

My Canada-Post War

Editor's Note:—In line with so much discussing and planning for our post-war Canada, it is my intent to present two feature articles on this theme. Both articles, one to be written by a girl, the other by a boy student, will serve to disclose what the young people of Canada think about the subject and just what kind of a war-less world they want to live in.

My first desire for post-war Canada is that it be a Canada for the serviceman. Ordinary fair play and decency requires that Canada give her best to the men and women who have given her their best. Many of our Canadian boys have been away from home a long time. They have had to adjust themselves to different countries. They have for a time become part of countries not their own, and their attitudes have changed. Also they have undergone great emotional strain which has not left them unchanged. Yet Canada is their country, and it is to Canada they will return and eventually have to adjust themselves—to a Canada which has itself changed and where the pace has quickened tremendously in the past few years. No, adjustment will not be easy for these men. So it is the duty of every fair-minded Canadian to see to it that those who return to Canada will not feel strangers to the country for which they have given their youth, their strength, their enthusiasm.

For one thing these men must have jobs. It doesn't make any difference whether they had them before the war or not. For the present they have undertaken a task that asks for everything they have. The least they can expect is that Canada will remember that and act accordingly. Nor must we forget the dependants of those who will never come back, or the veterans of World War I, who still need help and understanding.

I think that, generally speaking,

after the war women who have gone into industries during the war should go back to their home duties in the case of housewives, or to their customary lines of work in the case of those who would ordinarily be working. This would help in several ways—it would be of great assistance in getting the country back into a normal settled state, and it would open up jobs for those who are returning and need them.

It is not sufficient to provide our veterans with jobs or maybe land and then settle back smugly and think our duty done. Admiration, gratitude, respect and understanding should ensure Canada's permanent interest in those who have fought and struggled for her.

Freedom is another characteristic of the post-war Canada I desire. By freedom I do not mean the privilege of the individual to do his own will, regardless of the effects of his actions on the nation or society. What I mean is freedom as opposed to regimentation. I want Canada to be a country where the individual who has the capacity, ability and energy to go ahead has the opportunities to do so. Competition, private enterprise—these things should stimulate our post-war commerce.

Naturally I would like Canada to be a country with work for everybody who honestly wants it. That is, something to work for and something which seems difficult to achieve. With a great degree of co-operation from everyone Canada can accomplish much however.

In post-war Canada I would like to see a strong spirit of mutual good-will develop between capital and labor. Labor will, I hope, become strong through its own organizations—trade unions and co-operatives. It must become strong so that its lawful demands cannot be ignored. I want the laborer in Canada to be able to get a wage

Let's Get Acquainted



JOYCE MAVOR

This week let's get acquainted with Joyce Mavor, a senior co-ed, who has ever been "in there pitching" with her cheery smile and helping hand.

Joyce is a Fredericton girl, and having graduated from the home town High School and Normal School, decided to further her education by trekking "up the hill" for four years. She is one of the few students left taking honors, History and English being her chosen subjects. This year you can find her bent over a drafting board as well.

The first year at U.N.B. saw Joyce rolling up her sleeves and diving straight into four years of extra work—she was on the Year Book Committee of that year; as a sophette she attained the position of vice-president to her class; in her junior year she was a member of the War Effort Committee, Feature Editor of the Brunswickan and assistant manager of the Girl's Basketball Team; in this her last year Joyce is on the Social Committee, a reporter for the college paper, manager of the Girl's Basketball and president of the Dramatic Society. She has always been deeply interested in dramatics and took part in one of the plays in her second year at U.N.B.

When we can find some one person who is willing to work, can do a good job on whatever task she undertakes and who still is one of the friendliest and best-liked people on the campus, we hate to lose her. And so when Joyce shall have received her B.A. and gone, we shall have lost just such a person.

sufficient for a decent standard of living. The welfare of labor is necessary for the welfare of Canada. I hope that harmony and good-will will mark the relationship of capital and labor in post war Canada. If instead of being on the defensive one against the other, capital and labor were to unite in an offensive for the prosperity of Canada surely much would be achieved.

