

Archives

U. N. B. VOTE P. C.

Brunswickan

CANADA'S OLDEST OFFICIAL STUDENT PUBLICATION

VOTE
TOMORROW

VOL. 92 NO. 33

FREDERICTON, N.B., TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 23, 1960

The Voice of UNB

POLLS OPEN TOMORROW

The SRC elections will be held tomorrow with senior representative Barry Yoell acting in the capacity of chief returning officer. The polls will be open from 9.30 am to 12.30 pm, and from 2.30 pm to 4.30 pm.

Students according to their faculty will vote in certain designated buildings. All Science students, including nurses and geologists will vote in the Chemistry Building, Foresters in the Forestry Building, Engineers in the Civil Engineering Building, and all Arts students including those in Physical Education and Business Administration in the Arts Building.

All seniors will be eligible to vote on the WUSC plebiscite, WUSC chairman, SRC executive, and the Amateur Athletic Association.

A polling booth will be set up at Somerville House for Law students to vote in the Model Parliament elections.

Seek Presidency...



ED DAUGHNEY



STEVE HART



TOM JARRETT

by GORDON HOWSE

The three candidates, Ed Daughney, Steve Hart and Tom Jarrett, who are running for the SRC presidency were interviewed by the Brunswickan last Sunday.

Each candidate was asked the same questions, unaware of each others answers in separate interviews.

Following are the questions and replies received.

1) Why are you running for the SRC Chief Executive position?

Daughney: The president of the SRC can make campus life active or routine. To do the job well he must know in detail the ways of the student government, also because of the growth of the university, campus life is now very diversified. In order to be in a position of knowing both sides of every story the president should be familiar with these organizations. Through experience gained as Treasurer of the SRC and as a member of some of these clubs, I feel that I have already been on both sides.

Hart: I am running for SRC president because I believe in strong student government. In other words I feel that students should not only have ideas but be able to implement them free from external pressure. In this way they are not being denied of perhaps the greatest advantage of a university education.

Jarrett: Student government is probably the most important single factor for a university student. The student government at UNB, or any other university should be a mirror of student feeling. It should not be a mirror of the feelings of the administration. The SRC president is elected by the students—therefore his approach must be objective. I would like to represent the students of this university.

2) Why do you think you should be elected?

Daughney: Experience on the executive of the council will be invaluable at council meetings and committee work. There is only one person running for the council who has been on the SRC two previous years. Therefore, in guiding his committees, both with students and the University, the president will have to be familiar with the problems they will incur. I am a candidate for the pres-

idency of the SRC as I have an interest in student affairs, and feel that I have the qualifications to do the job.

Hart: My previous experience on the council has familiarized me with the numerous activities on the campus. I have been a member of four standing committees and chairman of a special committee. I feel that this experience is necessary and has equipped me to fulfil the job of president. I have also been on the SRC of other universities and thereby have a slightly broader outlook.

Jarrett: The most important single factors necessary in the SRC president is to be free from any bias, and to be willing to work hard for the students he represents. If the electorate feels that I am an unbiased person who is willing to work hard for them, I feel that I should be elected. What would be the point of tabulating an index of my activities at UNB. There is no specific activity that prepares a person for the job. The SRC president must be responsible. If I did not feel that I was, I would not have submitted my name for nomination.

3) What is your reaction to the episode concerning Dave Fairbairn and his request for funds to start a newspaper, at the last SRC meeting?

Daughney: Mr. Fairbairn's request to start a new newspaper was interesting. However I think that he is better writing a column where the restrictions imposed by responsibility are relaxed.

Hart: My reaction to Mr. Fairbairn's request is this. To start another newspaper would be inadvisable on economic grounds alone. There is no need for two newspapers on the campus at present not the money to support them. I think that a constructive controversial column is a benefit to any newspaper, and if such a column could be written for the existing paper there would be no delay.

Jarrett: Well it hardly merits discussion. Why should the SRC grant him money? If they did it for him, they would leave themselves open for similar requests from almost anyone. Mr. Fairbairn isn't an editor—he's a columnist. I can't believe that he was too serious in asking for money, and the SRC was quite correct in tabling his request until April Fools day. I hope that his column continues. Except when he attacks individuals, he usually has a message.

WUSC Issue Vital

The Brunswickan has received letters from Zeta Rosenberg, WUSC campus chairman and Professor Lovell C. Clark both urging student support for WUSC on Wednesday at the polls.

Miss Rosenberg explained that the one dollar levy on all students at UNB this year amounted to \$1540. From this total, \$600 paid the second of the scholarships granted to a Japanese post-graduate student in English; \$100 was sent to National Administration; \$250 was paid towards the Summer Seminar; \$90 to the National travel pool for delegates who attended the National Conference; and \$500 to the National Programme of Action, through which Canada as a whole provides 10% of the funds for all WUS activities in thirty different countries. These are the tangible benefits which the one dollar student levy provides.

Professor Clark stated that in his opinion the decision to hold a WUSC plebiscite "when there is little time to air the pros and cons" of the situation constituted too-hasty action on the part of the SRC.

This year the WUSC has set a campaign target of \$15,000 to be given towards the International Programme of Action. All of this amount will help to provide books, health facilities, medical supplies, co-operative stores, hotels and other necessities. A large part of the pledge is earmarked for eight special projects in Greece, Japan, Vietnam, Thailand, India, Pakistan and Korea.

Tourney Thursday

The Second Annual Invitational Basketball Tournament is slated to start this Thursday evening. (see also page 6).

Students may obtain a student pass for \$1.00 which will allow them to all tournament games from any member of the Red Raiders squad, from Raider manager Mort Marder, or at the Athletic Office in the Gymnasium.

First Vice-President...



CARL REDSTONE



BOB SOWARD

Radar Inventor To Deliver Lectures

The famed inventor of radar, Sir Robert Watson-Watt, will deliver the annual Bryan Priestman Memorial lectures tomorrow, Thursday and Friday.

Bryan Priestman was a professor of Physics at UNB from 1928 to 1945. He drowned in an attempt to rescue a student who had fallen into the St. John River during the 1945 fall freshet. Each year a distinguished person from the field of Science addresses the students and faculty at a series of lectures established in remembrance.

