

The Brunswickan



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Students and Elections

In the past few days several elections have been held on the campus. Last Monday the students went to the polls to choose a person to fill the position of Secretary-Treasurer of the A.A.A. Admittedly they were not voting for a person to fill such a high position as the Presidency of the Students' Representative Council, but nevertheless it was an election in which all students should have been interested and one in which all but the new students had a vote. Notices of this election were posted in all prominent buildings, and a story concerning it was published in The Brunswickan: yet less than half of those eligible to vote did so. Some students even had to be told what they were voting for at the polling booth. Apparently U.N.B. students regard lightly their democratic privilege of being able to elect to office those who are to represent them in the different organizations.

On Friday of last week the Frosh. held their first meeting in order to elect their class officers for the coming year. Whether it was lack of knowledge concerning the formal conduct of a meeting on the part of the Freshman, or lack of organization on the part of the Sophomore executive we do not know. However, it would appear that both factors were partly to blame for what apparently turned into a raucous nominating contest. It would seem that from such a small group to select twelve persons to fill two positions is not only ridiculous but foolish. It is very difficult to get a representative vote with so many nominees for a position.

We are not suggesting that the Freshman class was unwise in its choice of President; that is something that time alone can tell. But at the same time we feel that the Freshman should realize that students offices on the campus are responsible positions, and in any election it is well to think seriously about the position to be filled before taking action in regard to a nomination.

The Budget

The proposed fall budget deficit has been presented to the students. As it now stands the receipts for this term are \$2145.00 whereas the estimated expenditures are \$2331.05 — that is a standing deficit of \$186.05. From the above figure it must appear clear to all that some budgets will have to be cut.

This coming week students will have a chance to again discuss the budgets at various class meetings. They would do well to consider carefully this proposed budget and to see if they can offer any concrete suggestions as to how it can be cut. Then when they come to the final budget meeting they will be prepared to offer constructive suggestions and not merely to increase the confusion brought about by meaningless discussion.

In Case You Didn't Know

(The following is taken from an editorial appearing in the Queen's Journal. It is reprinted because it too is the plea and object of The Brunswickan, and also, we feel, that of many C. U. P. papers).

This is not a plea for sympathy—on the contrary, we like our jobs. But it is sometimes a little hard to stomach, when we hear careless off-hand criticism by persons who have no conception of what is involved.

Which brings us to another point. Outside of the university policy which is criticized as a matter of course, and the faculty which is criticized for fun, the Journal is probably the most derided organization on the campus. And that is as it should be. A paper with which everyone is satisfied is simply a non-entity. Students have every right to criticize because this is their paper. But, why not turn those complaints to good use? Instead of purely destructive criticism, think up some constructive ideas, and bring them where they will do the most good—to us. We are delighted to receive suggestions for improvement, but not so keen about kicks, for the sake of kicking.

Our aim is—to quote the A. M. S. Constitution—"to give an accurate account of college news, to discuss questions of current interest within the University, and to encourage literary efforts on the part of students." Where we believe criticism is due, we have every intention of criticizing, whether it be the university authorities, the A. M. S. Executive, or one of the faculties.

Whether you agree with us or not, please believe that we are trying to be honest and impartial. We lay no claims to perfection. But we are doing the best we can.

Old Days and New

By
DR. OSCAR WATSON

(Section Two)

"Another Summer vacation has glided swiftly away on the Wings of Time into the boundless regions of the past, whence it can never be recalled; and the old College Halls resound once more with the lively chatter of Invigorated Students, who have come up to wrestle sternly with another year's work.

That, George, is not original with me; it is an excerpt from a leading editorial printed in University Monthly, Vol. V dated Fredericton, October 1885. It is the old fashioned way of pronouncing a benediction on the old and new students more cheerfully expressed perhaps by the simple formula of this day and age: "Hail, hail, the gang's all here!"

About that time a wiseman, or it may have been an editor, ventured the following advice in the University Monthly: "If a student would save and bind the Monthlies published during his time in college, he would have a history of all that takes place and one that would bring up pleasant recollections of the good old times which he spent within the walls of that building so dear to him."

