

The Brunswickan

THE WEEKLY NEWS AND LITERARY JOURNAL OF THE
UNIVERSITY OF NEW BRUNSWICK
Est. 1880

Member, Canadian University Press

EDITOR-IN-CHIEF
COLIN B. MACKAY '42

BUSINESS MANAGER	R. H. B. McLaughlin '43
NEWS EDITORS	G. Herbert Loane '43
	E. R. Erskine Carter '44
FEATURE EDITOR	Eileen Wright '43
ASST. FEATURE EDITOR	Sheila Lemont '43
WOMEN'S EDITOR	Jean Ramsey '4
SPORTS EDITOR	Harry Howe '43

No. 61

FREDERICTON, N. B., OCTOBER 3rd, 1941.

No. 2

Why Have We No Founders' Day?

The University of New Brunswick may well be called a college with many founders. One has to look as far back as the year 1785 in order to find out just when the idea was first evolved of founding an institution for higher education in this province. It was on December 13, 1785, that a number of our loyalist ancestors sent a memorial to the Governor-in-Council showing the "necessity and expediency of an early attention to the establishment in this infant province of an academy of liberal arts and sciences."

As a result of this request, a "draft charter" was drawn up in 1785. Soon after this, an Academy of Arts and Science was functioning in a small building on University Ave. However, for reasons that are a little obscure, the actual granting of a charter was delayed until 1800. It was on February 12th of this year that the College of New Brunswick was formed and granted a provincial charter.

From 1800 on there was rapid advancement in the province. So much so that by 1823 people were beginning to clamor for the expansion of the newly founded College. The old Arts building was begun in the fall of 1826 and was opened by Sir Howard Douglas on January 1st, 1829. Now it was to be known as King's College and to be established by royal charter. The name of the College was once more changed in the year of 1860. At this time King's College was transformed into the University of New Brunswick.

Ours is a University for which men first began to lay plans 156 years ago; an institution which received its first charter 141 years ago, and yet we have no founders' day. Many Canadian Universities, founded at a much later date than the University of New Brunswick, have observed such a day for many years.

By establishing February 13th as founders' day we would be honouring not one man, as in some colleges, but that whole body of far-sighted men, who saw their dream of higher education in this province of New Brunswick realized by the establishment of our university. We would be honouring such men as William Paine and Ward Chipman; Chief Justice Ludlow, a former judge of the supreme court of New York; Jonathan Odell, the Loyalist poet of the American Revolution; Edward Windslow, an illustrious founder of the Province. All were men great in their own day and honoured by succeeding generations.

Many of the old traditions of this University have been forgotten in recent years. Here is a chance to establish something that would soon become one of the noblest traditions that a University can have.

Interest In The S. R. C.

Any student government to be efficient must be sustained by the enthusiastic interest and support of the entire student body. Such interest is essential to good government and there is every reason why it should be forthcoming voluntarily from an intelligent group of people.

The S. R. C., according to its constitution, is all powerful on the campus. That is, it has control over all campus organizations and societies. Therefore it would seem natural that all students would show some interest in the student's council. It is not as if it was difficult for a U. N. B. student to discover what goes on at the meetings. Here we have a constitution which has set up one of the most democratic student governing bodies in any University in Canada. The S.R.C. holds none of its meetings behind closed doors; any student may attend and voice any opinion that he desires. The students themselves are at fault if having made no attempt to exercise this right, they feel that their views are not considered and that S.R.C. affairs are not being conducted as they should be. For the students, if they are sufficiently interested, can make whatever changes they deem necessary.

Always remember that prosperity is only for the free and freedom is the sure possession of those alone who have the courage and strength to defend it. —Pericles speech at Athens

Old Days and New

This summer U. N. B. lost one of its outstanding graduates in the death of Dr. Oscar Watson. In 1933 Dr. Watson wrote, for the Brunswickan, a series of ten articles entitled "Old Days and New; a few remarks from an old-timer to some of his class-mates". Dr. Watson was an outstanding journalist and during his whole life a loyal U. N. B. supporter.

This year The Brunswickan intends from time to time to reprint one of this series of sketches. We feel that they will be of interest to both present day students and to those members, both young and old, who have graduated from this university.

EDITOR

Do you remember, boy that day in September in the long ago we boarded the steamer at Indiantown and set forth for the U. N. B? There were eight or nine of us, and two were left behind, heavy-hearted on the wharf. There was depressions even in those days.

