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Progression . . .

For eighty-five years, the University of New Brunswick has possessed a newspaper published solely by the undergraduates and during these years there has been considerable progress in both of the two venerable institutions.

Known as the "University Monthly" for the first thirty-five years, the journal was originally published in a magazine form. Later in 1922, although retaining its original form it became known as the Brunswickan. Then nine years later, in 1931, the paper underwent its greatest change and was published in precise newspaper style and the Brunswickan became a weekly newspaper. By 1933 it was changed once more as the small size proved to be unwieldy and it came out on the campus with four pages with seven columns each. Last year's policy of six pages with five columns has been the standard since 1940, and only this year, with the advent of the Brunswickan on a six page, six column size, has Canada's earliest newspaper deviated from that memorable decision fourteen years ago.

The contents of the early University Monthlies are radically different from those of today. The literary standard of the articles then was far above anything that has been turned out in the Brunswickan since the war, but the gradual awakening of the students to the need of news stories has manifested itself in the Brunswickan, until today, when it can be seen that the paper is a news sheet.

The earliest magazines were divided into six main divisions of editorials, literary, ladies' department, engineering and forestry faculties, college world and athletics. In addition small sections were devoted to exchanges, personals and "Rouge et Noir."

In 1937 many new innovations were introduced to the Brunswickan. At that time, the paper was represented at a conference of Canadian University Journals. Plans were formulated at this conference whereby students across Canada would be kept informed of the news from other camps. As a result of these sessions the Brunswickan was able to establish a much-needed national student aspect for the students of UNB.

That the Brunswickan has undergone eighty-five years of advancement and progress is only too evident. We only hope that we can carry that same motto published by the original editors of the Brunswickan so many years ago—"to form a channel of communication between the life of the University and the outside world, and to still more strengthen the bond which knits our graduates to its Alma Mater."

Regression . . .

"Many of the old traditions of this University have been forgotten in recent years"—so said the punch line in the last paragraph of an editorial in the Friday, October 3rd, 1941 issue of the Brunswickan. That editorial was entitled "Why No Founder's Day?" The editor of that Brunswickan was Colin B. Mackay. Mr. Mackay is to be heartily commended for his worthy efforts that year in the establishing of Founder's Day at the University of New Brunswick.

Mr. Mackay, we are afraid that the punch line still rings true. What was originally a combined student-faculty-administration function in commemoration of the Founders of this university held in all solemnity has now become a crass public relations maneuver. What was originally a day of meditation and observance by the students has now dwindled to a pompous celebration of little less than two hours duration by faculty and senate.

In previous years, as one can read from former Brunswickans, students were greatly involved in the celebration of Founder's Day. There appeared stories of the selections rendered by the Choral Society, of Senior Class Dinners, of timely student plays, all held with special interest of that day. This year a student presented a key to a speaker.

Do you now wonder why there were no students at this year's celebration of Founder's Day? When the student body has no way to express their observance of this, the greatest hour of the University, then it is natural that they will not attend such a function, they can read about it in the press the following day and it will create a better feeling in them, for they read only the highlights of the speeches of the eloquent few.

There was even an afternoon off from lectures in those first years of Founder's Day. The first time that lectures went on as usual came during the war years. Dr. N. A. M. MacKenzie was the President of the University in those trying times. On Friday, January 22nd, 1943, he cancelled the half-holiday, and rightly so, for the following reason:

"This suggests that a holiday with special events arranged by the students for the students would be an appropriate way of celebrating this occasion. Unfortunately, the war is making so many demands upon us that this cannot be done at the present. I would hope, however, in the post-war period Founder's Day might be free of lectures, laboratories and other prosaic details which might prevent us from enjoying it in full."—examinations were but a few weeks away.

Note that "arranged by the students" and "free of lectures," that is the solution to a proper and fitting Founder's Day.

The present celebration is but a hollow mockery of the first Founder's Day, the Founder's Day as the 1942 class knew it when they were students at this University, the Founder's Day they helped so much to create.

Are we to have this very same situation happen again in the future? Why cannot the students of this University have that honor "arranged by the students" again? The only way that the students of the University of New Brunswick will take an interest in this dignified function is to let them take part in the ceremonies. We have a very active Drama Society in our midst, we have an honorable Men's Chorus and we have other student societies that deserve to have the privilege to recognize and revere our illustrious past.

Yes, it becomes more and more apparent every day that into our student life a little last bastion must fall, and so, another student function has gone the way of all flesh.

THE GRECIAN TRAVELLER

Shrine of the mighty!
Can it be
That this is all remains of thee?

I was born in Greece, and as are all of my countrymen I was a lover of the sun. I couldn't stand the few cloudy days of my country and, most unfortunately, I am afraid I will never like them; that's why the big rock was one of my worst enemies.

A few hundred feet away from my home, the Acropolis of Athens stood like a dark curtain between my widow and the sun. While the valley of Athens was still bathed in the shadow of Apollo and the smooth silhouette of the Hymettus was gleaming in the violet colour after which Athens was named, "the violet crowned city," I had to sit in the shadow of the rock.

My day ended when the sun touched the silent columns on its top. That was before I could be able to know . . .

The ancient Greeks, the most peculiar nation ever to live in the past, did not only know how to create beauty, they understood also where to place their creations. They had a knack for discovering the most exciting marvels in nature, in front of which to place their own masterpieces. That is why you wouldn't need guides while touring Greece: wherever you will find an exceptionally beautiful spot, you may be sure of discovering some lonely ruins, remnants of a great or small wonder of a beautiful past.

