

Behind the Candidate

Richard Hatfield's Hopes

by Gary Davis

The sudden turn-over in the New Brunswick Progressive Conservative Party was in the news last week, and is still receiving front-page coverage in the provincial dailies.

Surprising to many observers, was the immediate announcement by Richard Hatfield, MLA from Carleton, that he would be a candidate in the leadership race.

Hatfield, a handsome 35 year-old whose family is prospering in the food industry in the upper St. John River valley, is a soft-spoken Conservative who gives a first and second impression of shyness.

His unexpected declaration of candidacy seems to contradict this impression.

Student legislature observers have talked with Hatfield over the past year, and he has shown an interest in University affairs. He commands the respect of campus Model Parliament in all parties, as evidenced by his success as speaker of the house in last year's Model Parliament.

Professors on the campus have said he would be a good

leader. The most outspoken of them is Professor W.Y. Smith, of the Department of Economics and Political Science. (See another article in this issue.)

One remarkable fact about Mr. Hatfield is his sympathy for the supposedly controversial Program of Equal Opportunity, now being discussed in the Legislature. Mr. Hatfield and other possible candidates for the leadership have stated their support for parts of the new program since the outgoing leader, Mr. C.B. Sherwood, announced his resignation.

This is exactly the opposite policy of the older, hard core Conservatives who have been fighting the plan by attacking the name of Liberal Premier Louis J. Robichaud.

During the last session of the Legislature, student observers saw Mr. Hatfield frequently leaving the chambers during his own party's speeches which the students described as 'tiresome'. Sometimes he did not appear for major speeches by his then-leader, Mr. Sherwood, whose notoriously bad speeches helped to drag the session into the longest in the province's history.

It remains to be seen whether the mild-mannered Mr. Hatfield will be able to survive a political battle with opponents like Charles Van Horne, a charismatic speaker from the northern part of the province, and other seasoned politicians. With the support of seasoned conservatives like

the former Premier Hugh John Flemming, also from Carleton County, he might be able to make the grade.

Whether he can lead his party to victory in a general election, probably to be held next summer, is another story, which will hinge largely on his party's success in a by-election to be held some time in the next few months in Restigouche County, in Northern New Brunswick.

Hatfield

Addresses

Conservatives

The UNB Progressive Conservative Club began the year with an enthusiastic program; a discussion of the Dalton Camp leadership appraisal question and an address on the Program of Equal Opportunity by Mr. Richard Hatfield, MLA.

Dalton Camp, National President of the PC Party, is a candidate for re-election in November. If he is re-elected, there will be an appraisal of party leadership in the fall of '67. A vote for Mr. Camp is a vote for re-assessment of leadership. A negative vote means confidence in Mr. Deifenbaker. The UNB Conservatives support Camp almost unanimously (one dissenter). One voting delegate from the UNB Club is allowed at the Convention.

Mr. Hatfield presented a paper on the Program of Evolution which he had previously read at a meeting of the Canadian Bar Association. Mr. Hatfield feels that a major Provincial Government problem will be the efficient financing of the Robichaud Program of Evolution. He said that the plan is "haphazard" and "skill-less", and that it will fail in practice.

Six months ago Professor Leger said in a lecture on campus that Mr. Hatfield was preparing for NBPC leadership. Mr. Hatfield offered no comment in a question period following his presentation of the paper. It is rumored, however, that no fewer than 15 men are prepared to step into Mr. Sherwood's shoes.



"ODE TO DIANA"

It would quite amaze most women if they could listen to the type of conversations which are carried on regularly in barber shops. Oh, I realize that these discussions are somewhat less dramatic than those one hears (so I imagine, at least, never having been in one) within beauty (so-called) salons. However, for the sheer pleasure of observing an accomplished raconteur at his best, there is no place like a barber shop ... the last refuge of the dominant male from the emancipated sexlessness of the modern career woman. It is also perhaps unfortunate that some of these long-tressed, would-be Sampsons of the beat generation miss the friendly camaraderie of the tonorial parlours ... it might make men out of them. (The use of Sampson might appear misleading here ... he was strong, at least before his close shave with Delilah, while most of the current crop of professional bums merely smell that way. But I digress ...

