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RULE OF LAW

The Rule of Law in Canada is breaking down. Our parliaments, instead of jealously preserving it, are assisting to bring about its end.

The Rule of Law is the citizen's greatest protection against oppression and tyranny. It is the foundation and bulwark of the liberty of British people. Our forefathers fought and died for these rights. We are nonchalantly allowing ourselves to lose them.

The Rule of Law implies the supremacy of the courts of Justice. Under the Rule of Law a British citizen has the right of a fair trial before a jury of his peers. He is entitled to have a disinterested judge hear his case. He can be arrested only on a warrant which names him specifically.

Though these are the rights of a British citizen, due to one circumstance or another he is giving them up. General warrants, anathema to our ancestors of the eighteenth century as a means of tyranny, are being used in this province. Persons are tried for offences under certain Acts, not before magistrates or judges, but by civil servants whose duty it is to detect the offence. Too often, there is no appeal from their decisions to a proper court of law.

What is legal and what is illegal is being decided, not by judges, but by the police. Canadians are often being tried before interested officials and not hearing the case against them.

Such is the situation. It is alarming. Slowly but surely we are losing our liberty, while we complacently talk of how free we are. Soon, it may be intolerable.

ST. JOSEPH'S FIRE

We sincerely sympathize with the officials and students of St. Joseph's University on the loss of their excellent educational institution by a disastrous fire which swept practically the entire college into destruction on last Friday night. Particularly do we feel for those self-sacrificing men of the Order of the Holy Cross who have devoted practically their entire lives to the building up of the institution and to whom this recent disaster must have been a severe blow indeed. Coming so soon after the series of fires which so seriously affected Mount Allison University earlier in the year, this last fire with its resulting monetary loss of approximately \$1,500,000, is not only a severe loss to the Catholic institution under which St. Joseph's was operated, but also to the entire educational faculties of the province.

Friday's night's fire wiped out among other buildings, the historic old college itself which was founded as St. Joseph's University by Pere LeFebvre, in 1864, and which has been serving and educating a large section of the youth of New Brunswick ever since that date. Another irreparable loss was that of the University Library which contained many rare and valuable books and was considered to be among the finest ranking libraries in Eastern Canada. Indeed, when we stop to consider that St. Joseph's University is the third of the higher institutes of education in New Brunswick to be ravaged by fire during the past few years, we can only be thankful that our own university as yet has had no outbreak of this kind and to trust that we may be immune from the disasters which have befallen our sister institutions.

THE DARK YEARS

by Warren G. Brooks '32
When one thinks about the years from 1930 to the present time, he is filled with gloom and despair, especially college graduates, who have toiled for their coveted degrees and have been turned out into the dark world to seek a living. But while they have been gloomy years, by reason of their gloom they ought to have been of great service as a testing-time for the spirit of man.

History teaches that every wave of progress in our creature comforts has a halting point from which it inevitably recedes for a season — and the length of the season of recession depends upon the rigour with which it enforces the lesson that the dwellers on this planet must ever learn, namely, that the greatest enemy of civilized man is prosperity, and that it is needful for him to earn his bread by the sweat of his brow. As Bacon so lucidly puts it: "Prosperity is the blessing of the Old Testament; adversity is the blessing of the New. Prosperity is not without many fears and disasters; and adversity is not without comforts and hopes. Certainly virtue is like precious odours, most fragrant when they are incensed or crushed; for prosperity doth better discover vice; but adversity doth better discover virtue."

So when strain, and shock, and bitter experience give rise to a sense of the inexorable hardness of life in the minds of the masses their reaction is so mad and so dangerous to our social and political structure that one is apt to think that the end of all things is about to come to pass. Individual exploits in crime are accompanied by the cry of unthinking provincial groups of secession from the Dominion—a killing thing to our importance in foreign minds. It, therefore, behooves all patriotic citizens of Canada to work without ceasing for the restoration of the sanity of mind and dauntless courage that marked the Canadian people when they wrought for themselves great things in the nineteenth century. One of our foremost statesmen, in what seemed to him a moment of vision, said that the twentieth century was to be Canada's century. Big things must be done by us before such an objective can be achieved; and achievement will be conditional upon the measure of our return to law-abidingness.

BARBARISM OR HYPOCRISY?

"What a barbarous custom!" exclaimed one of the group of English school-boys who visited this city while on a tour of eastern Canada this past summer, on being informed of the form of hazing carried on by a number of the Canadian Universities. That is exactly how this extreme form of initiation is regarded by all who have become acquainted with its practice, other than those who are actively engaged themselves in the chastisement of the luckless frosh. Hazing is a barbarous custom in even its mildest forms. Anything which is designed especially for the torture and vexation of a group of individuals who are forced to undergo an obnoxious programme, through virtue of the superior number of their oppressors, is definitely barbarous and as such should be abhorred by all who profess themselves true and loyal students of any University. We, of the modern institutes of higher learning, haughtily proclaim ourselves the ardent supporters of a new and greater democracy freely declaiming in our college publications, in our debates and in windy sessions of social discourse, on that liberty which is our pride and on the greater freedom yet to come; and yet, we the scornful, we the judicious, we the condemnors of tyranny, we the conscientious censors of any act which even remotely suggest an abuse of the laws of enfranchisement, permit and even foster a practice which is in itself absolutely opposed to all the principles which otherwise, we foster so tenderly. Indeed, taking all in consideration and with the barbarity of the system neglected; as it is regarded as the procedure of a group of comparatively educated young men, viewed by what is considered to be (Continued on Page Seven)