This year's speaker, the internationally acclaimed inventor and the father of radar, will address a public meeting tomorrow evening at 8.15 in the Teacher's College Auditorium on the topic "Scientists and Statesmen".

The following evening he will present a discussion on the topic "Physics is Not Enough" in the Auditorium of the Chemistry Building at 8.15.

The third and final lecture in the series will be held in the Chemistry Building at 11 am on the topic "Radar's Birthday". All undergraduate classes will be cancelled for this period.

GRITS, TORIES, C. A. RELEASE PARTY PLATFORMS TO VOTERS

Model Parliament elections will be held tomorrow in conjunction with SRC balloting. Party platforms were released to the Brunswickan by the three major political parties on campus.

From the Liberals the Brunswickan received a typed copy of their platform; from the Tories a carbon copy; and from the Christian Atheists an inky scrawl in an Irish hand. Perhaps all three were characteristic of the present state of the parties.

The Liberals (13 seats last year), tightening their ranks have a compact four-point platform in an attempt to stage a campus comeback. The obvious vote getter is the liquor promise. The platform is concrete and admits no half measures.

The Tories (18 seats), varying traditional policies, make a long nine point stand. They, as the Liberals, offer tax exemptions and benefits for students but their planks are less specific and appeal to a wider field, particularly the feminine vote. Two considerations have local interest as they concern the Maritime Provinces.

Meanwhile, the independent Christian Atheists (14 seats) still refusing to recognize that the established parties will ever keep their promises, have put forward a facetious platform which could bring forth serious debate. The idea of the Trans-Canada Canal (completed to the lakes) would certainly give the CA's a chance to satirize the past, present (and probably future) politics.

Progressive Conservatives

- 1) Unemployment insurance benefits made available to university students who have contributed to the fund during the summer.
- 2) Income tax exemption for students shall be increased.
- 3) A one-man Royal Commission (Prof. A. M. Stevens) to examine and work out a solution for all Maritime transportation problems.
- 4) Cultural and student exchanges between Canada and other nations shall be advanced.
- 5) Integration of the Armed Forces of Canada.
- 6) Labour unions be required to publish Annual Reports giving details of all financial transactions.
- 7) Accelerated programs of Public Works in the Atlantic Provinces.
- 8) Establishment of a scholarship fund for Women University Students.
- 9) "Equality of Opportunity" for Canadian Women in all fields.

Christian Atheists

- 1) Complete the Trans-Canada Canal.
- 2) Causeway to Prince Edward Island — We will use PEI to fill in the Northumberland Strait thereby giving us the longest pier in the world.
- 3) Toronto Maple Leafs as ambassadors to countries behind the Iron Curtain.
- 4) Socialized Medicine — Free funerals for the faithful departed.
- 5) Russians to man the D.E.W. Line because of their superior knowledge of the Arctic, more efficient operation would result.
- 6) No frogmen will be depth charged within territorial waters with U.S. depth charges.

Liberals

- 1) The sale and consumption of liquor be put under Federal Jurisdiction with a uniform liquor law throughout the country, to be modelled along the lines of the Quebec liquor legislation.
- 2) The university students be completely exempted from income tax and that parents of university students be given a \$2000 exemption for each dependent attending university.
- 3) The federal law enforcement agencies will fulfill their contracts with the provinces, not bowing to American controlled labor movement, in order to avoid any situations similar to the recent Newfoundland violence.
- 4) A motion be made that the Federal Government recommend to all Model Parliaments that all elections be held on a constitutional basis with constituency voting.

Brunswickan



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T. V. Ads

Television commercials, as has been written previously concerning little boys and girls, come in assorted shapes and sizes, but as they cannot be written pertaining to little boys and girls, the rate of their production remains quite fixed, usually three for every half-hour of program. The Madison Avenue men prefer to think of them as an "American institution". The general public thinks of them, for the most part, as being dull, tiresome and unnecessary. In fact, to most picture-tube worshippers the sixty odd seconds which the advertisement consumes represents a chance either to (1) race down to the basement and get another log for the fireplace, (2) check what program is on any of the other channels, (if, indeed, you are fortunate enough to have a choice), or (3) dash to the kitchen and replenish the wasting snack tray. Recent studies of this subject have revealed that approximately sixty percent of all viewers pass the time the commercial is on the screen following the third above-mentioned pastime. It is regrettable, however, that concerning this occupation of commercial time, the following fact must become known: After exhaustive research, the study has revealed that on the average, most advertisements fall short by some eleven seconds in allowing one to answer his hunger needs. This information is not only discouraging to the TV patron, but also highly annoying. All that is required to remedy this unfortunate situation is for the ad-men to write roughly an extra eleven seconds onto the average television commercial. If this were to be brought about, then the interruption would become useful rather than simply annoying. Let us examine a hypothetical case as the situation now stands:

Our subject is reclining peacefully, watching his favourite TV program. Suddenly the commercial flashes on the screen. The hunger pains which seem unconsciously to seep into one's mind in anticipation of the approaching commercial time suddenly spring alive. The subject leaps from his TV chair and dashes for the kitchen arriving there some ten seconds after the advertisement has begun. This leaves just fifty seconds to prepare three sandwiches, thrust a sweeping hand into the cookie jar, and pour a large glass of milk. Naturally this is quite impossible and our hero finds that it is during the buttering of the third sandwich that the commercial is once again displaced by a program. He is now faced with the trying situation of whether to return to the TV set with inadequate victuals or to complete the preparation of his much-needed lunch and consequently chance missing something vitally relevant to the plot. We shall assume that our hero makes a comprimal decision, satisfying himself with two sandwiches, not invading the cookie tin, and pouring a smaller glass of milk, which in his haste he spills and must lose further time by pausing to clean it up. Now, the adage about the uselessness of shedding tears over spilled milk was undoubtedly not intended for such a literal interpretation but surely a tear or three at a time like this would be quite excusable. By now, the entire continuity of the program has been lost and the subject has still not really fulfilled his gastric cravings. All of this is due to the inconsideration of a few grey-flannel suited automatons who occupy the floors above Madison Avenue.

