

Poore is President!

Bob Poore, a third year Arts student at the University of New Brunswick, was elected President of the Students Representative Council in the elections on Wednesday. Dan Fenety, also a third year Arts student, was elected Comptroller for the upcoming year.

"Bob and I both are very happy to be elected," said an elated Fenety when interviewed in the Brunswick offices shortly after hearing of his election to the Comptroller's Office. He attributed his election, along with that of his running mate, Bob Poore, to a more realistic platform than their opponents, Bob Elgee and Ron Gaudet, respectively.

Both candidates were pleased with the turn-out for the elections. Out of an eligible 4500, 1621 people casted their ballots. In the SRC elections of last fall, only 500

people voted. "I would have like to have seen more," commented Fenety, "but at least it's a step in the right direction."

The new executives are also "pleased with the new council." It looks like it is going to be an active one," said Fenety. Poore and Fenety fully intend for the council to "start working" on Sunday evening. Plans are in the works for the repealing of a motion council passed last Sunday which gave the council power to impeach the President. The new executives agree that "if an impeachment is going to take place, then it should come from the students."

Other than that, the new President and Comptroller intend to begin "step by step work on our platform."



BRUNSWICKAN

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Issue 17

UNB Senate Hears Fee Reduction Proposal

By Sue Morrison

The University of New Brunswick heard suggestions from two student senators, Tom Ekers and Paul Campbell, for such changes as a co-operative type existence in the residences, and the dropping of the \$50.00 fee all UNB students pay towards the upkeep of the residences.

At the meeting on Tuesday night, the senators also suggested that those in residence

should be responsible for the keeping in order and also the damages throughout the year, in the buildings themselves.

The undergraduate scholarship committee report commented on by Professor MacLaughlin, recommended additional funds for entrance scholarships and bursaries; that UNB provide \$25,000 in addition to the present amount available to undergraduates in the form of scholarships and

bursaries. The committee also suggested that the main criteria for awarding scholarships be scholastic excellence and other characteristics such as athletic ability be secondary in importance. The review of awards every five years was also suggested by the committee.

The proposed regulations for second undergraduate degrees generally suggested that the Registrar and the Dean of the department concerned make

the final decision of what courses and how many would be required for the degree in question.

The course evaluation committee proposal to wait for McGill to research and produce a practical questionnaire on course and professor evaluation thus saving time and money for UNB. (See story page 6) was accepted after a lengthy discussion.

The question of French and English degrees received from other universities was discussed briefly with the Senate deciding that degrees received from either a French or English university be considered equal.

The report of the Admissions committee and the proposed new system of grading students were put aside until next week.

Carnie A Financial Flop

By Jim Simons

The financial report for UNB's Winter Carnival shows a net loss of \$7,234.10.

At the SRC meeting last Sunday evening, Mr. Jim Muir, SRC Comptroller, released the report which states that up to the Chambers Brothers Monday evening concert, Carnival was close to breaking even. Ninety-three per cent of the net loss was attributed to the Chambers Brothers and Jonathan Edwards show. This particular event was responsible for a loss of \$6758.30.

According to Muir, the total cost of the concert, including amusement tax, was \$9086.30. Ticket sales for the show amounted to only \$2328.00.

The lack of response on the part of students was attributed to the exorbitant price asked per ticket, \$4.50; only slightly more than 500 students attended.

Bob Poore, Chairman of the Carnival Committee, was on hand at the meeting to answer questions from the floor. "This year was a test to see if students would be willing to support a big name band, obviously by the response, they were not," he said.

Poore said that he could have brought in a cheaper group and probably would have sold

it out at a lower price, but he felt he would not have been able to show his face around UNB again.

He responded to a question on the quality of the group by saying he felt the Chambers Brothers were the best available band for the money.

Up to that point in the Carnival, all the event had been sold out. At every activity carnival organizers had been forced to turn away people.

Poore proposed a scheme to be used in future carnivals. His idea was to set up a Maritime Collegiate Union, where all the Universities in the Maritimes book the same band and stagger their carnivals. In this way, a group could be hired for approximately \$3,000 or less, because promoters are more interested in a string of booking than a one night stand. Muir said he had been approached by St. Mary's university in setting up a similar scheme.

The other events at carnival were responsible for a total loss of \$475.00. Mr. Muir said that an effort was made to make sure that there was no loss or disappearance of revenues.

The only criticism of carnival, apart from the concert, was that students had to be turned away from many events.

Perhaps in future years, secondary events could be organized to take up the people who were unable to gain access to the main events.

Therefore, it is apparent that future carnivals will not have big name bands until such time as there is a larger auditorium available, or until a Maritime Union can be set up in order to lower the cost per seat.

Student Senators-71

Results of the elections for Student Senators

Peter Ashton	991	re-elected
Michael Cochrane	893	re-elected
Peter MacDonald	771	elected
Tom Evans	750	defeated
Dave Campbell	448	defeated

Spoiled Ballots	18
Total No. of Ballots	1621
Possible No. of voters	4500

Small Fire in Building

By Janice Beaugrand

The Chemistry Building on the UNB campus was the scene of another fire this past Monday evening, although this time the damage was minimal.

Utilizing fire extinguishers, a student working one of the labs put out the fire, which began in a sink when a solvent caught fire during a reaction. The Fredericton Fire Department arrived on the scene at 10:30 pm - they are automatically alerted when the fire alarm goes off - and only remained for ten minutes as by that time the flames had been extinguished.

No one was injured in the incident and damage was minor: part of one wall merely needs to be repainted.

A previous fire on Christmas Eve, 1970, which involved two small labs and a lecture theatre was blamed on a faulty thermostat which caused the building to overheat. The blaze resulted in \$100,000 damage and took three hours for the firemen to put out. The Chemistry Building is not equipped with an automatic sprinkler system and instead relies on fire extinguishers in each room to put out a blaze once it has

started. As Dr. Valenta, the Head of the Chemistry Department, explained, "A sprinkler system puts out the first fire but starts new ones when the water comes in contact with reactive or explosive chemicals, and dilutes the solvents. On the whole, the water does more harm than good."

Security guards check the labs periodically for any signs of disturbance yet this doesn't seem to be an adequate solution. It seems ironic that a building that was completed only last fall should be so prone to fires.

Winter Carnival Budget

WINTER CARNIVAL

Revenue:

Playhouse Ticket Sales	\$2,328.00
Ball Ticket Sales	742.00
Bar	725.45
Refund on Liquor Moosehead	200.00
Molson	500.00
Olands	100.00
Sk' Event	71.20
Saturday Pub	486.25
Folk Concert	165.00
Movies	274.75
Refund on Advertising	50.00
Friday Pub Door	1,008.92
Bar	938.00
Concessions	130.00
Thursday Dance Gate	712.35
Bar	575.24
Tournament	32.00
Monday Pub	375.00
Bottle & Liquor Refund	300.00
Refund on Froth	266.00

\$9,980.16

Less Liquor loan to the SRC 4,062.83

Total Revenue

Expenses:

Folk Concert	\$ 240.00
Jonathan Edwards	509.57
Band for Ball	350.00
Chambers Brothers	7,636.44
Sound Equipment \$764.13 less \$350.00 refund	389.13
Film	72.00
Froth Band	400.00
Tyson Band	250.00
Pizza's for Tournament	18.75
Promotion Including grand prize	1,205.98
Truck rental	125.00
Salaries (Bar-cleanup-etc.)	643.00
Campus Police	456.93
Playhouse rental & tickets	330.00
SUB	203.47
McConnell Hall	50.00
High Gear	50.00
Amusement Tax	221.16

Total Expenses

\$13,151.43

Deficit

\$7,234.10

CHAMBERS BROTHERS CONCERT

Expenses

Chambers Bros.	\$7,636.44
Jonathan Edwards	509.57
Sound Equipment	389.13
Playhouse rental & tickets	330.00
Amusement Tax	221.16

\$9,086.30

Revenue

Sale of Tickets	\$2,328.00
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\$6,758.30

Net loss on Carnival

\$7,234.10

Net loss on Concert

6,758.30

Net loss on other Carnival activities
(excl. concert)

\$ 475.80

where it's at

Sponsored by Le Chateau

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 12

Legal Aid 11:00	IVCF 7:00
IVCF 8:00	Voice of Woman 12:00
AUS Ball 8:00	

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 13

Volleyball AIAA at Dal	Wrestling AIAA at St. F.X
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Judo AIAA at St. F.X.	Basketball UNB at UPEI
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SUNDAY, FEBRUARY 14

CSA 9:30	UNB SRC 7:00
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Karate 2:00	Dance Class 6:00
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MONDAY, FEBRUARY 15

Legal Aid 11:00	Womens Liberation 7:30
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Student -Faculty Liaison
4:30

TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 16

Public Concert 8:30 Mem.	TC SRC 7:00 SUB
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Karate 7:00 SUB	Chess Club 7:00 Stu. Centre
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Legal Aid 7:00 SUB	UNB Young Socialists Club 7:00 SUB
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WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 17

Legal Aid 11:00	CSA 7:30
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Mass 12:30	Sports Car Club 7:30
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Mass 6:30	Basketball UNB at Fort Kent 7:30
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THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 18

Karate 6:00 SUB	Legal Aid 7:00 SUB
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Le Chateau Men's Wear

Fredericton Mall

Le Chateau

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SUB

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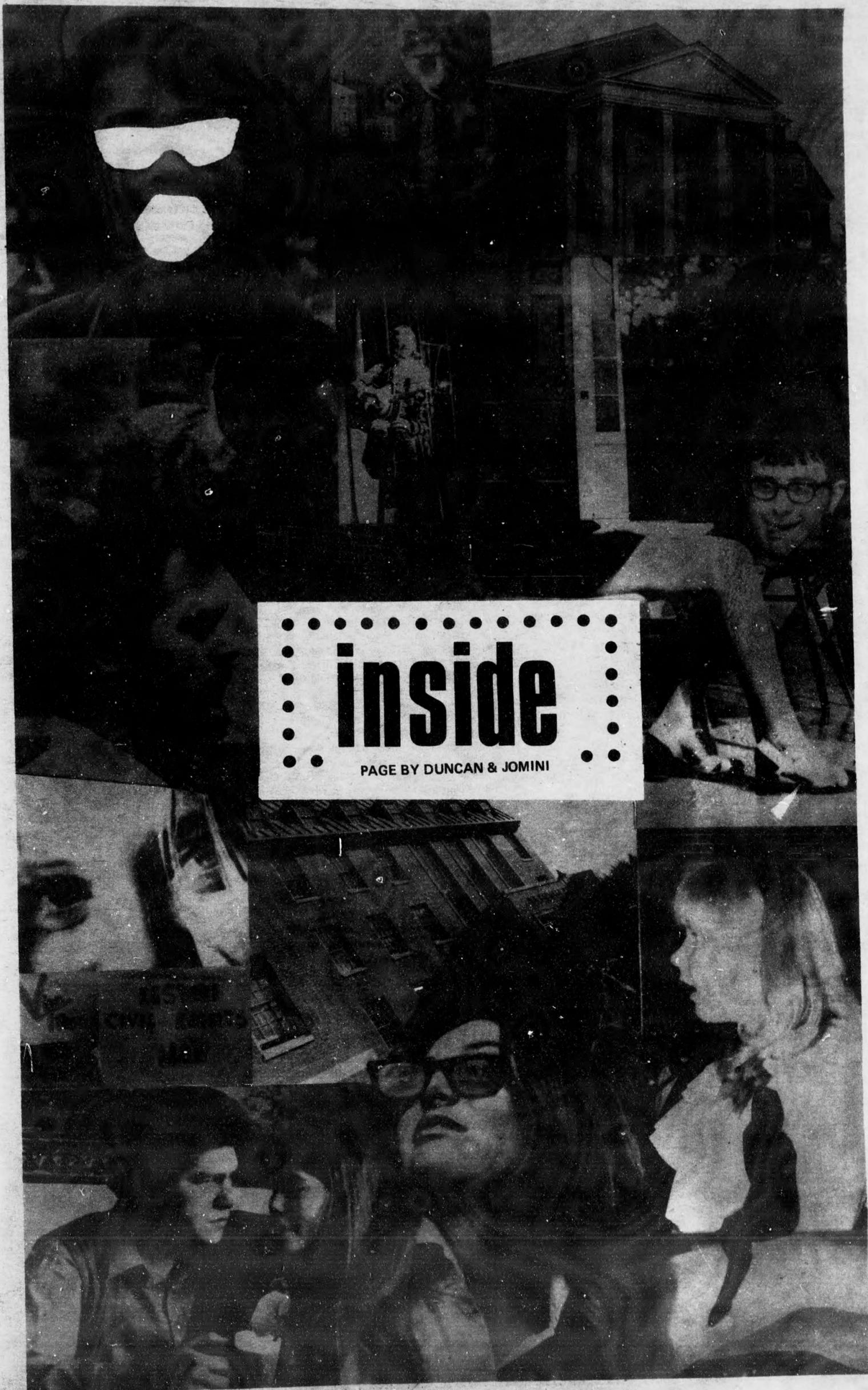
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NB at Fort

B

00 SUB

eau



inside
PAGE BY DUNCAN & JOMINI

LETTERS FROM THE EDITORS

"I Am - Yet What I Am None Cares Or Knows".

John Clare

So What?

Beyond the necessities of food and shelter, everything that we possess has been granted us by fate for no apparent reason, save for the reason that we desired of it. And so what we have beyond our lives has been bestowed upon us as a gift. This gift, no reasonable man can believe, has been given for no purpose and therefore we rightly surmise that this excess has been given to enhance the capacity of our pursuit of happiness. We have however, wrongly assumed that the degree of this extension is also the measure of our happiness. We have foolishly come to use the distance of removal beyond the necessities as a unit of betterment, as if the further away from the necessary aspects of living meant the better the life. We have all along failed to see that it was always the manner of utilization of these benefits, and never their amount, which marked their improvement upon our lives. Better, regardless of the concept that it modifies, has always been an adjective of quality not quantity.

But possibly, now that the world is in its death throes, we have at last come to realize that we have been forever striving for the wrong things, seeking for the wrong sort of life, stretching to grab the wrong destiny. This generosity of fate which has made us more than animal and left us less than angel, we cannot for some reason be content with. Being masters of a world and possessors of a soul, we can still somehow presume to ungratefully resent the sweet agony of existence. Not only have we felt that materially the world owes us a certain standard, but we have come to feel that psychologically our happiness is a right to which we are due.

I cannot pity those, who being physically sound of mind and body, look at life and their position within it and see nothing but desperation and despair. A sculpture does not require of the clay that it produce its own artistic form and neither should we except from happiness that it mold itself into the design which we have patterned for it in our minds from pieces of our desires. Why do we see life as a bottomless pool that either must disgorge an infinite

stream of gratifications, or failing that, serve as a grave. Life is more plain than that. Happiness is more easy to achieve than sadness is to cope with.

