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### On Sports and What Not . . .

We have wondered—we do occasionally—why on the whole the level of our sports is so low. Yes, it is an unpleasant statement, but if you consider it, you must admit there is considerable truth in it.

For sometime now, we have heard that we, i.e. U.N.B., have 'a good team on paper' (basketball); 'potentially a good team' (football); or 'very good skaters' (obvious). However, well nigh everytime our players hit the floor, field or ice the supporters see a rather poor game. We hasten to assure you that on many occasions we also have exclaimed ooh's and ah's for good and clever plays, for well placed passes and kicks, or for marvellous stick-handling and skating. But on practically all these occasions such praise was due for individual efforts and consisted therefore of personal praise. It is only seldom that we have seen a typical build-up of a play, a playing-together, a—do we dare mention it—'team spirit'.

To enlarge on this rather woolly concept 'team spirit' would take us too long. We do, however, want to make one observation. Is what seems to be lack of 'team spirit' not often confused with a lack of coaching? It is an often heard player's complaint on this campus—excepting swimmers—that the coaches do not stress the importance of team-play to advantage, that they do not teach sufficiently the different tactics and systems, but instead stress the physical factor and neglect their player's mental capacity; that, in short, they do too much training and too little coaching.

Perhaps this observation offers food for thought.

G.B.

### Library Stacks - Finis

For a number of weeks now the library stacks have been opened again at night for a large group of students, i.e. Seniors, Intermediates and Juniors.

We are, of course, pleased to acknowledge this fact on these pages and we want to congratulate the authorities on this step. We are also pleased to note that the Brunswickan may have played a small role in this development, since it was on one of these pages that we urged the authorities time and again to change the situation from the one that existed last fall.

There is now only one hope left in our humble minds. This is that the students of this University will prove their worthiness of 'open' stacks. Let us hope that during the remaining three months of this term the authorities will not be forced to re-institute those measures that created such storms of protests last term. Let us obey the rules—they have their reason—, sign out the books that leave this sacred spot and return them when they have served their purpose, either in time or otherwise. Co-operation will be to the advantage of all concerned.

G.B.

The Editor,  
The Brunswickan.  
Sir,

Through your columns I would like to bring the following letter to the attention of the Science Faculty:  
Dear Fellow Science Students,

Please accept a sincere thank-you for electing me your Queen in this year's Winter Carnival.

I feel the success we achieved was greatly due to the efforts of each and everyone of our faculty.

Sincerely,  
Loree Bremner.

**CAMERAS and ACCESSORIES**  
FILMS, FLASHBULBS,  
CHEMICALS and PAPER

"Individuality in Portraiture"

**THE HARVEY STUDIOS**

372 QUEEN STREET - OPP. THE GLEANER

### The Coffee — — Was Green

by Sean O'Flaherty

Editors Note: Recently the Brunswickan learned through sources that cannot be disclosed, that a leprechaune has taken up residence in the Maggie Jean. As a result of such a startling disclosure the editorial board met, and after many hours of argument determined to send one of its agile, able and fearless reporters to the scene. After encountering a great, grey impasse our man finally found his way to the closet in which his subject was comfortably ensconced. Here is a result of the interview that followed.

Shamus Moriarty is about three and a half feet high with a short green nose, thin green lips, wavy green hair and deep-set, dark green eyes. His facial features are complemented by a green doublet and green shoes. Cynics might be tempted to say that the Martians have landed, but we know that Shamus is just another of the many emigrants to this country. Now he waits to find a dunghill with the correct intensity of odour before calling forth wife and children.

His first impressions of Canada were favourable, though he thought that people had been under the influence of goblins from the south a little too long. He complained that the cold during the winter froze the dunghills and they lost much of their smell (thus his presence in the closet). He feels that leprechaunes will be popular in Canada once they are understood. At present he finds a little difficulty in intimating his desires to the co-ed's. "Some of them" he says, "seem unable to understand me when I ask for sustenance".

Next he talked of his homeland. Moriarty hails from the southwest where mountains are purple and the leprechaunes "dip ladders into the moon drowning in the water". (We are not quite sure what it means but it is an excellent example of the poetic inspiration of the little people from the south-west). "These people spend too much time attempting to discover hemlock instead of drinking the distilled raindrops from the purple hillsides". Of the people to the north he would, strangely enough, say nothing. It must be noted here that even Shamus is not completely free from a touch of snobbery. He showed inherent disrespect for the little people of the west "Simple and unimaginative people" he scoffed.

