



Established 1867
 Semi-weekly Journal of the University of New Brunswick
 Member of the Canadian University Press
 Office: Memorial Student Centre, U.N.B. Campus Phone 5-8424
 Subscription \$2.50 per year
 Opinions expressed not necessarily those of the Students' Representative Council
 Honorary Editor in Chief: Rt. Hon. Lord Beaverbrook
 Faculty Advisor: Albert Tunis

Editor-in-Chief J. BARRY TOOLE
 Business Manager BRUCE GATES
 Managing Editor GINO BLINK
 Assistant Bus. Manager SHIRLEY MacPHEE

STAFF THIS ISSUE:
 News Editor PETE DYKEMAN
 Features Editor CAROLYN SOMERVILLE
 Associated News Editor HARLEY GRIMMER
 Sports Editor RON MANZER
 Reporter HUGH GRIFFITH
 Associated Features Editor MAUREEN WALSH

Listen to Mr. Muir

"In 1910, a young Scottish boy hopped nimbly off a train in Canada's West and went to the railroad for a job. His name was James Muir, today one of Canada's most well known bankers."

The statement is from memory and we probably got it wrong in one or two places. Percy Saltzman of CBC Tabloid fame made it recently in introducing a special guest on his popular TV program. Well informed readers may have reasoned by this time that James Muir is none other than President Muir of the Royal Bank of Canada. Well, he is, and as the camera focused on his genial face and Mr. Muir began recounting some of his early experiences, we could not help but be reminded of the famous Horatio Alger stories and their portrayal of a young man who made his own way of fame and fortune through persistence, patience and ambition. And Mr. Muir freely admits that the two characteristics of patience and ambition are the surest stepping stones to success. But we'll leave Mr. Muir's childhood and business philosophy for his TV audience and consider another topic that he touched on but briefly — the current economic picture.

Chairman Saltzman, with 60 seconds to go on the program asked the bank president for his opinions on Canada's economic situation. (more as an after-thought than anything else, or so it seemed to us.) Mr. Muir did the best he could in the short time left.

"The economic situation is not as bad as some people claim, nor as healthy as others would have us believe . . . We must remember that Canada has all the money, resources and manpower that she had when the boom was on . . . The bloom is definitely off the rose, but it is only a matter of time before things will right themselves."

We hope that a lot of Canadians heard these words and took a few minutes to consider them. They are optimistic words coming from a man who is a recognized authority in business and financial circles. Perhaps he doesn't say too much for among other things he didn't have the time. But he doesn't predict a serious recession or depression. He does not imply that anything basic has gone awry in our economy.

We believe he is right. Our economic structure is a finely balanced mechanism which needs very little to influence it one way or the other. It can be and has been disturbed by nothing more substantial than unfounded and irresponsible rumor. You are all too familiar with what we mean. That is partly what is happening now. Our belief in the immediate future economic growth of Canada has been temporarily shaken and unless we believe in ourselves, then it little matters whether we are rich in resources, manpower or markets, for they will all surely dissipate.

We do not pretend to solve the whole problem, whose complexities even now are an enigma to most economists. We can only re-affirm our faith in the continued growth of Canada and hope that other Canadians will do the same.

FOR A QUICK LUNCH
 VISIT OUR LUNCHEONETTE FOUNTAIN
KENNETH STAPLES DRUG COMPANY

Letters to the Editor

Editor, Brunswickan
 Sir;

I congratulate you on opening food for a good argument on the nature of athletics, players and coaching at U.N.B. which should result in beneficial measures and understanding in every facet of the sports.

I beg to differ with Coach Bedard in the fact that the players have "no guts" and that they lack team spirit. I think great evidence was given to the contrary when The Devils lambasted St. Dunstons by 10-1.

Aside from that, which is relatively unimportant, there is one fact that always remains. Unless the athletes have guts and team spirit they would not be playing. It is my belief that even if no one went to the games the players would still be there. Is it not possible for a team to lose a game? We all can't win, but win or lose we are always doing our best, which is what really counts.

Sincerely,
 A Player

WE WERE WRONG

We are very pleased to note that the students of UNB have proved us wrong in at least one important way — no less than 76 students allowed their names to be entered for Students Council positions. It is now clear that a considerable number of us are not as apathetic as we thought.

In our memory at least, this is the largest number of nominees proposed for an SRC election.

Speakers at the gym Tuesday morning were excellent and many of them had some extremely valuable and pertinent suggestions. Almost any candidate would seem to be well qualified for the positions.

To those successful candidates, we tender our sincere congratulations. Their's is a responsible and honorable job. To those who come under the heading of also ran, we salute their community interest and students concern which caused them to accept nomination.

About Nothing In Particular

by Isaac Bickerstaffe

Among the weird animals that one finds in a large city, taxi-drivers are prominent. This does not imply any slur in their character. It's merely an observation.

We were in Toronto over the week-end and what with coming here and going there, managed to hire a goodly number of these charioteers.

They are like the army; they always complain. One of them, a tall elderly Scot with a startling shock of white hair, no teeth and an indistinguishable accent protested long and loudly about the police department and soap. To the first, it was his weighted opinion that the police department was run and inhabited by a long line of crooks-whose main pre-occupation in life seemed to be a persistent campaign against the rights of taxi-drivers. Of this he was positive and as he made each point in his seemingly endless tirade, he vigorously slapped his knee.

The soap? Well this didn't concern the taxi-driving fraternity as a whole, just one member of it — himself. His wife appears to have bought some rather volatile bubble soap, which his five year old son confiscated. Pouring the whole bottle in the bath, he jumped in and promptly disappeared. Two hours of frantic searching finally met with success when the bubbles subsided and Junior was discovered happily mucking about in the residual slime.

**SUPPORT YOUR
 NEW COUNCIL**

**DON'T MISS
 THE
 MODEL
 PARLIAMENT
 FRIDAY
 and
 SATURDAY**

THE LEGISLATIVE BLDG.



"EXPORT"
 CANADA'S FINEST
 CIGARETTE

Third year science student Alan Leung died early yesterday morning in Victoria Public Hospital from complications following an operation. Ill since last December, he last entered hospital on February 23.

Born in Hong Kong in 1927, Mr. Leung came to Canada in 1953. He entered UNB last fall after studying at Mount Allison University. A popular student, the 31 year old Leung was well known for his interest in photography.

The deceased is survived by his mother, Mrs. C. C. Leung of Hong Kong and a brother Mr. William Leung of Boston.

The body is resting at a funeral home. Funeral is Saturday March 1 at 2:45 in Christ Church Cathedral.

The Perfect Gift . . . A Record Player or Records from the large stock at . . .

**HERBY'S
 Music & Snack
 Bar**

ROSS-DRUG-UNITED

402 Queen St. Phone 4451
 602 Queen St. Phone 3142
 361 Regent St. Phone 4311

