

Letter from the news editor

Please read this....

By JOEY KILFOIL
News Editor

really kind of embarrassing. We are, trying to get people in the Brunswickan because the best student newspaper in the area and the most interesting beneficial club at UNB. But closer examination of this particular issue, you may notice there's really not a whole lot besides photos, advertising stories about the Brunswickan. Please let me explain.

This issue, the frosh issue, is designed to acquaint people who have never seen the Brunswickan with UNB's official student newspaper. To this end, we fill it with bits of stuff about (yay!) us. The best way to get an idea what we really like is to come down to our office and look over a few old issues. But until you can spare a minute to do that, read on. The Brunswickan (for those of you who care) is funded and published by the UNB student's

Representative Council and is managed and produced by student volunteers. This size of an average week's paper is around 16, 20 or 24 pages (depending on the time of the year and how many staff we have) but it can vary from four pages to 48 or more. Regular sections include news, sports, entertainment, letters to the editor, viewpoint, the features spread (which occupies the two middle pages of the paper each week) as well as a classified advertising section. By the way, classifieds are FREE!

Other regular weekly features include an editorial page, a comics/Crossword page, a campus events roundup known as Upcomin, and of course, our own Mugwump (I'll keep you in suspense as to what that is).

To this point, you'll notice I've carefully avoided making the big pitch for staff. I'm assuming if you're smart enough to get to university (stop laughing) you realize these cute little words in

nine point futura medium (or 11 point Oracle, or whatever) do not appear on the page by themselves. Nor is the entire paper put out by an editorial staff of less than a dozen people.

I can understand that you may have a good reason for not considering joining the Brunswickan staff -- you've heard all those horror stories about keeners who come to university to get an education and end up screwing themselves royally because they got involved in too many activities; or you don't know anything about newspapers and you don't think you can learn enough to be useful.

Put your fears to rest, my children. With rare exceptions, we Brunies are all human and we hardly ever bite. If you are interested in helping us out -- on a regular basis or just now and then -- come in and talk to us. Or simply attend our general meetings, which take place here in room 35 of the Student Union Building

every Monday at 12:30. And like I said, if you can't make it, come in and talk to us when you have a second.

When I think back over my two years on the Brun, I realize I have learned an awful lot from being around here -- and I don't mean just newspaper stuff either. What I like most about the Brunswickan is the atmosphere and the people you meet. I remember in my first year, when my contributions consisted of a few hours every Wednesday night (production night) and the odd photo or story, I could come into the office and drop my books, grab a coke and a donut at the coffee shop and sit down in the office to shoot the shit with whoever happened to be there. All the while I felt just as welcome as then-Editor Sheenagh Murphy who obviously did a heck of a lot more work than I did on the Brun.

No Virginia, there is no Santa Claus; just students who care.



the
brunswickan

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The Brunswickan for legal purposes will not print any letters to the editor if they are not properly signed. The Brunswickan will however, withhold any names upon request.

Opinions expressed in this newspaper are not necessarily those of the Student's Representative Council or the Administration of the University.

What the Brun means to me

These former Brun staffers have gone on to bigger and better things since leaving our humble publication

By Dalton Camp

Dalton Camp entered UNB in 1946 and was elected editor-in-chief of the Brunswickan the next year. After graduating in 1947 with a Bachelor of Arts degree, he attended the Columbia University Graduate School of Journalism. Following many academic achievements and awards, a number of jobs in the advertising and public relations field, he became heavily involved in politics. In 1964 he was elected president of the Progressive Conservative Party of Canada and was elected in 1966. He established, with much controversy, the principle of leadership review - a principle now recognized in the constitution of the Conservative Party of Canada and provincial parties.

Camp has authored two books: *Gentlemen, Players and Politics*; and *Points of Departure*. He is a syndicated columnist and has contributed articles and columns to numerous publications. He continues to contribute a weekly column to the *Toronto Star*. He recently completed a script for a book on the May 1968 election.

When I got out of the army in 1946 and came to UNB the first thing I did was buy a pair of all-weather boots and turn out for the first time. Fortunately I got so raked in an early scrimmage that I withdrew from the sport. I looked for something else to do with my spare time, which turned out to be writing a column for The Brunswickan.

The next year, I was elected editor-in-chief, an office which brought with it an annual salary of \$500, I think it was, and numberless responsibilities, about which I knew very little. That latter fact became a first principle in my understanding of the media: editors do not really matter very much, but the people who work under them do. I had three or four very diligent people working with me who produced the paper; I wrote the editorials.

At that time, UNB was in a turmoil of expansion and it as much resembled a construction site as it did a university. There were two kinds of students -- those who were veterans and those who weren't -- and the student-body was widely dispersed, some in residence, others boarded in town, but most of them lived in converted army barracks where the Fredericton Exhibition is now located and which was then grandly called Alexander College. I knew of no student who owned a car. It was not all that easy to make a telephone call. There was no bus service into the city and nothing to do there anyway. The Brunswickan was the only source for campus news as it was the only principle means of communication in the university community. On reflection, I should have been more impressed with the importance of the paper than I was.

Even so, we did the best we could to cover so diffuse a university campus and satisfy such a diverse readership. I recall that I once turned the entire paper over to publishing a lecture by a visiting English professor on the subject

of T.S. Eliot. Understandably, the basketball team, in its high season, was unimpressed. But we also brought to light the beating of a fellow student by a city policeman which led to prosecution and conviction. And we managed to make it up to the basketball team before the season was out.

Had I not been editor of The Brunswickan I doubt that I would have been accepted by the Columbia University Graduate School of Journalism, and had I not attended Columbia, I would probably have become a working journalist instead of a columnist. And if I had not been writing editorials for the Brunswickan I would not have been invited to become involved in politics as early in life as I was, and perhaps never.

Although much has changed at UNB -- and not all for the better -- the benefits which occur from working on the campus newspaper remain the same as they were when I joined the staff thirty-four years ago. And I'll add something else: among the many extra-curricular activities available, The Brunswickan experience will likely serve one better in the years after university than anything else I can think of: certainly in the early years after graduation it looks better on one's curriculum vitae than say, if one had been a high-scoring fullback. This is not to put down athletics, but does mean to say that some things one does on campus are more temporal than others. Working on a newspaper, in my experience at UNB, turned out to be the least fragile and perishable experience I had outside the classroom.

By Edison Stewart

Edison Stewart joined the Brun in 1970 and became news editor a few months later. The following year 1971-72, he was managing editor. He followed this up by being editor-in-chief the next year as well as for the first half of the year after that. His first professional writing job was in the summer of 1971 when he worked for the *Moncton Free Press*, a weekly. From 1971-1973 he freelanced for the *Montreal Star*, the *Toronto Star*, the *Daily Gleaner* and the *Telegraph Journal*. He began working on a regular part-time basis for the *Daily Gleaner* in the fall of 1973, and spent the following summer with the *Vancouver Sun*. From October 1974 until May 1975 Edison worked for the *Telegraph Journal*. In May of 1975 he landed a job with *Canadian Press* [CP] and covered the New Brunswick region for some time. He was recently transferred to CP's Montreal bureau.

I can remember it as if it was just yesterday. The first thing The Brunswickan ever did or said that really got my attention was buried somewhere on an inside page, surrounded by a black border, and looking back, really nothing much.

The paper, like they're probably doing again this year, was pumping for help -- any kind of help. "We take anybody," the ad said, "we take anybody."

I made up my mind almost as soon as I saw it. Take anybody? Well hell, they couldn't throw me

(Continued on p. 6)