Nietzsche once said-"who speaks of victories, survival is everything"-but I am sure he did not mean by that statement that one should be complacent and he did not mean that life is merciless and he did not mean that one should have a "caveman" mentality and live from day day. He only meant that each step beyond survival is just the same as every other step. There is no difference you see, between winning a race by one stride or by a thousand; the race is won by either margin and the reason for running is equally accomplished by one as by the other.

If the ultimate goal of all human struggle is to be at peace with one's self and the world around, no one should be stupid enough to allow himself to be the plaything of his emotions. This is not to say that one should not be sensitive or that one should not dream big, it only is to say that interior peace is solely in one's own hands for no one else is capable of, or responsible for, anyone else's peace of mind. John Clare realized his own melancholy and spoke of the reasons for it in the eloquence of what I consider to be the greatest poem in the English language, but even though his bitterness was the product of external forces completely outside any jurisdiction which he might personally control, Clare was still guilty of succumbing to the weakness of his own nature. The crude people of the world are too selfish to suffer because other people are suffering and they are too narrow-minded to need the compassion of others. It's only the sympathetic, empathetic people who feel for the problems of others and desire a reciprocal attitude from them, who cannot be at ease within their own personal circumference, but by making themselves, the good people, the agitated people as well, they are in a manner demonstrating against being concerned for others. If one were to seek happiness from life it would be silly for him to follow an example thusly portrayed. Again I am not saying do not have compassion for the millions of suffering, only realize that your internal suffering for their problems, or even for your own, will never begin to cure them. The only sensible recourse lies in logical, constructive action.

Expect what you will from life, for it is all there to be taken, but if your expectations are too grand, no fickle circumstance is not too kind, understand that disappointment does not exist one step beyond survival. And in the end or everything appears as nothing, as often I have imagined the end does make it seem, then only is the occasion for remorse. Time is the primary tragedy, but not knowing how to use the time given is the most blatant sign of weakness that exists.

Kevin Bruce

CONCERT

The resident musicians of UNB are preparing a fine concert for Memorial Hall on Tuesday, February 16, at 8:30

All the resident musicians will be playing.

Turine is a contemporary Spanish Composer, and very appealing even on first hearing.

Dvorak is considered to be originator of soul music. This piece is one of the best examples of string music.

Some of these same pieces will be played at the regular Friday noon concert as a warm-up for the Tuesday concert.

PROGRAM

Beethoven String Quartet - violin, viola, cello

Turina String Quartet - piano, violin, cello

INTERMISSION

Dvorak Quintet - piano and string quartet

Staff

Co-Editors

Liz Smith

Padi McDonough

Sheelagh Russell

Kevin Bruce

Pam Price

Contents

Letters From The Editors 2

Alden Nowlan Feature

Poems ----- 3

Background ----- 4, 5

Short Story ----- 6

Poetry ----- 7

Festival ----- 8

Previously Unpublished Poems by Alden Nowlan

He Is Astonished Upon Opening The Door

Red roses have blossomed
overnight in the snow.
The girl wears blue;
she opens her jacket; you see
the prints of overshoes
on her breasts.

Batman and Robin
are racing after
her, the snow
flying from their capes,
fogging their plastic
goggles.

Oh, will the flowers explode,
release a soporific
gas when they bend
down with their
microscopes?

I was a grown man before I knew
it snowed in Arabia.

Englishmen have gone there
to make war and have become
ministers to kings only because
they were permitted to touch.

Ripe olives on black bread,
flat beer spiced with licorice
for the men at arms
in the kitchens
of the palace.

And you, masked one,
O Lordly executioner.

Meeting

You are as perversely beautiful
as a boy's incestuous wish, the invocation
of an old man at odds with time.
When I look down into your face,
your right eye half-hidden by your hair
as though you peered through rushes,
my desire is so strong,
your response so certain
that even at this party
where the conversation undulates
like the wings of locusts
and only the lights
from our eyes
touch,
your knees
open like a flower.

My grandfather owned a factory
in Yugoslavia, but we were not Slavs.
That was a province that had been taken
from Hungary, but we were not Hungarians.
My father still talks
of how things were done in peacetime.
I tell him, Father, this is peacetime.
And he says, yes, but it is not the same

If we had gone to bed
together, we might have lain
all night weeping

for your parents and grandparents,
for my parents and grandparents,
for Hungary and Yugoslavia,
for Jews who belong nowhere
and for those who belong in one place
too much to belong anywhere else,
for the fog
of the Atlantic coast,
for all the neon lights of Montreal.

Perhaps you are not
as I imagine you,
but each of us has only
himself and his
imagination,
so if you say
none of this is true
it won't matter
because I could never love you
enough to make this
your poem and not mine.

Until this moment
I believed you made me kiss you
like a father, no,
it was like a young uncle:
you turned your head
so I could not reach your mouth
and brushed your lips
against my cheek.

Now it seems
we kissed
like lovers
who have learned
it is no use
yet cannot avoid
some kind of goodbye.

Professor Squint's Valedictory

I was a bad teacher
believing my students
to be my equals. That
is a mere observation
and not a boast
or even a plea
for forgiveness. The best
are those who despise you
a little a very little,
without your ever
finding them out.

The Great Rejection

To refuse love
when freely given:
is the first
even the only
sin
and the guilt
therefrom
a kind of worship,
as when
red stains appear
on the white petals
of the roses laid
around the feet
of the miraculous statue.



-Pepita

The Jealous Wife

Don't lie, you hate me, the jealous wife accused.
And at first she couldn't
have been more mistaken.
But she kept repeating
herself
until it was true.



Adam's Song

If we were able
to play
this game
without ceasing,
the time would come
when we were transformed
into pure
energy,
a new sun.

I enter your body to forget my name.

Fredericton's own poet-ur

by Elizabeth Smith

This week's regular interview feature is with the University of New Brunswick's Writer in Residence, Alden Nowlan.

Mr. Nowlan has been Writer in Residence since 1968. He has published ten collections of poems and a book of short stories.

The Governor-General's Award for Poetry and the University of Western Ontario Students Medal are among his awards for creative writing.

As Alden Nowlan puts it, he was born in a "vintage year", 1933, the year of the lowest birth rate in Canada. Born on the Feast of the Conversion of Saint Stephen in January 25, he is pleased with being an Aquarian in the Age of Aquarius.

Alden Nowlan grew up in a tiny village in Nova Scotia. He attended a one-room school house, but loathed it and quit, when he was twelve. As he explains the teachers weren't very good because the only ones who would teach under those conditions were either brought out of retirement or too young to get a job elsewhere.

At twelve he went to work in the woods, but he spent all his spare time reading. Reading is not a popular past-time in the backwoods of Nova Scotia. In fact Mr. Nowlan's father was almost illiterate. Perhaps Alden Nowlan's gift for the short story has partially come from his father.

When Alden Nowlan was a young child, he would take a book to his father and ask him to read aloud. Mr. Nowlan senior would hold the book and make-up a story, pretending he was reading it.

Alden Nowlan's thirst for reading was almost an obsession. He read all the books in the neighbourhood, mostly things like the "Selected Works of Daniel Defoe which the travelling salesmen brought to the country.

For \$3.14 he brought a 1910 encyclopedia. He read most of it and can still remember one question that plagued him for years, "Whatever happened to the Austro-Hungarian empire?"

**" I thought
I'm a Keats !
A Byron ! "**

Of this period in his life Mr. Nowlan says, "It was almost like living in the nineteenth century. I was brought up to believe that the Bible was actually written by God. If you feel that one book is sacred, you feel something special about all books. Even now, sort of unconsciously, I have a sacred feeling about books."

If Mr. Nowlan still has a sacred feeling about books, then his living room must be his temple. Two walls of the room are lined with books, an assortment including the Mad reader.

At eleven he began to write - poems, stories comic strips. He says,

"I wrote for an imaginary playmate. In retrospect, trying to analyse why I wrote, I think it was for an ideal listener who had the patience to listen to what I wanted to say. I wasn't a child prodigy, I just wrote the sort of thing that any eleven year old would.

"There is one important concept to me. It is often necessary to write badly before you can write well. In many cases, to give advice to a young poet is redundant - he has to work it out himself.

"Literally I almost blacked out when I had my first verse published. I thought I'm a Keats! Byron!"

An Evil Creek, Oregon, publication published a Nowlan poem, when he was seventeen years old. He had started to send things to magazines as soon as he began writing. At twelve he was sending short novels to be published.

The Evil Creek, Oregon, publication was one in a network of mimeographed, non-profit magazines circulating in the underground literary circles.

These "little magazines" published poems and short stories, but paid nothing. Alden Nowlan continued correspondence with the little magazines for many years, until he started selling his work to commercial publications. He has published in every state in the United States through the little magazines.

He corresponded with many of the other young writers of the time, like Jack Kerouac, Allen Ginsberg and LeRoi Jones. He can remember parts of Kerouac's *On the Road* published in the San Francisco little magazine, "Miscellaneous Man".

Writers, especially poets, were considered strange in the 1950's, so Alden Nowlan told no one, not even his parents, that he wrote for a hobby. He confesses that the one thing he misses about not having a formal education is the opportunity of exchanging ideas with other young writers in an institution.

It was not until Alden Nowlan was the news editor of the Hartland "Observer" that he met another poet.

At nineteen he moved to Hartland, New Brunswick, to work on the newspaper. He spent ten years on the Observer, and continued his clandestine creative writing on the sly during this time. As he says,



"I'd be covering something stupid - dog licenses or club meetings and they'd all think I was taking lots of notes, but I'd be writing poems."

Fred Cogswell, a UNB professor, was also writing poetry for American little magazines. Alden Nowlan often noticed Cogswell's name and realized that there was actually another poet only seventy miles away from Hartland.

Fred Cogswell arrived in Hartland to meet his fellow Maritime poet, Alden Nowlan. At their first meeting Nowlan was uncomfortable and inhibited.

"Fred was not only the first person I met who wrote poetry, but the first person who liked it. I was twenty-five and had never told anybody that I wrote poetry.

"He had found me out.

"It was as if something imaginary had suddenly become real. In some ways it was sort of a disappointment. Suddenly I had comedown to reality.

et-urmet - ALDEN NOWLAN



Terry and I at the Fair
won everything -
we filled the car

with green-eyed bears,
black jackasses with red-lined ears
and one old tiger with horsehair
whiskers that tickled

myneck, there was barely room
left for us:

we got drenched,
running to the car,
and sat there,
laughing crazily among our queer beasts,

as the empty Ferris wheel
went around
and around
in the rain.

For awhile Alden Nowlan wrote under the pseudonym "Max Philip Ireland" because it sounded so romantic, like "Robert Louis Stevenson". He says he spent more time dreaming up the name than in writing the poem it was first used for.

After the *Rose and The Puritan*, published collections of poems followed quickly. A *Darkness in the Earth* was printed in California in 1959. *Under the Ice* was published by Ryerson Press in 1961.

After ten years on the *Observer*, Mr. Nowlan became bored with the irrelevancy of a weekly and moved to St. John to become a night editor at the *Telegraph Journal*. A small Canada Council grant gave him a few months to devote to developing his verse between jobs.

He really enjoyed newspaper work, especially editing and layout, although he says, "I was always too shy to be any good at reporting."

In 1968 he came to Fredericton to become the Writer in Residence at the University of New Brunswick. Besides his reputation as a poet, Alden Nowlan is known throughout Fredericton for his cooking. Nowlan's Roast Duck is famous.

One of his favourite recipes is for "potatoes crainquebille", a dish that Alice B. Toklas often cooked for Picasso. Alice B. Toklas is one of Alden Nowlan's heroines mostly for her fine cookbook but also for putting up with Gertrude Stein all those years.

Potatoes Crainquebille

Chop 2 large onions. Melt 4 tablespoons butter in a saucepan over low flame and cook the chopped onions in it without letting them brown. Put them in a shallow fireproof earthenware dish. Cover them with large new potatoes. Pour 1 teaspoon melted butter on each potato. Cover the dish and cook on an asbestos mat over low flame for 1/4 hour. Then put in preheated 350 degrees oven for about 1/2 hour depending upon the size of the potatoes. When they are tender enough to indent with a fork, remove from oven. Turn the oven to 450 degrees. Gently press on each potato to make a small hollow in the centre. In this, place 1 teaspoon of tomato purée to which a quarter of its volume in butter has been added. Cover the purée and potatoes with grated Parmesan cheese and return to the hot oven to brown.

Another of Alden Nowlan's heroes is Bob Dylan. Mr. Nowlan agrees with Dylan's definition of verse, "A poem is a naked person."

His respect for Dylan is, "not so much for what he does, but what he is. For years and years as a kid I strived to get rid of my Nova Scotian backwoods accent - suddenly I heard Dylan with a Minnesota accent and he didn't give a damn that it wasn't New York. I stopped caring too."

Mr. Nowlan has the complete collection of Dylan Albums, beginning with the early hardcore country western records which he recorded under the pseudonym "Blind Boy Grunt."

Short stories became an important part of Alden Nowlan's expression since his arrival in Fredericton, mainly because,

"I can't write poetry from 9 to 5 but is easy to write fiction that way. Because of a Puritan conscience I have to work."

If you feel that one book is sacred,
you feel something sacred about all
books. Even now, sort of unconsciously,
I have a sacred feeling about books.

Another of Alden Nowlan's heroes
is Bob Dylan. Mr. Nowlan agrees with
Dylan's definition of verse, "A poem is
a naked person."

Poetry comes much more easily to him, as he explains,

"Poems deal with interior landscape but with short stories you have to have an intense visual sense - I don't. I am very aware of what people say, but not so aware of how they look.

"To be a good fiction writer you must be intensely aware of visual-tactile sense. I have to write fiction self-consciously about places that are very familiar to me

"I feel sort of presumptuous writing about things I don't see. I'm sort of an ancient Chinese poet. I don't have much sense of abstraction when I write, although the abstract concerns me as a human being.

"I enjoy being praised for fiction more than poetry. It's sort of like a mother with a bright child and a retarded child. She is more proud of the accomplishments of the retarded child."

In writing, Alden Nowlan considers himself a "sprinter" rather than a "marathon man", and says,

"All sprinters feel marathon writers are better than them. I hope to prove my masculinity by publishing a novel. I think it will be quite good when it comes out. I have a good feeling about it."

For years Alden Nowlan has made New Year's resolutions to write a novel. He would commit himself to a page a day, but by the end of January he would give up. About fifty novels have been started this way. This time he is trying to put several short stories together to form a book. The completed work will probably be published this fall.

Writing verse had been a very magical, almost mystical, sort of thing. I was disoriented. My only connection was through the

lost that for awhile."

describes his life before meeting Cogswell as most "schizophrenic". He had two separate lives - one for the newspaper and one for creative writing. This period of secrecy had some effects.

says, "Even today I automatically put down over whatever I'm writing whenever someone walks into the room."

ed Cogswell had a press in Fredericton and published the first collection of Nowlan's poems under the title *The Rose and The Puritan* in 1958. This introduced Alden Nowlan to Canadian publications for the first time.

of Alden Nowlan's early sales to a commercial publication was "Terry and I at the Fair". This is one of the few early poems that Nowlan still derives satisfaction from. In explaining this feeling, he says, "I couldn't do better."