The war has brought Canada opportunities. Our country is very important today. It is the duty of Canada to make its influence felt in the post-war world. To have its greatest influence however Canada must have internal unity. Each province must try to understand the other eight. But understanding alone is not enough. Tolerant and a genuine desire to get along with each other are necessary to secure the greatest degree of internal harmony. Canada has a moral obligation to concern itself with world post-war problems. Distance today has little meaning; the airplane mocks miles. What country cannot now be called our neighbor? In the face of these facts it is imperative that the powerful countries of the world should work together to promote world security. If they do not do this, then they invite another war in a few more years. Canada will, I hope, after the war throw her weight on the scales in movements for world peace and world security.

Some aspects of post war Canada I have not even mentioned, nor have I gone into detail. But that briefly is the kind of Canada I want after the war. It is, I hope, a possibility if we face our problems courageously, build upon the right principles, prize the rights of the individual, and really care what happens to the other fellow.

Short Story Contest

--- \$10 PRIZE MONEY ---

Beginning Nov. 5 and open until Nov. 15 THE BRUNSWICKAN is conducting a short story contest, in which all U. N. B. students EXCEPT THOSE WHOSE NAMES APPEAR ON THE MASTHEAD are eligible.

The stories must not contain less than 500 words or more than 1500.

The judges Prof. McCourt, Dr. Bailey and Ralph Crowther shall award the final decision.

So come on, kids, get those pens working and win some of that loose cash.

1st Prize—\$5.00

2nd Prize—\$3.00

3rd Prize—\$2.00

IN THE STACKS

By BETTY BREWSTER

Those of you who have enjoyed any of Sir Charles Roberts' writings, either poetry or prose, may be interested in reading—or rather, in skipping through—E. M. Pomeroy's recent biography of him. If you are not acquainted with Roberts' works, you ought to read at least the "Selected Poems" along with the biography; and if your time is so limited that you have to make a choice between the two, by all means skip the biography. The book contains much interesting material, which, however, is not knit into a compact enough whole. The author's failure to select significant details from the confused welter of unrelated facts makes it almost impossible to obtain a clear picture of Sir Charles. Moreover, the book has the common fault of biographies written by too ardent admirers of their subjects: it lauds Roberts to the skies, even when he least deserves it. What discriminating reader, for instance, would praise him when he describes "The Winter Fields" as "lonely ridges, wrenched with pain", wherein "lurks hid the germ of ecstasy"? That last phrase is an ornate bit of rhetoric such as a twelve-year-old might consider highly original as a decorative addition to his first poem. It is no disgrace for a good poet to write bad verse; it is a disgrace for a biographer to be so meekly admiring as to praise it. If she did not like to speak harshly of his poetry, could she not have passed by such wishy-washy lines in silence, and merely have mentioned some of the really fine work

which he has done?

Unfortunately, the glory with which Miss Pomeroy surrounds Sir Charles is made to extend to the whole Roberts family. For instance, she enthusiastically gushes out the story of how Roberts' daughter, Edith, at the age of three, pointed to the sunset and said, "Look at the rosy summer of the sky!" Miss Pomeroy seems to consider this an early indication of genius; an unprejudiced reader might be more likely to think it an example of how early a child's natural originality of expression can be corrupted.

In spite of the defects of the book, however, it contains many entertaining passages, and although Miss Pomeroy's admiring loyalty to Sir Charles is irritating, the defect is an inexcusable one. Probably many of you would find the biography interesting. At any rate, all of the enthusiastically "college-spirited" should read at least the chapter dealing with Roberts' life at U.N.B.

Capital, created by labor of the worker, oppresses the worker by undermining the small proprietor and creating an army of unemployed.

—Nikolas Lennon



WHAT OF THE Future?

Whatever your plans for the years ahead, you will find that success is surprisingly dependent upon thrift. Thrift means more than saving money . . . it is tied to, and, in fact, enforces many of the other virtues essential to success.

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