The current advertisements may be divided into roughly three classes: (1) Beer ads (absent as yet in Canada but very prevalent in the United States), (2) Cigarette commercials, and (3) automobile ads. As yet unable to be included in the top three but making a definite intrusion into the world of television advertising are the commercials heralding the "instant miracle relief" rewarded by such products as Aspirin and Bufferin.

The most popular type of ad is the cartoon commercial in which an animated pitchman vaunts the qualities of his product by portraying an exaggerated situation in human life. Breaking this down further, a well-worn parrot sells for no less than a razor company, a noted soft-drink firm, and a recognized soap establishment. The most irking of all commercials, however, is the type in which the Western hero battles his way through hordes of redskins, rescues the school-marm from the clutches of the renegade trader who has been selling guns to the injuns, and sees the food shipment safely reach the desperate miners before relaxing with a cool refreshing drink of Pepsi-Cola, or a cup of Nescafé or perhaps freshening up with a shave with his new Remington-Rand. Surely Western shows could be equipped with some product which they had back in that golden age of our pioneer civilization. How about genuine Comanche peace-pipes or some such thing?

It is hoped that some improvement in this unfortunate situation will be forthcoming very soon.

King David

In a surprise move yesterday Mr. David A. Fairbairn, recently under severe criticism from the Brunswickan editor, announced his intention to run as an independent entry in the forthcoming Campus King Contest.

A Ladies Society Representative welcomed Mr. Fairbairn to the contest, but expressed doubt as to the chances of anyone campaigning for him. Fairbairn's only comment was, "any girl on the campus would give her right arm to be my campaign manager".

Mr. Fairbairn also had this to say: "I chose to run after having surveyed the other competitors. Without my presence, the election would have been somewhat of a farce. It has always been understood that I am the handsomest, most intellectual student at UNB. This, coupled with my vibrant personality and outstanding athletic ability, would make me a Campus King that any university would be proud to possess".

Mr. David Folster, past associate of the candidate felt that Fairbairn's action was derived from psychological necessity to disprove the theory that he was disliked on all campus fronts.

campus calendar

by MARYANNE MOFFATT

For listings in the Brunswickan of coming events contact the Campus Co-ordinator at GR 5-9091. Deadline for Tuesday issue is 6 pm previous Thursday and for Friday issue, 6 pm Tuesday.

Tuesday:

BRIDGE CLUB: Oak Room, Student Centre, 7.30 pm.

Wednesday:

BRYAN PRIESTMAN MEMORIAL LECTURE: Sir Robert Watson-Watt; Topic: "Scientists and Statesmen", Teachers' College Auditorium, 8.15 pm.

CARD PARTY: Co-eds only, Maggie Jean Chestnut Residence, 8 pm.

HOCKEY GAME: St. Thomas at UNB, 8 pm.

SRC: Oak Room, Student Centre, 8 pm.

Thursday:

BRYAN PRIESTMAN MEMORIAL LECTURE: Sir Robert Watson-Watt; Topic, "Physics is Not Enough", Chemistry Building, 8.15 pm.

STUDENT WIVES BRIDGE CLUB: Oak Room, Student Centre, 7 pm.

'CUNB': General Meeting, Conference Room, Student Centre, 8 pm.

SPORTS CAR CLUB: General Meeting, Jones House, 7.30 pm.

MEN'S BASKETBALL: Invitational Tournament, Mount A, ASTC,

The Reviewing Stand

'INTERVALES'

Reviewed by ALAN DONALDSON

This year's *Intervales* seems to me to contain a great deal of very credible work and to be of a decidedly higher literary quality than last year's, possibly because the existence of the magazine had the effect of encouraging writing on the campus by providing an outlet for it. Although it is usually assumed that a magazine comes into existence because people are writing, it is just as true to say that people begin writing because there is a magazine in existence. This is especially true of students who have comparatively few avenues of publication open to them.

The most obvious defect of any volume of student work is, of course, a certain degree of immaturity, which would seem to have its roots, not so much in lack of experience, as in a misunderstanding of the nature of the relationship between a writer and his work. This relationship is customarily described in terms of "objectivity" and "subjectivity", and the division is a convenient one for purposes of freshman instruction.

What the "objective" writer does essentially is to employ his own emotions in such a way that he creates the character on which he is working within himself, repressing within himself whatever is contrary to the characterization and as it were expanding certain perhaps undeveloped and germinal aspects of himself until they occupy for the moment his entire personality and enable him to feel the inner logic of the proposed characterization. On the character so realized, the detached creative intelligence then works. The "subjective" process differs from this only in the sense that

Ricker College and UNB, First game, 7 pm.

IVCF: All-Purpose Room, Student Centre, 7.30 pm.

Friday:

BRYAN PRIESTMAN MEMORIAL LECTURE: Sir Robert Watson-Watt; Topic, "Radar's Birthday", Chemistry Building, 11 am (All lectures cancelled 11-12 am).

the body of emotions and ideas with which the writer is dealing are those which are more naturally his own, although even here a certain amount of magnification and selection inevitably has to take place, especially in lyric poetry, if the effect is not to be generalized and diffuse. The elements in both these processes are, however, the same—a body of emotions and ideas within the writer ordered by a detached intelligence, the writer as a person having become the object of the writer as a writer. What happens in immature writing is that these relationships are confused. In "objective" writing the inner realization of the proposed characterization does not take place, and the result is a certain degree of hollowiness and externality, reflecting itself in inconsistencies of style and thought processes, as in Miss MacPherson's "Pink Cotton Candy", abrupt excursions into melodrama, as in Mr. Henderson's "The Sanctuary", and a general tendency to lose hold of the reality of the subject matter and to resort to flat writing and clichés—"courage and heartbreak", "So rapt was he", "Her aunt's smile was a mask", and so on. On the other hand, in "subjective" writing, there is insufficient detachment from the self. The result is self-pity and a tendency to confuse puberty with metaphysics and thus produce diffuse and unparticularized lyrics, such as "The Forest of Desolation" and "Bleak Honesty".

All of this is not peculiar by any means to the writers of *Intervales*, but it is common to most student writers. Within the limitations which I have described the general level of writing in the magazine is good, and there are a number of stories and poems which represent a level of accomplishment to which much of the above does not apply. This is particularly true among the stories of Mr. Manzer's "One Mile Run" and Mr. Drew's "Come Down, Come Down", and among the poems of the work of Mr. Stockdale.