NIGHT WATCH

or A Handfull of Bird Shit

previously published in "The University of Windsor Review"

Laugh as much as you like. This morning a bird shit on my head. It made a sickening mess. I smell it again whenever I think about it, although I scrubbed until my scalp burned and my arms ached. But that's not the point. The point is it wouldn't have happened if everybody didn't think I'm some kind of half-wit.

It must have happened as I walked from the mill to the cookhouse. Swallows build nests in the mill. It's beautiful and a little weird to watch them flying in and out through the open shutters while the saws and carriages make such a racket that the trimmerman has to use sign language to ask the tallyman, standing four feet away, for the loan of his tobacco. The carriages rumble; the saws scream; but the swallows don't seem to care. They fly back and forth all day long.

At quarter-time, when the mill shuts down fifteen minutes for oiling and greasing, some of the guys make a game of throwing board-ends at the nests. They giggle the way they cornered the mouse in the bunkhouse and danced around seeing which of them would stamp it to death. The nests are high, near the peak of her roof, and none of them has been hit yet. It's a damned shame, Hardscrabble says, their throwing things at the nests. What he actually says is: "The little birds, me boys! The little birds and the all-seeing eye of the great Calithumpian elephant! May he change you mean-arsed bastards into musical raisins!" Or something like that. But what he means is it's a damned shame.

The dead carrier, John the Hog, would have knocked down the nests with a pole of a smelt net if Hardscrabble hadn't bribed him with a pint of Lamb's Navy Rum.

But all that's another story.

This morning a bird shit on my head and I didn't know until all of us, twenty men and boys, sat down to breakfast. I wasn't thinking about much of anything, just comfortably aware of how hungry and tired I was. "Your hair," somebody said. I reached up and ran my hand through it, and my fingers came away all filthy and stinking, and everybody laughed.

The joke was that I hadn't known. John the Hog would have known. Even Hardscrabble would have known. But Kevin O'Brien? He hadn't known, because he was a fool. An idiot. A simpleton. A moron. An imbecile.

What I'm telling you is that when people decide you're a fool, all kinds of foolish things start happening to you.

Six or eight of us are walking through the lumberyard after a rain. All of a sudden, I hear the others laughing. I look around me. Everyone points at my feet. I've been wading in a porridge of red mud and foul green-black sawdust. My sneakers and socks are soaked through, and my feet are cold and slimy. Not one of the others stepped into the mire; they avoided it easily, without even thinking about it, by simply moving a few feet to right or left.

My mind tells my body to laugh or swear, but what comes out of my throat is not laughter or a curse: it's something between a squeal and a bleat. From now until the end of the summer anyone who can imitate that sound will be rewarded every time by gales of laughter.

At this very moment I'm acting like a fool: nobody but a simpleton would make so much fuss about a mud puddle and a handfull of birdshit. By understanding my problems I only add to them.

I'm night watchman at Blanchard's sawmill. The hours are long-- from five-thirty in the afternoon until seven the following morning-- but there's almost nothing to do between nine o'clock when I usually finish cleaning out the sawdust and five o'clock when I start firing up the boiler. There's time to read and write, or just think.

Summer nights are cool this close to the Atlantic. I've laid a twenty-four-inch-wide plank between two beams over the boiler and about thirty feet above the floor. Like a foot bridge. There's a ladder up the side of the boiler; I climb it and then walk out on a beam to the plank, where I put my jacket under my head and lie down. It's the only warm spot in the mill. I was comfortable enough there even in February and March, although the mill doesn't have any real walls: it's just a sort of big tent-like roof resting on a wooden frame.

I lie there in a cosy little pocket of light from a coal oil lantern and read all sorts of things: Poe. De Maupassant. Lawrence, the Psychology of Sex, The Story of Philosophy. Modern Screen, True Romances, Newsweek, Ellery Queen. Or I listen to the radio, mostly light classical music from WQXR.

At about two o'clock I eat the lunch prepared for me earlier by Morgan, the cook. Strong black tea, biscuits, a wedge of cheddar cheese, thick slices of cold roast beef or a couple of hardboiled eggs. Almost the only advice my father gave me when I left home and went to work was, "Never send anything back to the cookhouse; they'll give you that much less the next day, and chances are you'll be hungrier." So if there's more than I can eat I throw it in the furnace under the boiler.

Morgan is a Communist who predicts he'll live to see Jim Blanchard hang as an enemy of the working class. He wraps my lunch in copies of The Daily Worker, and has lent me pamphlets with titles like The Mistakes of Moses and One Thousand Absurdities in the Bible.

We talk sometimes, Morgan and I, especially on Saturdays when the camp is almost deserted because nearly everybody has gone home, or into Windsor to get drunk. Morgan doesn't think about me at all. I'm just an excuse for him to talk to himself. The men ridicule him behind his back, but are careful what they say to his face, knowing he could put them on a diet of weak tea, stale bread and sour beans.

The four freaks here are Hardscrabble, Morgan, Bible Billy Bond, and me.

About once a week Hardscrabble gets drunk and stays in the mill almost all night.

"My father-in-law was a Free Mason," he'll whisper moistly. "And my youngest son--" here he'll screw shut his eyes and roar, his head vibrating like a child's top when its spring is almost run down, "and my youngest son is no son of mine at all--" again his voice will drop, "but the son of the Black Gilies, that Scotch Jew lawyer who'd skin a louse for its hide and talow, who'd steal the coppers off a dead nigger's eyes."

He slides his hand under the bib of his overalls and into the breast of his underwear. There's a legend about Hardscrabble's underwear. It's said he owns two pairs, and when he changes them simply kicks the pair that he's taken off under his bunk, and leaves them there until he decided to change again. Now his hand comes out holding a bottle of whatever it is he's drinking: rum; whiskey, gin, vodka, hair tonic, shaving lotion or cake flavouring extract. "Are you a Doukhobor?" he asked me one night. "If you was to tell me that you was a Doukhobor I'd have to kill you."

"Look out. If you don't watch yourself you're going to spill that all over yourself and knock the lantern over, besides."

"I killed me a Doukhobor once. Hell, I killed me a hundred of 'em. I was in the war, I was. The old war. The war with the Doukhobors."

"Where was that, Hardscrabble?"

"Don't you know nothin'. Boy? In Africa. In Africa. The Doukhobors, they was out to conquer the world. But we beat 'em, by God we did, and by the Lord whistlin' Billy-be-Jesus if we have to, we'll beat 'em again!"

I wonder if Hardscrabble is like me: caught inside his own skull like a lightning bug in a jam jar. Or maybe the real Hardscrabble and the real Kevin O'Brien are only two inches tall. Maybe what we call our bodies are not our real bodies at all, but robots, and there's a control room inside my head where the little man who is the real me works levers and presses buttons to make me talk and walk. And maybe something's gone wrong with the machinery so that when the real Kevin throws the switch that ought to make the robot say "yes", the mechanical mouth says "yea-huh," instead.

There was no fork beside my plate, only a knife and a soup spoon. I knew I'd make a fool of myself if I asked for one. "Hey, Morg, how about a fork?" I'd say. Or "Morgan, I don't seem to have any fork." Or "It looks as if we're short of forks, Morg." But, of course, I'd mumble it all except the single syllable "fork" which I'd croak or squeak. Or it might even be "ork" or "urk" or even "oink." Yes, it was sure to be "oink." And ever afterwards anyone who wanted a fork would call loudly for an "oink". It might even become my nickname.

So I said nothing, and tried to eat my meat with a spoon. Because I'm a fool.

Behind the mill, and separated from it by cedars and alders are the sawdust piles, the accumulated sawdust of fifty years, great dunes of sawdust that become by moonlight a desert on the moon. I stand there sometimes looking up at the moon and imagining that it is the planet Earth. Yellow moonlight on yellow sawdust. The shadows of trees. My own shadow which does not even vaguely resemble that of a man, or anything human. There are moments when I'd like to run naked across the surface of the moon.

What would they do to me, the others, if they found me out?

And what would they do to me if they knew I was afraid of the dark, although less afraid of it than of them?

I've made up a story in which a man and a woman have a baby which they keep in a windowless room. When it begins to understand what is being said to it they tell it that it is God. The baby grows into a child. You are God, the parents keep telling him. There is nobody to contradict them, nothing except maybe a voice in the child's mind, and if he hears such a voice, they tell him that it's the devil, tempting him. So he grows up and one day the doors are thrown open and, for the first, time he goes out into the world, of which he has been taught to believe that he is God....

I'm not sure what happens then. But I suspect that he has only to stretch out his hand to raise the dead.

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CAMPUS POETS

Waves

Black as the ocean,
Nomad ocean, gypsying between rock and white shore,
And grave of the restless dead.

On the crest of the lace-lipped waves,
The late-winged sun
Floats with the sea-birds over a waste of shells,
Drawing the dawn about his eyes
Like downy wings.
His birth is slow, stirring
His brittle life, and breaking into flight
Above the edge of night
Black as the ocean, and his eyes are
Green as the sea.

Sheelagh Russell

Every-time
I think sometime
That I'm right
But you say "No, later."
And I believe you.

"P.J.M."

It's been a long time since I've smiled
Right from the inside out
Somebody said I was saving it
Or holding, it, like a bandage, against an old wound

I think instead I lost it
And it was blown across a void
And I've been waiting ever since
For you to open me
And put it back inside

Anonymous



At night I peer into the sky
To ask what I should do
I see the twinkling of the stars
But answers there are few.

Philip David Peterson

How do you do, Mr. ShepherdDog,
Lying in your house.
No one to love you,
No one to feed you,
No one to play with you.
You don't bark at me,
You don't even look at me.
Where is your spirit,
Mr. Shepherd dog,
alone,
in your house.

DDH

In humble gratitude

Lord, what a miracle is Woman!
stardust in her eyes,
honey in her breasts,
fire in her thighs
and nothing in her head!

Maurice Spiro

The Third Prophet

Spoke the old verse-worker on the last day
Of his voyage back from the grave,
"I write for the worm-hungry,
"Words for the empty spirit,
"And from my eyes flow milk
"For old men. My hands carve
"Snow-chests for the death-yearning
"And a gate for the wolves of despair."

Sang the never-born that night
From his rest on the lid of a toad,
"My tunes are wings for the earth-heavy
"And rain for the dry in sorrow.
"From my hands fly thrushes of wild wisdom
"To nest in new-formed limbs. I cry for
"The virtue-living and throw my joy
"To the grave for the prophets of tears."

And the maids in the wood gave birth to mushrooms,
Save one, who cradled a wart.

Sheelagh Russell

7 UP

With any poem I ever wrote
(Which someday you may want to quote)
I try to write most every time
To end my rhymes in seven lines
But you can see that there are some
In six short lines are completely done
But I can always manageto fill in one more line if I have to.

Dean Steeves

A dream is:
a snowflake
that you can hold in your hand
for a full moment.

Reality is colder.

Renee

did you know that i talked to the angels?
they told me that if i didn't stop,
it might be deemed necessary to take up vigilance
on my shoulders, and the weight might be too great.

did you know that i spoke to the pope?
HE told me to keep it up and i'd probably make
it to the Vatican HE'S got laid out on a cloud.

did you know that i talked to the wind?
it told me to run.

"P.J.M."



Sorrowing at the loss of some dear friend
Sitting by the lonely stream forlorn
Dew drops falling in the sun like tears

And a spreading dance of light escapes and dies
Upon the rocky shore.

Philip David Peterson

Love? Yes, but...

Speakest thou of love?
Knowing of the word,
Yet knowing it not,
I fail to understand
how such a deep emotion
could mature in such
a fleeting space of time.
Such depth I do not care to grasp
For, from where I am,
it seems to be a tangled net,
a suppression of all liberty.
So speakest not of love,
Unless it be for all mankind,
in which I verily believe.

Cathy Baker

FESTIVAL



There is a problem on this university campus and that's putting it mildly. It has to do with the environment. It is simply this. There is no community on anything other than a physical level. There is only a community on this level because one third of the town is student and these people have put something together as a necessary alternative to dying of boredom. That "something" may be superficial and banal like residence parties or football team spirit or esoteric and illegal like dope smoking and tripping but at least it's there. It keeps the people together. And the people are the university - nothing else. The identical brick buildings are empty shells. The picturesque campus-on-a-hillside is as irrelevant as the postcard on which you see it. The postcard fools most of the students. They think that the university is more than the people within it. They somehow feel in contact with a mysterious entity whom they have not seen, mind you, but who has taken their name and their money, issued them an IBM number and will be guiding them to a destination of some sort. Most of these students are at an expensive but "respectable" playground although they do not realize it (for what small child is aware of the social forces that control him), they could be an embarrassment on the streets so they are sent to university. Others are studiously training for jobs that no longer exist. An appreciable number, however, and a number that has grown radically in the last few years, takes the whole university scene with a grain of salt. They know they are pawns in a game played by vast inhuman machines. They merely take what knowledge and rapport with other people they can find and apply it to their knowledge of themselves and the world around them. For these people there is no community, no intellectual community other than a strictly structured one set up by another race. There is no community they can participate in, only one that they can serve under, and that is hardly my conception of "community". The pity with this is that supposedly the people here are the most intelligent and creative members of the population. There is no way they can release or explore their creative and intellectual interests other than by competing in the classroom. A friend tells me that there are twenty published poets living in Fredericton. I can only think of two. Why? Where can I organize a cosmological workshop? A practical exploration of the symbolic universe - tarot, I Ching, astrology, numerology, Don Juan, Ouspensky? Are you kidding? Such things are laughed at. Come on, Mack, this is a university not a fucking intellectual funhouse. But I think the two should be the same. And so do a lot of other people. Crap, crap, crap. Destructive criticism. So - flash - here it comes, kiddies.

A MODEST PROPOSAL

A festival! A festival of the contemporary arts. It's going to happen. More and more people are interested. More and more people are willing to help and even, whisper, whisper, willing to participate. Poetry readings, poetry workshop, drama, street theatre, creative dance, paintings, cosmology workshops, lightshows, music, a freaky far-out dance, photography displays, boutiques? , films, a whole weeknd of it in Memorial Hall. It happens in other places and the people even enjoy it. And FREE even. All this isn't going to happen for a while, probably not until the end of March, but cob-webbed wheels are slowly turning. Do your bit to un-structure this place, then at least you'll know that you've been here. If you are interested phone 472-8807 and ask for Dave, Rick or Andrew.

BRUNS BUDGET UNDER REVIEW

The Brunswickan, student newspaper of the University of New Brunswick, received a substantial increase in its annual budget to cover extended production costs from the Student's Representative Council at its regular Sunday evening meeting.

