

'View' Starts Sat. Features Large Cast

By JOHN DREW

Most students are acquainted with Marilyn Monroe and her plays, but probably fewer know about Mr. Marilyn Monroe (Arthur Miller) and his. Yet Arthur Miller has produced some of the outstanding dramas of this century.

In Memorial Hall on March 7th, 9th and 10th, at 8.15 p.m., the Drama Society will present Mr. Miller's "A View From the Bridge". The setting of the play is the Brooklyn dockside, and consists of fast-moving action throughout with a variety of characters including the big longshoreman Eddie, and the pretty young Katie who are caught up in events beyond their control.

The largest cast in the history of the Society will include Anneke Deichmann and May Keith as feminine leads, and Mike Gordon and Roy Small as male stars. Professor Alvin Shaw and Walter Learning will also play considerable roles, and a large cast will fill a host of smaller parts.

"A View From the Bridge" is directed by Professor Shaw, and will be presented at the Regional Drama Festival in Saint John on March 14th. "The Moon Is Blue" starring Noreen and Patrick Blake and John Gellard, which was seen on the campus in November, will also be staged at the Regional Festival on March 12th.

The presentation of "A View From The Bridge" will be free to UNB students.

Give Blood Save Lives

The time has come! Yes, once again the students of UNB are asked to give blood to the Red Cross and help save lives.

On Monday and Tuesday, March 23 and 24, a blood donor clinic will be held in the Ping Pong Room at the Gym. This clinic is again being promoted on the university campus by the blood donor committee of the Pre-medical and Pre-dental Club, under the chairmanship of Eileen Stiven.

At the last clinic held on the campus in October, only 34% or 511 out of the 1500 total student enrolment donated blood, the Foresters leading the faculties with a 50% turnout. The men of the Lady Beaverbrook Residence copped the Gaiety Men's Wear Trophy symbolic of residence competition with their 86% turnout.

The clinics this month will be held in the Ping Pong Room at the following times: Monday: 6-8 p.m. Tuesday: 9.30-11.30 a.m.; 1-4 p.m.; 6-8 p.m.

Announcement concerning the awarding of a trophy or trophies will be made after the meeting of the blood donor committee slated to be held this week.

159th Birthday . . .

ANNUAL FOUNDERS' DAY CEREMONY TO BE OBSERVED THIS THURSDAY

FIRST GRANT OF LAND TO THE COLLEGE

July 18th, 1800

NEW BRUNSWICK

Tho. Carleton

GEORGE the third, by the Grace of God of Great Britain, . . . and Ireland, King, Defender of the Faith, and so forth—
GREETING. KNOW Ye that We of our special grace certain knowledge and mere mention have given and granted and by these Presents for Us our Heirs and Successors do give and grant unto the Governor and Trustees of the College of New Brunswick and their Successors a Tract of Land situate lying and being within the Parish of Fredericton in the County of York and abutted and bounded as follows to wit, beginning on the southwesterly Bank or Shore of the River Saint John at the mouth or entrance of the Creek commonly called thence along the said Bank or Shore of the River Saint John aforesaid thence along the said Bank or Shore of the said River following the several courses thereof down stream the whole five thousand nine hundred and fifth acres more or less with the usual allowance of ten per cent for roads and waste being form and marks as appear by the actual Survey thereof made under the directions of our Surveyor General of our said Province of which all woods, underwoods, timber and timber trees, Lakes, Ponds, Fishings, Waters, watercourses, Profits, Commodities, Appurtenances, and Hereditaments whatsoever thereunto belonging or in any wise appertaining; together also with the privilege of hunting and hawking in and upon the same and mines and minerals. SAVING and RESERVING nevertheless to us our Heirs and Successors all white Pine Trees if any such shall be found growing thereon and also SAVING and RESERVING to Us our Heirs and Successors all mines of Gold Silver Copper Lead and Coals. TO HAVE and TO HOLD all and singular the aforesaid Lands Tenements Hereditaments and Premises hereby granted and every part and parcel thereof with their and every of their appurtenances, unto the said Governor and Trustees of the College of New Brunswick and their Successors and Assigns Forever to the sole proper use and behoof of the said Governor and Trustees of the College of New Brunswick and their Successors or to and Person lawfully authorised to receive the same to our use a free yearly Quit Rent of one Farthing for every Hundred acres hereby granted the first payment thereof to commence and become payable from the Feast of Saint Michael which shall first happen after the expiration of two years from the date thereof, and so continue payable yearly thereafter forever.

GIVEN under the Great Seal of our Province of New Brunswick. WITNESS our trusty and well beloved Thomas Carleton Esquire our Lieutenant Governor and Commander in Chief of our said Province at Fredericton the eighteenth day of July in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred, and in the fortieth year of our Reign.