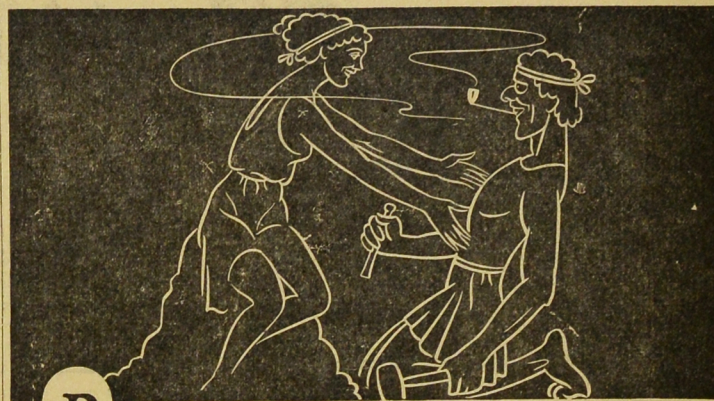
I did that very thing, and have before me a bound copy of University Monthly, dated from October 1885, to June 1888. I wonder how many of the boys of that three year period followed this good advice. I wonder how many are doing it now. In later years you would not exchange such a treasure for a whole library of best-sellers.

You men of my own Class and other Classes are hidden away within the pages of University Monthly; you appear in spirits as I glance over the boisterous column "De Omnibus Rebus." You are there just as you were in the days of the slumberous Eighties. There your gentle weaknesses were exposed, your foibles laid bare. If you so much as turned an eyelid in the direction of a girl or were seen prowling in forbidden places you became the subject of mirth and derision. No one was spared, and in the final account De Omnibus Rebus performed a valuable service.

It was in 1885 that Dr. Brydone-Jack retired, and Dr. Thomas Harrison replaced him as President. It was in that year that Professors Stockley and Dye stepped into the picture, the one from Dublin, the other from Queen's College, Kingston. Rumors of the abolition of Residency and invasion of Co-education were in the air.

Professor Stockley was the most amiable of men; he bore a striking resemblance of Shakespeare, with whose work he seemed to be altogether too familiar to suit the men who were soon to come up for examination. He arrived with a vast collection of books and a curly-haired Newfoundland dog, which accompanied him everywhere except to lectures. It was the Professor's harmless delight to corral a resident in the upper hall and put the dog through its paces, which consisted for the most part of throwing up and catching a piece of lump sugar placed with great care on its nose. So long as this innocent amusement pleased the Professor, no decent Resident could reasonably object.

But it was good to be a resident and live in juxtaposition to Professor Stockley. It was he who discovered the art of how to win confidence of the undergraduate. He did it by giving a pink tea on Friday evening. His reading-classes on those occasions were filled to overflowing, and there was merriment when the play was done. He had brought with him from Dublin, besides the books and the trained animal, a decided opinion on interior decoration. His room fairly blazed blue, so that the eyes of the beholder were for the moment dazzled and his mind a blank. When sufficient time had elapsed to permit recovery, the students gathered around a blue table and sat on blue chairs, and reading proceeded. But the good professor's selection for the various roles was not so apt. I have seen a man weighing ninety-seven pounds trying to give a life-like impersonation of Falstaff, while on another occasion the heavy



Pygmalion's Picobac spread such a charm above him,
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Picobac

"It DOES taste good in a pipe!"

weight lifter of the Class was cast in the garments of the lovely Orphelia. No doubt, you remember it, too, George. Sometimes we prayed that Co-education would hurry along.

Height of enthusiasm — married man denouncing his mother-in-law. Husband—A sweetheart with the nerve killed.

This old woman was walking along the street when she saw a youngster smoking a cigarette. Walking up to him, she asked in a stern voice:

"Young man, does your father know that you are smoking?"
"Does your husband know you talk to strange men?" came the reply.

Your Paper

The Brunswickan has now entered upon the 60th year of its existence. The policy of the paper has always been for "Closer relationship between undergraduates, faculty and alumni." The extent to which this has been carried out has depended for the most part, upon the support both morally and financially, which the paper has received from its readers. Graduates of "up the Hill" and general readers, may we include your name in our regular mailing list? If so, please fill out the blank below and send it to The Brunswickan Office.

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