

Amalgamation And 'The Plan of Evolution'

From this corner, the proposals unveiled by Premier Robichaud in a major policy address to the Legislature last week, appear to be a boon to local proponents of amalgamation of the Saint John-Lancaster-Simonds area.

For years, the question of amalgamation has been batted about much like a ping-pong ball.

Amalgamation has been advocated by Canadian municipal experts after making thorough studies of the local area. H. Carl Goldenberg, QC, of Montreal, one of the most recent, made his report on the situation two years ago. He concluded that "amalgamation is the proper solution to the area's metropolitan problems."

Amalgamation would eliminate duplication of services: the necessity of having three separate police forces, for example. It would eliminate the competition among the three local areas for industry. Backers of firms considering the local area as a site for the establishment of a major industry now find it necessary to deal with officials of three communities.

As far as we can see, the only argument that can be put forward by the opponents of amalgamation is that Lancaster and Simonds would lose their individual identities. A small price to pay for progress — the progress which the local area has been denied to a great extent because of the existence in this area of three communities where there logically should be only one.



Now, in the light of the premier's address, amalgamation may get the needed incentive that is needed from the provincial government.

In his address to the Legislature, he pointed out the need for greater unification of communities in the province for promote greater efficiency and progress.

"Under the new far-reaching New Brunswick 'plan of evolution,'" says a recent editorial in The Evening Times-Globe, "it seems unquestionable that if Saint John, Lancaster and Simonds do not unite voluntarily, they will be united by a provincial order-in-council."

It is hoped that the leaders of the local area will not have to be led by the hand by the provincial government towards the eventual goal of amalgamation, but that they will realize themselves this is the only solution to many of the major problems besetting the Saint John area, and will be willing to begin talks now to bring about the local-awaited amalgamation of Saint John, Lancaster and Simonds.

Now is the time.

A New Era

Centennial, the paper which almost went to press without a name, enters a new era with this, the first printed edition of the student publication of the University of New Brunswick in Saint John.

Centennial was established in January, 1965, and three mimeographed editions were produced during the first college year of UNB in Saint John.

But UNBSJ has grown a great deal in the short span of one year and Centennial has grown with it. The staff has doubled, the circulation tripled and the newspaper itself has become one of the biggest organizations on campus. During the 1965-66 college year it is hoped that not three, but 11 issues will be published.

But to do this your co-operation is needed. This is your newspaper and it is at your disposal to enable you to express your views. We also hope that if you have any suggestions for making this a better publication that you will feel free to tell us about them.

Centennial, one of the first student organizations established in the University of New Brunswick in Saint John welcomes all new freshmen and sophomores to New Brunswick's newest college.

Centennial

Established in January, 1965, Centennial is the student publication of the University of New Brunswick in Saint John. Published bi-weekly. Opinions expressed are not necessarily those of the Students' Representative Council. Office located in Lawson Hall.

Editor-in-chief Bruce Peters
 Assistant editor George Goss
 Business Manager Steve Emery
 Advertising manager Richard Thorne
 News Sharon Wyman
 Sports Margaret Valpy, Ron McHugh

Contributors in this issue—Dave Delcloc, Steve Emery, Ron Rhinehart, Bronwyn McIntyre, Francine Daigle, Stephen Lord, Eric Steeves, Bruce Bosence.

UNBSJ From A Freshman's Point of View

By Bronwyn McIntyre

Being a freshman at the University of New Brunswick in Saint John is rather an unnerving experience.

It does not fit in with the stereotype of the carefree college student, on his own, far from home and hometown conventions.

It is instead a combination of the continuation of life with family and a new academic independence. This combination, while financially advantageous, presents problems for the Frosh.

Will he develop socially, emotionally and academically as much as his friend who went 300

university? Or is he just under a delusion about life at college, manufactured by magazine journalists and romantics.

COMMON WORRIES

A UNBSJ freshman shares the common college worries of grades, girls and money (not necessarily in that order), but he also fears that attending college at home with its restrictions and obligations may hinder his development and growth as an individual.

And since this is a small college, it is hard to have a great many organized activities, and it is easy to leave responsibilities

miles away from home to attend to someone else. General apathy and a kinship to the people and places of high school and the general unwillingness of the student to volunteer and obligate himself on behalf of the University of New Brunswick in Saint John can be seen in the attendance at UNBSJ functions.

UNBSJ is a college with capable instructors and interesting students to get to know, but it leaves an unsatisfactory feeling in the student. He realizes something is missing (in himself?). He begins to wonder if life is not the same as in high school, or even, if it is not as challenging as high school.

Quotes of 1964-65

The University of New Brunswick in Saint John opened its doors for business for the first time about 13 months ago.

A surprising total of 97 students—all freshmen—were welcomed into the fold during that wild and wonderful initiation of the fledging college.

Thirty-nine members of the UNBSJ's charter class still remain.

Some of the better quotes of the first class of New Brunswick's newest college are reproduced here.

The trouble with non-conformists is that they all non-conform in the same way.

—Prof. Stephen Patterson

Confidence is half the battle.

—Anon

You can't carry a ton of sugar upstairs in one night.

—G. Forbes Elliot

Any similarity between me and Santa Claus is purely coincidental.

—Keith Pitcairn, math instructor

The trouble with the world today is that one side of the world is playing poker and the other, chess.

—Prof. John Grube

I do not shave my legs!

—Anonymous female

CHRISTMAS...

SPEAKING OUT

By Steve Emery

Someone once said that we should not let books interfere with our education and I believe he was absolutely correct.

In the University of New Brunswick in Saint John, not only do we have the books, but the classrooms, the professors and a library—but are we truly educated?

I believe we are overlooking the need for informal student discussion; I cannot believe that this need is fulfilled while bidding on a bridge hand or attempting to make a 60-for-120 bid in a game of Auction 45s. I realize that ours is a non-residential university, but couldn't there be some provision made for a central location where the students could gather, have a cup of coffee and hold these discussions which are so important to our intellectual growth?

It seems to me that if you are not a Goren enthusiast, don't know the game of 45s or are not athletically inclined, your only connection with UNBSJ is on a purely academic basis. Seems mechanical to me, "push button" learning to a degree. Where is the comradeship which is so much a part of a education?

The late Stephen Leacock, noted writer and humorist and a lecturer at McGill University, when asked what would he do if he were to build a university, replied that the first thing that would be constructed would be a smoking room where the students could hold discussions. Secondly, he would build a library where the students would have reference to the world's great works. Then he would build a dormitory to house the students. And finally, if there was enough money left over, he would build classrooms.

I believe that the least the Students' Representative Council could do is set up a debating society. The most would be to obtain a room and run it on a coffee-house basis where we could sit down, relax and learn.

Remember: don't let books interfere with your education.

Saint John Style

By George Goss

The Christmas season in Saint John lasts roughly from Sept. 25 to Jan. 25, or so it would seem. On or about Sept. 25 for the past two years the "port of grey Saint John" has been changed into the port of gay Saint John, much the same as the Lady Clairol people expound — hate that grey? light it away. Draw the eyes up from the dreary and drab streets towards the electric happiness which graces our highways and byways.

The "proper authorities" have stated that because Saint John is a main centre, we should show that the city does have the TRUE CHRISTMAS SPIRIT — thus the \$20,000 worth of multi-pigmented and gaily tinselled camouflage which is erected as a symbol of our Christmas spirit. The city is gift-wrapped for the season — extended as it may be.

Of course we realize there is no poverty or unemployment in Saint John, that there are no poor waifs, dressed in thin overcoats

See Page 3, Col. 2