy for having taught his generation a valuable lesson: 'to keep its mouth shut.'"

Poet Karl Shapiro wrote: "Passivity is the last word we expect to use in connection with a generation of students, but that's the only word that applies the American university student of the last few years."

The beatnik, the fifties' only product of disillusionment, emerged—alienated morally and psychosocially, making a futile attempt to escape. The Beat—60% of whom were so psychotic or crippled by tensions, anxiety and neurosis as to be nonfunctional in the competitive world."

A generation withdrew into itself, became emotionally detached—"cool." Cool. Gretz's and Brubreck's "cool" jazz." The clinical, unfeeling novels of William Golding. Holden Caulfield's withdrawal from reality into a womb of childhood, innocence was the attitude of a nation's youth. Zen-buddism: inner-mysticism, contemplation. Withdrawal. Withdrawal.

A generation saw McCarthy build a movement on lies and deceit, saw Dulles lie about the CIA's role in the 1954 Guatemala coup, saw Eisenhower lie to the world about the U-2 flight over Russia, saw Adlai Stevenson lie to the UN about American support in the Bay of Pigs invasion, saw congressmen and judges convicted for bribery in a mass exposure of fixed national quiz shows.

A generation witnessed this and did nothing. Even the Beats could only protest feebly. As Jack Newfield said: "The closest the Beats came to politics was to write bad poetry against the Bomb." The Beat: to be absorbed, to be ingested by a nation that feeds on images and superfluity; to be destined to become a cartoon type in The New Yorker; another freak in a nation of freaks, a nation laughing at its own sickness."

And to-day. To-day when it can be said: "What defines the radical possibilities, to-day as yesterday, is not a style of thought, or an intellectual trend. It is people in movement. "People in movement." "There is nothing so powerful in all the world as an idea whose time has come."—Victor Hugo. People in motion. "We seek the establishment of a democracy of individual participation governed by two central aims: That the individual share in those social decisions determining the quality and direction of his life; that society be organized to encourage independence in men and provide the media for their common participation." —Founding Manifesto of Students for a Democratic Society. People. "We want to create a world in which love is more possible" —Carl Oglesby, former SDS president.

D. H. Lawrence once wrote: "It is hard to hear a new voice, as hard as it is to listen to an unknown language." But now there are new voices. Voices to listen to. Voices. At last.

## where it's at

### Today

Exhibition of oils by Illingworth Kerr in the arts center, Memorial Hall, until end of term. Monday to Friday 10 to 5; Sunday 2-5.  
FRENCH CLUB SHOWS: films, 7:30 Room 204 Tilley. Shown: Le Misanthrope and 2 documentaries, Notre Dame and La Sologne. Coffee after.  
FILM SHOW ON RUGBY: 7:30; 203 Tilley Hall. Meeting of UNB Rugby Club afterwards.  
APPLICATIONS FOR ASIAN CONFERENCE; Dec 28/68 to Jan 2/69 in Winnipeg to be presented at open meeting in SRC office.

### Tomorrow

GYMNASTICS; 4:30 - 6:00 in West Gym.  
CHEERLEADERS; 6:00 - 7:00 in Dance Studio.  
BADMINTON; 7:00 - 10:00 in Main Gym.  
JUDO CLUB; 10 pm. Training Room.

### Thursday

CLASSES END — the cram

### begins.

CHEERLEADERS; 6 - 7 pm. Dance Studio.  
INTER-VARSITY CHRISTIAN FELLOWSHIP; 7 - 8 pm every Thurs. Tilley Hall, 204.  
MAJORETTES; 7 - 8 pm., Dance Studio.

### Friday

GYMNASTICS; 4:30 - 6 pm.  
FREE PLAY; in Main Gym, 7 - 10:30 pm.  
FREE SWIM; 8 - 9, Sir Max Aitken Pool.

### Saturday

BADMINTON; 7:30-10:30 pm.

### Sunday

FREE PLAY; Main Gym, 1:30 - 4:30 pm.  
FAMILY SWIM; 3:30 - 4:30  
FILM SOCIETY; 3 movies, 3:00, 7:00, 9:00, Head Hall, C13.

### Monday

GYMNASTICS; 4:30 - 6:00 West Gym.  
MAJORETTES; 7-8, Dance Studio.  
DIVING INSTRUCTION; 8-9 pm.  
JUDO CLUB; 8-10, Conditioning Room.  
CASUAL SWIM PERIOD; every Mon. and Wed., 9-10 pm in Sir Max Aitken Pool.

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