



This is work! — Steve MacFarlane

co-operative enterprise.

Paul Bourque mapped out the strategy for the different assignments, with the co-operation of everyone, of course. The time element was crucial since the UNB Red Bombers were going to defeat the Mount A. Mounties that afternoon on College Field.

No one griped when the seven-thirty a.m. rise and shine deadline came; everyone was up and wide-awake, brimming with energy and eagerness to undertake the arduous tasks ahead in the morning.

Original plans to make only two trips to the city dump were quickly revised to three, and finally to four, as the true amount of material to be hauled away became more apparent in the course of the morning.

One of the benefits the house reaped from the provincial political campaign was meeting Vincent Fox, one of our neighbours, who lent us his half-ton truck. It was a beautiful morning driving to the dump.

The first objects to come out of the cellar

were the storm windows — about half of them were cracked or broken. In one case at least the window did not fit the frame. And all of the windows which were used, required a thorough cleaning, for which the morning structure adjusted accordingly.

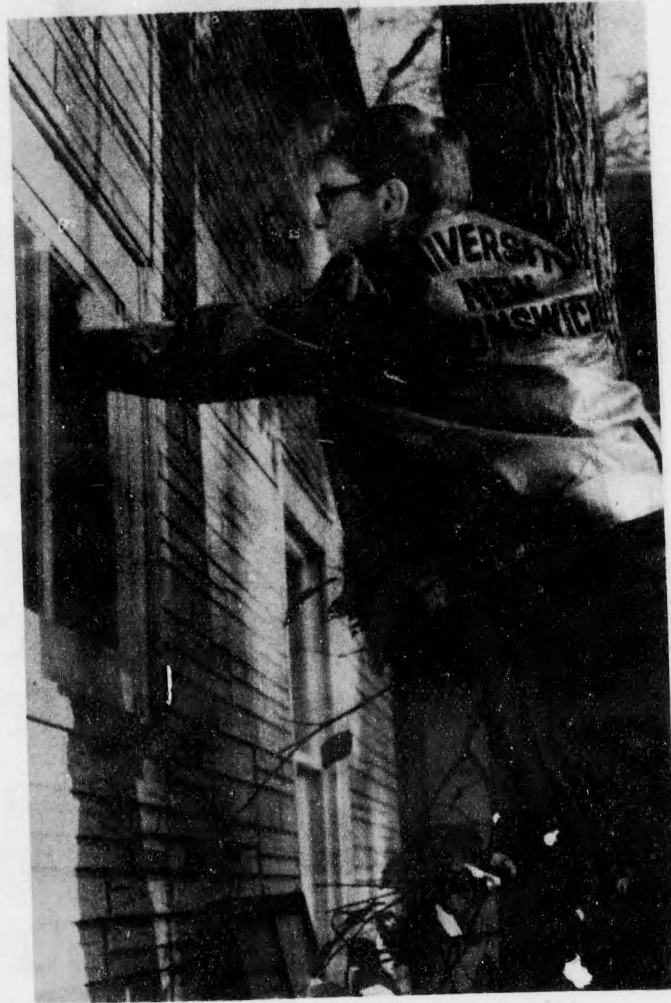
Again, as the truck was ready to haul away the brick pile, a chain line was formed from the fluid structure to transfer the pile from the dusky cellar to the truck in the yard.

The yard clean-up produced an unexpected quantity of wood, brush, metal fencing, a tire rim or two and the broken seat of a buggy.

Inside meanwhile the diligent floor corps steadily laboured through the morning, and Tom Pierce faithfully restored the side steps.

As the noon hour deadline approached, a cooking corps formed itself to feed the weary morning workers, and the floor detail for the bathrooms, arranged the bathroom clean-up to follow a general membership clean-up.

Then, like magic, the structure dissolved.



Ian Dryden