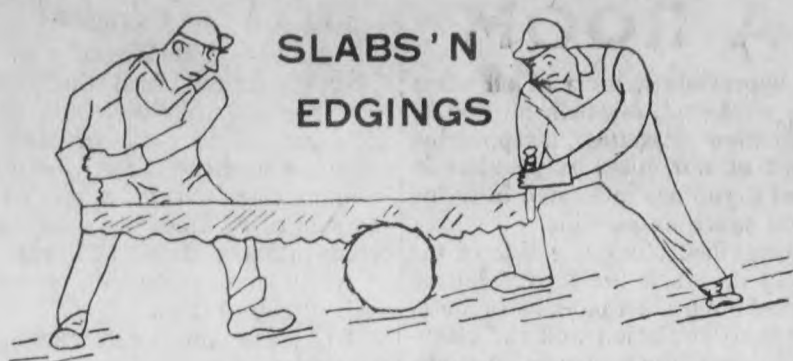




By IAIN BARR

Now is the time for all good men to return to lectures. After all the furore of Forestry Week this will be quite a change. Thank goodness we have an understanding bunch of profs—I hope.

That was a real flood of material that poured in for the Forestry Brunswickan. So much so in fact that I now have to insert an item that had to be cut from the last "Slabs".

The column reached something of a milestone recently. My last year's partner, Doug Lacate was married on October 27. His bride is the former Marilyn Smith, late of the Duplicating Room in the depths of the Arts Building. I know I speak for all the foresters in wishing them all they wish themselves.

So all the yelling and screaming about being charged \$1 for the Fall Formal was for nothing. What a fuss. How anyone with any claim to intelligence could get so worked up is beyond me. As for this cry of "setting a precedent", so what? Nearly everyone appreciates something they have to pay out good hard cash for much more than something handed them on a plate. Besides, think of the extra decorations, the better orchestras that could be obtained with that extra buck a head. At Mt. A. they use \$1700 to decorate the Junior Prom and then charge \$5 to go to it. Far be it from me to say that we should let Mt. A. be our guide; I am merely mentioning them as an example of how lucky we have been. So long as the Committee would not go hog wild with their prices, I am all for letting them charge and maybe giving them a smaller SRC budget. After all, everyone pays for the Formals now through their SRC levy. Why shouldn't those who actually go to and get the pleasure from them be assessed this extra pittance?

Dr. Rauf Speaks

In a well attended W.U.S.C. meeting on Monday night, November 5 in the Student Centre, Dr. Rauf, the Indian High Commissioner to Canada, spoke about the present difficulties among the

students of his country. Not only did he mention the student troubles though, for he gave a lengthy account of the great work that is being and has been done by his peoples to raise their country to soaring heights in this world of troubles. All present felt a great admiration for the Indian National Leader, Mr. Nehru, after His Excellency gave his impression of that great man.

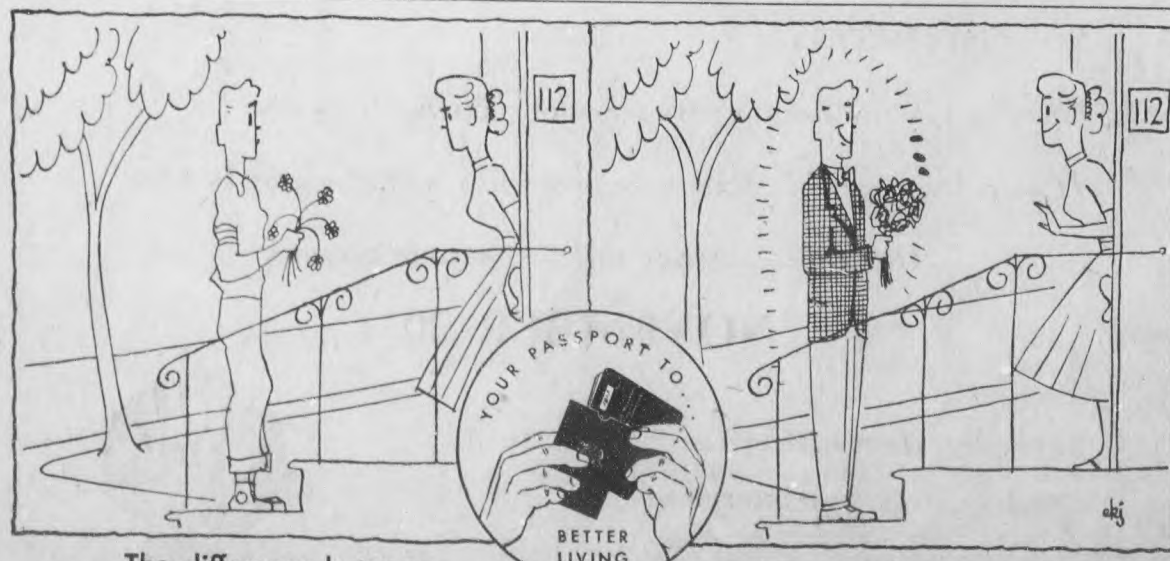
After the meeting refreshments were served, and Dr. Rauf showed that he was fully willing (and able) to discuss such a situation as the Suez canal troubles. A heated debate concerning the rights and wrongs took place between some of the students and His Excellency.

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Some pictures from exhibition. From left to right: "Saw Mill" by Tom Hodgson; "Theme variation No. 1" by Jack Brush; "Veiled Ladies" by William Winter; top: "Algonquin Landscape" by Paraskeva Clark.