V
O
T
E

MULDER Junior Rep.

Carl Redstone for 1st V. P.

As first Vice-President of the SRC, one should be well experienced in the multiple functions of this governing body. Intelligent participation in committee work, as well as the ability to organize, is of extreme importance with regards to this position. It is the duty of the first Vice-President to act as chairman during the President's absence, to act as Chairman of the Students' Disciplinary Committee, and to be Chairman of the Applications Committee.

Carl Redstone has been class Representative on the SRC for two years, and during that time has served



on the Applications Committee. During his Freshman year, he was on the Class Executive. For a conscientious person interested in Campus activities, VOTE Carl Redstone for your first Vice-President.

ROSS-DRUG-UNITED

402 Queen St., Phone GR 5-4451

602 Queen St., Phone GR 5-3142

361 Regent St., Phone GR 5-4311



Radio UNB Will Bring

'Music, Talks, Debates and News' . . .

Some evening in the not-too-far distant future, the occupants of one of the three men's residences on campus will hear the words, "Good evening, everyone, Radio UNB is on the Air". A rather simple sentence, perhaps. Similar ones are used every day by a thousand other stations in a thousand other cities. But when that sentence sounds on this campus, it will have attached to it a very special significance. It will express dramatically the climax to a story of success which seemed destined many times to be rather a story of failure. For in order for Radio UNB to become airborne, it has taken a great deal of work in the face of what at times appeared to be impenetrable walls of discouragement.

But the best way to tell the story is to start at the beginning. So let us do that.

The idea for a campus radio station is not a new one. It has come up recurrently during several of the past few years but each time the obstacles which would have to be overcome before the project could get off the ground seemed insurmountable and the idea was dropped. The beginning of the undertaking which was to prove most successful were seemingly most insignificant. Less than a year ago the SRC received a letter from radio enthusiasts at Memorial University in St. John's, Nfld., enquiring as to whether UNB would be interested in becoming a part of an organization to be called the Canadian Association of University Broadcasters. This group hoped to approach the CBC with a proposal for producing a weekly half-hour university radio show. The letter invited the SRC to send a delegate to a conference to be held later in the year in Toronto, at which time a student delegation from this CAUB group would meet with officials of the CBC.

The SRC did just that. It appointed council member Barry Yoell to attend the conference. The results of the meeting from the point of view of the original reasons for holding it were hardly encouraging. The CBC issued

a flat rejection to the proposal. Meanwhile, however, as the idea for a university radio hour was dying, representative Yoell was meeting and talking with the radio-enthusiasts from the other campus. Consequently, he returned home armed with those two most important ingredients for the undertaking of any project—enthusiasm and ideas—and decided to investigate the possibility of establishing a station, on this campus.

His first task was to dispatch several letters to various electrical firms requesting any pieces of equipment which they might be willing to donate. These letters were posted just prior to exams last May. Then came the summer and Radio UNB was virtually forgotten.

On his return to university in

the autumn, however, Mr. Yoell found the amazing results of his letters. Over \$700 worth of equipment had come in during the summer. From Westinghouse, RCA, and Northern Electric had come a tape recorder and amplifier, a microphone an equipment rack, a microphone, two power supplies, and a jack panel.

As word of the receipt of the equipment spread, interest in the project grew. A group was formed and began holding regular meetings. Mr. Yoell was named director of the new organization. A short time later, the members approached the Department of Transport making enquiries about setting up a station. They were told by the D.O.T. representative that the cost of establishing an over-the-air setup would be simply too much. A further enquiry proposing that the sounds be transmitted over the power lines within the residence was also discouraged. This was in mid-November of last term. "That was the period of our deepest

depression", reflects Mr. Yoell today. "There seemed to be little else we could do". Came the Christmas recess and the activities of the organization were reduced to sending a taped questionnaire to UBC asking about the radio setup on that campus.

Once again, as in the summer, the recess mailman brought something which filled the organization with new life. From UBC came the taped reply to the questionnaire. On monitoring the recording, the Radio UNB members found that UBC is faced with a similar problem but hopes to overcome it by establishing an entirely closed-circuit network within the residences. "From the time of the receipt of that tape, everything has gone right", states Mr. Yoell.

And things did begin to happen. Within three weeks the organization had its constitution approved, a \$1000 budget approved, and university senate approval of operating space. Radio UNB had the wings with which to become airborne.

Present plans call for the equipping of one men's residence to receive Radio UNB broadcasts this semester and two more next year. The closed-circuit setup now envisioned consists of a speaker for each room in the residence. Each unit will

be complete with a volume control and an on-off switch. The circuitry has been worked out by chiefly three people — Prof. Walter Smolinski of the Electrical Engineering Dept., CFNB's chief engineer, Ed Everett, and club member Bill Stanley.

The sounds of Radio UNB will emanate from a 12 x 12 studio now being constructed by the university in the basement of Memorial Hall and will come to campus listeners probably on three afternoons and two evenings per week. The programming will be primarily music, "the type you can study by" says Mr. Yoell, "but we also plan to broadcast debates, panel discussions, talks, news and sports". "However, we hope to distribute a poll within a week to attempt to determine what the average student does want in a campus radio station."

Recently, the organization received further help in the form of two turntables given by CFNB. The project has its practical side too. All new equipment is being obtained in kit form so that all members may derive some experience in the construction and installation of the new station.

The society today consists of 30 members. "It would be very

(Continued on page 4)

A
BRUNSWICKAN
FEATURE
by
DAVE FOLSTER

MAZZUCA'S VARIETY STORE

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OPEN EVERY NIGHT TILL 10:30

Memo To Sophomores:

Tomorrow you will elect three Junior Representatives to the SRC.

During the past year, as a Science student and as a member of the Brunswickan staff, I have observed a large segment of undergraduate expression. I feel that I can comprehend prevalent campus opinion, and would like to express these views through collegiate government.

That is why I am a candidate. I offer, rather than promises or past qualifications, a desire to penetrate and to constructively and intelligently assist in the task of student administration.

May I rely on your support

Sincerely,
Don Redstone

Don Redstone For Junior Rep.