This fact is, however, dangerous to the artist. A mediocrity, surrounded by bare landscapes may perhaps obtain some importance.

But who will ever notice it where nature has lavishly endowed the place with its most delicate creations, except to be annoyed by its presence? The persons who dare to compete with nature must be accomplished masters. Which is the beauty a man can add to nature's masterwork? Only feelings and thoughts, to let the visitor read like in a book, what he was able to feel.

Surrounded by four solid mountains, the rocky Aegales in the west, the big covered by woods of fir trees Mount Parnes in the north, the white Pendelikon which for three thousand years furnishes the finest to the world, in north-east, and the violet Hymettus in the south-east, and by the Sea and the islands of Salanus and Aegina in the south, the long valleyfield of Athens lies in the sunshine, covered with pine trees and olive trees, in a quiet slumber disturbed only by the murmurs of the sea and the breezes of the Aegean, the sun, the mountains, the sea and the bright stars have found there a wonderful little spot for an everlasting "rendezvous," with fairies, nymphs and mermaids who are still alive in the legends of the Greek people. What could the menfolk add to this creation of nature? And yet there was a bare rock in the middle of the valley, higher than the valley and lower than the mountains and the sky. No other place could be more excitingly attractive to a Greek master than this Akropolis, where the finest achievement of culture was to be erected and destroyed by man.

Did the Greeks succeed to defy nature by building the Parthenon? This question cannot possibly be answered by examining diagrams or drawings and pictures. A trip to Athens is necessary to answer this question.

One must see the Parthenon in the middle of its background; one must see the mountains and the islands and the sea from the Parthenon, one must feel the Parthenon and then one will understand that the Parthenon should be there where it is, that God, when creating this world had forgotten something, and that was the Parthenon a symbol.

It is the temple of Athena, the Goddess of Wisdom. Athena was the only member of the Pentheon who was a virgin. She had to be a virgin. Wisdom can be seen and reached by everybody, but it cannot be owned by anybody. She was "Sophie," that means wise. According to the Greeks, no human being could be wise, only an admirer of wisdom, that is the meaning of the word "philosophos." The name "Parthenon," that means temple of the virgin, symbolizes this concept of the Greeks.

Parthenon is the biggest building of classical antiquity. When you see it you will be surprised and you won't believe the descriptions of the books you have read about its length, height and opening, until you have measured it by yourself; so small does the Parthenon look. The Greeks could not understand the word: great. The biggest state in Greece was nothing but a single city. Parthenon had also to look small, although being great. It had to be smooth, so it had to be made out of curves. There is not a single straight line to be found on it. It had to be simple and severe, so it had to be built in the Doric style, no ornaments, only sculptures symbolizing the Greek history and the Greek way of thinking. Finally, it had to be beautiful because beauty was the end of the Greek world; but could a work of art which was severe and simple, smooth and small in his superb greatness, be anything else but beautiful?

The Parthenon was also something else, it was rich, but the riches were hidden deeply in the interior of the temple. The enormous statue of the Goddess built with the ivory and gold was deeply hidden behind heavy doors and walls. Only the few were entitled to see it because few are those who can really discover the riches

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3 FOR SRC AS

Fredericton (UNB) students at the University of last Saturday, February 20, at press times, there were electoral officers have extended coming Saturday noon, Feb. 21.

Running for President man, third year Arts; Don Reddin, fourth year Arts, for three years and is a St. Fowler is noted in the field of UNB. He is a member of the Varsity Swim Team and the Amateur Athletic Association is also the President of the Residence.

Reddin is the President of University Investment Society and also the Junior Class President and the Campus Co-ordinator. Running for 1st Vice-President are Robert Cass, Randall and Doug Lacoste. There are 2nd Vice-President nominees The Treasurer race will be between Walter Jones and McAllister.

Secretary by acclamation was Van Loon. Senior Class Representatives will be contested by Atkinson, Jack Dean, J. ham, and Bill McNamara. Running for Intermediate Reps are: Dell Bracke, Ernst, Don Finan, Doug and Jack Starr.

Junior candidates are Cheeseman, Henrik I. Fred Drummie, James Jack Lister and Ian Sandbach.

Sophomore Representatives are among Michael Cough, Coy, H. V. Craig, Bob Jim Goring and Jim MacDianne Edwards has been elected by acclamation in the Class. Winning a seat on council by the same route.

John Bliss has been a to the position of President AAA.

There were five struck off the lists for nominating papers.

UNB FILM SOCIETY WELL RECALL

Fredericton (Special) than 180 persons witnessed Film Society's "Day of Sunday in Memorial Hall" a Danish feature with titles, was on the gloomy, the effect of a very dark photographic and sparse dialogue.

Day of Wrath, directed by Theodore Deyer, was the a three-film showing. "Minute" by Brahms' Hungarian Dances "The Tree." The form black and white abstract metric forms moving with the notes of The Tree was an sketch of the colonization of Canada color.

SCM GROUP ART DIR

Fredericton (Special) Canada had the pleasure of an address by Jarvis, Director of Art University of New Brunswick.

The topic of Miss was "Art in Christian she pointed out is not the mere painting of objects but rather the which those subjects A painting of religion might be beautiful to might have no air of about it.

In speaking of Art, said that while many works no longer have for us, many of the comprehensive ones are new truths. Art is an expression of Man and the time he lives. Like Christ Jarvis said, Art is reaching forward and something greater.

GET YOUR .