



by Carol MacPherson

About thirty-five students spent two weeks in Israel on a kibbutz and two moshavim in Israel. During the World University Service of Canada seminar held in that country, this composed the work camp period.

Kefar Monash, the moshav where I stayed for this time, is situated about thirty miles from Tel Aviv and five miles from the Mediterranean Sea. Approximately seventy families live in neat stucco houses. At this point it is necessary to point out the difference between a kibbutz and a moshav.

In the kibbutz settlement, families do not live as units. Parents live together, but children live in children's houses. The 'moshavniks', however, do live in family units. In both settlements, produce goes into a community pool and into the country, itself.

On Kefar Monash live Jews from South Africa, the United States, Holland, Poland, and some native Israelis. The latter are referred to as Sabras.

Although we were supposed to earn our keep with our host families, we were treated with the utmost hospitality. There were seven Canadian students altogether on Kefar Monash. While the boys worked in the fields, milked cows, or picked melons, the girls helped with housework, gathered the eggs, and carried them to the store.

Our hosts were very understanding with regard to our adapting to the climate. For cold-blooded Maritimers in particular, the humid heat of Israel was wilting.

Perhaps first impressions are a key to the description of moshav life. My first recollection is one of being awakened at seven o'clock in the morning not by an alarm clock, not by a reveille, but by a symphony. This is a facet of Israeli life that is most amazing and wonderful. Almost constantly throughout the day one hears classical and semi-classical music over the radio. It was this awareness of culture in the country, then, that impressed me first.

Other experiences of that first day involved being initiated into the methods of feeding chickens and gathering eggs. The mother of the family often assumes the responsibility of raising hens. Eggs are an important source of revenue and of food as well.

The little nine-year-old daughter of the house led me to the store. She could speak no English. Consequently I began to learn my first words in Hebrew. On the way we met tanned children driving along sandy roads in wagons drawn by horses. Perhaps they were on errands to the store, to other families, or were helping in some way. It was vacation time and there was no school. The children seemed to take an active part in the chores and daily work of their parents.

Later we were to experience our first swim in the Mediterranean Sea. However, this I shall describe in detail in my next column.

UNB Radio Schedule

TODAY:

10:58 p.m. Sign Off
11:00 p.m. News and Weather
11:05 p.m. Campus Calendar
11:10 p.m. Night Train
1:50 a.m. Sports Review
1:54 a.m. News and Weather
1:58 a.m. Sign Off

SATURDAY:

10:58 a.m. Sign On
11:00 a.m. Good Morning UNB
12:00 Noon News and Weather
12:05 p.m. Campus Calendar
12:10 p.m. Saturday Matinee (Part One)
2:00 p.m. Saturday Matinee (Part Two)
4:00 p.m. Campus Capers
5:00 p.m. Supper Club
6:00 p.m. News and Weather
6:05 p.m. Supper Club
6:30 p.m. Campus Calendar
6:35 p.m. Supper Club
7:00 p.m. Jazz Hour
8:00 p.m. Mostly Music
9:00 p.m. Night Train
11:50 p.m. Sports Review
11:54 p.m. News and Weather
11:58 p.m. Sign Off

SUNDAY:

2:58 p.m. Sign On
3:00 p.m. News and Weather
3:05 p.m. Campus Capers
4:00 p.m. Sunday Melodies
6:00 p.m. News and Weather
6:05 p.m. Sunday Melodies
6:30 p.m. Campus Capers
6:35 p.m. UNB Digest
6:50 p.m. Interlude
7:00 p.m. Jazz Hour
8:00 p.m. Concert Hall
9:00 p.m. Music In The Night
11:50 p.m. Sports Review
11:54 p.m. News and Weather
11:58 p.m. Sign Off

NOT TOO BUSHED TO PUSH

OTTAWA (CUP) — The bed rolling marathon neared its end today but it appears that none of the participants will be able to agree on which university holds the championship.

Queen's University this afternoon passed the 850 mile mark in what is now to be a 1,000 mile run, surpassing the nearest competitor by 500 miles. But the other universities have hastened to point out that Queen's is pushing the bed within the limits of Kingston and has a supply of recruits which can be easily replaced by fresh newcomers.

But Queen's replied today, "We are adamant in view that all our records are valid. The OPP have vetoed bed traffic on the highway and we claim as many hazards encountered as any: icy streets, woman drivers, stop signs and lights, children and their parents, rain, sleet, snow, cadillacs (bed hit one — damage slight), and city police who barely tolerate effort."

And Queen's continued to push its bed.