By command of His Excellency in Council.
(Signed) Jon. Odell

SRC Tomorrow Eve; Boswell Takes Office

The first regular meeting of the incoming SRC is slated to be held tomorrow evening in the Memorial Students' Center at 7 p.m. After SRC President Ron Manzer and Treasurer Dave Hashey give their reports President-elect Ted Boswell will take over the "reins" of office.

Members of the newly elected SRC for 1959-1960 are: President, Ted Boswell; 1st Vice-President, Doug Caldwell; 2nd Vice-President, Carol MacPherson; Secretary, Jane Trimble; Treasurer, Edward Daughney.

President of the AAA, Gord Mockler; Vice-President of the AAA, Hugh Millar; Chairman of WUSC, Jim Ross.

Senior Class Representatives: Barry Yoell, Kathryn Hart, Dave Petrie, Al Brennan; Junior Class Representatives: Carl Redstone, John MacLean, Hugh Millar.

Sophomore Class Representatives: Ian Ferguson, Don Hammond, Fred Eaton; Intermediate Class Representatives, Charles Daughney, Stephen Hart, William Sutherland.

Flying Club Meeting

A meeting of the Flying Club will be held tomorrow evening at 7.30 in the Air Force Hut. Mr. Carl Harvey will speak on the recent incident at the Fredericton Airport, and also on the 50th Anniversary of Flight.

Note to Seniors!

Orders are now being taken at the Bookstore for the UNB college rings. Closing date for orders is March 25. Any senior or graduate of the University is eligible to purchase same. Prices—\$18.25 for ladies' rings and \$22 for gentlemen's.

Aitken Formal Friday

The third men's residence formal of the college year, the "Aitken House Ball" is slated to be held on the campus this Friday evening, March 6th. The formal will feature dancing and a buffet dinner for members and guests. Theme of the dance is "Darkest Africa". A highlight of the formal will be an intermission floor show, featuring an "Oriental Dance".

Admission for this event is \$4.00 and can be obtained from any Aitken House member. House President Andy Porter is supervising the event, with Social Committee Chairman Fred Tomie looking after the buffet dinner and entertainment. Music will be by Robin Robert's Orchestra. Chaperones for the evening will be Prof. and Mrs. R. H. B. McLaughlin, Prof. and Mrs. A. L. Van Slyke, and Dr. Colin B. Mackay. The dance is formal dress and begins at 9 p.m.

Opening Session Friday . . .

Tories To Form Minority Govt.; Dick Steeves Selected as P.M.

Well the Progressive Conservatives are doing it again, forming a minority government in the Model Parliament, that is! The same Prime Minister will hold office again . . . Dick Steeves. As yet the Liberals and the Christian-Atheists are unwilling to form a coalition, and thus the minority Tory government faces a precarious task.

Dr. Colin B. Mackay will be the Governor-General and Professor Lovell C. Clarke, the Speaker. The Cabinet Ministers will be: Ron Manzer, Minister of Justice; Carol Cooke, Secretary of State; Dave Covert, Minister of Transport; John Hanson, Defense Production; Peter Miles, Minister of Trade and Commerce; Carl Wallace, Minister of Labour; Peter Kent, Minister of External Affairs; Ian Collins, Minister of Finance; John Bate, Minister of Defense; Dave Hash-ey, Solicitor-General; Dave Petrie, Minister of Public Works; Jo Ann MacArthur, Minister of Fisheries; John Stockdale, Minister of Internal Revenue; Doug Somerville, Minister of Agriculture; Vivian Grant, Minister of Citizenship and Immigration; Dave Case, Minister of Northern Affairs and Natural Resources; Joan Young, Minister of Health and Welfare.

The party whips are Peter Kent and Peter Miles.

Appointed Governor-General



COLIN B. MACKAY

Don't Forget

the

'CON'

Friday, March 20

by Dr. Moses Barbu

The Legend of the Slowly Rolling Circle

(Editor's Note: Dr Barbu is a well known authority on the legends and myths of the aboriginal Canadians. It has been his life ambition to visit the Blackfeet Indians of Sherridan, Manitoba. At the age of eighty-four [he was a slow starter], he finally realized this ambition. While among the Blackfeet [the name has nothing to do with skin pigmentation. They just don't wash them] he caught the spirit of the red men, some of their lice and a nasty disease. [He stayed fourteen minutes between trains. This is some kind of record]).

Many years ago in the far North, the great god Knee Cap sat carving a large piece of stone in the shape of a circle. When he had finished, he pierced a hole in the center and passing a stick through the hole, he picked up the thing and laying it on the forks of two trees, he started it rotating slowly. (You see, the Russians didn't really invent the wheel.)

After several seconds contemplating his masterpiece, his attention was diverted by a vagrant thought and he wandered away, leaving the Slowly Rolling Circle on the hill top where it rolled ever so slowly for waning moon after waning moon.

