

A new morality

How could any person refuse a wounded postman the use of a phone to call a doctor?

This very thing happened in New York city recently.

Fortunately postman, David Wolfe will live. A young girl was not so fortunate last year when she was stabbed on a dimly lit street. The crime was witnessed by at least thirty-five people. When the onlookers were asked why not one of them called the police or attempted to come to the girl's assistance, the typical reply was, "I didn't want to get involved. It wasn't any of my business."

Then we ask, whose business was it?

Unfortunately this new morality, this new way of life is not limited to large cities. (We are not referring to the crime, but the behavior of the so called witnesses)

Many students of this campus manage to wallow in and find some sort of glory in this new form of contemporary morality.

The primary rule for behavior is never to get too involved. Don't be a sucker. To be truly suave one has to be blase, to be unconcerned.

This type of personality may be observed in action in the student centre or any other place where bull sessions are likely to occur. You'll find him (or her) continually beefing about this or that, but unwilling to contribute his time or energy to his cause. After all, it's really too menial for the big time boy.

Then too, there's nothing in it for good old number one. It just could be that there will never be too much in life that's good enough for number one.

Crusade for freedom

"The university is no longer a small university," these are the words of UNB's vice-president administrative, B. F. MacAulay. He was referring to the use of identification cards last week, discussing UNB in its new state of maturity with one of the Brunswickan's senior reporters.

The fact that this university is rapidly approaching in size and intellectual development the better known universities of this continent, and yet is ruled by many regulations typical of a Victorian era private school, makes it necessary to stand up for rights deserving of students at an institution of our stature.

Besides the restriction on dress and other customs in the Dining hall, early hour requirements on the young defenceless damsels in the fortified residence, some seven hundred UNB students are subjected to infringement of personal rights in the residence system.

Anarchy would be abominable. Extremism in the defence of freedom no virtue. But something must be done. Weekends on the campus should be free. That should be a time for inexpensive recreation to let students recover from the previous week's burden and to relax in the anticipation of the onslaught of the next five days.

Men in residence should be allowed to treat their rooms as if they were their own as long as they don't infringe on the rights of others. It is our opinion that the disassociation by students of the residence with the notion of "home" leads to the uncivilized life and the large failure rate in UNB's residence each year. There is only one way to change this.

Let male residents invite guests of both sexes into their rooms on any weekend. There is no argument against such an innovation. We don't think sex is an important consideration in this debate. It is only the biggest argument of parents who fear they may have failed somehow in bringing up their little 'Barbie Doll'. Noise? Drunkenness? Both of these reasons are refuted by witnesses to the all male 'shows' not uncommon to our residences. A female present would certainly put an end to those noisy bashes.



Chariot storage a problem for local tribe

Lo these many eons ago, it came to pass that the shepherd of the tribe Uen-bee, who was known as Ko-lin, was saddened, and hardened his heart against certain of his children. For it came to pass that several of them owned chariots, both great and small; and lo, these were driven about the gardens of plenty with great abandon and flourish, both with burning of rubber and gnashing of horses.

And it came to pass that the children of the Tribe Fac-ultee became hardened against the children of Uen-bee, for the chariots of the Tribe Fac-ultee were known as Hee-ps, and the chariots of the Uen-beeites were known as Ka-dees, and had slogans and other sayings emblazoned about their structure, proclaiming 'Oh you kid', and 'twenty-three skidoo' to the populace.

And therefore the Lord of all tribes created a new flock, who were known as the Tribe Ka-mish, and were endowed with terrible powers over the children of Uen-bee.

And it came to be that the children of Uen-bee groaned and beat their breasts, for the children of the tribe Ka-mish were known as being truly KEEN. For they would leap about the garden and festoon the chariots of the Uen-beeites with Ti-kets, which were known to have truly horrible consequences.

And as time progressed, and the winters and summers waxed and waned, the children of the tribe Ka-mish became more and more harsh and calculating, even unto placing Ti-kets upon the Hee-ps of the tribe Fac-ultee.

And lo, the peoples of all the tribes became envious of the children of Ka-mish, and conspired to curtail their terrible powers. Therefore it came to pass that devious and manifold plots sprang from the minds of the children, to wreak terrible punishments upon the tribe Ka-mish, both by stealing their teeth and bending their canes.

And the Tribe Ka-mish responded by placing even more Ti-kets upon the chariots of the children, even unto the point where the children could not see where they were going: And lo, having done so, they would rejoice, and sing, and carry on, and place great gold stripes upon their togas for every square cubit of Ti-kets that they could pass around.

And lo, even to this day the children of the Tribe Ka-mish dance and sing, and pass about Ti-kets which just goes to show that thou shouldst turn all chariots over unto the Tribe Fac-ultee and wear sackcloth and ashes.

DAN SCANS

In a letter from someone called "Gertie" the author found some worthwhile additions to last week's article on "preparing for a date". Therefore he wishes to bypass what was to be this week's article which appears in the LETTERS TO THE EDITOR, in favor of a few of Gertie's excerpts. Here they are.

"In reply to your article in the latest BRUNSWICKAN about perfume behind the knees I have decided, being of the WEAKEST sex, to write this letter as the male sex may seem a bit touchy about the subject". The author wishes to note Gertie's openmindedness in that she uses the superlative, thus recognizing the third sex.

"While sitting in our Students' Centre tonight, one way became clearly evident. Upon dropping my matches under the table, a male retrieved them . . . and exclaimed his discovery". The author wishes to thank Gertie for this suggestion, but several of his colleagues have tried this method of solving the mystery, and discovered nothing except that many people are still sticking their chewing gum on the underside of Students' Centre tables.

"A scientist may solve the riddle by having the girl sit on his lap, and analyzing his pants afterwards". The author himself being a scientist has taken this suggestion to heart and currently has a pair of trousers being tested in our chemistry lab, however his findings will probably prove nothing except that he paid \$25 for a pair of cotton trousers he thought were pure wool.

"There are many girls like myself who believe that perfume is too expensive to cover with nylons, my advice is . . . that boys spend their dating times in more exciting ways".
Author — Amen.

Mersich

Deadlines

The old Bruns is attempting to become a smoother working organization. Isn't that a gas?

Anyway those who send in the weekly fillers will kindly take note that the deadline for ALL copy is Sunday 6:00 P.M. Copy arriving beyond this time will be vapourized.

Brunswickan

Established in 1867, the Brunswickan is published weekly for the students of the University of New Brunswick at Fredericton, N. B. Opinions expressed are not necessarily those of the Students' Representative Council. Subscriptions are available to non-students at \$3.00 a year. Authorized as second class matter, Post Office Department, Ottawa, and paid for in cash. The office of the Brunswickan is located in the Students' Center, University of New Brunswick, Fredericton, N. B. Telephone: 475-5191. The Brunswickan is printed by Capital Free Press, Fredericton, N. B.