Earlier in the week Dalhousie seemed to grasp the championship after pushing 345 miles. Acadia which shoved one 301 miles refused to accept this because the Dalhousie team is alleged to have stopped after the first 62 miles to fix their bed. But the Sir George Williams team which was forced to stop its run because of cramps claims it holds the longest run by one group without replacements. Acadia used 75 pushers and Sir George 40.

Mac Bed Ambushed

McMaster too suffered difficulties in its attempt to break the record. Its perennial rivals OAC swooped down on the bed in the middle of Georgetown at 2 a.m. Wednesday and tried to load the Mac bed on a truck. In the fight, one wheel of the bed was broken and the police confiscated the bed and truck. Two hours later the police released the bed and the bed pushers continued on their way.

Queen's continued to push its bed. The OAC students proceeded ahead to lay an ambush. When the Mac group approached the OAC contingent shoved the bed down an embankment, another fight ensued; noses bled and eyes were blackened until OAC picked it up and carted it off to Guelph.

OAC Dean Ian White was roused from his bed at 4 a.m. to referee the squabble. After threats of expulsion filled the air, the Mac group recovered its bed at 2 p.m. and shoved it on to the Dundas arena, this time using a decoy to prevent further attacks. The bed snatching was planned to revenge the theft of several bronze statues — allegedly by Mac students — earlier this year.

Queen's continued to push its bed. Last night a tired, cold and stiff crew of Sir George pushers moved up the Ottawa river towards the parliament. One of their own trucks dented the bed causing a slackening of the pace from 15 to about five miles. By the time they arrived many of them were too stiff to run any further, and they put the bed on a truck for the return journey.

THE COLUMN

by
Ed
BELL

NOW IT CAN BE TOLD! In Ottawa... the biggest military blunder of the century... gross military and artistic inefficiency. Yes, this reporter discovered an item of national interest in Ottawa. You have seen pictures of the WAR MEMORIAL in Ottawa... built during the "twenties", it consists of a group of footsoldiers straining to haul a two-wheeled artillery piece through a stone arch. In full view of the Nation's capital buildings and the Chateau Laurier (where most of the actual government of the country is conducted), those soldiers have been pulling for forty years. But that gun will never get through that arch. The next time you're in Ottawa, steal out in the dead of night as I did and see for yourself... THE WHEELS ARE TOO WIDE!

Speaking of Ottawa reminds one of politics... and speaking of politics reminds one of elections. By the time you read this, the elections will be over and the results will be known. And we can all relax without being stared in the face by POSTERS. Last year we had plenty of posters... but this year all the candidates have gone to print with the joke. Not just any posters, but posters with big, glossy photographs... sort of like a cross between a Pepsodent ad and a picture of Big Brother. With all the posters, pictures and signs... on boards, trees and cars... did it have much effect on the actual vote? Surely university students, who sneer at the ridiculous commercialism of television and magazine advertising, are not prone to the same type of high-pressure salesmanship.

All the elections and the campaigns were conducted in a spirit of fairness. There was good healthy competition among the candidates... but there seemed to be none of the vicious attitude of personal attack that gives politics a dirty name... WITH ONE EXCEPTION! In the Tuesday Brunswickian, there was an advertisement which everyone considered unsporting and vindictive. It mentioned a name in an obvious attempt at a personal hate campaign... the name was mine.

The paid advertisement was signed by "The Christian Atheist and Doug Baggs". Doug Baggs this afternoon assured me that he had been approached earlier as to the matter and had refused to take part in it; and if the Christian Atheists had anything to do with it, their leader is not the man I thought him to be. But at least the Christian Atheists had the courage to sign their name to it. However, no credit was given to the originator of the idea, the one who paid for it. This man (??), whose aristocratic background, pseudo-British accent, and extreme loquacity have endeared him to all, did not even have the courage to put his party's name to the advertisement.

At the beginning of the year, a freshman in Aitken House learned that there are few undiscovered deceptions at UNB. Now a senior in Jones House will learn the same. He might also learn that, in any election, ANY CANDIDATE WHO CONDUCTS HIS CAMPAIGN BY MAKING PERSONAL ATTACKS ON HIS OPPONENTS USUALLY DOES SO BECAUSE HE HAS LITTLE OR NOTHING TO OFFER HIMSELF.

ARTS WEEK — NEXT WEEK

Approximately \$7,000 has been raised for the National Heart Fund in Kingston because of the Queen's venture, but now they are turning their sights on three goals:

- a distance record of more than 1,000 miles;
- the longest push, (seven days);
- and the record for speed, (an average of 12.4 mph for one hour).



ATTENTION!

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cuffs is coordinated with "Geelong"
Lambswool skirt, a carousel of free-swinging
box pleats... both in an exciting colour palette
of perfectly matching, Springtime pastels.

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790

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