A great hunter of the Blackfoot tribe, wandering far afield in search of the elusive woodland caribou stumbled on the Slowly Rolling Circle rotating between the two trees.

Legend has it that he stared at the Slowly Rolling Circle in fascination for several seconds and as he stared the soul went entirely out of his body and entered the Slowly Rolling Circle, leaving the body and the mind of the hunter standing naked on the hill side.

His body and mind were unwilling to leave his soul which had become a part of the Slowly Rolling Circle. So he stood there naked amid the sun and rain and the snows of winter until some of the other hunters of the village, who had set out to find him, discovered the naked mind and body standing dumbly beside the Slowly Rolling Circle.

Not realizing what had happened, they stared intently at the strange scene. The slowly Rolling Circle fascinated them and their souls went entirely out of their bodies and entered the Slowly Rolling Circle and their naked minds and bodies formed a group around the great hunter. (These were the forerunners of the Sons of Freedom) And they stood ab-

sently staring at their souls revolving ever so slowly.

As they stood not doing anything, more people came to look for them and their lost souls in the Slowly Rolling Circle and their naked minds and bodies joined the others around the great hunter. Finally, when many moons had waxed and waned over the lonely hill, and the group had grown large, the great hunter, whose soul had first been seduced from his body by the Slowly Rolling Circle raised his voice and spoke haltingly, never taking his eyes off his soul as it revolved ever so slowly.

"Since we are all doomed to stand here for ever, we had better find some way of amusing ourselves while we watch our souls revolve ever so slowly on the Slowly Rolling Circle. Are there any suggestions?"

No one spoke. "Good," said the great hunter. "I have invented a wonderful game. Everyone must stare at the Slowly Rolling Circle

for as long as he can without blinking. Each moon there will be awards for those who are able to stare the longest, in descending order of merit, twenty clam shells, fifteen clam shells, ten clam shells and finally for the fourth, five clam shells. The four who stared at it for the shortest time would be given their souls back off the Slowly Rolling Circle and told to leave the group quietly. As there are always people coming along and being seduced into the group, there must be some restriction put on their being allowed to join. The group must not be allowed to become too large. Are there any questions?"

No one spoke. "Good," said the great hunter, as he continued to stare, fascinated at the sight of his soul revolving slowly. "We must think of some very clever question that they will have to answer before we allow them to see the Slowly Rolling Circle. Has anyone any suggestions?"

No one spoke (Does this remind you of some lectures?) "Good," said the great hunter. "The question will be 'What is it that every Blackfoot wants?' and the answer will of course be 'Wampum'. Is that clear?"

No one spoke. "That is not so good," said the great hunter. "You must always agree with what I say. That is one of the rules of the game, which we are playing." Everyone agreed, nodding their heads meaningfully.

But no one spoke. "Good," said the great hunter. "That is just the way it should be done. Now we must have a name for our group. Has anyone any suggestions?"

No one spoke. "Good," said the great hunter. "I have thought of a wonderful name. We will call ourselves the Beneficent Order of Contemplators of the Slowly Rolling Circle. Is that not a wonderful name? Everyone nodded meaningfully, but no one spoke.

And the Slowly Rolling Circle revolved ever so slowly for waxing moon after waxing moon and the Beneficent Order of Contemplators stood silently playing the wonderful game they had invented, while they watched their souls revolving on the Slowly Rolling Circle. And they stood naked there in their naked minds and bodies while the sun beat down and the frosts came and the winds blew on the shelterless hill.

But they were happy. They had achieved a perfect unity of ideals. There was no need for speech, and besides they were doing absolutely nothing in an organized manner. (This in itself should be sufficient). What more could any red blooded Blackfoot ask? (Sex hadn't been invented then).

But one day, after many moons of ecstatic happiness, a terrible thing happened.

There was in the Blackfoot tribe a crippled fellow who could not be a hunter because he could not run swiftly after the fleet hare and the elusive caribou. He felt a little left out and lonely. Everyone said he was mad and avoided him, but in reality the only thing different about him was that he thought sometimes. After giving due consideration to the problems he decided on joining the Benevolent Order. By devious means, for he had to depend on his wits for everything he wanted, he had found out the question which they would ask him before allowing him to see the Slowly Rolling Circle. But even his infinite wisdom could not give him the answer.

All one day he limped toward the hill. Finally as the day was drawing on to evening, he reached the hill and slowly began the laborious ascent, limping and stumbling all the way.

As he climbed, he meditated, head down, on the great problem at hand. Would his low animal cunning give him the proper answer when the time came?