Mind the thrill of leaving home for the first time and the mystery of what was in store for us? Well, the boys are still sailing up the river for the same kind of adventure.

The old Saint John river looks much the same; but I am wondering if most of the newcomers for scholastic honors are not sweeping along in their high pitched motors or their baby aeroplanes. We paid a dollar each for the eight-hour journey to Fredericton, and, I recall, one of our crowd was charged only half a dollar because he didn't measure up to the required size.

I sat and watched the river recently, and there came to mind that momentous journey—an ancient white steamer, with small boats coming out at various points, putting students aboard who were returning for their second or third year. And they gathered around the piano in the Grand Salon and sang college glees.

The Capital was a picture when we came steaming in at twilight. I had never seen Fredericton before. —I had never been so far from home. You were a lucky man George. You had been to Boston, and had seen Henry Dixey play "Adonis" and you talked about it ceaselessly through the whole three years of your college course.

Not many of the lads had spanned the world. One of them, who had lived at Gagetown, had strayed as far as Oromocto, and a Moncton youth had once taken a flyer by train to Saint John. We didn't have gas wagons or airplanes in those peaceful years.

Remember how happy we were when we came ashore and found that we did not have to run the gauntlet of sleep-destroying Second Year men! We went then in peace to our lodgings. Many years later I drove around to see the house that first sheltered us. It was still in the same spot, and was almost as we had left it. Only there was a sign on the house. It read "Corsetiere". I wonder what our other side-partner, who, as you know was especially shy of girls, would have thought of that. The sign was hanging out a window of the room he had occupied as a Freshman.

Well a good many classes have come and gone since then, and I don't suppose the sign "Corsetiere" would frighten any of us now. Yet it seems only a short time since I was leading you by the arm down over the Terrace after the entertainment the Juniors gave in honor of the Freshmen on Hallowe'en. You were overcome by cigaret smoke. Doesn't that strike you, when even the girls nowadays can smoke dozens of them without batting an eye!

Funny isn't it! Remember the long shirts, and how the co-eds used to make the boys go first over the stile leading from the Grove to the car-tracks. Those were the days!

Well, I can tell you a lot of what went on in the by-gone days, if you don't mind what I say. Times have changed and customs have changed and yet a University that can hold your affection through all the years of life's striving and the fine people of the little town, who are yet well remembered, must have been very kind to you.



"Shall I signal?"

"No, we have lots of Sweet Caps."

SWEET CAPORAL CIGARETTES

"The purest form in which tobacco can be smoked."



ENGLAND TO GERMANY

By Okechukwu Ikejiani

Long have I watched world Empires rise and fall,
Defeated foe and foeman at my gate,
Uprooted odds, and triumphant over all
The petty states, and those renowned and great
I felled the arm of Rome and the Spaniards,
I thwarted the order and the might of Napoleon
The wanted spoil and wealth they came to seek
Because no alien's foot to carry home.

Age on age, I dealt blow for blow
Age on age, I gave them hell for hell
Not then I bowed to ancient spear and bow
Not now I yield to modern shot and shell
Be moved these hills and mountains in retreat

SERVING TODAY

Helping Build for Tomorrow

Among the services continually necessary to the people of Canada and to all their activities is Banking. Its efficiency is a vital adjunct to the War effort and will be an important factor in after-the-war progress and development.

Such Service Includes:

SAVINGS ACCOUNTS—For Investment or Special-purpose Funds.

CURRENT ACCOUNTS—For Usual Business Transactions and for Personal or Household Disbursements.

LOANS—Business and Personal (including Instalment Loans).

SAFETY DEPOSIT BOXES—For Securities and Valued Papers.

INVESTMENTS — Safe-keeping — Purchases, Sales and Exchanges.

REMITTANCES and TRAVEL FUNDS—Money Orders and Drafts, Letters of Credit, Travellers' Cheques.

EXPORT AND IMPORT SERVICES—Commercial Letters of Credit, Foreign Exchange.

COLLECTIONS—On points in Canada and in other countries — also credit information.

This Bank's services are available to you and your active use of them will be welcomed.

SAVE
LEND TO
CANADA

The BANK of NOVA SCOTIA

EST'D. 1832—OVER A CENTURY OF BANKING EXPERIENCE