The Vision to Create, the Courage to Maintain

To many of us in college the word "politics" has varied shades of meaning. Many taboos and dark uncertainties are conjured up in our minds. Essentially we are idealists, we demand perfection in everything with little regard for reality. The institutions which we have inherited from our forefathers appear too old, run down, and just not right at all.

By far the most vitally important of these legacies is government and political parties. We rant and rave, ridicule and dream of creating some new system of fighting the old. We stand aside from the established and offer only adverse criticism.

Here on campus students have a grand opportunity to see the established first hand, to join, and perhaps to place ideal reforms in action. Here is an opportunity to take part in active party politics.

The UNB Progressive Conservative Club is a member of the nationwide Progressive Conservative Student Federation. Through this body the Progressive Conservative students of Canada play an active part in reviewing and forming party policy. The Progressive Conservative Party is the only party in Canada which has recognized the real worth of students and has allowed them representation on their National Executive. Joanne MacArthur represents New Brunswick students on this organization. John Bate is a Vice-President of the Senior Conservative party of the Province.



JOHN DIEFENBAKER

The UNB Progressive Conservative Club advocates:

- Unemployment insurance benefits available to university students who have contributed to the fund during the summer.
- Income tax exemption for students shall be increased.
- A one-man Royal Commission under UNB Engineering Professor A. M. Stevens to examine and work out a solution for all Maritime transportation problems.
- Cultural and student exchanges between Canada and other nations shall be advanced.
- Integration of the Armed Forces of Canada.
- Labour Unions be required to publish Annual Reports giving details of all financial transactions.
- Accelerated programs of Public Works in the Atlantic Provinces.
- Establishment of a scholarship fund for Women University Students.
- "Equality of Opportunity" for Canadian Women in all fields.

Polls will be open from 9.30-12.30 and 2-4.30, Wednesday, February 24.

Engineering— Engineering Building.

Forestry— Forestry Building.

Arts— including Business Administration and Physical Education students— Arts Building.

Science— including Geologists and Nurses— Chemistry Building.

In addition, a poll will be held in Somerville House for Law Students.



JOHN BATE

Let's Go, UNB! Vote Progressive Conservative

BRUNSWICKANNE

☆ ☆ ☆ 'Up With MCSTA' Co-ed On Co-eds . . . ☆ ☆ ☆

by Trudy Maag and Rosemary MacLelland

"Down with WUSC! . . . Down with NFCUS! . . . Up with MCSTA!"

So far this term the Brunswickan has been plagued with controversy over our two existing student federations. Nobody is quite satisfied with the present set-up. At last there seems to be a solution—proposed by none other than the "apathetic" co-eds of UNB. After hours of deliberation, speculation, and penetrating comment, we have come up with the only constructive solution supplied so far, and we think it's good.

We propose a Maritime Confederation of Student Tourist Affairs, to be better known as MCSTA (pronounced mick-sta), which will provide all Maritime college students with the Maritime's version of Fort Lauderdale;—in short, a tourist Mecca catering solely to Maritime Students.

Why? Something is lacking in our yearly curriculum; we meet only as students on campus territory outside of a few ponderous and restricted intercollegiate organizations, we have no opportunity to meet on common ground as people.

The more enthusiastic students of our esteemed Southern Neighbour re-vitalize each Spring by gathering en masse at Sunny Fort Lauderdale, Florida. And there's no reason in the world why we can't do likewise.

After studying intensively a map of our coastal provinces, we have come up with our tourist Mecca . . . the little French island of St. Pierre. For those comparatively weak in local geography, St. Pierre is located off the South-Western tip of Newfoundland, and is subject to the warm waters of the upflowing Gulf Stream. Completely isolated from all social convention, the stress of urbanization and megapopolies, St. Pierre offers unlimited opportunities for the average, robust and pleasure-seeking college student.

For example—what could surpass the romantic French atmosphere of checkered tablecloths, candlelight and soft music?, what more satisfactory than cheap French perfumes, casinos, wines and cigarettes?

Moreover, would the blue waters off St. Pierre be dotted with icebergs due to unforeseen, albeit frequent, polar eruptions, the chance for seal-hunting is unlimited (do-it-yourself fur coats). Whale riding surpasses that of the conventional surf-board, and the advantages include built-in showers, an expansive sun-deck, not to mention possible excursions to the sea floor.

We propose this Atlantic holiday to take place in that interim between summer employment and

winter's grind, when foresters are fresh from the bush, engineers back from the North, and Co-eds and Artsmen are released from their offices. Summer tensions can be easily sloughed with only the mild interference of the lethargic French gendarmarie to provide any restrictions, social or moral. Atlantic waters are warmer in September anyway.

Transportation might prove a bit of a problem, but we believe that with charmed persuasion, one P. J. Drew, noted traveller, might condescend to provide eager participants on his illustrious Chinese junk.

We firmly believe that MCSTA would meet with complete approval by all Maritime college students; we think it is feasible, noteworthy scheme. In conclusion, we challenge the SRC of UNB to endorse our plan, and initiate immediate and dynamic action for its organization. Who knows? perhaps St. Pierre will become the Monte Carlo of America!

Music, Talks, Debates

(Continued from page 3)

difficult, indeed, to pick out any one person who deserves more credit than the others", states Mr. Yoell, "Everybody has done a tremendous job".

And so, the sounds of Radio UNB which will soon fill the airplanes above this hillside campus will be the result of a co-operative effort and proof of a spirit of "never-say-die" which promises many digestible electrons in the future.

Co-eds are usually dismissed with a perfunctory comment such as "ugh" or "eek" or occasionally — very occasionally — "mmm". This, by implication, brands Co-eds as an indefinite progression of identical twins. Absurd! They come in five distinct varieties.

The first group are the Unchangeables. An undying love for Elvis and a spirited admiration for his associates are important characteristics. Sois a tendency to squeal ecstatically at the sound and/or sight of the aforementioned epileptics or at the tremulous ringing of a telephone. This type has a studied indifference to things not male and is a master—between squeals—of the Bored Look. It skips lectures methodically and has a rather high May mortality rate. In fact, college to this type is strictly a God-provided mating ground.

