



# — FEATURES —



## Go West, Young Man

By GINO BLINK

A week ago last Monday at the Mount Allison Forum Maritime listeners could listen to some of the substantiation for the claim that so few of the graduates of Maritime universities can find a reason to remain in the Atlantic Provinces to make a career. Readers of this newspaper perhaps remember the letter that was sent by the S.R.C. to the executive manager of the Atlantic Provinces Economic Council, Mr. Nelson Mann, in Halifax, N.S. This was the reason that Mr. Ronald Pearsall, Vice-President of the S.R.C. was requested to represent U.N.B. at this particular Forum.

The title of the discussion was "Go West Young Man?" and moderator was Dr. W. Crawford, Dean of Science at Mount Allison University. Members of the panel were Miss Ruth Miller, Editor of Mount A's "Argosy Weekly"; Mr. Harold Sheridan, President of the Mount A. Commerce Society; and to answer the questions Dr. F. L. West, Vice-President of Mount A. University; Mr. Morley Roberts, Regional Employment Officer of the Unemployment Insurance Commission; and Mr. Ward Stewart, Manager Atlantic Division of C.M.A.

It was decided that the basic reason for the exodus of the maritime graduates to the west is the desire to make a success for themselves which desire is coupled with the appeal that the adventure has for many. It was considered good for the economy of the country that the mobility of the graduate was so great since it has partly the result that graduates from the west also come here.

Mr. Sheridan stated that the prospects for employment were not very good on this side of the

Laurentians. A hundred letters were sent to Maritime firms, but only twelve firms answered the letter while no definite employment offers were made.

Mr. Pearsall reviewed the letter that his council had sent to A.P.E.C. In this letter the S.R.C. asked A.P.E.C. what the essential reason was for Maritime firms that they not only employ more graduates from this region and what can be done to change this undesirable situation. He stated that the results of that letter were encouraging, but that there existed here a lack of progressive atmosphere and an absence of opportunity for advancement for those who recently finished their education.

Mr. West answered that the Maritime graduates have always left and will always leave because the local economy cannot possibly absorb the great number of graduates, giving the example that "Only ten percent of the engineering graduates in Canada are needed here".

Mr. Stewart declared that the old accusation to the Maritime business firms that they were too much rusted in their old habits was no longer valid, and claimed that the family businesses were dying out. He went out on a limb and told an amazed audience that many Maritime employers were further advanced, had more new ideas, and were in general more efficient than their economic brethren and fully expected a general expansion in this corner of Canada.

Another reason for people leaving here was found in their desire to leave the home and its sometimes unwanted influence on personal and professional life.

If we are permitted to give some private views on this

particular discussion in the series that Mount Allison has furnished us with thus far we would like to say that it all was rather disappointing. Those experts that were present to answer the questions from the student members on the panel excelled mainly in one field: "Avoid the Issue". Whether they had been put under strict orders to keep from giving straight forward and honest answers or whether they took this line of action on their own rather measly initiative makes little difference. Although the students tried time and again to present the questions in such a way that the answer could not be avoided, the 'experts' still managed sometimes with the aid of something that some people call 'wit' to answer in an abortive fashion.

One particular incident stands out in our memory. On one of Mr. Pearsall's questions, concerned with the lack of opportunity and with a view to the possible creation of opportunity—a most serious question—the answer was outright funny, or would have been on a different occasion. Perhaps the 'expert', we have forgotten which one of the geniuses it was, did not intend to be amusing, in which case his ignorance was abominable. He suggested that graduates should, if they really wanted to stay here so badly, start their own business, especially since for the enterprising young man this should be much more adventurous than working for someone else. With tongue in cheek he questioned this by suggesting that the reason that they did not do this might be that they wanted security more than anything else. Apparently this gentleman is not aware of the fact that most students are considerably in the red when they come out of university, often have visions of getting married sometime in the future, and lack every form of credit as is proven so often when they attempt to get money for their education during those, often rather bare, preceding four or five years.

However, everybody has a right to his own opinion, and so we must grant these gentlemen this right also. It seems a pity though that money and a considerable amount of time on the part of many was spent with such small returns, due mainly to the lack of co-operation and understanding of those 'carefully' selected experts.



GARY SAUNDERS and FRED McDOUGALL

Next year the forestry faculty at U.N.B. will celebrate its fiftieth birthday, and alumni and friends will converge from far and near to celebrate the occasion. Among them there will most likely be a small, sprightly man of some eighty years. He will have a special interest in the proceedings, for he was the first professor to teach forestry at this University. Dr. Robert B. Miller, or, as most of us know him, "Dusty Miller", will have much to reminisce over.