Suddenly as he went, his lowered eyes happened to rest for a second on his navel. (Tch! Tch!) Strangely, it did not seem to move in relation to the rest of his body. "Why, it must be constant," he thought. If it is constant then it has merit, if it has merit, it ought to be worshipped for there are too few things of merit in this world. And immediately his navel took on an aura of holiness and seemed to him the perfect navel. Of course he rationalized, "It is now useless but there is great merit in being constant." So he blundered along, bumping into things still deeply engrossed in his perfect navel. The question which the Benevolent Order of Contemplators were going to ask him had gone entirely out of his mind. In that condition he at last came within hailing distance of the group.

The great hunter let him approach and then in a commanding voice asked, "What is it that every red blooded Blackfoot wants more than anything else in the world?" As he blundered past, the lame man answered, "A perfect navel," without raising his eyes.

At that instant, he stumbled into one of the trees that supported the Slowly Rolling Circle. The tree was very old as you can imagine, and it collapsed under the strain and the shock. The Slowly Rolling Circle went bounding down the hill and broke into a million pieces when it struck a huge boulder at the bottom. The

Campus Calendar

by Sheila Caughey

To prevent duplication of meeting times and places and to ensure a listing in THE BRUNSWICKAN, please report all campus events to SHEILA CAUGHEY, campus coordinator, at the Maggie Jean Chestnut House (Phone GRanite 5-9091).

THIS LIST COVERS TODAY THROUGH THURSDAY

PRE-MED AND DENTAL CLUB: meeting, Oak Room, Student Centre, 7 p.m., Tuesday. (Agenda: election of new officers; trip to Saint John.)

CHORAL SOCIETY: practice, Art Centre, 7 p.m., Tuesday.

STUDENT WIVES: meeting, New Lounge, Student Centre, 8 p.m., Tuesday.

BADMINTON (MIAU) TOURNAMENT: Fredericton Curling Club, all day and evening, Tuesday. (Observers welcome).

JUNIOR (CO-ED) DESSERT PARTY: given by the Alumnae, at the home of Mrs. C. W. Argue, 7 Elmcroft Place, 7 p.m., Wednesday.

SENIOR CLASS ELECTIONS: for Life Executive, Wednesday.

SCM: seminar, New Lounge, Student Centre, 1.30 p.m., Wednesday. ("The Young Churches" — a study of the Acts.)

SRC: meeting, Oak Room, Student Centre, 7 p.m., Wednesday.

BAND: practice, Memorial Hall, 7 p.m., Wednesday.

FOUNDERS' DAY EVENTS: (1) panel discussion, main lounge, Student Centre, 4.30 p.m., Thursday (2) Address (by David Mc Cord of Harvard) and program (including selection by Choral Society) Mem Hall, 8.30 p.m., Thursday.

CO-ED BASKETBALL: UNB vs Acadia, L. B. Gym, 4.30 p.m., Thursday.

INTERCOLLEGIATE SWIMMING MEET: L. B. R. Pool, 2 p.m. and 7.15 p.m., Thursday.

souls that had entered the Slowly Rolling Circle were scattered to the four winds. In the ensuing confusion, while the group were retrieving their souls, the lame man walked over the hill into the sunset, oblivious of the confusion and disaster he had caused, muttering to himself, "a perfect navel, a perfect navel" and was never seen again. (Nor for that matter was the Slowly Rolling Circle.)



Frothy-light,
loopy

Kitten

MOHAIR

Light as a handful of mist . . . colourful as a sun-drenched garden, new Kitten deep-looped mohair sweaters are creating fashion-excitement everywhere! Illustrated: versatile suburban beauty with collar and set-in pockets. \$15.95 . . . at all good shops everywhere.

Look for the name Kitten!

929

Blind Date

7.30 p.m. I wonder what he looks like?
8 p.m. I wonder if he'll be on time?
9 p.m. I wonder if he can talk about anything else besides football and hi-fi equipment?
10 p.m. Is he getting stoned so soon?
11 p.m. My feet are killing me.
1 a.m. Who is going to be taking whom home?
2 a.m. I wonder if he'll kiss me good-night?
2.30 a.m. Thank God for the curfew!

WATERMAN'S & SHEAFFER'S

Cartridge Pens

\$2.95

(Cartridges always available)

HALL'S BOOKSTORE

Est. 1869

Brunswickan



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OFFICE: Memorial Students' Centre. PHONE: GRanite 5-8424
 Honorary Editor: Rt. Hon. Lord Beaverbrook
 Editor-in-chief Jim O'Sullivan
 Business Manager Shirley McPhee
 News Editor Ron McBrine
 Assistant News Editors
 Tuesday issue: Don Redstone, Mary Jean McNichol
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Poet David McCord

Works at Desk, 'At Home' in Woods

David McCord, who will give the Founders' Day address on Thursday, was born in New York City in 1897. He received his early education in private schools on Long Island and in Princeton, New Jersey. After leaving primary school he spent three years on a ranch in southern Oregon and then went to Portland, Ore., where he graduated from Lincoln High School.