In contrast to the Unchangeable Co-ed is the Joiner. At Registration the Joiner spends ten minutes selecting courses and two hours tentatively selecting Activities. Then it spends the next two weeks doing a subtle survey of Who's-Who on the campus and narrows its Activities down accordingly. The rest of the year it spends placing a shaking, toil-worn hand to its brow and fishing for comments like "I don't see how you do it, Blank" and replying with a brave little smile that implies "I saw my duty, etc." The next year (and the next and the next) it subscribes to a similar array of Activities, but with more authoritative selection, and the hand gets shakier and the fished-for plaudits effusive-er and the little smile braver.

A third type, the Do or Die-er, is at college to make Marks. She has a carefully planned work day (she draws up dozens of schedules each term) which allows a healthful eight hours for sleep, a healthful three hours for eating and digesting, and one hour and fifteen minutes for healthful recreation. She is careful to avoid learning anything that won't show in her Marks. After graduation, she will teach or marry a teacher or both.

Because Co-eds have a tendency to be Arts students, the last two varieties of Co-ed are drawn solely from that faculty. The first is the Dyed-in-the-Wool Arts Co-ed. She has memorized Fowler's Modern English Usage and reads a few cantos of the Shorter Oxford each night before retiring. She dotes on words like "existentialism", "aestheticism", and "pornography" and she can work philosophy into a discussion of baseball scores and Freud into a discussion of the weather. This Co-ed can usually be found in one of two places. She can be found alone in the corner of a room with a book in front of her. At such a time, her face will be aglow with a sort of fiendish ecstasy. Her eyes will protrude grotesquely and pages will flip at an alarming rate. Woe betide she who speaks! This type can also be found Discussing with a crony. First one will speak slowly and pensively while the other stares at the table and meditates. Then they will both light British cigarettes, inhale slowly, and gaze fixedly at the escaping smoke. Finally, the second will reply with the precision and intensity of the first. Probably they are discussing the calibre of the coffee.

The second Arts type, and the fifth specimen of Co-ed, is the Arty-Arts Co-ed. She wears grey Things and no lipstick, writes frustrated poetry, and doesn't like people. She uses vast quantities of Murine and wears blue eye shadow under her eyes to give herself that Wasteland-conscious look. She sighs a great deal of the time and, when asked why, will reply with another sigh—"Life". This type can frequently be found walking in the rain—probably because its face needs washing—or making love to classical music.

Obviously, Co-eds can, almost without exception, be placed in one of these five categories. There are, however, a few—a very very very few—who are a subtle and delightful blend of all five types—who have normal healthy impulses, who are enthusiasts, who are both masters of the examination room and erudite, who radiate sensitivity . . . Me, for example!

It's About Time!

by Margaret MacLelland

Oh! Oh damn. Why doesn't someone answer that phone? alright just a minute, i'm coming, this godamn shoe, ow, my elbow, i always crack it on the post, it's a wonder i don't fall down stairs and break my neck.

"Hello? Just a minute please, um um could you please phone 5-9002? you're welcome" godamn freshettes haven't they got their numbers straightened out yet? i'm damned if i'm going chasing up and down stairs after them why doesn't someone answer it? it's seven-thirty now and he promised to phone at quarter to he's always doing this to me, unreliable that's him, hah, that's not the word for it i suppose he's talking to the boys or out drunk and forgotten all about me "Marcia if anyone phones—he probably won't—but anyway i'll be washing my hair" well that's taken care of God, is she playing that record again? every time

i come near the room all i hear is that damned chorus singing along with Mitch, she must be a frustrated choir singer, you'd think even she'd get tired of it, they're all the same humpty-dumpty-dumm let's all be happy and gay and sing along God there's that phone again that bitch that's the fifth phone call she's had tonight what's she doing? playing hard to get? she'll probably talk for hours, why doesn't she say it in person well, she hung up, what do you know! Lord it must be eight o'clock, why doesn't he phone? everyone else has phoned their girlfriends twice but do you think he'd so much as bother to phone on time like any other decent guy? no of course not, just any old time will do or maybe not at all, it doesn't matter about her, she can be replaced NO he wouldn't maybe i misunderstood, maybe he said quarter to eight no i'm sure he said seven and its five after eight already



Middle Of The Road Kid -- Here Comes A Car

Every time it rings i jump a foot there's something about a phone ringing and ringing that i can't stand i must calm down, after all it's only a little phone call get a grip on yourself kid, so what if he doesn't phone tomorrow is another day and similar nauseating platitudes there are just too many girls with the same first name in this residence i wish mine were really different it would save wear and tear and maybe this time it is it IS at last it's about time!

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Cartoonist Yes!
Columnists: Margaret MacLelland, Trudy Maag, Rosemary MacLellan, Vivian Grant, Frances Mahan, Janet Murray.
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I 'Wanna' Be King



Meet The Candidates . . .

P. Jonathan O'Drew:

The cuddliest contender on campus, that is the only possible slogan for P. John. Pursued by panting females on two continents, this pinchable intellectual has taken the campus by storm. A plebian to the end, in spite of his drinking and dramatic abilities, Mr. Drew has even condescended to spend some of his valuable time in jail. Vote for the boy in the mustard coloured pants! Vote for Cuddles the King.

Ed Browne:

Ever heard of a guy that takes baths in Old Spice? Ed Browne does. Let's face it girls, who could resist that 6' 2" of muscle-bound aroma. Tall and dark, Ed is said by some of his fans to resemble a bearskin rug, but his 44", 36", 40" measurements bely this untruth. As the cheerleaders say:

"Ed Browne, he's our man,
If he can't do it, nobody can!"

Don Ciotti:

"Wild things come in small packages" and this is especially true of Donnie Ciotti. Aside from smearing 250 pounders in football games, Don Juan's favorite pastime is cooking spaghetti. The consumption of this red dish is great for the technique, says this "Soo" native, women are his chief interest so come on girls, don't disillusion him now! Vote for Don Ciotti!

Tom Doyle:

So you just saw Glenn Ford in the Engineering Building—that was your future Campus King, Tom "the Bomb" Doyle.

So you thought that football season was over—our man, Tom "the Bomb" keeps in shape year-round by tackling any fortunate co-ed who manages to get in his way.