Chosen by the University Senate from three applications to head the new-formed forestry school, he began his duties in October, 1908, at a salary of \$1400. Soon afterward, when he and Chancellor Jones had devised a suitable curriculum, the new sound of the forestry lecture was heard on the hill.

Dr. Miller, a native of Nebraska and a graduate of Wabash College (BS. 1896 and MS. 1906) and Yale Forestry School (MF. 1908), taught forestry here for ten years. During that time he handled all courses that dealt with forestry, as well as a general botany course which was given to students in other faculties. There were, of course, fewer forestry courses in those days, but he was nevertheless a busy man, and found little time

for writing. "Most of my writing of forestry bulletins and books," he says, "was done from 1919-25 when I was Forester for the State Natural History Survey, Urbana, Illinois."

Besides his work at U.N.B., Dr. Miller has other firsts to his credit: he was first forester on the Illinois State Nat. Hist. Survey, and one of the first two forestry professors at the new Forestry Dept. at Michigan Tech., Houghton, Michigan (1936-47). In addition, he has taught at Huron College, Indiana and Dakota Wesleyan University, South Dakota (1896-1906), and at Suomi College, Michigan (1947-49). He also served as Chief Forester for the State of Illinois, and as Educational Advisor in the Civilian Conservation Corps at Rogers City, Michigan. In 1948 the honorary degree of D.Sc. was conferred on him at this University by Lord Beaverbrook.

Since 1953 he has resided in Sydney, Nova Scotia, where he is active as Secretary of the Council of the Boy Scout Association and as a conductor of field trips in Botany and Forestry. In 1955 the C.I.F. paid respect to his forty years of pioneering in North American forestry by making him an honorary member of their institution.

## The Joy of Wedlock

"Good afternoon, sir, may I help you?"

"He'd like a new suit."

"Of course, madame, right this way. Now is there any particular colour you had in mind, sir?"

"Something dark. He needs something dignified."

"Certainly, madame. Now here's a dark blue—in a 42. That's about your size, isn't it, sir?"

"He takes a 55."

"Yes, yes, I see, madame. Well, here's a medium blue that's very popular right now. It's—"

"Too light."

"Of course, Madame. What about this gray, sir? You'll really look sharp in this. It'll make you look like a regular Casanova."

"It's too young for him."

"Oh, I don't—yes, yes, madame. You're right. Absolutely right. Maybe this charcoal. It's very reserved, sir. Just the thing for a man who doesn't like to stand out."

"Fine. He'll take it."

"You're making a wise choice. Now, let's see—that'll be \$87.37, madame."

"Don't talk to me. Talk to him. He's buying the suit."  
—George C. Schlegel, Wall Street Journal.



## Sigma Lambda Beta Rho

By the "Jones Boys"

Canada's Oddest Student Publication

Oh! the Jones' Boys

Trey're at it still

On the side of the hill

They make a hit when they're full of . . . bullroar

For they're filled with wit (?) whenever well lit.

This column, like a woman's skirt must be long enough to cover the subject and short enough to be interesting. Perhaps both would be better very short; however . . .

All in a week G. B. says that our profs are no good, and Sid Smith says that each of our bull sessions is worth two lectures—What about it profs?! We need more lectures on our bull session topics! Sex, women—and UNB co-eds—should be covered more fully (or uncovered, as the case may be) . . .

Heigh-ho! Critics of the Red 'N Black have now been silenced with one of the finest variety shows in years, but on last weekend at the Legislature—"Churchy" McCluskey and his "Eleven from Heaven" starred, while Lover-Boy "Steeves and Tax-Free" Proudfoot put on additional skits. This and "My Fur Lady" here in the same week is entertainment indeed.

Well the "Mounties" had to put a pig on the ice to win in Sackville earlier this season but they'll need a herd of buffalo to stop our fiendish-type Devils tomorrow night; Coaches and G.B. permitting.

In the recent Brunswickan popularity poll, one student stated that 83 people at his home read the Jones' Boys. Did we dig that—until it was discovered that this particular imbecile's home was the residence. . . .

Read us Friday (for a change) . . .

Truly yours (nobody else owns us)

The results of the questionnaire are almost complete. They will appear in next Tuesday's "Brunswickan".

Your Headquarters for all

STATIONERY SUPPLIES

HALL'S BOOKSTORE

Est. 1869

## CAMERAS and ACCESSORIES

FILMS, FLASHBULBS, CHEMICALS and PAPER

"Individuality in Portraiture"

## THE HARVEY STUDIOS

372 QUEEN STREET

OPP. THE GLEANER