His eyes clouded a little during these reminiscences. It is difficult for a leprechaune to leave his birthplace and still retain his natural dignity and indelicacy. Nevertheless Shamus feels that if the people of New Brunswick can gain free access to distilled rained drops, even if they have to be imported we might be able to regain some of our national sobriety. He closed the interview by stating, "It is only when people have the ability to believe in the existence of leprechaunes, or even goblins, that they will be really happy, after all many of you believe in God so why do we seem so strange. It's all a question of faith."

Perhaps we will have something to learn from Shamus Moriarty.

### Letters to the Editor

Editor, The Brunswickan:

Re—"Canadians Adolescent"

As someone who often debated at the University of New Brunswick, and who used to spend many a holiday in Fredericton I am naturally pleased to see that some of my comments have sparked an article in "The Brunswickan".

Actually I do not think there is any particular difference in our points of view. What we are both concerned with is the expression by Canadians of their own spirit of individuality. Perhaps, if those of us who believe there is such a spirit continue to struggle on its behalf, we may yet see that spirit gain expression.

Faithfully Yours,

Nathan Cohen,

Script Editor, TV Drama Dept. C.B.C.

Editor, The Brunswickan:

The majority of readers seem to take this paper very much for granted—and yet it is theirs; a few idly criticize at this time of the year; a very few, for whom this letter has no concern, are interested in the paper and either work on it or criticize openly and constructively.

For the benefit of the automatons who come Up the Hill, taking no part in Campus life, merely to achieve a degree and for critics who criticize and yet stand by, I would like to make a few observations.

The Brunswickan comes out twice a week and has little censorship—this obvious fact is one few other Universities can claim. This year there have been editorials which would have stirred up controversy on any Campus but this one; a sports page, which, now it no longer idolizes athletes on principle, is superior to those of the provincial papers; some excellent feature articles, especially on our own country; and competent news-gathering.

The standard of individual columns has varied—but these are written by the few students who take the bother to try their hand at writing. Societies and other organizations have not been particularly well covered—this is the responsibility of these respective groups.

Now the majority of the staff, who have stayed on through lack of any others to run the paper in recent years, are, I believe, graduating this year. And so next year, with a bigger enrollment than ever, U.N.B. is in danger of having no paper.

It is up to all of the readers to take an active part or interest in the paper—now. The majority, perhaps, would not care if there was not a paper next year. But if there are a few that want the Brunswickan to continue, why not try a column, put forward constructive criticism, or see your Campus organization get publicity. But act now as the year draws to a close, and only a little time is left.

Sincerely,

A reader.

Editor, The Brunswickan:

In a meeting of the U.N.B. Choral Society held recently in the Arts Centre a formal discussion was held by members present on the activities of the Society, it was decided that we should endeavour to continue the activities of the group in spite of what has been felt a waning of interest and participation of some of the members. This easing off of participation in the Society is regrettable at a time when it is generally felt that the choir was showing a healthy sign of improvement and that real progress was being attained.

It is realized that there are so many other activities in operation during the academic year that one cannot participate in them all but would ask that interested members make every endeavour to attend more regularly than heretofore in order that we can maintain a well balanced combination and thus enable the Society to enlarge its repertoire and consequently attain a higher standard of performance in the process.

The object of the Society is to give students a chance to pursue their musical talents in Choral Singing and to meet weekly at rehearsal periods both in a musical and social atmosphere.

There is evidence of ample musical talent within the Campus and we should see to it that we have a strong University choir to participate in the very many academic functions of your Alma Mater.

To ensure that we have, and can maintain a sound Choral Society at the University of New Brunswick, as is the case in other Universities in the Dominion, we need greater support from the students with singing abilities.

Weekly rehearsal periods and rehearsals for this will be held on Tuesdays throughout the Academic year from 7 to 9 p.m. in the Arts Centre.

New members are urgently required, both male and female voices so why not come along to our next rehearsal and participate.

The Society needs a competent accompanist and anyone who desires to accept the position is asked to contact the Director of Music direct or by telephone. Local 53 or 5-6865.

The Choir has been invited to take part in the Founder's Day Celebrations on March 12

Yours sincerely,

A. F. Trythall,

Director of Music.

Said the artist, "Perhaps you too are a lover of the beauties of nature. Have you ever seen the ragged clouds at midnight, blotting out the shimmering moon?"  
"No," said the other, "I've been on the wagon for a year now."

REMEMBER THE  
RED 'N' BLACK REVUE