10 cents a hug will make Tom "the Bomb" your Campus King.

Dave Folster:

Folster to bolster our Campus. Dave Folster, a 6' 2", 200 pound representative of the Men of Aitken is your answer to the quest for Campus King.

A tyrant in the Brunswickan office—Down with Funnyburn is his motto.

Why is his smiling face not

included in the above photo? "Should a king associate with his subjects?"

Dave Dubrule:

His favourite habitat? A deserted airport runway in Fredericton Junction. The Pilot? Dave Dubrule of course, with the assistance of an able and very female co-pilot. Here's the chance to show your faith in the Air Force. Darling Davey as a contender for King. The rosy-cheeked, curly-headed Forester is mad for beer, trees and Chanel No. 5.

Help the cause of the Alex. A. C.—vote for "Darling" Davey!

Jim Ross:

Who gives the most proficient body press on the campus! Why, Jim Ross, the renowned wrestler, of course! Jim is in dire need of a personal maid in his apartment. Any offers? This hulking mass of brain and brawn has a great weakness for Scotch on the rocks, but is really a clean-cut guy underneath, or would you care to disprove this theory, co-eds? Support your politician of the future—prove Ross is the Boss and vote right.

Roger Cattley:

Roger's opinion of this election is "If Nancy can do it, why can't I?" Well, why not? Possessing a cool 40" chest even when minus his raccoon coat, this mad scientist always chooses "broads" for his lab partners. His role in "Rose Marie" was a good indication of his true character. In the musical Roger played a braggart with nothing to back him up—in real life he is a braggart with lots to back him up. Don't force this future bug-cutting biologist to lose his faith in his fellow organisms—vote Cattley!

Paul Blanchet:

Let's all vote for Paul,
He's a real livin' doll.

"Frenchie" sometimes drinks, and even takes a cigarette once in a while, but never, never would he swear! When asked his measurements, he admitted to a modest 20-20-20 (We think he thought we meant his eyes—oh, well). But don't let that bother you, ladies, he's a real cute little armful. He's got what it takes to wear the crown—a head.

This is the cry sent up by the contenders vying for the highly honoured title . . . CAMPUS KING. The members of the Ladies Society wish to thank these gentlemen for their good-natured assistance in support of this worthy cause. The proceeds go towards a Scholarship for a Sophomore Co-ed.

Enjoying the company of our Campus Queen Miss Nancy Ellis are the illustrious Campus King contenders: P. Jonathan O'Drew, Tom Doyle, Jim Ross, Paul Blanchet, Ed Browne, Don Ciotti, Roger Cattley, Dave Dubrule, (missing is Dave Folster).

Letters to the Editor

Dear Editor:

It has suddenly occurred to me that my undergraduate days are slipping away and my one purpose for attending this fine institution has not been fulfilled. What is this high aim you may ask? It is the only purpose for which 99% of our co-eds trudge wearily up the hill and drag dejectedly home again, their mission incomplete. Therefore, Miss Editor, I appeal to you to aid me in my hour of need, as I make the last desperate effort. I beg you to put the following message in your next issue.

"A beautiful, charming, graceful, talented, intelligent young lady desires a man (a man of honourable intentions being defined as being willing to enter into the blessed state of matrimony with the above mentioned young lady, no earlier than May 19, 1960 and no later than May 20, 1960). All applications carefully considered. Please include height, weight, financial condition, age, colour of hair and eyes, chest measurements and all other vital statistics. Address all mail to "Desperate Senior", Box Z, Campus Mail".

A True Conformist

The heck with convention—
An outdated invention—
What sensible analysis
Supports social paralysis?
Forget all the "theys"
Who hallowed this haze—
Made life dull and boring—
By rules good and wholesome—
Cause if you're silent and sly
about it—
"They" might never find out
about it!

Some fellows pay a
compliment like they
expected a receipt!

Looks like somebody goofed!
But you won't when you vote
Roy Davis for Senior Rep!

IN MEMORIAM

Splash, splash, splash,
On thy red hot coals, O'Fume!
The words that portray thy doom.

O well for the Brunswickan's boy
Who led the fair fire brigade;
O well for the chronicler crude,
He didn't quite make the grade

And the dying embers fall
In the ash-can on top of the Hill
But O, to get rid of that old, stale smoke,
And a voice that is muttering still

I'm a little grey blob . . .

I go to UNB

I read about myself in the Brunswickan all the time. I gather I'm a controversial figure but I don't let it go to my head.

I went to a UNB Hockey game once. Being naturally reticent I kept my mouth shut and there I was in the paper again. Strange, isn't it? I can't stand football, and I don't like Joe College (especially when he's standing next to me with the rest of the rah! rah! boys). Now I don't claim to know anyone else's reasons for spending four or five years at UNB but I do know mine. These reasons do not include an overwhelming desire to learn college yells, songs, etc. Four years

of high school satiated that particular appetite. However if "College life" is one of Joe's reasons for being here, I don't condemn him.

Without attempting to become spokesman for my compatriots in blobbism, I would like to advocate tolerance on the part of our critics in return for the tolerance they already enjoy. This means, doing and being able to do without criticism what I will, not what the general will considers "right" for me.

"One thing I am coming to learn in this world, and that is to let people haggle along with their lives as I haggle along with mine" . . . David Grayson.

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The shaggy look of fashion in a gorgeous bulky-knit Shetland and Mohair cardigan with new rounded crescent collar . . . guaranteed colour-matched to daringly simple, man-tailored slim-slacks. Created in fashion's very latest colours for the girl with a flair for the dramatic . . . so lovely to live in, on or off the campus!

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TOUGH LUCK SWAMP-RATS

Devils Enter Playoffs

by JOHN REYNOLDS

The stage was set and everything had fallen in as planned. The Mount A rink was full of overconfident rooters yelling abuse at the UNB Red Devils. Their 'weekly' paper the Argosy had their Mounties already in the playdowns. The fans booed Galen Parent because he's the meanie who hit our pig with his stick last year (suitable Mount A mascot). They booed Norm Bolitho because he set a football record in this past Fall's classic at Mount A. They booed 'Bomber' Andrea because the fans at UNB cheered for him. Yea, the Stage was set!