He worked for Henry Ford for a while before resuming his education at Plattsburg. He then went to Harvard where he gained an A.B. and an A.M.

Mr. McCord began writing at the age of 15 and during his university career was president of the Harvard Lampoon (America's oldest comic journal) and also of the Ivy Orator.

He has since published and edited some twenty books of poetry, light verse, essays and college history.

Mr. McCord's favourite sport is fly fishing, and he has a great love of the out-doors. "For all that I have sat at a desk, I am still more at home in the woods," he says.

The following is a selection of Mr. McCord's poetry:

Who's Ooze

There's always the clam:
 He's not what I am,
 I'm not what he is,
 Gee whiz —
 Not mentally!
 But incidentally!
 Damme,
 I come from the clammy
 Cold sea
 Same as he.
 My chassis is classic,
 His is Jurassic.
 I did what he does,
 He is what I was.
 I got ahead,
 He stayed in bed.
 I made the break,
 He the mistake.
 So I don't give a damn
 For the clam!
 I'm Choosy:
 He's oozy.

★ ★ ★

The Axototl

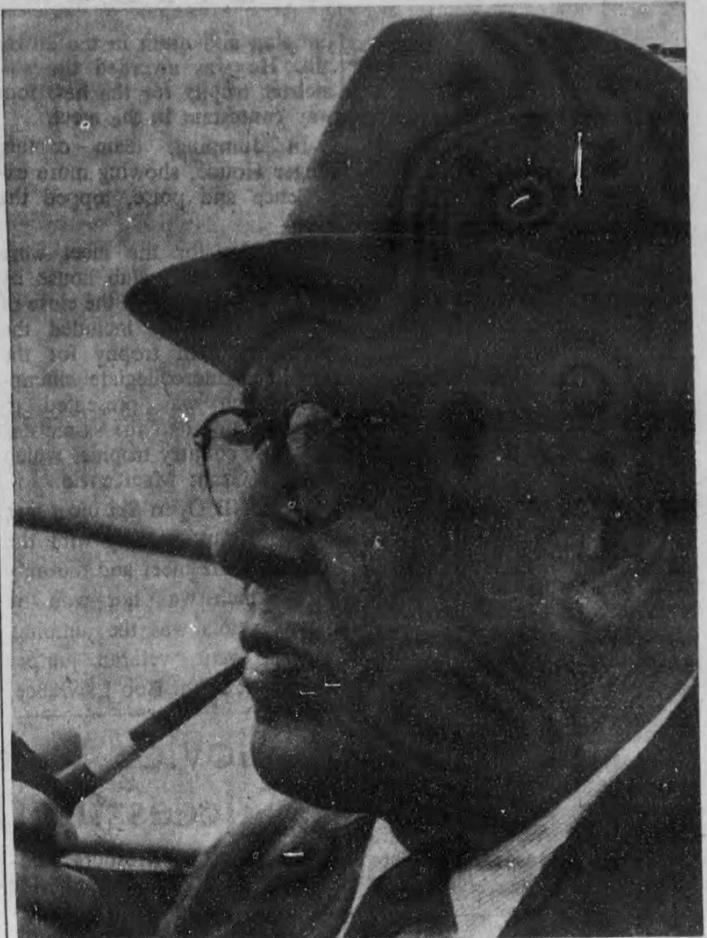
"The axototl
 Looks a littl
 Like the ozelotl,
 Itl
 "Drink a greatl
 More than whatl
 Fill the fatl
 Whiskey bottl.

"The food it eatsl
 Be no morsl:
 Only meatsl
 Drive its dorsl,
 "Such an awfl
 Fish to kettl!"
 "You said a mawfl,
 Pop'epetl!"

★ ★ ★

History of Education

The decent docent doesn't doze:
 He teaches standing on his toes,
 His student dassn't doze — and
 does,
 And that's what teaching is and
 was.



DAVID McCORD
 . . . speaks here Thursday

The Sportsman

Partridge and quail, of course. Occasional woodcock,
 Snipe, odd rabbits, squirrels, crows, coot — in fact,
 All superficial life in range: lock, stock
 And double barrel. Acquainted mallards quacked,
 Considerate geese veered, and the gun's impact
 Was pleasant to his shoulder. What a flock
 Of starling memories rose to re-enact
 Each death in feathers falling like a rock!
 Decembers in red flannel, cold but game,
 He pioneered through bullet-spattered wood.
 The generous heart cried kill. If poor of aim,
 He used the knife to comfort when he could.
 Then suddenly, for no conspicuous reason,
 He up and shot himself — well out of season.

☆ ☆ ☆
Cash Me, Encash Me Again!

In July many of us, like the sunflower, turn towards the sun. As holidays approach, arrangements have to be made, and here the Midland Bank can help, not least by providing for the encashment of your cheques at a branch near to where you will be staying, and by looking after your valuables and documents while you are away.—Advertisement of the Midland Bank Limited.—The Times Literary Supplement, London, July 6, 1951.