With the Alumni

— by —

RUTH HANSON

THE Alumnae recently met for the first meeting of the season at the home of Eliza B. Hunter '92 on Waterloo Row. Miss Zula V. Hallett '11 of Marysville, presided.

Plans were made to hold a telephone bridge for the purpose of raising funds for the society. It was urged that the patronage of the students be solicited. It was decided to entertain the new girls of the College in the near future. At the conclusion of the business meeting, refreshments were served and a social half hour enjoyed.

Miss Louise Kinghorn '04, teacher in Smythe Street School here, is convalescing at her home after a serious operation.

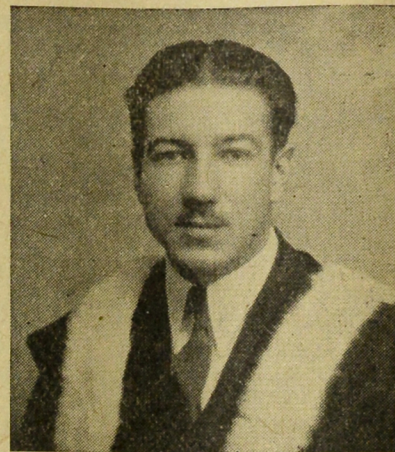
Mrs. Stewart Mavor, of Calgary, who was formerly Frances Steeves '10, is visiting in Marysville. Mr. Mavor who also attended the University some years ago, is a prominent lawyer in Calgary.

Harold Heaney, graduate in Forestry in '28 is confined to the East Saint John Tuberculosis Hospital.

Ed. Baird '32 is in his second year at Pine Hill Divinity College, Halifax.

Frank Wetmore '33 has received the appointment as demonstrator in the Chemistry Lab. at McGill.

Class of 1933



F. E. W. WETMORE

AULD LANG SYNE

From Various of The University Publications

(Brunswickan, Oct. 1928)
Fredericton City, 0 — U. N. B.
Seconds, 5

Hashey, '30—"Look here Freshman you haven't shaved for a week, I'm going to fine you some apples. What's your name?"
Freshman—"A. Peck, sir."
Hashey—"A peck's not enough, bring two pecks and be sure they're good."

COLLEGE SPIRIT

"Many attempts have been made to arouse the student body to that pitch of patriotic ardor which is essential to the success of any educational institution, either on or off the athletic field.....It is the duty of each upper classman to instill something of this college spirit into the beings of the freshmen."

WE WOULD LIKE TO KNOW—

If Legate and Barbour pushed a car all the way from St. John?
Whose fist Jones ran into?

(Brunswickan, Oct. 1923)
TROJANS 10 — U. N. B. 5

The game was played on the Allison grounds — not football grounds—as St. John being a small town can't afford the first cost of a good field, even though it would pay for itself inside of two years.

Neither team seemed to know the difference between a fighting spirit and a fighting attitude. The first makes football a gentleman game, the latter an exhibition of rowdism.

IT'S AN OLD RIVALRY!

We welcome to our Freshman class this year a former student of Sackville College. It is only natural that he should attend the leading institution of learning in the Province for the purpose of requiring a higher education.

(University Monthly, Nov. 1883)
IT STILL DOES!

....the North Shore whoop figured prominently.

COLLEGE WORLD

A class of 25 entered Acadia this year.

Amherst's faculty have taken a stand against inter-collegiate sports.

\$50,000 are spent annually on Athletic grounds at Yale.

Of all the students that enter American colleges only one out of ten graduates.

MAYBE GRANDAD LAFFED AT THIS

Young lady at door of a cab full of undergraduates—"Is there any room inside?"

Undergraduates unanimously—"Oh yes, lots of room for one more, come in."

"Young lady, having prudently paid the cab-driver:—"Now, Grandpapa, get in, the gentlemen say there is plenty of room."

(University Monthly, October 1893)

WHAT! NO LEVIES

The members of the Football Club, though the columns of the Monthly, wish to thank Dr. Bridges for so kindly presenting them with a football.

(University Monthly, Oct. 1913)

"HARD TO BEAT"

Last night I held a little hand
So dainty and so neat,
Methought my heart would burst
with joy
So wildly did it beat.
No other hand into my soul
Could greater solace bring,
Than that I held last night, which
was
Four aces and a king.

—Ex.

WHAT'S THIS?

Is there any foundation in the remarks that the German Club has resolved itself into a "Society for the promotion of the doctrine of Reciprocal Affection?"