Newman Progress

Attendance at the meetings clearly indicate that the Newman Club has begun this year with great promise. Founded on the principles exemplified by John Henry (Cardinal) Newman, the aim of the club is to foster religious, intellectual and social activities among the Catholic students "up the hill". To achieve this goal, the executive, under the leadership of President Mike O'Connor, has outlined a progressive program for this year, but only with the co-operation of all Catholic students can this program be realized.

Newman Club meetings are held every other Sunday throughout the year. They consist of group discussions, eminent guest speakers, debates or educational movies followed by refreshments and dancing. Our group will be very fortunate in having his Excellency, Bishop Leverman from Saint John speak to us in the very near future. This year we are introducing a "question box" to which all members are invited to contribute at each meeting. All problems will be discussed and our chaplain, Rev. C. J. Carroll, will co-operate whenever needed.

Many and varied projects are included in the Newman Club program. We have formed a First Friday Club consisting of any number of students who are willing to assist at mass and holy communion on nine consecutive first Fridays. Soon we shall be conducting a "Bring Christ back to Christmas" campaign in which the sale of religious Christmas cards will be stressed. At Christmas we are giving assistance to the other parish organizations for the Poor Children's Party. Plans are going ahead for the spring retreat and a "Newman Sunday" in February.

On Saturday, November 17, the "Newman Nite Party" will be held. Special entertainment includes guest singer George Andrinovich. A small fee will be charged and refreshments will be served. All Catholics with their friends are invited to attend this dance at 8:30 p.m. in St. Dunstan's Hall.

Attend the meetings and find out what your club has to offer! We welcome you and your helpful ideas. This is your opportunity to meet your fellow-Catholics on the campus. Membership cards may be obtained from Frank Ryder or Dick Gallant. You are the club! Come and benefit from its good works!

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COLOUR THE THEME

Canadian Water Colours in Art Centre

by ROZI HARRIS

The Water Colour exhibit has arrived at last. All the paintings are from Toronto except two. Here we are twisting the string over nails to adjust the last framed splash of colour; yes colour, wild vivid colour seems to be the theme of these contemporary artists. I have heard vibrant disputes of the quality and trend of modern imagination. Should the degree of self-expression be limited? If we compare William Winter's "Veiled Ladies", a realistic impression of well blended colours, to Neddey's abstract swirl of colours in his "Family in a Landscape" we find wide scope of conflicting ideas. But wait, hear, first hand for yourself. A stocky hold fellow has just stepped into the Art Centre; a rather skeptical lean student follows. The latter appears frightened of the great slabs of design which surround him. The bolder Mr. X peers very closely at the nearest picture. It is Newcombe's "Rural Symphony". I see the expression changing on his face, but his more timid Mascot companion still stands indifferent.

"Ugly, plain ugly" announces Mr. X. "But it must have some meaning." "In our school art book, a face was a face, the way I see it through my camera lens," piped in the disinterested bystander. "I don't understand this art. This is what you might call the result of kindergarten attempts. I think a paintbrush is useless unless it has the ability to produce perfect form."

"I want to figure out what these black gobs mean, Mascot, you don't know what feeling is. I can almost hear the clash of symbols. See the vibrations?"

"Are you crazy? I don't even react to my own photos. They produce exactly what I see, that's all I care. I'm late for dinner, I'm leaving..."

"Don't leave, Mascot. Stop! It is your duty to react with strong emotion, strong passion", he cried out with a face indicative of an approaching cloudburst. "Plagiarist, eh? That's what you are. I believe these artists should almost be worshipped, for only they can produce such perfection of passion!"

A firm tempered, but interested voice interrupts from the far corner. "Have you seen all the paintings? Perhaps if you look objectively and reflect a minute you will realize that these portray not just fiery passion; the quiet pictures contain a different depth of feeling, and not only artists can perfect expression if you can call it that. You yourself can express your own thoughts just as perfectly as they can theirs. But first, if you are interested in passion, notice Bruce Johnson's "Races". Do you see the motion? Can you relate this motion to modern ideas?"

"Sir", replied the enthusiastic, "I see speed, zip, what great words."

And now an unexpected chip comes from Mascot. "Sir, why that's just like the photo I snapped at the races last Saturday. I didn't use a high enough speed and was so disappointed at the blur."

"Perhaps your photo is more valuable than you thought. Today speed is constantly increasing; I'd say your photo would have tremendous expression."

"Well, Sir, perhaps you have given me something to think about."

The dark man in the corner seemed to have more to say. He studied for a minute La Chapelle's impression of "The Times," "the Manners" and Ogilvie's deep sombre portrayal of an "African Group". Mr. X was more intrigued by other impressions of science such as Pulver's "Combine" and Hodgson's "Saw Mill". Mascot's interest seemed nettled to the shore scenes, the clever puzzle of colour drawn in Crozier's "Boats in Dry Dock".

Half an hour later a new understanding was growing amongst the three onlookers. Bold little Mr. X stood wordless before a sweeping impression of "First Snow" by Barbara Greene. I believe he too was thinking deeper.

The dark man said: "Speed is not everything. Do you see now, the many expressions and impressions of waiting and suspense? Look at "Solitaire" now. It is painted by Tony Urquhart. See how he creates the atmosphere of loneliness; the great black piano in the distance, the rows and rows of empty seats which seem to extend on into the room? See how the fire of the pianist plays on despite the empty theatre?"

"I think you are going to say there is more than that", prompted one of the students.

"I believe there is", continued the professor with mingled expression. "Music, Art—all Culture is the theme of the lone player. The pursuit of it looks grim and distorted. The turmoil and turnover of modern interests has carried off those who might be encouraging this man's art. He toils alone."

"I really have to leave now" said Mascot smiling. "But I know I must return later to examine the others. I see them in a new light!"