

Brunswickan

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No, I think I'm going to classes. I could use some sleep.

WE ARE TIRED...

We are tired of having to go to classes to get some sleep . . . We are tired of selling our souls and prostituting our minds . . . We are tired of being "shit on" for what we write and how we do it . . . (No offence, gentle reader but the word is in the dictionary).

We are tired of the BMOC's on this campus demanding headlines on page one for their little games . . .

We are tired of going through the motions of placating the masses . . .

We no doubt will come under fire for this editorial . . . We no doubt have offended the "power-elite" on this campus . . . and no doubt will offend them again while we remain as Editor . . . We no doubt will come under fire for our review of Red 'n Black . . .

At the Playhouse this past weekend . . . everywhere we went . . . from front stage to back . . . from cocktails in the River Room . . . to liquor in the Green Room . . . to booze at the Manor . . . the cry was all the same . . . WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO SAY ABOUT US?

Well here is what we have to say: what was good was very good . . . but what was bad was very bad . . . not only coarse, but crude and vulgar.

Maclean's magazine called us provincial, and you know, they were right . . . They talked about walls on our fair campus . . . these walls are not brick and mortar, but the walls of a phlegmatic and insensitive student body who, for the most part, care nothing but having a case of Moose in their rooms to forget the "burdens" that weight their shoulders . . .

If this is part of university life we want no part of it . . . if this is the standard you have set for yourself, all the more power to you . . . for we are tired . . .

PINK AND GRAY

Red 'n Black is over. It was passable college entertainment - barely passable. The act by act review is dealt with on another page. But Red 'n Black is 21 years old, and exhibited neither the maturity nor good theatre that would recall its long evolution.

Drawing on the collective talent of the entire student body, Red 'n Black is obliged to present some semblance of crisp professional entertainment as it directly reflects the performing talent of this University to the general public.

Any outline for future Red 'n Black productions must include a vigorous director willing to exercise rigorous discrimination in taste and quality and in the selection of participating acts. Certainly "tradition" doesn't justify the enormous consumption of liquor during the show, especially when the deleterious effects are so painfully obvious on the stage. Bashes and booze are an expected delight after a production, but no professional would dare expose himself to an audience when less than sober.

Financial success, popularity and longevity are not the real criteria of achievement. Other universities have developed an élan polish and standard of excellence in their revues. We expect and deserve no less.

Letters to the Editor

ERROR NOTED

Editor:

I have some comments to make about your story on page one of the last issue entitled *Open Decision Making Ratified by Council*.

First, the story says the resolution was drafted for the CUS National Congress by UNB delegate Nelson Adams. Not true. I drafted and proposed only Sec. 3, "that students should refuse to serve on decisionmaking bodies within the institution which routinely follow a policy of secret decision making." No *Brunswickan* reporter confirmed this story with me. Where do you get such ideas?

Second, the text you print is not complete. Council considered and ratified a declaration of policy on "Structural Reform", 31st Congress,

Resolution 05-01, pages 18-19. You should have at least outlined this resolution in your story.

Third, the resolution you quote was NOT "introduced with the amendment that section (3) be deleted." Sec. 3 was never introduced. You cannot expect that the *Brunswickan* will be thought a trustworthy paper if you permit so many small errors in a single rather simple story.

Nelson Adams

P.S. Could you add this; there are two people in Fredericton named Nelson Adams; myself, student, 454-5008 and my uncle, businessman, 454-2428. I'm the one who writes the letters.

BRUNSWICKAN WINS AGAIN

respect to the SRC and Vietnam issues clinched the award for you.

Yours respectfully,
 John Skelton
 John Mallory

DEATH IN VIETNAM

industries to grab and spend \$65 billion this year, these are the things that destroyed our son, not the Vietcong.

Only vocal and written expressions of opposition from concerned individuals can save any of the 10,000 boys doomed to die in the next year. Any person who feels that this war is not in our national interest and does not speak out is betraying his conscience, his country and these poor boys dead and to be dead.

Al and Virginia Toelstrup
 Hemet, California

Editor:

The war in Vietnam recently took the life of our son, Tom, 20. His death, and those of 15,000 boys like him have resulted, we feel, from the common people not expressing their true feelings about the war. If the public would speak out, the politicians would react.

The selfish savagery of the society in which he lived; the inordinate pride of the President, the complacent self-interest of the Congressmen, the thirst of the military for prestige and power, the mad scramble of the war-oriented

Editor:

In response to the tremors of rebellion against our DYSPEPTIC existence here at "The Institute" I would like to say this about that.

We are fortunate citizens of what is possibly the most righteous nation in the world. Relative to our fellow man, we are among the freest of people, and yet we persist in chaining ourselves. Light is everywhere at hand, and yet we prefer to be cave-dwellers. In fact, the burden is light.

Created in the image of God we were formed and fashioned to be rulers over the dominions of the earth, to leap from glory to glory,

to love God with all our might, to love all our brothers and sisters here on earth like we love ourselves, and to live with aspirations of the fulfilled promise of greater glory to come.

The problem today is that if we take time for introspection we find very little within that we can respect and love. A good tree produces good fruit and an evil tree produces evil fruit. Our lethargic nature leaves us content being lost in the herd of lemmings, a mass of nowhere men living in quiet desperation.

Tell me, sir, do you have an answer, and on what authority do you speak?

Peter Richardson