The new budget allotment of \$3,449.90 was made necessary because new equipment costs for the camera ready production of the paper had not been figured into the original budget made up in the fall. The new amount will cover expenses which will be incurred in the remaining four weeks of production, commented Peter Collum, Managing Editor of the Brunswickan in an interview following the meeting.

Light criticism of the financial control of the paper and the previous editor, Dave Jonah, highlighted the discussion of the newspaper. All financial control of the paper rests with the SRC and all costs not met by the advertising revenue of the paper are paid by SRC funds.

In answering criticism of the newspaper, Comptroller, James Muir, explained that the paper had progressed well into its budget for the printing allotment due to the relative success of the staff in producing a weekly paper but added that the paper was behind in payment for its advertising revenue.

Daniel DeLine, SRC member agreed and suggested that "in order to keep them (Brunswickan) in check, the Brunswickan should report three days before publication on the number of pages to be in the issue."

This would be to prevent extreme expenditures in the form of a large number of pages from appearing some weeks. (ie the recent 60 page issue.)

In presenting the AB report Mr. Muir explained that the newspaper currently producing 24-28 pages weekly would be cut in size to about eight pages if the subsidy was not accepted by council.

The Administrative Board is the financial governing body of the SRC and presents the

results of its weekly meeting to council to ratified by the body.

If council should not protest or legislate against the action taken by the Board, its recommendation would stand as policy.

Interviewed after council's decision, Mr. Collum stated that "the failure to increase the newspapers budget would

have cut heavily into the effectiveness of the paper."

"We would have to cut revenue by dropping advertisements or leaving them in and ignoring all campus activities due to the lack of space which would not fulfill our function as a student service."

The rest of the meeting was taken up by the motion passed having provisions for the impeachment of the President

by a two-thirds vote of the SRC members, whether or not all members were present when the vote was taken. This makes the President directly responsible to the council members rather than to the students who elected him. Mr. Muir stated "I couldn't imagine anything slower in coming than a movement by the student body to impeach an incompetent President."

Audio - Visual Aids For Post Secondary Level

The Provincial Audio-Visual Committee invites submissions of opinion from individuals and groups within the University community on the subject of audio-visual aids at the post-secondary level.

The Committee, established under the auspices of the Committee of University Presidents, is funded by the Higher Education Commission of the Province of New Brunswick. The scope of the submissions should be within the terms of reference of the Committee which

are outlined below:

(a) The operation, purchase, maintenance and philosophy of operation of, as well as planning for, audio-visual aids, including television.

(b) The operation, maintenance, planning for and philosophy of operation of an audio-visual centre.

(c) The establishment of a program to teach pedagogical uses of audio-visual media.

(d) Any other relevant topic such as the planning for con-

nection facilities for new construction, the feasibility of linking campuses by closed-circuit television, establishment of a co-ordinating office in New Brunswick for inter-institution loans of major equipment, etc.

Submissions should be made before February 28, 1971 and should be addressed to: Dr. R. D. Findlay, Secretary, Provincial Audio-Visual Committee, c/o Department of Electrical Engineering, University of New Brunswick, Fredericton, N.B.

Final Election Results **Carnie Queen Comments On Campus Life**

By Janice Beaugrand

Arts Representatives:

David Jonah 359 (elected)
Jane Stikeman 341 (elected)
Steve MacFarlane 299 (elected)

Chuck Kingston 160 (elected)
Wayne Harvey 149 (elected)

Business Representatives:

Peter Ashton 86
Kenneth Provost 91 (elected)

Representatives at Large:

Steve Chase (elected)
Yes 998
No 259

Class Officers:

President:
Barry Bisson 128
Michael Ross 137 (elected)

Vice-President:
Ian Lutes 184 (elected)
Barbara Pickett 72

Secretary:
Keith Aucoin 103
Margi Woodhouse 112 (elected)

Valedictorian:
Chuck Atwater 64
David Jonah 89
Debbie Lyons 103 (elected)
Dan Olmstead 26

India Night

UNB India Association will be presenting 'India-Nite' on February 12, 1971 at the Playhouse at 8 p.m. The high-lights of the show will be oriental instrumental and vocal music, magic show, skit, folk and classical dances. All are welcome to attend. Admission is free.

Miss Connie Keith, the 1971 Winter Carnival Queen of UNB, is a nineteen year old brunette from Moncton. She's a 2nd year Business Administration student. During the past week we had a chance to meet Connie and discuss campus, especially Carnival, events with her.

BRUNS: First I'd like to congratulate you Connie, and ask you some questions regarding Carnival itself. Most of the students don't realize how the Queen's chosen. Could you expand on the events before you were crowned last Thursday?

CONNIE: On Tuesday night all the contestants met the six judges, 4 of whom were professors, 1 lawyer and 1 woman employed here at the University. We each had about a 5-10 minute interview with each judge, during which we answered any questions they might have regarding our future plans, Current events, etc. On Wednesday night each girl presented a speech to the judges. We had been assigned our topics on Monday and were expected to speak from 2-5 minutes. Apparently we were judged on appearance, poise, speaking ability and personality.

BRUNS: After you were crowned did the other girls just sort of drop out of the picture?

CONNIE: No, we all remained as a group, because we were all expected to participate in the Fashion Show and to go to the Ball. The fact that one of us was chosen didn't split us up at all.

BRUNS: Were there any prizes for the princesses and yourself?

CONNIE: The princesses were all given engraved pins and I received an engraved bracelet, necklace, and gift certificates from six different stores downtown.

BRUNS: How would you compare Carnival Week to the Faculty Weeks as a whole? Some of the girls I have spoken to expressed the opinion that their respective "weeks" were more enjoyable - they met more people, were in closer contact with the students, and generally there was less pressure. Did you find this?

CONNIE: During the Faculty Weeks there was a smaller number of people so meeting them was easier. Also they crowned the Queen at the end of Business Week whereas the Carnival Queen is crowned at the beginning of the festivities. The two events can't be compared.

BRUNS: What exactly did you do-what were your duties during Winter Carnival?

CONNIE: My main duty was to open Carnival after I was crowned. I was expected to attend most activities, especially the Queen's Ball. A few activities which I was to participate in were cancelled, for example, the Fashion Show and the Snow Sculpture Judging which was put off until Monday (when I had classes all day.)

BRUNS: What was your opinion of the Carnival '71 - success or failure?

CONNIE: I think Carnival '71 was a success - I don't know about it financially but it seemed that most people had a great time.

BRUNS: A lot of students seem to feel that Carnie was a success due to the open-bar facilities - do you agree?

CONNIE: Yes, although some people overdid it, it helped a lot of kids to have a better time. I think that if there could be more open-bar facilities during the year, Carnival wouldn't be such a big "Drunk".

BRUNS: Let's go on to other campus topics. You live in residence - Lady Dunn to be exact - do you have any criticisms of the residence system as such at UNB? (curfews, meals, price, etc.)

CONNIE: Naturally, I don't like having a curfew but I guess that's the main reason our families feel we are in good hands - that someone is keeping an eye on us. The meals vary - on the whole they are too fattening and usually not too appealing. The price for a double room is fair, as long as it doesn't go up. I think the price of a single is a bit high. We have open rooms on the weekends until 1:30 am and I guess that's quite an improvement over the past, so I won't complain about that.

BRUNS: Any comments on the expansion of RUNB to CHSR?

CONNIE: So far, I think CHSR has been a great improvement. You can turn the radio on almost any time and hear at least some type of music. But I do think they should fix the speaker system within the residences - static and interference ruin a lot of the songs.

BRUNS: What are your opinions - criticisms of the Brunswickan? Did you read any of the Pollution Supplement printed a few weeks ago? How about the abortion article of last week?

CONNIE: I don't read a lot of the articles in the Bruns. I should but I don't seem to have time. I didn't read the article on pollution. The article on abortion was really good.

BRUNS: What is your opinion of the Business Faculty - are there many other females? - any course requirements you'd like to see changed? Do you have to choose an area of specialization - like a "major" in the Arts Faculty?

CONNIE: There's about twenty girls out of 150 in the second year class, but I don't feel conspicuous at all. Most of the poor courses, in second year at least are being changed. Our "major" is Business - practically half of our credits are Arts credits.

BRUNS: Any plans for the future?

CONNIE: After I get my B.B.A. - become a stewardess until the following spring, then go to Europe and travel around until I feel like coming back.

BRUNS: Thanks Connie, and congratulations again.

feedback feedback feedback feedback feedback

"True Confession" and making cruddy statements like "... I cursed the lights of San Juan for killing my baby." Now really !!! I was at least thankful to hear she is now on the pill although what with her attitude toward murdering unborn babies, I wonder how she feels about getting technical and figuring out she is now killing one every month - and that's really getting picky!

However, perhaps my judgement of poor Doris and her perils have been cleverly put off base by Mr. Constantine and his impression of the interview - as every girl knows, there's nobody like a male to really suck back a good sob story.

"ARTS - 1970"

Dear Sir:

I have been approached by a number of students to point out a situation which has occurred in our SRC.

Last Sunday night, the SRC voted to accept a constitutional change which in practice will take from the President his responsibility to the students, and give it to council. By this, I mean the new clause which provides for the impeachment of a president by a two-thirds majority vote of the council.

In my own opinion, I feel that the council is in no way responsible for the election of a president, except for any political sway they may command in their respective faculties. The

president is elected by the student's of all faculties and therefore should only be impeached by those who were responsible for his election.

A situation could possibly occur, in future, where any political party could control two-thirds of the council, and there by revert the powers of the president to the council, because he would constantly be working under the threat of impeachment, should be displease that segment of council.

Perhaps the proper amendment would be to simply modify the clause for the recall of the President.

At present a president can be recalled by a petition signed by twenty per cent of the students at the university. My own formula would be to change the twenty per cent quorum to the number of students who elected him. For example, if he was elected by say a vote of 800 students, the same number should be required for his impeachment. In this way, any group would be unable to impeach the president using only the strength of their own group. At the last meeting, a number of campus institutions were labelled incompetent, among them the Brunswickan and CHSR.

The next thing I would like to point out is Council's frequent use of the word "incompetent".

I feel council should take a good long look at themselves. It strikes me as being rather un-

usual, that the constitutional changes should be rushed through at the last minute just before the presidential elections. These changes are important and should not be railroaded through, as they were at the meeting Sunday night.

I think it is obvious, that because council has accepted these changes, and because it has taken so long to bring forth this legislation, that it is the council itself which is incompetent.

Jim Simons
Brunswickan Staff

Dear Sir:

There are times when an apology is owed by UNB students. We can understand that some people could not afford to go and we can understand that some people had never heard of them and chose not to go - but there is no excuse for those who did go.

The Chambers Brothers put on a top rate performance at the Playhouse on Monday night (Feb.). Unfortunately it was wasted on the majority of the audience. If they disliked the music they could have left; if they liked the music they could have clapped.

The Chambers Bros. asked very little of their audience; they asked them to listen, they asked them to enjoy themselves, and they asked them to participate. Surely an enthusiastic output from the performers merits an enthusiastic out-

put from the audience. There is no doubt enthusiastic performance, and the audience showed an apathetic display of ignorance. It does not seem to us that asking for response is much of a request. I guess it was asking too much of UNB students.

No one can blame the Chambers Bros. for walking off the stage without so much as a wave to acknowledge their audience. Why should they have? The audience did not appear to appreciate them.

UNB'ers are among the first to claim praise for their small but hospitable institution and the last to give the performing arts (and we mean any of them) the acclaim they merit.

We would like to emphasize that the issue in this letter is not to chastise UNB students for not attending the performance, rather; it is to chastise those who went and sat comfortably back in their seats, applauded politely after every song and then wondered why they liked the show but did not particularly like the music. The reason a lot of people would not like the music is because they did not give it a chance.

You do not merely listen to a group like the Chambers Bros, you have to clap or sing along or whatever, but you personally have to be a part of the performance. In order for an audience to appreciate a group and for the group to appreciate the audience - there has to be mutual interaction.

After the Chambers Bros. had walked off and then literally been coaxed back on by their M.C. and a small but enthusiastic number of members of the audience, it was easy to see the atmosphere change. The group played for the audience not to the audience and both parties started interacting with each other to make the last few minutes of the Chambers Bros. concert the most enjoyable of all. However, it was still only a minority of the audience who even stood up to acknowledge the group and is to the audiences' loss that most of the show was not the encore.

We say to those students who did not like the performance - you did not give it a chance; to those students who liked it but did not respond to it - it's your loss.

Yours sincerely,

Barbara Pickel
Bus Ad IV
Karin Stoeckel
Law III

PS Maybe UNB students: the intellectual snobs they sometimes accused of being: could it be that the liberal (sic) minded university students were too embarrassed and inhibited to let their hair down and actively enjoy the music?

SPRING FASHIONS

- High Fashion Suedes
- Sandals

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Course Evaluation Pilot Project Postponed

By Rick Fisher

The Senate sub-committee on Course Evaluation has decided to postpone the implementation of the Pilot Project on Course Evaluation.

The Committee was convinced that the questionnaire is a very costly and lengthy project. The Committee proposed liaison with McGill University, which has been devel-

oping its own project for the past several years.

The Committee has written Mr. Roid of the McGill Centre for Learning and Development which is developing a questionnaire and proposed co-operation of the two universities in this field. It is hoped that McGill will be receptive to this proposal.

The Learning and Development Centre at McGill has spent over \$300,000 on their

questionnaire and it is still not convinced of the reliability of it.

The Committee felt it could utilize McGill's knowledge and experience in this field without spending large sums of money itself to arrive at the same result.

The Senate commending the Committee's initiative in proposing to co-operate with McGill, did not rule out co-operation with other universities who might want to co-operate or

seek information.

When the questionnaire being developed by McGill reach a satisfactory stage where the Committee could implement it's use here, we would be able to help statistically by working on a parallel with them.

The project will not be a reality at UNB for 1-2 years and possibly longer, but when it comes about it is hoped that we will have a valid and reliable evaluation for courses.

High School Liaison Proposed

by Cheryl Palmer

A High School University English Liaison program was proposed at the third meeting of the English Department Student Liaison committee, February 1, 1971.

To be included in the program would be seminars, discussions groups and Drama workshops, guided by University English students on topics relevant to the high school curriculum. This would be done in an attempt to improve the ability of high school students to effectively express themselves so they would not enter university as illiterate students who aren't willing to talk," said Prof. Colson.

Course Evaluation in the English Department was also discussed. At an earlier meeting, it had been decided that liaison committee members should fill in the forms on their own and leave them at the English Dept.

office. The results of this survey were not completed but a suggestion was made to have a representative from the English Department sit on the Senate Committee on Course Evaluation. If the evaluation becomes an actuality participation will be the option of the individual professor.

New courses to be offered in the future were given lengthy consideration, although there is no chance of any changes being instituted in the coming year. Suggestions included courses in the Bible, which would involve instruction in the correct method of writing reports and analyses. It was suggested that the first three weeks of each course in Freshman English be spent on a crash course in the writing and improvement of English Composition. Also under consideration were courses in Folklore and modern Literature in translation.

