

The Brunswickan

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EDITOR-IN-CHIEF

E. R. ERSKINE CARTER '44

BUSINESS MANAGER

R. H. B. McLaughlin '43

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FINALE

And so we have come almost to the end of another year. A new editor will be chosen, and when this, the last issue rolls off the press and into your hands, we will close the back cover of Volume 61 of The Brunswickan, clean away the papers and books which have accumulated on this desk during the term and make way for those who follow.

It doesn't seem as if an academic year has passed since we first began publication. It seems only a few weeks ago we planned how we would make our volume of The Brunswickan the best ever to hit the campus. To what extent we failed or succeeded you are the judges. Any credit you may deem worthy is due to those ardent workers who have laboured so hard this year news gathering, writing, editing, proof-reading—working many long hours to assure the success of your paper.

Volume 61 was ushered in as U.N.B. entered its third war-time session. Our main objective was to point very effort towards building-up and consolidating the university's war program. As we look back we see that it was strengthened and expanded—in military training, in its Spitfire Fund, in its Blood Bank, in many drives for war charities.

And now we look forward. What this University will be like next year no one can tell. Only one thing we do know—if we thought it hard to stick out this term, we know it will be doubly hard to do so then. All the frills of a very full student activity calendar will have to go—only hard work and increasing resistance to the university will greet those who are fortunate enough to return.

Those who will be chosen to guide the edition of the next volume of The Brunswickan must realize the difficult task that lies ahead of them. They must realize that, although students may scoff and rant at The Brunswickan, they do look upon it as a reflection and guide of campus opinion, and they must be determined to do their utmost to further the war effort we helped to build this year. To them we wish the best of luck realizing that they will give nothing but their best.

OUR LAST TERM?

So it is with grave doubts and uncertainties that students wind up the academic year 1942-43. This uncertainty as to what they will do and as to what they should do has in itself been a drawback to the effectiveness with which they are able to pursue their studies; it is a strange and unreal campus atmosphere indeed compared with that of the days of peace. The problems faced by the average undergraduate today are a challenge to his ability, resourcefulness and common sense, and particularly to his mental and moral endurance.

Whether he should continue his academic studies with zeal, whether he should concentrate rather on his military work; whether he should join the armed services at once with a feeling that the situation is so serious that there is no longer time to spend upon the development of civilization or whether he should hike north to some lonely heritage! whether his chosen field of work will be of any use in the emergent world picture, or whether having made his decision, the matter will be taken out of his hands entirely by the introduction of conscription or selective service—these are the problems facing Canadian youth today.

However, there is something in the very difficulty of the solution which makes that solution, and the attempt to find it, the more worthwhile. Canadian youth today is alive as never before to the fact that it must study world trends, weigh the future's possibilities, decide as best it can on the future world picture and how it will best fit into this picture; having made these decisions it must train, with all the whole-heartedness and steadfastness it can muster, to take this place in the world. Those who make the proper decision will be the ones who will survive, to lead and to direct the future of our country.

And so each individual undergraduate must be determined to devote his total energies to his elected task. He must be resolved to gather, day by day, and every day, as much training as he can assimilate; to live each hour as though it were his last contact with civilization, to live every day as if it were his last.

Letters to The Editor

March 27th, 1942.

To the Editor of The Brunswickan
Dear Sir:

My letter in regard to military training doesn't seem to have met with unanimous approval. I would like to make a reply to some of the objections raised.

First, though, may I thank Dr. MacKenzie for making it clear that it is not the University authorities but the Department of National Defence that prescribes the type of training to be given. I was in error on that point. However, the Senate might suggest to the government that the C.O.T.C. work be adopted to meet the needs of the many students who enter the different armed forces at the end of each college year. Despite what The Brunswickan editorial implies to the contrary, infantry training is not what a fellow wants if he's going to join the Air Force or the Navy!

For Arts students twenty-one and over who would like to get their degree before joining up, part-time training would of course be necessary, in accordance with government regulations. But that training should be such that it would fit them for the branch of the service that they wish to enter.

On the other hand for technical students to have to take rifle drill and military lectures, especially when their time should be used for laboratory training, is about as sensible as it would be for industrial workers from the munitions factories to go for a route march every afternoon. A war-technician should not be expected to spend his training as a soldier! Each has his own job to do.

May I take this opportunity to congratulate our "Veteran Parent" on his very fine sermon which appeared in the last issue of The Brunswickan. Doubtless, as one of the "undisciplined rabble," I lack his mental, moral and physical qualities, which result from "2 plus 2 training at 5 o'clock in the morning." Yet I venture to say that when we students take our places this summer in the armed forces and in essential industry, we'll show ourselves just as ready to work and fight as those of "the old school." The youth of this generation are not softies or shirkers any more than those of the last generation. And it's not necessary for anyone to preach about "service" and "sacrifice"; the defence of our homes and our country is just a plain necessity. We believe in our freedom; but we'll use it as well as fight for it! We claim the right to think for ourselves, and to express our honest opinions, even if they are "to say the least, disturbing." Moreover, we value efficiency and results more than blind tradition and flag-waving. I think that makes our position clear.

If the "Veteran Parent" is able to "thank God that he has done his duty", then he can rest his troubled conscience, for we'll do our share, and this generation of Canadians are just as good fighters as the lads of '14 to '18.

Yours sincerely,
Same Gentleman Cadet

The Year Book

Undoubtedly the greatest undertaking of the students of this University is the publishing of their Year Book—"Up the Hill". For a college, so small in size, this annual publication has been a most creditable project ranking in quality with Year Books of much larger institutions.

The time has come again when the Year Book will make its appearance on the campus. According to the most reliable information its printing has been completed and the contents have been shipped away for binding. This is a procedure which takes about three weeks. Consequently all indications point to the appearance of the edition at an earlier date than ever before.

Furthermore, it must be remembered that each student has subscribed \$1.50 towards his or her book by paying the fall term levy. Therefore, there remains but \$2.00 to be paid and the book is bought. (Continued on Page Six)



"And what are you doing, Egbert?"
"Looking for a Sweet Cap!"

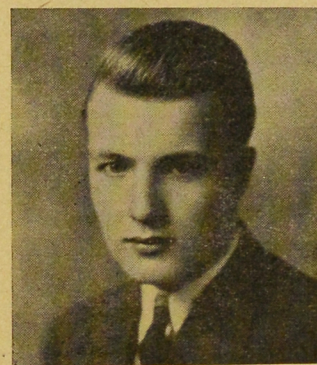
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Business Manager



E. R. ERSKINE CARTER



ROBERT H. B. McLAUGHLIN

Erskine Carter and Robert McLaughlin who with this issue relinquish their posts as Editor-in-Chief and Business Manager, respectively of The Brunswickan. The former assumed his post at the beginning of the Spring Term on the resignation of Colin Mackay, while the latter was appointed a year ago.

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