I wrote a check, and in the bank
 I sought encashment of the same.
 The young enteller's look was blank;
 He took the cheque and read my name.
 The manager was called, bespoke
 A word or two. When I produced
 Credentials of a sort, a joke
 Was made. No laughter was enloosed.
 "Your cheque?"
 "My check."

Of no account,
 Apparently, the stranger had
 Enchanted to write the large amount
 Of fifty bucks. The news was bad.
 Correct! No fifty bucks, no dice.
 I shuffled off and made my stand
 At Mike's Emporium. Very nice.
 I left with my encash enhand.

From: Poet Always Next But One

Over the grass his wind will soon be blowing,
 Over the sea his petrel shall come flying,
 Over the range his cumulus be sailing,
 Over the field his hound shall follow running;
 Over the roof his smoke will lift, and rising
 Over the wall his snow will drift, devising
 Over the road his scroll and scrawl of snowing;
 Over the trail his eye shall show its cunning,
 Over the coast his fog will gather.

Crying
 Over the land, his word shall be unfailling.

NO ALADDIN'S LAMP

The CBC has decreed that henceforth no more than 25 per cent of guest performers on its Canadian-produced television programs may come from the United States.

Similar decrees have been issued in the past, but this time, the CBC states that it means business.

Many agencies and sponsors have protested. These people claim that the new purification bill will eliminate many potential guests and lower the quality of some programs.

The ban on guests from the United States is a disheartening factor to contemplate. For the security of Canadian TV personalities, particularly those in drama, is threatened by overexposure. The Canadian audience is growing tired of the same faces in play after play, week after week.

Admittedly, Canadian TV should not be overwhelmed by guests from south of the border. But for the new dictum to be justified, there would have to be sufficient professional Canadian talent ready to meet the demand for performers. If such talent exists, the CBC has kept it a secret.

The CBC apparently thinks that the new directive is an Aladdin's Lamp which will materialize professional performers. But Canadian television cannot prosper through virtue of mere discriminatory measure against U.S. artists. Instead, it will only thrive by producing shows that merit viewing and satisfy the hunger of the Canadian market.

R. McB.

Letters to the Editor

GEOLOGISTS' VOTES

Sir: During the recent election it was announced in The Brunswickan and over public address systems that a polling booth had been set up in the Forestry and Geology Building to accommodate all "foresters and geologists (2nd-5th year), and all freshmen with the exception of the engineers."

This pleased the geologists for now they would not have to go out of their way to cast their ballot—and it also satisfied their pride. In past years they had been annoyed with going out of their way to the Arts building to vote and were pleased when Mr. Ron Manzer apparently corrected the situation this year.

On Wednesday morning when one of our class stepped up to the ballot boxes, his name and faculty was asked. He replied that his faculty was geology and stated his name. The political ballot was extended and he voted in the required manner.

However, the returning officer for the SRC elections assumed an aloof manner and announced that he would not allow any geology student to vote at his poll. The geologist protested, stating what he had just heard over the loudspeakers and read in The Brunswickan regarding the polling. The returning officer retorted that if any geologist wanted to vote, he could do so over in the Arts building where he belonged. He stated furthermore that The Brunswickan statement was in error as were all other similar announcements.

To use a mild term, our classmate was enraged. Here he was trying his best to show interest and support in his SRC, and was being denied the right. He was sloughed off and called names not befitting

him by a certain person assuming a pseudo-authority instead of a pleasant and helpful attitude. He was, in fact, turned away from his own doorstep.

Other incidents concerning this same poll have been heard by our class. Are the elections so uncoordinated as this? If so, it is not strange to us that apathy is abundant and the voting percentage of the student body is so low. In future elections we trust that polling officers will be more carefully chosen and should such an incident again occur, we would be the first to advocate that the faculty involved abstain completely from voting until the wrong was made right.

GEOLOGY '60 CLASS

(Editor's note: The decision to have all geologists vote in the Arts Building was taken after The Brunswickan had gone to press, and after election notices had been posted.)

(Mr. Manzer, outgoing president of the SRC, had called to the attention of Returning Officer Earl Carpenter the possible confusion resulting from any separation of the geology students from the rest of the science faculty in voting. Just prior to the election it was decided to have the geologists vote with the rest of the science faculty. However, the returning officers neglected to notify the public address operators before or during election time.)

(The polling booth officer, therefore, was correct in refusing the geologists voting privileges at the booth in the Forestry and Geology Building. The "mistake" in not telling the operators of the PA system was the polling officers', but Mr. Manzer states that "the whole thing is an insignificant matter not worthy of complaint.")