Before half of the first period was over Mount A scored. They cheered. (Fine and dandy). Four minutes later Henri Girard scored for UNB. (They looked at one another and shrugged so what?) The period ended in a 1-1 tie. They said, "Wait until we get rolling".

George Cloutier put the Devils ahead 2-1 at the 7.11 mark of the second stanza. (They weren't smiling). Netminder Ned Read staved off a breakaway by Ned Henderson, their idol. They said, "That goalie's not bad, maybe he's just lucky". Bomber Andrea carried the puck around his own goal and scooted the length of the ice to score while making the Mountie defence look sick. They said, "He looks like a pretty good player eh?" The period ended 3-2 for the Red Devils.

The third period opened with the Mounties determined to save face in front of their home fans. They slapped, shoved and pushed their way at Ned Read. The fans said, "You know, he's a damn good goaltender. Francis Hughes scored from Cloutier and George Oke. They said, "If those bums we got out there don't smarten up UNB might win". Minutes later Ed McLellan skated down the middle and dropped a pass back to Andrea. The 'Bomber' made no mistake. The fans said, "He's a DAMN good hockey player." Time ran out and the Devils won the game as planned, Mount A were hanging up their skates as planned, and UNB were going into the playoffs as planned.

You know who said, "You guys have the better team, we have a crew of overconfident bums who should have hung up the blades long ago, or better yet, never have put them on in the first place."

Yea, the Mount A fans aren't really that bad. They just have to be clued in once in a while. Why they even cheered Ned Read who came up with sensational stops time and time again, they gave 'Bomber' Andrea a beautiful gift for being the best player on the ice, they appreciated the fact that the Bob Soward-Norm Bolitho-Tom Jarret line put on the finest display of defensive hockey they had ever seen. As a matter of fact the only goals scored against the Devils came when the Mounties had the extra man and then they were screen shots from the blueline. To top it all off not one of the 'illustrious' Mountie forwards got any goals, the scoring all being done by their defencemen.

That's what they call two-way hockey and only a good team can play do it. Yea, a DAMN good team.

Moncton Too . . .

The next night in Moncton the Red Devils played the high flying Junior Beavers for the second time this year. The score was also 5-2 in favour of UNB with Ned Read again displaying his netminding ability. The scoring was well distributed with Tom Jarrett, Bob Bomber Andrea, Ed McLellan, George Oke and Francis Hughes picking up the tab.

The weekend wins for the Devils were only a stepping stone for future plans. This Wednesday night they play host to the St. Thomas Tommies who are in the last game of the Intercollegiate Schedule. The game will have no effect on league standing as UNB and St. Thomas have already won berths. The place and time of the playoffs have yet to be announced.



INVITATIONAL TOURNAMENT

The second annual Invitational Intercollegiate Basketball Tournament will be held in the Lady Beaverbrook Gymnasium this weekend from Thursday through to Saturday February 25-27. This tournament will have the best basketball teams from the province and Maine making it an International meet.

Teams taking part will be Washington State Teachers' College, Ricker College, Aroostook State Teachers' College, Mount Allison University, and UNB Red Raiders. Thursday evening the Raiders meet W.S.T.C. at 8.30 pm in a tournament game which will also count in the Northeast College Conference standings because of a postponed game between these two teams a few weeks ago. At 7.00 pm Thursday the UNB Junior Varsity will play in a preliminary contest against Ricker College Junior Varsity. At 7.30 pm Friday Mount Allison University meets A.S.T.C. This game will be followed by a contest at 9.00 pm with Ricker College matched against the winner of the W.S.T.C.-UNB fixture. Saturday afternoon the winner of the two games Friday evening meet in the Championship final at 3.00 pm while the consolation final precedes this game at 1.30 pm.

Friday's Varsity Basketball Games

Last Friday evening at the Lady Beaverbrook Gymnasium the Red Raiders dropped their final Northeast College Conference fixture of the season to Aroostook State Teachers' College 56-45.

Captain Roy Miller of the Raiders topped all point getters in the contest with 16 points. He was closely followed by Ed Avery of the visitors who netted 15 points. Frank McHugh meshed 11 points.

Scoring Summary

A.S.T.C. — McDougall 11, Morrison 9, Burt 9, Avery 15, Faulkner 5, Storey, Bakin 7.

UNB — Miller 16, Rylander 4, Morgan, Baber 4, Browne, McHugh 11, Petrie 6, Hyndman 4, McCordick, Casey.

In the Red Bloomer preliminary the visiting Acadians dropped a 52-20 decision to the UNB Red Bloomers.

High scorer for the Bloomers were Dede Smith with 11, and Barb Barnes and Jo Ann Carr with 10 each.

Next outing for the girls will be at Mount A this Wednesday

Sports Car 'Rally'

Say "Sports Car" to the average non-sports-car enthusiast and his reaction is likely to be fuzzy. He may picture a racing car, Indianapolis Speedway style. He may visualize something vaguely highpowered and low-slung, possibly named Jaguar or Porsche. He may think you mean any open car — convertible, Phaeton, or whatever — which to him connotes country rather than city driving.

A Sports Car is one, open or closed, in whose design fast, precise steering, sure-footed and level cornering, powerful and dependable braking, light weight, and compactness take sharp precedence over passenger accommodations, comfort, economy of operation, or easy riding. For its engine size, a sports car delivers brisk performance, but it need not be powerful, by American-car standards.

The next meeting of the UNB Sports Car Club will take place in Jones House at 7.30, on Feb.

25. We hope to show a film on the Belgian Grand Prix and discuss the "rally" which will take place on Sat. Feb. 27.

We believe that this will be the first organized "rally" ever held in this province so why not enjoy an afternoon of competitive driving through the beautiful countryside with your girl as navigator.

This is a perfect chance for you American car owners to prove to the sports car drivers that "Detroit Iron" is better than that foreign metal. All that is necessary to enter the "rally" is a car with four wheels and a steering wheel, and a keen interest.

The seventy mile course is already laid out to the north of the city. The winner will receive a cup to show his dexterity at the wheel. Departure time will be around noon from the gym. All those interested should make it a must to attend the club meeting when Dr. Laming, an experienced rally driver, will give a talk on "how to compete in a rally".

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