MR. ZAVE ETtinger
EXECUTIVE DIRECTOR
Camp B'nai B'rith

of
Jewish Community Camps
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Will be conducting interviews for summer camp staff positions on Monday, March 15th, 1971 from 9 a.m. to 4:30 p.m. at the Student Placement Service Office, University of New Brunswick.
Contact office for application and appointment.
Openings for Specialists, Section Heads, Counsellors, Nurse.

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WITH I.D. CARDS

Versafoods Boycotted At Lady Dunn Hall

by Glenn Bonnar

Lady Dunn dining hall was again the scene of boycott action this past weekend when as estimated fifty students out of three hundred and ninety-one refused to eat there and marched to McConnell Hall. The boycott took place at Friday's supper.

When asked as to what happened exactly, Mr. Robert Collett, Manager of the dining hall, stated that he did not really know. One of the girls involved in the walk-out, however, said that some girls standing at each stairway to the hall shouted

out that anyone not in favour of the food should follow them down to eat at McConnell Hall. Anyone with no gripes was to remain seated and to continue eating.

In answering the question as to why the boycott occurred Mr. Collett stated that apparently those involved did not like what was being served that particular night and this went to McConnell Hall to get what they wanted. Anyone with a meal card, that is, anyone living in residence at UNB, may dine at the Dunn or McConnell

Hall interchangeably.

Mr. Collett went on to explain that Versafoods attempts to improve the quality of its food each year. He said that he felt that the food is as good as can be expected considering the number of mouths that have to be fed.

The Manager continued by saying that Versa offers quite varied menus serving two hot choices, one cold fruit plate which appeals to many students, one cold sandwich (usually ham or egg, salad), and sundry desserts and drinks.

Dr. Spock To Get Degree?

by Liz Smith

Dr. Benjamin Spock, the eminent American pediatrician, has been suggested by several UNB faculty members to be a recipient of an honorary degree in the class of 1971 graduation ceremonies.

The recommendation to the Honorary Degrees Committee of the Senate was originally prepared for the Fall Convocation of 1970 and was signed by 40 members of the arts and science faculties. The brief also suggested that Dr. Spock be the speaker to the graduating class at Convocation. This proposal now extends to the 1971 Encenia ceremonies.

University Chancellor, Sir Max Aitken, with the UNB Board of Governors, usually

accepts two of the recommendations for honorary degree recipients made by the Senate Committee and chooses the others at their own discretion.

Dr. Spock was not suggested to the Board of Governors for the Fall Convocation last year because the Chancellor had already informed the committee of his choice of speaker, and the Honorary Degrees Committee agreed that a person of Dr. Spock's stature should be asked to speak, rather than just to receive a degree.

"The Chancellor regards it as one of his duties to provide a suitable speaker for graduation ceremonies," said Dr. Desmond Pacey, chairman of the Honorary Degrees Committee, "I wouldn't be surprised if the speaker for Encenia has already been chosen."

Dr. Pacey said that in view of this he has sent a memorandum to Dr. Donald Cameron, organizer of the petition,

suggesting that Dr. Spock be invited as a guest lecturer in the sociology department, which has funds set aside for guest speakers.

"It is not essential that Dr. Spock should speak at Encenia," says Dr. Cameron, "We are more interested in giving him an honorary degree."

It could be arranged for Dr. Spock to speak on campus during the evening after Encenia, continued Dr. Cameron.

Dr. Benjamin Spock is a physician and educator, specializing in pediatrics. He wrote the "Common Sense Book of Baby and Child Care" which has been an international best-seller since its publication in 1946, and many other books on child care. Dr. Spock has been an outspoken critic of American involvement in the war in Vietnam, and his last published book is "Dr. Spock in Vietnam," published in 1968.

Scholarship Available

The University Women's Club of Saint John is calling for applicants for a scholarship of \$250.00.

Those eligible include girls who have graduated from high school in Saint John city or country, or in King's County as far east of Saint John as far up river as Westfield.

Applicants must be entering their senior year at a recognized university and must be received by March 31, 1971.

The award will be based on academic standing and financial need. Application forms are available at the Awards Office, in Annex "B".

Rosencrantz and Guildenstern

Lawrence Patrick (NP) Peters, President of the UNB Drama Society and Richard Bryan McDaniel are the two members who have been chosen to play the leading roles in "Rosencrantz and Guildenstern

Study on SUB Personnel

Questionnaires are currently being circulated among employees of the Student Union Building to determine how they fill their time during work hours and what they view their position as in terms of management.

An official of the Administration's personnel office is analysing the questionnaires and will bring forward recommendations from the data received from the forms.

These recommendations will be presented to a special committee of the Board of Directors of the Building once the study is completed.

The committee was set up in answer to complaints by students hired by the building's management that there was no written policy manual for the duties or job description for the positions which students were hired to fill.

This lack of defined constant policy had led to some discontent among employees and management. It is hoped that the committee's recommendations to be made to the board once studies of the operation of the building are completed will set down definite management policies and division of responsibility and salary allotment.

The committee has held one meeting and will be meeting in regular intervals to complete the study and to insure that the scope of the study takes in all areas of building management.

Members of the committee include Chairman Bob Peters, Mike Start, Peter Heelis, David Jonah and Administration representative Donald Sedgewick.

The study will take at least a month, committee members estimate.

are Dead", as Rosencrantz and Guildenstern respectively.

Mr. Peters' acting career started with a supporting role in "Love Rides the Rails" a melodrama presented in the fall of 1968, although he admits to helping with the production of a play entitled "King Ubu", presented by York University Toronto in 1966. Since 1968 Lawrence has produced four plays: "Hello Out There", a one act play which appeared in the Moncton One Act Festival in the Spring of 1969 taking two awards; "A Resounding Tinkle" in the fall of the same year; "The Cave Dwellers" in the spring of 1970 and most re-

cently "Lysistrata" in November 1970. Lawrence also played two minor parts in the "Cave Dwellers" - one was the extremely demanding role of a dancing bear. He has designed the sets for "A Resounding Tinkle", "The American Dream" and "Lysistrata". He also supervised the building of the stage set for "The Cave Dwellers" and despite his position as president, Lawrence is a very deft operator with a hammer and nail in helping with the actual building of sets.

Ric McDaniel was born in Indiana, where he gained his first acting experience with a walk-on part in a high school

play. While still at school he won the Best Supporting Actor Award for his performance in "The Man Who Came to Dinner" as Banjo and "The Bells are Ringing" as Dr. Kitchell. Ric attended St. Joseph's College, Indiana where he received the Inter-Collegiate Acting Award for his performance as Nickles in "J.B.". While there he was also assistant director of "Euidipus Rex" and directed "Zoo Story" by Albie.

Ric then went to Chicago where he studied directing and film production making two films with Doug Raelson. Ric came from Chicago to Canada and went to St. Thomas Uni-

versity where he reviewed plays in the college newspaper. After receiving his degree from STU he went into graduate work at UNB where he volunteered to direct a one act play by Albie entitled "The American Dream" and also "The Cave Dwellers" - last years Dominion Drama Festival entry. In 1970 he also directed "Lysistrata" which he adapted the previous summer.

The role of Guildenstern will be Ric's first acting part in two years and he has already distinguished himself by falling off the unfinished stage set during rehearsals which resulted in jamming his shoulder badly. The injury was not serious.

New Brunswick Rivers in Trouble

by Chris J. Allen

"The Maritimes are exploiting their natural resources without vital controls. The Maritimes are so desperate to attract industry that they'll compromise environmental control to do so. They're begging for industry on industry's terms."

That statement was made by Dr. Chant of the University of Toronto's Pollution Probe.

The New Brunswick government has lately embarked on an advertising campaign designed to attract big industry to this province. They have had several colour ads in Time magazine which are composed of full page photographs of some of our province's scenic sights. Laid on top of these is a smaller picture of what appears to be an oil refinery spewing out colourful smoke and noxious gases. It seems as though the government is telling industries that it has lots of, as yet, unscathed land where they may build their plants.

Right now two famous New Brunswick rivers are in deep trouble. They are the St. John River, famous for being the center of the scenic St. John River Valley, and the Miramichi, one of the world's greatest salmon rivers.

The St. John was once a great salmon river also, but, like Lake Erie, it is 'dead' in some stretches. Only 50,000 people live along this waterway between the US border and Fredericton, yet the industrial waste flowing into the water there "is equivalent to the raw sewage of 3.3 million people." In June 1970, Time magazine reported that a new sewage treatment plant for Fredericton was near completion. Unfortunately, just upstream from this is a new pulp mill. Although this mill has anti-pollution gear installed, it is

still pouring trash into the river. As a matter of fact, it is adding more untreated waste than Fredericton is treating. The city of Saint John disposes of 5,400,000 gallons of sewage each day--only .2 per cent of this is treated.

About 1000 people are employed along the Miramichi River each year because of the influx of sportsmen. What would happen to them if this great salmon river were to follow in the footsteps of the St. John? It is too bad that pollution is now seriously threatening this river also. The biggest culprit here is the mining industry. In the soft water of this river, only one part copper in 25 million is enough to kill a salmon. Dr. John Sprague, of the fisheries research station in St. Andrew's, says: "That even now survival of the salmon on the Northwest Miramichi is touch and go". At the river's estuary even more problems occur. In the spring, what with pulp mills, a creosote plant, domestic waste, and spilled tanker oil, the fish are not all travelling upstream to their spawning grounds.

The pulp and Paper mills in this, and in other provinces, seem to be the nation's largest and most defiant polluters. They have done more to ruin our waterways than any other type of industry. One good example of this is found in the city of Saint John. Actually it is located right on the spot of our famous 'Reversing Falls'. This large 'Pulp and Pollution' mill has tainted the water into quite a disgusting sight. What a tourist attraction!

Naturally, no company or government official is going to give us the true facts on local pollution. It's not good for business. An alderman in Penticton, BC

who was protesting the fact that the local news media had reported pollution of the Okanagan Valley beaches, said: "It is most unfair that anybody should allow this type of publicity to get out of this or any community." That is the type of statement that could quite easily be attributed to some of our officials.

Pollution in all its forms is here in New Brunswick and this article has merely scratched the surface of our problems. Many eminent conservationists, who are sometimes called hysterical quacks, by the polluters, say nothing can be done to alleviate our plight--we will all perish in our own garbage and quest for the luxurious life. Still others believe that there is a chance, providing we do something immediately. It is up to the common citizens to make themselves heard, pressure the government into action, take offenders to court. We don't hear about any of our local problems, so therefore we tend to be rather apathetic about the whole situation. But remember, although others before us have created this nauseating mess, our generation will have to clean it up, or it will clean us up.

New Executive for CHSR

by Andy Ritchie

CHSR the Campus Radio Station, received a new slate of executives at its annual election last Thursday night.

Members met in Carleton Hall to see the new Station Director, first year law student Bill Akerley, assumed office by acclamation. Other executives chosen by acclamation included Program Manager Peter Downie, and Chief Engineer Ron Stewart, Election installed Mike Inman as Station Manager and Hugh Calder as Business Manager.

Eligibility for nomination depended on membership in the station, formerly known as Radio UNB.

Akerley, former Program

Manager, expressed general satisfaction with the present programming. Although no immediate changes are planned, he added that under the new executive an attempt will be made to discover areas where programming may be lacking.

A properly defined schedule, he indicated, would include a greater emphasis on covering news and public affairs on the campus.

The recent transition in programming, from easy listening to hard rock music, has generated larger audiences. Akerley explained, adding that the request lines are now receiving over 100 calls per day.

As Director, Akerley will serve on the UNB-STU radio commission, designed to study all aspects of the station and make recommendations about the future of CHSR.

Although the elections mean little to the listening audiences, former Director Kevin Dicks explained that the process gives members a chance to move up in the "hierarchy" of the station.

CHSR, with a membership about 75 persons, is intended to serve the students of UNB, STU, and TC, numbering about 2500 on campus, and coverage will be extended to 700 more when connections are made with the Co-op.

THE OTHER SIDE

Edna is a fourth year Arts student. She became pregnant the summer before coming to UNB and was due to have her baby in April. When she had the child she put it up for adoption. This is her story exactly as she told it. Nothing has been changed from the original tape except for superficial editing. The names of all people concerned have been changed for their own protection. The opinions stated in this interview are those of Edna and the interviewer and in no way should they be considered the opinion of the Brunswickan staff.

BRUNS: Why did you approach me about this interview instead of me trying to find you?

EDNA: Because I felt that the other side of the story should be shown. The one where the girl got pregnant and had the baby - not the abortion.

BRUNS: You had the baby then?

EDNA: Yes I did.

BRUNS: Now Edna, why don't you tell us about your story.

EDNA: Well, I was going out with a guy for three years. I was only seventeen at the time when I became pregnant, the boy was six months younger than I was. Since we had been going together for three years, over a period of time we gradually became more intimate, and there we were one day and both of us being virgins stumbled our way through (this was during the summer.) Then he went back to school and I came to UNB.

Having a very irregular period I avoided letting myself know. I fooled myself into believing there was just something until Nov. when I couldn't put it off any longer. I wrote the boy and he was a little upset. Then I went home at Xmas and saw my family doctor.

BRUNS: You got pregnant in July and you didn't admit it to yourself until November?

EDNA: Yep, that's right.

BRUNS: When you finally admitted that you were pregnant what was your initial reaction?

EDNA: My first reaction was, "Oh my God what am I going to do?". It was primarily fear. Not for the child. That didn't mean anything to me except that it meant trouble for me the father, and my parents.

BRUNS: Did you have any one to turn to in Fredericton?

It was to late for an abortion

EDNA: I didn't know anybody except the people I had met at UNB most of whom were still getting acquainted with the place.

BRUNS: Did you have any knowledge at all of birth control?

EDNA: I knew about condoms and there were vague rumors of the pill but understanding that you needed a prescription to get on the pill and considering that this occurrence was minor (laughter). It only happened a few times and then we both split, and I slept with no one from that time onward. My knowledge was strictly and severely limited to safes and the boy

knew very little about birth control either.

BRUNS: The father was the first and only one you had sexual relations with?

EDNA: That's right.

BRUNS: Did you have any sexual relations your first year at UNB?

EDNA: No I didn't.

BRUNS: You had all sorts of avenues open to you. You could have an abortion, get married, or have the child illegitimately. You chose to have the child. Why?

EDNA: Well, by the time I admitted that I was pregnant it was too late to have an abortion (she was five months pregnant). Secondly, I wouldn't have known who to see, who to talk to and as far as marrying the fellow that was out. We were both too young and I knew that I wasn't ready.

BRUNS: If you had admitted to yourself earlier that you were pregnant do you think that you would have tried to have an abortion?

EDNA: Yes I do.

BRUNS: You didn't have this baby because you wanted it then, you had it because you were uninformed?

Sex education in my home was severely lacking.

EDNA: That's right.

BRUNS: What happened after you had seen your family doctor?

EDNA: Well the doctor asked me if I would like him to tell my parents and implied that if I didn't he would. I then went and saw my brother and told him and he told my father who told my mother. My mother was needless to say, enraged.