Falcons Retain Title; Gain Perfect Score

By HANS ANVIK

In the Maritime Intercollegiate ski meet held Friday and Saturday at the Royal Roads ski hill, the Red Falcons retained the Maritime championship for the fifth consecutive year. Skiing under excellent conditions, the Red Falcons completely outclassed their only opponents, Mount Allison, and gained a perfect score in each event.

In the downhill and slalom the team was paced by brilliant newcomer Toby Rankin, who led the field in both events. In winning the downhill, Rankin clipped 1.2 seconds off the previous hill record of 25.8 seconds set by Norval Balch in 1948. Rankin was closely followed by Ron Beattie, another new member of the team who also broke the previous downhill record. Beattie was forced to leave the slalom race due to an injured ankle.

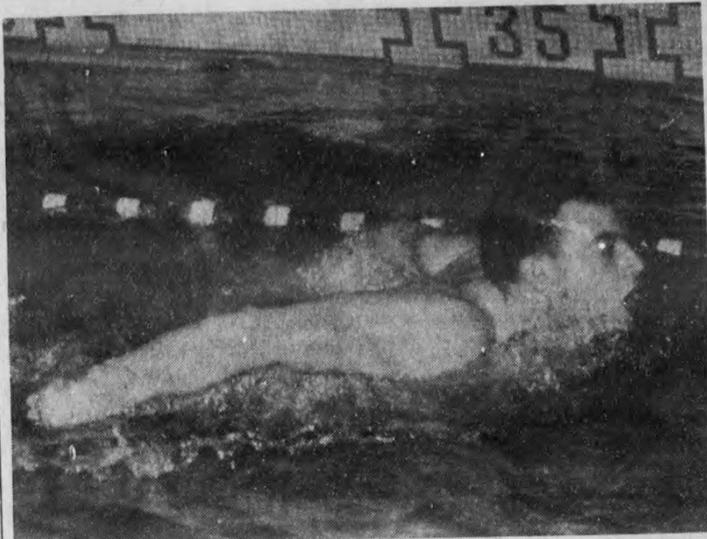
Grant MacKenzie, also skiing his first year with the Falcons, set a sizzling pace around the five mile cross country course coming in four minutes ahead of his nearest rival, Hans Anvik. MacKenzie also demonstrated his skill in the other three events, coming third in the slalom and

jumping and ninth in the downhill. He was awarded the skimeister trophy for the best four way contestant in the meet.

In Jumping, team captain Roger Houde, showing more experience and poise, topped the list.

Trophies for the meet were presented in the club house by Carol MacPherson at the close of the meet. They included the James S. Neill trophy for the Maritime Intercollegiate champions which was presented to Roger Houde and the skimeister and cross country trophies which went to Grant MacKenzie.

The UNB Open Ski meet was run off simultaneously with the Intercollegiate meet and the only event which was not won by Varsity skiers was the jumping. In this event, veteran jumper from Saint John, Bob Lawrence,



Demonstrating his record-breaking style in the 100 yard butterfly is UNB Beavers' Captain, Dave Sanger. Sanger is expected to lead the Beavers to the Maritime Intercollegiate swimming championships being held at UNB, starting Thursday.

UNB Pool Scene of MIAU Swim Meet

By DOUG PATON

March 5, Thursday, will see the M.W.I.A.U. and M.I.A.U. Swimming and Diving Championships for 1959 take place in the Lady Beaverbrook Residence pool. This is the first time in three years that the Maritime Intercollegiate Swimming meet has been held at UNB. To date, the Ladies division will see teams from Acadia, Dalhousie and UNB compete for aquatic honours while in the men's division Acadia and UNB will battle it out. As there will be two entries per team in most events, heats will be run off Thursday afternoon starting at 2 pm. The finals will be run off Thursday evening starting at 7.15 in the LBR Pool.

In the Ladies meet, which will be run off at the same time as the Men's, possibly five records could be broken. In the 40 and 60 yard breast stroke, Marilyn French is figured to notch a new mark as is Martha Saunders in the 40 and 60 yard back stroke. The 120 yard medley relay has also broken the Maritime record unofficially in practise sessions. This squad is made up of three potential record breakers in Martha Saunders, Marilyn French and Sandy Kilburn.

In the men's division, Wayne Barry, lanky free styler from Beaver Harbour, has the potential to cut the 220 yard, 40 yard and 100 yard free style records. A Bostonian, Captain Dave Sanger won't have much trouble with the 40 and 100 yard butterfly records as he has consistently undercut these records in previous meets this year. Glen Murray from Montreal shouldn't be challenged for the 40 and 100 yard back stroke records. Herb Mitton and native Hungarian Albert Bene both figure in cutting the 100 and 40 yard breast stroke records. The 400 yard free style relay team of Dave Sanger, Wayne Barry, Glenn Murray and Steve Jones should have no trouble breaking 4 minute barrier for a new Maritime record. The meet promises to be steeped in record breaking endeavours.

