

Homes For Next Year

The SRC has decided to resume its study on the student housing problem in Fredericton. Of course we all heave a sigh of relief — surely the situation will be rectified now.

There is one difficulty, though. The act of resuming the housing study in effect means that for this year students will have to fend for themselves. It means another year of attic dwellers, communal living and forty watt readers.

Let this be the last year of the homeless student.

Whether one realizes it or not, Fredericton proper has reached its limit. With only five thousand or so households in the city, it cannot handle any more boarders.

— We need more residences.

— We need co-op housing for students.

— We need a complete investigation into the present standards of housing.

Council has been mandated its greatest responsibility to the student body.

We are out of the realm of the minor complaint. It has come to a matter of whether students will have such basics as a roof over their heads and the privacy that their work load requires.

That Ever Vigilant Chain

The campus is quite fortunate in having a fire station within one half block of the campus. Of course, there is only one disadvantage.

Any fire after dusk is not allowed.

In fact, if any such late-hour conflagration should occur, the Administration has taken full steps to properly reprimand the unruly flame — they chain off the Montgomery Street entrance to the campus.

Late Sunday evening we saw a fine example of the effectiveness of the Administration's discipline.

One fire truck, screaming siren and all, paid a visit to the campus. Fortunately, the Fredericton Fire Department was there for a precautionary measure. A stove had flooded in one of our whitewashed huts and a fire never really developed.

Speaking to one of the firemen, we discovered that they had gone to the Montgomery Street entrance and, of course, were greeted with the hospitality of a chain.

Considerable time was taken for the fire truck to reverse its field and take the scenic route to the rear of Carleton Hall via the McLaren gates. In a more unfortunate time, this could have assured that the 'temporary' plywood shack would be well scorched.

There is a moral to this tale. If one sees a naughty flame; do not despair. We are being protected by an ever vigilant chain.

Brunswickan

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Editor-in-Chief
Robert R. Burrows

Business Manager
James H. Embury

Publications Manager
Scott Wade

Sports Editor: Terrence Thomas, Nancy Webster

News Editors: Mary Wilson, Nelson Adams

Cartoonist: Graeme Ross

Contributors: Gary Davis, Lea Long, Hart North, Donna Holland, Gib Burke, Kate Lewis, Cathy Rogers Burla, Gilbert, Frank Loomer, Steve Kisilenko, Terry Fisher, Leckie Langley, Frank Flanagan, Paul Bateson, Paul Courtice, Sharon Wyman.

Photography: Elmer Bourque, Harvey Studios

Typist: Jane Miller



Letters To The Editor

S.N.A.F.U.

Dera Poofreaders:

I direct your attention to the several errors in the BRUNSWICKIAN of September 22nd. It is easy for me to understand what spurry sentimentality is, since I wrote it, but is maybe hard for the immediate world to grasp its deep meaning with all those errors.

In the future I will refrain from making cracks about your work, if you will kindly check my poofs against the original copy.

Yours fairly thuthy,
eD Bel

CAMP SUPPORTED

Editor:

It is impossible for me to speak on behalf of the entire student organization of the Progressive Conservative Party of Canada until a complete roll has been taken of student Progressive Conservative opinion; however, I would like to take this opportunity to speak on my own account.

One of the main pillars in a democratic society is that periodically the choice of the people — the elected leader et al. — must be answerable to the people in the form of a vote by secret ballot. I believe that this practice must also be carried out within the political groups which convene together to form political parties. If any politically elected leader is afraid of the democratic principle of periodically being answerable to the people then that person rejects this basic pillar of the democratic philosophy which rules the society in which we live; that person rejects our society, our democratic way of life.

As I believe in the democratic philosophy by which the politics in this country are run, I feel that a just and honest appraisal of political leadership should take place at regular intervals. I reject the idea that this appraisal should be done every two years as I do not believe that a person has adequate time in two years to show all his capabilities and to present his

ideas and to do his job. If this appraisal was taken every two years the appraisal would be based on an emotional footing of how things were going at the immediate time, whereas, if the appraisal was done every four years it would be based on a more balanced and overall picture backed up by a record of accomplishments, or no record at all, which ever may be the case.

Which ever is the case, the Progressive Conservative Party of Canada has not had a reappraisal of its leadership since the leadership convention of December 10, 1956 when it elected John G. Diefenbaker. Mr. Gordon Churchill a close friend of "The Chief" claims that a just appraisal was made at the Annual Progressive Conservative Convention of 1964. This is not so! This belies the facts. At that time a movement for an honest and just appraisal was formed based on the initiative of the Student Federation of the Progressive Conservative Party. The movement was nipped and killed in the bud by a boisterous, riotous 90 minute debate before any fruits of the movement could be reaped. There was not a just and honest appraisal, but an emotional showing of bigots at that time. The same was the case in the February 1965 exhibition.

As I believe in the democratic principle of periodic appraisal by which a democratic principal is answerable to the electors, I therefore respect and support the suggestion of our National President of the Progressive Conservative Party, Dalton Camp, that at the annual meeting of the Progressive Conservative Party in November this year, a vote should be held to see if the next annual meeting (1967) should have on its agenda a democratic, just and honest appraisal of the Party leadership. Further, I feel that anybody who rejects this philosophy of periodic appraisal is hypocritical because in essence they are saying: we believe in democracy in poli-

tics and in Canada, but we do not believe in democracy within the Progressive Conservative Party.

Paul Dick, UNB
2nd VP PC Student Federation

A PLEA FOR THE CONTINUED SURVIVAL OF A CHERRISHED INSTITUTION, KNOWN AS: 'INTERVALES'

Editor:

'Intervalles' is UNB's literary digest, a student promoted publication for creative writing on the UNB campus. Almost every year, for the past several years, students have got together to put out a single issue of poetry and prose. Everything, just about, in 'Intervalles', is written by students. You may be surprised to know just how many young poets, story writers and beginning playwrights (not to mention architects, scientists of one sort or another, politicians and theoreticians, artists, musicians, athletes, doctors, psychologists, classicists, historians, critics and columnists, to suggest only a very few) we have around UNB. And it is in this scheme of things that the students who write poems, short stories, plays and perhaps even first novels, take their place.

Yet, how many of you have ever heard of 'Intervalles'? or (previous to reading this letter) know what it is? or have even seen it? or more challengingly, have read it? What do you think of it, anyway? Athletes are always at the height of their careers when they are young, and musicians are often quite capable and enjoyable to sing along with, and the doctor of futurity is fairly credible. But writers? especially, poets, our young poets in particular, you know, in an intensity that misses violence because we love tenderness encounter.

I shall tell you right now that writing is more difficult than any other learned skill and (SEE page 5, column 1)