BRUNS: How did your parents take it when you told them you were pregnant?

EDNA: My father took it extremely well. My mother took it very badly. She seemed more concerned with what the neighbours would say, and the status in the community should anyone find out.

After they recovered from the initial shock I stayed at home in Montreal for approximately three weeks. The father's mother was a social worker, and she put me in touch with a home for unwed mothers in Toronto. I applied to get in there and away I went and I was put in a home for unwed mothers in Toronto.

BRUNS: How did this make you feel realizing that they were not overly concerned with you, but more with what the neighbours would say?

EDNA: Not very good, but something I had expected since my mother and I were not close before.

BRUNS: What was the social and economic status of your family?

EDNA: My father was an executive with one of the larger companies in Canada. He was making anywhere from 35,000 to 37,000 dollars a year.

BRUNS: What kind of procedure did you have to go through to get admitted to the home in Toronto?

I was fairly well along in my pregnancy

EDNA: This particular home was run by the Anglican church. There were 26 girls in the home. We all had specific duties to do every week as regard to doing the dishes or setting the table or doing some of the house cleaning. We were forced to attend chapel every day; the object of which was to humiliate us. We knew

given classes in the natural cl breathing, etc. etc. few people them. Our diet was ed very cl the food for the most was fairly lived here for three as and had in early April and as the obs were concerned being nwed moth stigma or shame att to it. They so much of it.

BRUNS: You sound bitter about making remarks.

This chart lists the for methods control in order of rel effectiveness (to right) are based on average in C in some area the intrauterine devic other birth co are available free, or duced cost, and birth control cen

METHOD	EFFECTIVENESS (no. of likely pregnancies among 100 women using this method for 1 year)	POSSIBLE SIDE EFFECTS
STERILIZATION	0.003	
THE PILL	0.3	Weight gain, nausea, usual ending at general mon
INTRAUTERINE DEVICES	5	Irregular bleeding, discomfort, beginning
DIAPHRAGM OR CERVICAL CAP (with jelly)	12	Jelly use minor on
CONDOM	14 (increased effectiveness if used with chemical contraceptive)	
WITHDRAWAL	18	Psychological effects
CHEMICAL BARRIERS	20 (aerosol foam considered most effective)	Misconception
RHYTHM	24 (use of thermometer greatly increases effectiveness)	
DOUCHE	31	

this because we were told so. There were usually two girls per bedroom. I was in with a group of girls who were all about my own age. We had to go to a clinic; we all chose the hospital. There were three we could have gone to. We had to go to the clinic once a week or once every two weeks depending how far along we were in pregnancy. The last six weeks of pregnancy you had to go every week. The doctors for the most part were very kind, but a few were obnoxious. These were mostly interns. They would ask questions such as, "what does your husband do?", knowing full well that the average age was about sixteen.

We were examined fully at the clinic and then returned to the home. At the home there was a tv and there were card games. We were

EDNA: I can't help but who had was this particular out I di rude. At least it bothered me about it afterwards who at the of the girls at the hospital. I seemed to be trying to me was fair in no mood to be both was du ong in my pregnancy.

There were girls in the

the child in two weeks quite upset that I had and did his best to up to go away and leave me doctor in;

BETTER OR WORSE ?

by gary constantine

BRUNS: How long did you stay at the home in Toronto?

EDNA: I stayed at Humewood House for three months. That includes a week in the hospital (Women's College), and a week back there after I had the baby.

BRUNS: What was the general background of the other girls in the home?

EDNA: There were exceptions, but on the whole they were girls from middle class families. There were one or two from very wealthy families, and there were a couple of working girls. On the whole they all came from a fairly good family background.

comfortable and the food was fairly good.

BRUNS: Was there any type of laughter or joviality between the girls?

EDNA: There were two floors to the home and the floor I was on consisted mainly of girls my own age and from the same background as myself, and we had a ball. Because we were all in the same boat we were not prepared to let anybody see that it had affected us anymore than it had affected anybody else. We laughed and I would say that there was more laughter than there ever was tears. There were moments when we wanted to be alone but these were rare and you had time alone when you had to be in bed at ten-thirty at night and you had to have a nap in the afternoon. You were alone then with your thoughts and that was enough.

to anesthise the abdominal area. I didn't take effect and so they had to give me gas. This whole time I wasn't afraid. I was more curious as to what was going on. Then I went down for the count and when I woke up I was still bearing down and the nurse had to tell me that it was over and I could stop.

BRUNS: Did you see the baby immediately after birth?

EDNA: When I woke up they were cleaning the baby off and when they brought it over to be weighed all I can remember thinking was, "heavens she's long".

BRUNS: What did you think when you saw the baby for the first time?

EDNA: I was just glad that I was (thin) again. I didn't think about the father at all and all I can remember thinking about the baby was, "heavens she's long".

BRUNS: Did you see the baby anytime after the delivery?

EDNA: I had to see the baby once. I was under an obligation to identify the baby in order to put it up for adoption. My social worker, who had tried her damndest to try and get me to keep the child, whether I was able to or not, since she was coming I asked the nurse to bring in the child for its regular feeding and I saw her every day for the feedings for the next three days.

BRUNS: Did the father come at all to see the child?

EDNA: Yes, the father came and saw the baby on the following Saturday. He missed the afternoon viewing because we were talking and so saw it that night.

BRUNS: Was he willing to help you in any way?

EDNA: He couldn't do much, he was still at school. His family couldn't do much, they weren't rich as my own (family). His father had died about a month before the baby was born.

Toronto has the highest rate of illegitimate births

The father himself could do nothing. His mother offered great moral support and did offer to pay something, but my parents refused at that point.

BRUNS: Why did the social worker want you to keep the child so badly?

EDNA: Toronto has the highest rate of illegitimate births in Canada, and there are a great many children handed over to the Children's Aid Society every year and they were trying to alleviate some of the problems because they didn't have enough homes for them. This is fine but they were also trying to persuade twelve and thirteen year old girls to keep their baby, which as far as I am concerned is silly; it's assinine as a thirteen year old cannot possibly care for a child properly. Even myself, and his is the main reason that I did not keep the child, I didn't feel that I was prepared to be a mother and could not be a good mother. I didn't feel that I could be a good mother at that age, but the Childrens Aid Society tried to persuade you that you were. I remember being very resentful at the time that they wouldn't take my word for it, and that I planned to finish my university career, and that I didn't figure that I could care for the baby properly, and the best thing I could do for the child was to give her away to someone who could care for her properly.

cont. on page 10

given classes in the breathing, etc. etc. few people went to them. Our diet was very closely and the food for the most part was fairly good. I lived here for three months and had the baby in early April and the obstetricians were concerned because the mother had no stigma or shame attached to it. They had seen so much of it.

BRUNS: You sound bitter about being forced to go to the hospital about the interns making remarks.

This chart lists the various methods of birth control in order of effectiveness (top to bottom). The figures for the right are estimates based on average in some areas the pill, the intrauterine device, and other birth control aids are available free, or at a reduced cost, in clinics.

METHOD	POSSIBLE SIDE EFFECTS	DOCTOR'S VISIT REQUIRED	COST
Operation performed by physician			Cost of operation
Weight gain, usually ending after several months		Must be prescribed by physician (periodic checkup advised by most physicians)	\$1.75 - \$2.50 a month (plus physician's fee)
Irregular bleeding, discomfort beginning		Must be inserted by physician or trained technician (yearly checkup often advised)	Minimal (physician's fee includes device)
Jelly nose minor irritation		Must be fitted by physician (a return visit may be required)	\$3.00 - \$5.00 (plus physician's fee; plus cost of jelly, \$1.00 a month or more)
None if used (acceptive)		No	10¢ - 75¢ each
Psychological effects		No	None
Misconception		No	\$1.00 - \$3.50 a month (tablets generally least expensive; aerosol foams most costly)
None (greatly effectiveness)		Physician may assist in determining "safe days"	None (unless thermometer and/or physician are used)
None (greatly effectiveness)		No	\$3.50 - \$5.00 (for douche apparatus)

I felt like I was having bearing-down pains.

BRUNS: Tell us about the last day before you went to have the baby.

EDNA: I went in the hospital very early Monday morning, so my last day at the home was Sunday. That week at the home I had been assigned dishes which meant cleaning up the dishes for 26 girls and 5 staff members. Early Sunday morning I had what I now know was a "show" which is a small spot of blood in the discharge. I didn't know what this was at the time and it was so small that I didn't pay much attention to it. Sunday was my due date but they give you weeks on either side because they're not exactly sure when the baby was conceived. About twelve o'clock that night I woke up with a pain, but didn't think anything of it and I went back to sleep and about ten minutes later I had another one and I thought nothing of it so I went back to sleep. After this had gone on for about half an hour I finally figured out that I must be starting the early stages of labour.

BRUNS: What were you thinking before during and after you had the baby?

EDNA: I went into the hospital about six Monday morning and after the nurse prepped me, which consists of shaving the groin area completely, and I was given an enema. The doctor came in and examined me and explained that I was in the early stages of labour. I went downstairs then and I was installed in a bed. I spent most of that day walking around. About three that afternoon I started mild labour pains. About five I started to have heavy labour pains and they were much closer together. I got into bed then and since I hadn't gone to too many of the child-bearing breathing exercises I didn't practice this method of reducing the pressure, so I was lying there in bed in great pain when one of the nurses came in and seeing that I was having a contraction placed her hand on my stomach and told me to push it up, which is the principle involved in the child-bearing breathing exercises, which did help a great deal. Later I was taken up to the delivery floor and I was told that I was on my own. All of the nurses and doctors were very calm cool and collected and very reassuring. I was getting tired by this time as the labour pains were sapping my strength so I lay down and went to sleep and the pains kept waking me up and then I would fall right back to sleep. About nine o'clock I felt like I was having my bearing down pains, and, for those of you who are uninformed, you feel like your going to have a bowel movement. The pains were about two minutes apart at this point. I was sleeping between the contractions so they never appeared to get any worse. About nine-thirty my water bag broke and they put me on a stretcher and moved me into the delivery room. So there I was in the stirrups bearing down and they gave me a spinal needle which was suppose

BRUNS: I pictured this home as some little bleak hole in the wall with everybody sitting around feeling sorry for themselves. Is this what it was?

EDNA: No. It was actually quite a nice home. The front part was fairly old but comfortable. The part where the girls had their bedrooms was modern. There were game rooms, there were sitting rooms, and there was a tv room. The only thing was that we had specific hours we could do things and specific hours we could not, and we all had to be in bed by ten o'clock at night with the lights out by ten-thirty. To some people this was extremely annoying; myself being one of them, but it wasn't a hole in the wall by any means. It was quite

EDNA: I can't help but think of a particular case I had who was very rude. At least it bothered me but I did laugh about it afterwards when I was talking to some of the girls at the home at the time he seemed to be trying to make me and I was in no mood to be bothered. He was fairly well along in my pregnancy, and was due to have

There were girls in the...

the child in two weeks at date. He was quite upset that I had been taking any pills and did his best to urge me to go away and leave my doctor in;

THE OTHER SIDE continued from page 9

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BRUNS: Would your parents have helped you to support the child?

EDNA: My parents wanted me to give the baby away. They would have helped me if I had brought it home, but I was under the impression they would sooner throw me out of the house.

BRUNS: Was this again a case of your parents worrying what the neighbours would say?

EDNA: That's the impression I got.

BRUNS: What about the adoption procedures in court in Toronto?

EDNA: All I can say is that when I went back to Toronto I wanted to keep the baby, but I knew in my own mind that the best thing for the child was to give it up.

BRUNS: What did the whole thing cost you?

EDNA: The home charged whatever you could afford, and since my father was in a good financial position he had to pay \$500 a month for me to stay there when I know for a fact there were other girls paying only \$10 to \$15 a month. They just managed to get us for whatever they could nail us to the wall for.

BRUNS: Have you have any sex relations since the child?

EDNA: Yes I have.

BRUNS: Do you practice any form of birth control now?

EDNA: I'm on the pill now. I just started the pill about two years ago, and up until that time my sexual relations with Clint (not his real name) were few and far between and we used no birth control devices at all, but I am on the pill now because I want to avoid going through something like that again.

BRUNS: How do you feel now about what has happened?

EDNA: I find that as I am getting older the experience is becoming more of a dream in some aspects, but the child herself is becoming more real to me with every day, with every year that passes. I wonder where she is and whose got her if they're taking good care of her.



BRUNS: If someone happened to bring that child into the room right now, what do you think would happen?

EDNA: That's hard to say. (pause) I believe that I would do anything in my power to get that child back now, because I'm ready now. But then that's what I have to pay for. I couldn't at this point, let her go again.

BRUNS: How does Clint feel about the fact that you did have another man's child?

EDNA: Clint knows the whole story, but he understands that for most of my pregnancy I was alone in the home, and even though the father did come to see me and the baby, he was not there through most of the waiting and consequently when I left the hospital I considered the child to be my baby. Clint understands this and accepts it. I have a picture of the baby and that picture has been printed indelibly on his mind as it is on mine.

BRUNS: Would you advise other girls to have the baby instead of an abortion?

EDNA: It would depend entirely upon the girl. I believe that uninformed and young as I was I was able to take the experience and learn from it. If the girl is even slightly emotionally insecure I wouldn't advise her to have the child. It's an experience that I am glad I went through. Not the end part: not the giving away, but going through it I met some people I wouldn't have otherwise have met. But I can't convince myself that it's worth going through for anybody who is not prepared to take the consequences; the mental part of going through it afterwards - that you have to give up a child which is yours. The moral being: if you don't know nothing, don't do nothing.

BRUNS: Would you say that the main reason you had to have the baby, was lack of proper sex education?

EDNA: Yes, absolutely. If I had known more about what to do to prevent pregnancy, and where to go and who to see if I did get pregnant the whole thing could have been avoided. Easily, right from the very beginning, but I had never been informed about anything. Sex education in my home was severely lacking. My mother managed to tell me about the menstrual cycle: and that very badly, and that was sum and total. Every thing else I learned from reading books - some pornography some informative which doesn't help much when you come down to the crunch.

BRUNS: Thank you.

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UNB Hosts Atlantic Biology Conference

By Mary Rhode

A first for the University of New Brunswick was scored this weekend as the Biology Club hosted the first Atlantic Universities Biological Conference, February 5-6, 1971.

The conference began on Friday evening with registration of conference participants and interested students and faculty in the Student Union Building. A wine and cheese party followed for the registrants, at the Memorial Student Centre.

Janice Cassidy, president of the Biology Club opened the conference Saturday morning at 9 o'clock. She gave a brief outline of the UNB Biology Club's activities during the current year.

Chairman for the morning sessions, Dr. M. Arankin, Dean of Science at UNB, welcomed everyone with a few introductory remarks. He pointed out that biological scientists had a responsibility to the community at large. They must give information and guidance to aid communities in developing their environment instead of destroying it. He noted that while research is vital to the development of science, the

scientist must use his knowledge and understanding of man's physical world to serve society.