Novice Wrestlers Have Successful Tournament

A total of 34 wrestlers competed in the New Brunswick Novice wrestling championships held in the Lady Beaverbrook Gymnasium on Saturday night. The tournament was termed an unqualified success and will probably be an annual event in coming years. In the words of New Brunswick wrestling chairman, Fred Tobias: "This tournament should be a great help in promoting amateur wrestling in New Brunswick."

The referees for the tournament were Bob Hornblower of Montreal, former Canadian champion, and Larry Clarke, now residing in Nashwaaksis. Clarke is a past British Empire champion.

The following wrestlers were crowned champions of their respective weight divisions: 114 lbs., Gary Totten, Saint John High School; 125 lbs., Jack Rogers, Saint John High School; 136 lbs., Richard Black, Saint John C.Y.O.; 147 lbs., Peter Neilson, UNB Wrestling Club; 160 lbs., John Robbins, UNB; 174 lbs., Darryl Prince, UNB; 191 lbs., Don Boucher, Saint John C.Y.O.; Heavyweight, Allison Richard, Saint John C.Y.O.

UNB wrestlers fared well with three individual title holders and three runners-up. Irwin Robbins of UNB came second in the 160 lb. class, Mike Rouse of UNB scored a second in the 191 lb. division and Ed Suprunovich was

second in the heavyweight section.

Judges and referees voted John Robbins the outstanding wrestler of the tournament by virtue of his aggressiveness and agility.

Ed Suprunovich of UNB was forced to default his bout to Allison Richard in the heavyweight final due to an arm injury.

GIVE

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Intramural Hockey

by GORD MOCKLER

In the opening game of the Intramural Hockey League finals, the Senior Engineers defeated the Foresters "45", 4-2. MacElman scored the only goal of the first period after being set up by Benwell. Foresters' goaltender Bruce Parkin, kept them in the game with several dazzling saves.

The close fought game ended on a wide open note with five goals being scored in the last ten minutes of play. Coombes gave the Engineers a 2-0 lead, scoring on a breakaway and less than a minute later Colwell made it 3-0 scoring from a goal mouth scramble. The never-say-die Foresters with less than four minutes remaining closed the gap 3-2 on two quick goals by Butler. In a desperation move, Parkin was pulled from the net with a minute left and the Foresters put on the pressure in an effort to get the equalizer. Pete Coombes scored the insurance marker with 15 seconds left in the game after he deftly stickhandled through almost all the Forestry team to finally beat the impromptu goaltender, Benson.

This was the first game of a best of three game series for the Intramural Hockey Championship. The next game in this series will be played Sunday, March 8 at 2.00 p.m.

Consolation Series Scores — Arts 9 Science, Bus. Ad. 7; Frosh Engineers 5, Faculty Grads 4; Frosh Foresters 4, Intermediate Civils 2.

Ricker Thumps Raiders 95-46 In Tourney Final

A powerful quintet of basketball players from Houlton, Maine, completely squashed the UNB Red Raiders' hopes for tourney honours by trouncing them 95-46 on Saturday afternoon. Paced by Wally Peabody, who was probably the outstanding player in the tournament, with 30 points, the Americans made short work

were not up to their usual form.

The amazing Purple and White boys shot a phenomenal 52% from the field and 80% from the foul line which they frequented often during the afternoon as Rylander, Casey and Porter all exceeded the limit. While Ricker was deadly, the UNB boys simply could not find the range and managed only a poor 22% shooting average from the field. However, putting all statistics aside, there is little doubt that the strongest team walked off with the winners' plaque as the Dick Redmond coached team showed ball-handling ability, shooting accuracy, stamina and over-all finesse superior to any of the other competitors.

Enroute to the finals, the Rickermen demolished the Halifax Y.M.C.A. team but encountered stiffer opposition in the UNB Grads before winning 81-68.

Meanwhile the Raiders coasted to a 65-49 victory over Acadia University and then eked out a hard-fought 74-72 triumph over a rugged Saint John C.Y.O. squ-

ad, before meeting their "Waterloo" on Saturday.

In other tournament fixtures, the Grads had little trouble defeating Acadia to cop third place while the Saint John C.Y.O. beat Dalhousie to take consolation honours.

Big guns for the Raiders during the three day cage classic were Fran McHugh and Don Morgan. Fran hit far 18 against Acadia and 16 against Saint John while Morgan swished 15 Thursday night and a sensational 30 points on Friday. Playing strong defensive roles and contributing to the runners-up success were Pete Rylander, Lonnie Taylor, Bob Porter, Dave Petrie and Ron Belfoi.

Season Finished

This brings the UNB basketball season to a close and by most standards it has not been eminently successful. It has been a year of rebuilding and prospects look good for the future. Raider rookies Morgan, McHugh and Rylander all showed they have skill and with a year of ex-

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