

The Brunswickan

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No. 14

Correspondence

(Reprinted from the "Varsity". Note that the song of Edinburgh is "Gaudeamus", sung many times by our own Glee Club)
The Editor,
The Varsity.

Dear Sir:

Having recently spent a few pleasant hours in the University of Edinburgh, I thought The Varsity would be interested in how the student over here lives.

The buildings themselves are scattered about the city, the law and arts faculties being together with the University offices in a building surrounding an oval cement quad. Medicine and the union are together next to the hospital, three blocks away, and Science is a short bus-ride distant in another direction. Perhaps this latter is a good plan. The sports field is in yet another location.

Here, too, there is no compulsion about attending lectures except about twice a week, when admit-to-lectures cards are collected, believe it or not, at lectures to check on attendance. The students have three sets of exams, the first two being class exams and the last being the one that counts.

There is a fortnightly edition of "The Student". I glanced through one copy and actually thought that even "Acta Victoriana" was better.

Sports and socials clubs seem to be about as numerous as Toronto's, although there are no frats, and I could not find the Gym, if there is one. Few people live in residences now, as these have been taken over by the Government for training purposes. One point in which they varied from Toronto's social life in that every Friday the Students' Representative Council holds a "Hop" and every Saturday evening the Union runs a "Palais Union". There University debates are still alive as well.

In their campus training they have shown great wisdom; there is a University Naval Division when they are called, can enter the senior service rather than be drafted into the Army or Air Force.

The women students (not co-eds here) also take training and

are only allowed to finish that session during which they reach the age of 20.

They very kindly invited me to the Union Palais last night and although there were plenty of couples to bump into, they said the place was half empty because of the smallpox scare. My morals were shaken when I saw an actual bar inside a University and students drinking intoxicants. But after a two-shilling sip of their sherry brandy, I could not blame the boys and girls for imbibing such immoral refreshment. As for the Scots lassies, I still prefer the Toronto co-eds. Incidentally, an English Fleet Air Arm officer once told me that of all the places he has been in England, United States and Canada, it was his opinion that the girls in Toronto were the most beautiful.

The jitterbug has just recently arrived over here and makes himself a pest on most dance floors. Last night was no exception, although he did sit most dances out.

In the elimination they made all gentlemen who were taking their partners home get off the floor. The trams stop at 11 p.m. and some of the girls live miles away. They finished that dance with a wheel-barrow race, but I heard at a "fresher" dance at the beginning of the term they finished the elimination with an osculation contest. The winner was too shy to encore.

At the bottom of one of the pages in the University Handbook are "useful" phone numbers; but there is only one that is useful to an outsider and even it is vague: Women's Union . . . 41115.

Here is their song. I hope it makes more sense to you than it does to me.

Gaudeamus igitur
Juvenes dum sumus;
Post incundum inventum
Post molestam senectutem,
Nos habebit humus
Nos habebit humus.

Vita nostra brevis est
Brevi finietur;
Venit mors velociter
Apit nos atrociter
Nemini parcetur,
Nemini parcetur.

And that, Sir, is Edinburgh University as I found it. At

Letters to the Editor

February 1, 1943.

The Editor,
"The Brunswickan",
Fredericton, N. B.
Dear Sir,

After reading your two latest editorials and the article entitled "Women's War Work Roundup", I should like to say a few words on behalf of the co-eds "Up the Hill".

I should like to emphasize first that I do believe our war effort is sadly lacking. I do not, however, believe it is negligible. Physical training is just as compulsory for us as C.O.T.C. and U.A.T.C. are for the boys. This requires a minimum of two hours a week. This is small indeed compared with the hours the boys drill. But in comparison with other colleges this is the same requirement, as you will note that the number of hours spent in girls' training varies from two to four hours a week. Moreover, many more co-eds keep fit by extra hours of badminton, volleyball, tap-dancing and swimming, to say nothing of our basketball team.

Our Red Cross Corps is just beginning to function simply because it has just been organized. Last term, when we were visited by provincial and Dominion members of the Corps, proved to be only a preliminary meeting. In a small place like Fredericton, it takes time to organize when outside help is needed. We shall have regular drill, lectures in Red Cross History and First Aid this term. And please remember that we are the first Maritime University to form a Corps and the sixth in Canada. Not so bad!

There are, too, some girls who knit, who work in the Blood Bank, who work in the Red Cross Rooms down town, who give to War Funds and who buy War Stamps. They all add up in the long run! Even so, I admit these efforts aren't 100 per cent.

Did you notice the universities which have formed Red Cross Corps? Toronto, McMaster, Queen's, McGill, MacDonald—all with a considerable co-ed enrolment. Believe me, it is much easier to organize activities when there is a comparatively large number of girls and where they are centralized in a Residence. Surely these factors must be taken into consideration also. The variety in courses and instruction also depends upon the demand; and this demand depends on the number of people involved. Just see if it doesn't! See, too, how many local people have the time and are prepared to help us.

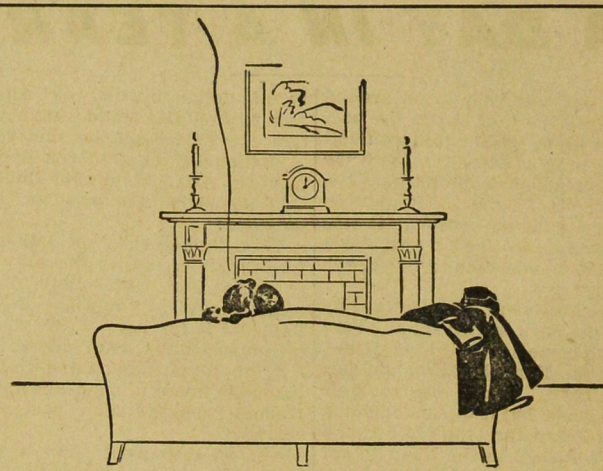
Just what percentage of the co-eds are you accusing of having no more interest in international events than drinking cokes (actually one day in every two weeks due to rations!)? I know a good many girls who never sit in the tuckshop. And if it comes to that, the boys do their share of occupying space at Mrs. Bailey's in off-periods. Nevertheless, there are girls at this college who work long, hard and consistently, partly because they are aware of their privilege in being at university and because they sincerely believe that they are training for scientific research and the Arts' students, to help "win the peace." A large number of girls have financial obligations too.

While we are open to criticism, please look at it from both sides.

Yours truly,
"ME '44"

present there are more women than men students and of these a great majority are in Medicine. Over here the interfaculty rivalry is between medicine and arts. I hear they recently had a merry time with sandbags and buckets of water on the occasion of the students electing a new rector as chairman of the University Court; and occasionally on the staid stone walls one still notices the name of some important person in bright chalk.

Hoping you find this of interest, I remain,
Sincerely,
J. E. Silcox,
(R.C.N.V.R.)



"Will the officer be mad if you're very, very late?"
"Not if I bring his Sweet Caps."

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The Inquiring Reporter

Question: Asked of the Freshmen—
AFTER SPENDING NEARLY A YEAR HERE, WHAT IS YOUR OPINION OF THE UPPER CLASSMEN?

Answers:

There are too many wolves among them.

JOHN BUSBY

They're a pretty good bunch of "bottle-lickers".

JOHN EVANS

Oh, they were all right after the initiation.

BOB HAWKINS

BOB HARRISON
All is forgiven. Our turn comes next September.

SAMMY KINGSTON

Some of them are all right, but there are a lot of "jerks" among them.

CED MacDIARMID

I'm not convicting myself.

BILL MacKINNON

I don't even think of the upper class men, but only the upper class women.

DON HOLYOKE



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