The morning session consisted of six students from five of the Maritimes universities who gave reports on their honours research projects.

Dale Leavitt of the University of Maine reported on the chapter of the American Institute of Biological Sciences. His club is presently working on a booklet to be published by the fall of 1971, on toxic plants, their identification and treatment. He used as an example, the pointsetta plant which is a common plant in homes at Christmastime. This plant is highly toxic and few people are aware of this or would know how to, treat a person for it.

Prof. H. V. Pritchard, acting chairman of the Department of Biology of UNB, briefly commented on the morning's session and thanked the speakers before the conference broke for lunch.

The chairman for the afternoon was Dr. A.J. Wiggs of UNB. Seven research projects were presented in the course of the afternoon.

Joseph Rossignol of the University of Maine presented the

proposal a group of Maine undergraduates are making to the National Science Foundation. They are hoping to receive funding to allow them to proceed with their project.

They are attempting to study the effects and implications from every aspect, sociological, economic, ecologically, etc. of developing a large portion of Maine, as a recreation area for the northeastern seaboard.

A University of Prince Edward Island student, Brian MacPherson Population studies of ruffed grouse on Prince Edward Island. They are trying to learn the habits of the ruffed grouse so that the population of these birds may be controlled to provide the hunter with one of the island's most popular game birds and yet not endanger the species' existence.

The last speaker of the conference was Elizabeth Steele of UNB. Her honours project deals with the Ecology of Pseudomonas aeruginosa in Victoria Public Hospital. Pseudomonas aeruginosa is a gram-negative bacteria, which can cause serious illness, even death, in small children, old people, and anyone in a weakened condition. Surprisingly,

this bacteria is not uncommon in hospitals and Victoria Public Hospital is no exception. VPH is however no more contaminated than many large, ultramodern hospitals. Miss Steele will be presenting VPH with a report on her findings with recommendations for the elimination of the bacteria.

Mary Tweeddale, Science 3, UNB thanked the speakers and chairmen. She expressed the hope that this first AUBC would not be the last and that one of the other Atlantic universities would sponsor this type of conference next year. St. Mary's promptly responded, stating that they would like to be host for the conference next year in Halifax. Miss Tweeddale also stated that a booklet would be published containing the

abstracts of the conference presentations.

Over 60 people registered for the conference, coming from all across the Atlantic provinces and from Maine. All the Atlantic universities with biology departments were represented. The entire conference was student initiated and organized through the work of UNB's Biology Club. From all viewpoints, it was a great success and credit to UNB.

A banquet was held Saturday evening in the Faculty Club, followed by a dance, for conference registrants.

The conference was closed by Dean Franklin. He praised the effort of all the students and emphasized the value of research and its importance in vitalizing science.

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It's a good book. It might be the last one.

We would like to see as many as possible in it.

Thanks Robert Poore, Editor

Tutoring Service Available

By J. A. Ritchie

The UNB tutoring centre is now operating.

SRC president Stephen MacFarlane explained the service consists of a co-ordinating effort on the part of the SRC office. Students requiring tutors merely phone the office and are referred to tutors who have registered in the respective subjects.

If no tutor has registered for the subject a student wants, the latter may leave his name, but must wait until a tutor registers of his own initiative.

Seven tutors have registered to date. Except for Dr. Norman Strax, these include post-graduate and honours students.

No additional staff will be required to operate the service and consequently it involves

no financial cost to the student body. Fees are set at \$3.00 an hour, but, Mr. MacFarlane added, this matter is between the student and tutor.

Time and place are also up to the individual involved. A lack of publicity for the service is responsible for the slight response as of yet. Mr. MacFarlane stated that the campus newspaper and radio would be

able to publicize the service at no cost to the students. He was optimistic that the operation might be taken over by Rap Room, another campus organization that offers referral services.

The tutoring service, which Mr. MacFarlane described as mainly applicable to first and second year subjects, will run indefinitely.

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"THE MOUSETRAP"
Agatha Christie's famous thriller, the longest running play in the history of theatre. A group of strangers are stranded by a blizzard ... and one of them is a murderer!
February 17 - 21 at the Playhouse

"PLAYBOY of the WESTERN WORLD"
J.M. Synge's comedy about the entrancing foibles of the Irish, called "one of the 2 or 3 finest plays of the century." You'll be surprised how well you know these people, as they provoke your anger, sympathy, laughter.
March 24 - 27 at the Playhouse

"PLAZA SUITE"
The biggest blockbuster by that master of comedy, Neil Simon. A weird assortment of people, extraordinarily dull, parade through a large hotel, and playwright Simon chronicles some of the antics that ensue.
April 21 - 24 at the Playhouse

GET THE TNB HABIT

Women's Lib

By Freda W. Lovedi

There are two kinds of revolution - those in the streets and those in the mind. Women's lib starts in your head. It's an idea whose time has come.

When Copernicus found that the earth goes around the sun, his society totally freaked. Man wasn't and never had been the centre of the Universe but part of an integrated structure. Lib says that women no longer have to devote their lives to perpetuating the race. Even thirty years ago, infant and maternal mortality made it necessary for a woman to concentrate solely on child-bearing and child care throughout her adult life. This is no longer necessary or even sane! In a society in which people must learn to orient themselves to co-operation, adaptation, and adjustment to others, the extended day care centre is vital. Here, instead of learning the selfish values of the traditional family, the child learns to live and learn with others.

A woman today who doesn't fight the problem of oppression is part of the problem. Her husband and children learn the old values and lay them on all women they come into contact with. A woman who denies that she should be fighting along with her sisters because she enjoys male flattery or services is denying her responsible membership in the adult world. Only a child relies on such forms of security.

Only Women's Liberation can free the women in our society. And that's why Liberation pre-empts Revolution.

A National Day of Protest for free abortion on demand will be held February 13. All those interested are requested to meet at the Legislature Building at 2 pm. Coffee will be served at the Unitarian House on Regent Street at 3 pm.

SRC BULLETIN

The following motions were passed at the February 7th meeting of the SRC:

BE IT RESOLVED THAT:

The Brunswickan Budget be increased by the net amount \$3,449.

Article B Section 3A (a) be amended to read "that the president shall be subject to impeachment provided that the number of votes cast in favor thereof, in the SRC meeting, must total not less than two-thirds of the whole number of voting members of the SRC including those who are not present.

(b) Any motion for impeachment may be voted on only after at least one week's notice given at a SRC meeting and published in the Brunswickan.

U of Ottawa To Be Bilingual

A report now being circulated to the faculty, students and administration of the University of Ottawa recommends that the university adopt a bilingual policy favouring French students before 1972.

Commissioned in 1969, the report was prepared by a five-member committee headed by Hughes Morrisette, a professor in the geography department. It comes on the heels of a similar study made at McGill University which rejected the idea of a bilingual university as unfeasible.

The proposed bilingualism policy, the report says, is to promote individual bilingualism without which institutional bilingualism cannot exist. As a result of this policy, preference would be given to students having a functional knowledge of both languages.

According to Marcel Gagnon academic vice-president, 58 percent of U of O students are francophone. About 31 percent are from Quebec.

The report also found that 266 of 270 Frenchspeaking teachers were bilingual but only 99 of 275 English speaking teachers knew both languages. The bilingualism policy would not affect staff or students already at the university. It would only apply to those applying for admission or employing after the program had been implemented.

The various segments of the university will have until the end of the month to consider the report and submit briefs in response. The report will then be debated by the university senate at its next meeting March 1. It is planned that the new bilingualism policy will be implemented in the coming fall.

The bilingualism policy proposed by the committee conflicts with the recommendations of the Royal Commission on Bilingualism and Biculturalism which recommended the University of Ottawa become a unilingual institution with French as its sole language.

Student Grants

Students enrolled or planning to enroll during the 1971-72 academic year in a course of studies leading to the following degrees are eligible for grants up to \$1,000:

1. Master's degree
2. Doctorate degree
3. Bachelor of Civil Law
4. Bachelor of Library Science
5. Medicine (M.D.) and Dentistry (D.D.S.)

Applicants must possess a Bachelor's degree or the equivalent.

Students who must do further qualifying work after completion of a Bachelor's degree and prior to enrolling in graduate school are not eligible for grants.

Grants are awarded on the basis of academic achievement and financial need. Of these two criteria, academic achievement is considered more important; consequently, students who do not stand in at least the top half of their class are not advised to apply. Students who have not borrowed through the Canada Student Loans program for more than one year are not encouraged to apply unless they stand in the top quarter of their class.

Application forms may be obtained from the Awards Office, Annex "B".

Please note that closing date for receipt of applications is March 31, 1971.

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Harmful Pollutants Produced By Heat Plant

By Liz Smith

Eleven thousand gallons of heavy industrial oil is burned a day in peak load periods at the new Central Heating Plant on Montgomery Street.

Three harmful pollutants are produced by the combustion of heavy industrial oils: soot, carbon monoxide and sulphur dioxide. Due to efficient combustion, soot and carbon dioxide are not polluting problems at the plant, but sulphur dioxide is always a product of burning fuels that contain sulphur. Sulphur dioxide removal procedures can be used to extract the sulphur and solidify it. It can then be chemically changed into non-polluting compounds.

There is no treatment program for sulphur dioxide at the Central Heating Plant, although room was left for the necessary equipment in the design of the building.

It has been suggested that the tall smokestack at the plant would lessen the polluting problem on campus. Dr. George Semeluk, UNB chemistry professor, in his report to the Academic Planning and Campus Development Committee of September 1970 entitled, "Minimizing Air Pollution by the New University Central Heating plant" says,

"The tallness of the stacks does not eliminate the problem, and moving the annoyance (and health hazard) from the Campus to the Forest Hill area is questionable morality."

The actual health hazard presented by the plant is difficult to evaluate. Dr. A.D. Broadbent, in an enclosure in Dr. Semeluk's report says,

"Air pollution cannot be rigidly defined in any region because social, industrial, and meteorological factors are constantly changing."

There are no definite figures for the danger level of sulphur dioxide is a mutagen, that is it

causes genetic changes which are generally harmful. These mutations are most apparent in plants.

Mutations have occurred in some of the plants in the greenhouse on the roof of Loring Bailey Hall. Some of the biologists blame this on sulphur dioxide poisoning from the old heating plant on campus, since such mutations had not occurred before.

There is no monitoring system in Fredericton to keep a check on the constituents of the air. In his report Dr. Semeluk says,

"The University should do what it can to sponsor, or cause to be sponsored, a program of monitoring air quality in the Fredericton area...The University should be a leader in efforts to prevent the deterioration which is now occurring and this can only be done effectively if the true situation is known."

The President of UNB, Dr. James Dineen, in an address to the National Symposium on Engineering and Environmental Management in January of this year, expressed similar sentiments to Dr. Demeluk,

"Some trends are becoming clear with regard to the role of Universities in environmental studies. Universities must show a much broader and much more direct concern for social and environmental problems than they have in the past. In fact, the ultimate answer to many environmental management problems may well lie in the hands of educators."

Dr. Semeluk's suggestion for an immediate way to minimize air pollution by the Central Heating Plant is simply to use the fuel with the lowest possible sulphur content. Letters were sent to the three oil companies in the Maritimes asking for an analysis of the sulphur content in their oil. These three com-

panies are: Gulf, Imperial and Irving.

Irving Oil Ltd. refused to reply, even to telephone requests. Dr. Semeluk indicates in his report, however, that the sulphur content in Irving Oil is 2.8 per cent. Gulf Oil estimates their fuel oil to be 2.3 per cent sulphur. Imperial Oil supplies heavy industrial fuel that is 1.8 to 2.0 per cent sulphur.

The University could then give yearly contract to the company supplying oil with the lowest sulphur content.

This procedure would cause the least amount of sulphur dioxide pollution from the plant, and might also encourage the oil companies to develop low sulphur fuel oils more rapidly.

Unfortunately this plan has not been implemented. When tenders were called, only Imperial and Irving submitted. The UNB administration decided to give part of the quota to both these companies to ensure a constant supply of fuel. In the case that one company could not supply sufficient fuel, the other one probably could.

Although from Dr. Semeluk's figures it would seem that Imperial had a lower sulphur content, they apparently can't meet the demand of the heating plant.

Mr. Lloyd Dawson, director of the Physical Plant, says, "In the winter time the companies can hardly keep us supplied."

Imperial is only supplying twenty per cent of the fuel for the plant and Irving supplies the remaining eighty per cent. The fuel oil is then composed of almost 3 per cent sulphur, and a large quantity of sulphur dioxide is escaping into the atmosphere.

In the eastern seaboard of the United States and in large cities like Toronto and Mont-

real the quantity of sulphur is restricted to 1 per cent.

One of the most unfortunate aspects of this problem is

that western Canada produces a "low" sulphur fuel oil, but Canada's oil policy prevents sale of this oil east of the Ottawa.

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Bilingual

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1st place team Bye: Civil Eng. 5
2nd place team Bye: Phy. Educ. 3

GAME NO.

1. 10:30 a.m.	Law A	vs	Survey Eng. 4
2. 11:30 a.m.	Arts	vs	Forestry 125
3. 1:00 p.m.	Eng. 3	vs	Chemical Eng.
4. 2:00 p.m.	Bus. Admin 3	vs	Forestry 3
5. 3:30 p.m.	Law B	vs	Engineers 2
6. 4:30 p.m.	STU 34	vs	Elect. Eng. 4
7. 6:00 p.m.	Phy. Educ. 4	vs	Business 2
8. 7:00 p.m.	Phy. Educ. 2	vs	STU 2
9. 8:30 p.m.	Forestry 4	vs	Civil Eng. 41
10 9:30 p.m.	Science 2	vs	Science 34

St. Thomas J.V.'s Pull Off Upset Victory

The St. Thomas J.V. hockey team scored a stunning upset on Tuesday as they defeated the Glenhall Garboons by the score of 5-4.

The Tommies took an early 2 goal lead, however the Garboons came back strong powering their way to a 3-2 lead after the first period of the two period contest. In the second frame the Tommies scored twice and the Garboons once to set up a tie score with seconds remaining. It looked like another tie was in the works, until the Tommies came on with one last rush, pushing the winning goal in just as the game was ending.

The Tommies were led by a four goal performance by Harquell, who is an ex Garboon. His switching teams was the prime factor in the Garboons loss as neither team had a full compliment of players.

This unexpected defeat snaps the Garboons winning streak at six and necessitates a revenge match in the near future. Challenges are flying in from all over from teams willing to tangle with the tough Garboon squad. So far Oromocto High, the New Brunswick High School champions seem to be the most deserving challengers. Watch for the Garboon's next game.

GOLF

The golf nets in the Lady Beaverbrook Gymnasium studio will be open for practice on Tuesday's from 8:00 to 10:00 pm.

Students and staff are welcome to attend these sessions and are asked to make themselves familiar with the safety rules as posted in the studio.