The current seasonal topic of barber-shop philisophy is hunting. Once whilst waiting in a shop, I heard several elderly chaps swapping stories about night-hunting ("Jacking" in local parlance). The final speaker topped them all with this one:

It seems that one night when he was driving past an open field, his lights picked up deer-eyes down in the corner. Cautiously taking his rifle from his trunk (and those of you who know the law in this respect can understand why), he took careful aim and squeezed off two well-placed shots. But when he made his way down to where the deer should have been ... no deer, nor any sign that he had even come close to one.

The next night he espied deer-eyes once again in the same location ... and this time he took extreme care to send his bullets right between those eyes. But once again he found neither hide nor hair of the deer! Thus getting his ire up, he repeated his attempts to get his deer every night for a week, always with the same negative result.

By this time, beginning to question his own sanity, he was determined to ascertain just what was going on ... so he hid in the woods near the field at sundown, keeping a still and silent vigil to find the source of his bewilderment. At about the time when he habitually drove by the field, his patience was rewarded. Out of the depths of the forest strode two magnificent bucks, sage and wily in the art of self-preservation. To his complete dumbfoundedness, they walked right up to the edge of the field, and stood side by side ... each with a haughty air closing the eye furthest from his companion!!

So much for Diane ... the Goddess of the Hunt ... who is not my very favourite Goddess anyway ... at least by the strictest definition of hunting. But there will undoubtedly be more on hunting as I take up my trusty guns and take to the woods ... not that I'm likely to injure more than an occasional tree stump. Allow me to leave you with a thought ... there are three very famous monkeys: ... there should be a fourth one - "DISPLAY NO EVIL" - but I'm at a loss to know where his hands should be ...

Letters

(From page 4)

flunking students, old looking freshmen, and even some non-students, all posing as upperclassmen; as well as bona fide upperclassmen who lacked the consideration to be on the Frosh Squad - all flocked to the campus for a week of free cigarettes and slave labour.

These, Mr. McKinney, are the sadists of Frosh Week.

I hope you are a member of the Orientation '66 Frosh Squad, as you predicted, or more accurately, asserted, in your article. Then you may conduct your little forums and whatnot; while I assume the role of an Adolph Eichmann or a Reinhard Heydrich, all the while driving myself to the death throes of lung cancer on free frosh cigarettes - chain-smoked.

Then some wet-nosed malcontent, sporting beanie and frosh pin, will write a nasty, vituperative article in the Brunswickan - not about me (alas) but about you!

I hope you take him as good-naturedly as this year's Frosh Squad takes you.

Lamentably, unable to be respectfully submitted, Stephen MacFarlane Arts I

Convocation Procession

Senior students are expected to participate in the University's annual Convocation Procession this year assembling in front of the Old Arts Building at 2 p.m. on Thursday, October 13.

Caps and gowns will be supplied to as many students of the Senior class as possible. These may be obtained from the University Bookstore from 10 a.m. until 12 noon, Wednesday, October 12 and from 2 until 4 p.m. the same day. In special cases students will be issued caps and gowns on Thursday morning of Convocation.

STILL LOOKING FOR STUDIO "B" SERVICES?

WE'VE CHANGED OUR NAME TO

ray butler ltd.

CREATIVE SERVICES

581 KING ST. FREDERICTON, N.B.

XEROX COPIES

STENCILS DUPLICATING TYPING

COME IN AND SEE US FOR ALL YOUR PHOTOCOPY AND STENCIL NEEDS.

Send a BRUNSWICKAN subscription to your mother for your Centennial project.

HUDSON'S BAY COMPANY

and

HENRY MORGAN & CO. LIMITED

will have a representative on campus to discuss management career opportunities in retail merchandising on

TUESDAY & WEDNESDAY

OCTOBER 11TH & 12TH

Male graduates in Arts and Commerce are preferred.

Please see your Student Placement Office to make an appointment for an interview.