Students and staff members interested in receiving instruction on golf fundamentals are asked to register at the Athletics Department or telephone 475-9471, Local 298.



A bit of interclass action is seen here as a scramble around the net occurs, Monday night as Third year Forestry was defeated 5-1 by the Forestry Faculty and senior year.

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Dick Flynn, Guard, New Brunswick
Tony Proudfoot, Linebacker, New Brunswick
Jim Dimitroff, Flanker-linebacker, St. Mary's
Bill Hartley, Guard, St. Francis Xavier
Peter Merrill, Quarterback, New Brunswick
Art Strothart, Defensive back, New Brunswick

Saint Thomas S.R.C. Elections

Call for Applications for the Position of:

1. PRESIDENT - Junior or Senior
2. TREASURER
3. INTERIOR VICE-PRESIDENT - Sophomore or Junior Year
4. EXTERIOR VICE-PRESIDENT - Sophomore or Junior
5. ENTERTAINMENT DIRECTOR
6. SECRETARY
7. PRESIDENT OF SENIOR CLASS
8. PRESIDENT OF JUNIOR CLASS
9. PRESIDENT OF SOPHOMORE CLASS

ELIGIBILITY: The qualifications for a candidate are:

- a) he must be a member of the Student Union
- b) Freshmen must have asqured 1)passed at least five xmas exams; 2)have an average of 60 percent on his xmas exams.
- c) Sophomores must have acquired an overall average of 60 percent on five university credits
- d) Juniors must have acquired an overall average of 60 percent on ten university credits
- e) Seniors must have obtained an average of 60 percent on ten university credits
- f) Candidates for Presidency shall have attended St. Thomas for at least one year prior to the elections.

Nominations must be filed with Ray Gorman, 171 Priestman St., Apt. No. 9 no later than Monday, Feb. 15, 1971 at 12:00 midnight. These nominations must be accompanied by a minimum of ten signatures of members of the Student Union, and a transcript of marks from the Registrar of the University signifying eligibility.

SPORTS COLLUM

By Pete Collum

The Red Raiders again are in the spotlight this weekend as they put two wins back to back. They defeated University of Maine at Fort Kent 95-83 on Friday night and then came up with another strong effort Saturday as they defeated UPEI 57-54 in a real squeaker.

I didn't see Saturday's game but the one on Friday was also an exciting contest. The Raiders were never behind, and at one point were ahead by 21 points. They had a healthy lead up to the last two minutes of the game. The Fort Kent Bengals closed the score to 83-81. Coach Early called a time out and settled his boys down and they proceeded to outscore the Bengals 12-2. Top man for the Raiders was Jeff MacLeod.

The Rebels had relatively successful weekend except for their finishing out of the finals thanks to their nemesis, Fredericton Junction. The play was in the "Tough Tournament" held at Oromocto last weekend. The Fairview team from Halifax eventually won the tourney. As it turned out the Rebels were the only team to defeat the champions.

This weekend is the by one for the Rebels as they travel to Halifax for the Intercollegiate. The main opposition will come from Dalhousie and Mt. A. of course, the other teams cannot be regarded lightly. As far as I am concerned, the Red Rebels have the physical ability, all they need now is the correct mental attitude.

Coach Sandra Robinson's Red Bloomers came through with another two victories an AWIAA play last weekend. They defeated Dalhousie 67-58, on Friday and then crushed Acadia 75-40.

The Devils put on an impressive show last Friday as they humiliated St. Thomas 8-4. The Devils out-checked, out-hustled and out-everythinged the Tommies.

When the season tally is completed the year will not have been a loss-- coz any time UNB sweeps St. Thomas the year has a certain glow. And so to end it - Say Good Nite Scott Harvey.

Devils Down STU Again

Led by a three goal performance by Karl Parks the UNB Red Devils handed the St. Thomas Tommies a sound defeat by a score of 8 to 4, last Friday evening.

UNB opened the scoring, with a goal by Wickett at 7:23 of the first period. He was assisted by Hubbley. Gord Wheaton tied it up at the 15:47 mark, assisting on the play was Willett. The period ended in a 1-1 tie. UNB received 7 penalties and STU received 5, including a 5 minute major to Scott Harvey for spearing.

The second period was a typical display of STU - UNB hockey as both teams temporarily took over the lead. UNB went out in front by a score of 2-1 at 1:44 with Park's first goal. Keefe and LePage assisted on the play.

St. Thomas came storming back, and at 2:35 Fitzpatrick tied it up again. Harvey, sent the Tommies into the lead for the first time, on a goal at 8:54.

Sheppard scored for UNB at 11:40 and from that point on, the Devils never looked back.

Wickett scored his second goal of the night at 16:41 and the period ended with UNB in lead by a score of 4-3.

The third period started with a flourish, as Parks scored his second goal at the 28 second mark. From that point on it was obvious that the Tommie Machine had run out of gas. The first two periods had been even matches, however the third was all UNB's. The Devils proved they were in better physical condition by literally skating circles around their opponents.

Gamblin scored his first goal of the evening at 8:25 to put the game further out of the reach of the STU squad.

Twelve seconds later, at 8:37 Jones potted an unassisted goal, which proved to be the last for St. Thomas.

Gamblin netted his second for UNB at 12:25, and Park rounded out his "hat-trick" with his third goal at 13:57.

The game ended UNB 8 STU 4. Both teams received 12 penalties, however this included one major penalty for STU.

Lelievre handled 30 shots for UNB while Morris stopped 41 for STU.

This victory gives UNB a perfect record for the season against St. Thomas. It also extends the Devils undefeated string of games against St. Thomas to at least 5, over the past three years.

JUDO TOURNAMENT

The UNB Judo Club will hold its third annual Judo tournament at the UNB West Gym, February 27, 1971. Registration will take place between 12:30 and 1:30 p.m. The fee is \$1.00 per entry.

The following are the weight categories:

- Under 139 lbs.
- Under 154 lbs.
- Under 176 lbs.
- Under 190 lbs.
- Over 190 lbs.

Belt divisions: Group No. 1 yellow - orange; Group No.

2, green - black. Competitions: Group No. 1 single elimination; Group No. 2 Bad point system; Team-round robin*

*Teams will consist of five men with no more than two in any one weight division. The RCMA "J" Division Trophy offered by the UNB Judo Club will be competed for by five man teams.

Awards will be given in all classes. Eliminations will be held in the afternoon. Finals and team matches in the evening at 6:30 p.m.

EARLY DRAFT PICKS

On page 14 the early results of the Canadian College Draft by the CFL have been posted and it is obvious at first glance that the national scouts have a high regard for the type of football player the Red Bombers produce. Six players were chosen from the Bluenose Conference and out of these six no less than four of the players are from UNB. This is yet another indication of the dominance UNB had over other Maritimes team, although having only six players chosen

after nine draft rounds doesn't say much for the calibre of this league. Proudfoot and Flynn were obvious early choices as both were all Canadian this year. Other players from the Maritimes will surely be chosen as the draft continues, but these first six stand the best chance of sticking with a Pro club. We here at the Bruns give our hearty congratulations and best wishes to these players and hope that their sort will continue to play in our Bluenose Conference.

Red Bloomers Defeat Dal

It looks as though the Red Bloomers have all but wrapped up the Atlantic Intercollegiate Women's Basketball Championship for yet another year as they downed Dalhousie for the second time on Friday night, and then went on to trounce Acadia on Saturday.

Friday's game was the big one and the Red Bloomers were true to form as they topped Dal 67-58. Karen Lee led all players in the game with 29 points, shooting 55 per cent from the floor, and 70 per cent from the foul line. Joyce Douthwright with 16 and Lesley Olmstead with 13 were the Bloomers' other top scorers. For Dal it was Mary Lee MacDonald and Wendy Moore with 20 and 18 points respectively. Olmstead and Ginny (R.B.) Russell combined to hold Dal's big Beth Johnston to 7 points.

On Saturday the Bloomers seemed to let up a bit as they downed Acadia's Axettes 75-40. Mary Campbell was tops for the Bloomers with 14 while Marilyn Watts had 11 and Anne Fenety and Karen Lee had 10 each in a game which saw all of the Bloomers hit the scoreboard. For Acadia it was Janet Stewart with 23 points.

This week the Bloomers are idle but will be preparing for their two final league games against St. F.X. and Mt. Allison, and also for the playoffs which will send a team to the National Senior "A" Championships in Ontario in March.

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A battle for rebounds occurred frequently as UNB edged PEI last week. Jeff Carter goes up against a couple of PEI's big Americans.

Photo by DeFreitas

Wrestlers Top Dal. and 'X'

This past weekend the UNB wrestling team continued their victorious streak by crushing both Dal and Xavier in a round-robin tournament.

Overall, the team did exceedingly well but suffered a crushing moral blow when one of their mates John Mitchell, in the 142 lb. weight class had his elbow dislocated and was eliminated from action. However, with a little luck, John should be back in action before the Saskatoon trip for the Winter Games.

In the 10 weight categories at the tournament on Saturday, UNB confiscated 6 of them and would probably have taken a couple more had it not been for the unfortunate injury to Mitchell and the fact that Gary Godwin was suffering from a recurring injury.

Mike Barry of Saint John defeated his opponent from Dal in the 118 lb. weight class but was felled by a more experi-

enced man from X. However, his showing demonstrated that he has great potential.

In the 126 lb. class Derek Delves destroyed his competition from X to capture a victory in that weight class. Next to make his debut was a semi-bearded hippie, Grant Bingham in the 134 lb. Grant showed extreme class in the manner in which he used to pin both his opponents. Following the Mitchell mishap, Greg Knox of the 150 lb. class was downed by a more experienced man from X. At 158 lb. class, Jeff Dahl came into his own and exhibited two of the finest demonstrations of good wrestling of the day to gain a victory for his weight class. Gary Godwin, despite his knee injury, put in a admirable showing. I only think it is fair to express the team's overall disgust with the disgusting and conceited type attitude Godwin's opponent, Wolfe Blitznik, showed on the

mat. Then one of the team's most experienced wrestlers, Gary Galloway, turned on to pin both his opponents of the day in a lighting-like manner to clinch his 177 lb. wt. class victory. Following, was team captain Ron Harwood, commonly known to the other jacks-trappers as Achilles, who also won his weight class in the 190 lb. category. Harwood pinned both his men in less than a minute each and is expected to be a great prospect for national honors. Using his super-human strength as an asset, Dickie Flynn crushed his opponent and put him out of commission in the second round thus winning the heavyweight class.

This weekend the boys will wrestle at X in the Maritimes Intercollegiate Championships. Coach McCloud is expecting his team to fare quite well and referring to the past statistics; it may be said that he only has good reason to suspect so.

Rebels Lose to Junction in Tourney

The Red Rebels again took a back seat to the Fredericton Junction Piranhas in last Saturday's "Tough" Teams Tournament.

The event was held at Oro-mocto, and with the exception of two teams, all the best clubs in the Maritimes were there.

The tourney was played in a round-robin format with every team playing each other in 'best-of-three' game matches.

The Rebels fared very well during Saturday's play. They defeated both Moncton and Bathurst in the morning and they defeated the powerful Fairview squad 15-10 and 15-12. These were the best games UNB was to play all day. Fairview is an exceeding hard-hitting team. The Rebels countered by blocking them well and in turn varied their attack to meet the situation and to win the match. As it turned out this was the only match Fairview lost on their way to the championship.

The Rebels defeated CFB Gaagetown and then played Fredericton Junction in what was to be the Rebels only loss before the semi-finals. The Piranhas defeated the Rebels two games to one with the scores 9-15, 15-10 and 7-15.

The Rebels ended the round-robin play with victories over Prince Edward Island and Memorial University. In the second game against Memorial, UNB showed they could come from behind. They were down 9-2 and then came to life. They scored 13 unanswered points and won the match 15-9. Memorial mentioned that they had not been impressed with the Rebels up to that point.

Tournament play ended with the Rebels finishing in third place behind Fairview and Fredericton Junction. All three teams had 6 and 1 records, but UNB had a 13-4 record in games as opposed to 13-3 for the other two teams.

The Rebels played Fredericton Junction in the semi-finals. They were defeated by the scores 10-15 and 7-15. The team seems to have a mental block concerning the Piranhas. They just cannot beat them consistently, even though the Rebels are physically equal, if not better than the Junction.

In the other semi-finals match, Fairview defeated Memorial 2-0 and then met the Piranhas in the finals (that were televised on Channel 10). The Halifax team won three games to one.

The tournament proved to be an excellent tune-up for the AIAA Championships to be held in Halifax tomorrow. The victors in the tourney will have the right to represent the Atlantic Region in the CIAU Championships to be held in Sudbury the weekend of February 20th.

UNB's main competition this weekend will be Dalhousie and Mount Allison. Yet none of the other schools can be sold short.

Raiders Beat PEI

On Saturday, February 6th, the University of New Brunswick Red Raiders won their second game in the Atlantic Basketball Conference by defeating the University Prince Edward Island Panthers 57-54. The win was the third in a row for the Raiders as they defeated For Kent on Feb. 3rd and St. F.X. on January 30th.

Both UNB and UPEI played zone defence which slowed the game down and resulted in a low final score. Bob English was high man for UNB scoring 20 points. Jeff MacLeod had 12 points, the only other player to hit double figures during the game. Eight of MacLeods points were in the opening minutes of the game which resulted in an early UNB lead which was retained throughout the first quarter.

Coach Mel Early substituted regularly throughout the game replacing the whole first string lineup. This proved beneficial in the closing minutes of the first half as it was the second string that brought the team from a 2 point lead to a 6 points lead.

The second half was started

Synchronized Swimmers In Saskatoon

The provincial synchronized swimming team representing New Brunswick at the Canada Winter Games left Thursday for Saskatoon. The nine member team will compete on Saturday and Sunday in three events: solo routines, duets, and team routine.

Three swimmers on the N.B. team are students at UNB and members of the UNB Marlinettes Synchronized Swimming Club. Margaret Gaskin, a third year Arts student from Barrie, Ontario will team up with Sheilagh Hunt, from Charlotte-

town a senior Phys. Edder, in the duet, event. Elaine Flewelling, a Bachelor of Teaching student, and a newcomer to the Marlinettes hails from Woodstock, N.B. She will be one of six swimmers in the team routine. Other members of the provincial team are Kristie McAlister of the Fredericton Junior Marlinettes, Alexa Ketch, Susan Spiole, and Mary Proffitt, from the Fredericton YMCA, and Lucy Richards and Mary Sproule from the Saint John YMCA.

This gives UNB a 2-4 record in league competition. Next weekend the Red Raiders will be on the road against Mt. A and UPEI with a week day game on Wednesday, Feb. 10 against Ricker College of Houlton Maine.

UNB, however, will be facing these games three men short as Jeff MacLeod, Dick Slipp and Paul "Chip" Budriski will be leaving for Saskatoon with the N.B. Winter Games Basketball Team.



Steve Richmond prepares to smash one in a recent game against College St. Louis.

Photo by Nudi